BLUE EYES AND BLACK EYES.

aged and benevolent couple.

houses on the hil beyond.

"Surely you wouldn't do anything so

shaking it. With a sullen grace he

loosed his hold upon the stone he had

"Let's begin eating," he said, eager-

ly. "That wouldn't be nice at all. We

must fix our house first, and our tables

"Fudge! Where are you going to

She looked up at him triumphantly,

and, opening her reticule, drew forth a number of odd bits of broken crockery

and glassware she had slyly picked up

from time to time as they wandered

"Now, be a good boy and make me a

little cupboard," she urged, "while I am getting the dishes ready," and draw-

ing from her pocket a snowy handker-

chief she began to polish them vigo-

found a few broken planks, which he

converted into shelves, separated from

each other by fragments of brick and

"Do come here and see what a sweet

With tremulous eagerness they mar-

shaled out their comestibles. The

broken bits of glass and china were

heaped with dissected oranges and

grapes plucked from the stem, A

little pink and white pyramid of candy

flat rock I have found for a table. We'll

eat right now, and build the house

The old man strolled about and

an ecstasy of delight.

with a stone.'

picked up.

and our dishes."

get all those things?"

through the streets.

gilt stripe across.'

companion called out:

afterward."

val.

Two miracles are thy blue eyes, Haughty or tender; Robbing our Andalusian skies Of half their splendor.

Celestial eyes of heaven's own hue, Twin thrones of glory, Whose glances on every day subdue New Territory

Blue were the waters and the skies Of happy Elden. And blue should be a Christian's eyes Matron or maiden

By heaven those peerless orbs of blue To thee were given; And all the mischief they can do Is known in heaven.

Two saints the blue eves seem to be That wrought my ruin; Who could have thought that saints could be A soul's undoing?

Black eyes are truer, still, I ween, Than any other; Dark were the eyes of Eden's queen And Mary Mother.

The holy ones of sacred lore All dark and painted; Each radiant prophetess of yore And maiden sainted.

Blue eyes are cold as polished steel, For all their splendor, While thine a lambent flame conceal, So warm and tender.

Dearer thine olive hue and eyes Of raven brightness, . Than all the azure of the skies And lily's whiteness.

Thine eyebrows are a Moorish grove, Whence issuing fleetly Two-minded arches lightly rove, Wounding so sweetly.

But when their victims bleeding lie, Faintly appealing. Two tender blackamoors draw nigh With balm of healing.

A TRUANT EPISODE-

She walked leisurely along Sixteenth street in San Francisco one morning last May, a very stately looking old lady, with silvery curls about her face. Upon her her head she wore a widow's cap, shaped like a coronet, and her full black dress fell in soft folds about her. An old gentleman, bowed and decrepit, his bald head covered with a black skull cap, watched her with deep interest as she approached, from his post on the steps of the Sixteenth street market.

Chancing to look up, she caught his rously. eye. A singular understanding seemed to be at once established between them. He beckoned to her mysteriously, and looking cautiously about to see that he was not observed, bent down stones. As he completed his task his and whispered confidentially in her ear:

"Say, do you like peanuts?"

The old lady's eyes beamed. "Like them! I just love them."

Again he gave an apprehensive glance around, then brought to view a huge paper bag, which he had artfully concealed beneath his coat,

"Look here!" he said, triumphantly. "Ever see so many in your life?"

She gave a little cry of delight, "Oh, where did you get them?"

"Hush! don't speak so load. Some ne might hear us." He had lowered

childred, and laden down with all sorts play war," he added, a bright thought heart. It is many a long year since I of goodies, with which to gladden the striking him. "This is the battle of have seen them. The young and strong little folks," remarked one. "More Bunker Hill You are the Tories, and have little thought beyond the busy, probably their great-grand-children,' here I come with my cannon, Boom! quoth the one addressed; and both Boom!"

His gentle foe shuddered. "I never turned to follow with their eyes the could play that. War is too dreadful," Passing tasteful nomes surrounded she said. "Poor little Jimmy Hale. such a pleasant-tempered, gay young lad he was, but they brought him back with large grounds and a wealth of flowers, they came to smaller houses, whence issued the sound of childish from the Mexican war with a bullet hole in his breast. Deary me how mixed up prattle, with now and then an aristocratic pioneer, raising its three-storted I am. That wasn't Jimmie Hale. That walls haughtily above its humble was a brown-bearded, gallant man-and neighbors. Leaving these far behind, Jimmie-why, Jimmie is a boy, and gave me the book the teacher gave him they reached at last a point where the on last prize day." She smiled mistily. "Well," said her companion, impastreet narrowed into a single wagonroad, which disappeared over a small tient of these reminiscences, "if war don't suit you, how would you like to eminence beyond. Toiling up this rise they found themselves in a broad, dehave a game of mumblepeg?' pressed tract, sloping down to a small

"What?" Her curiosity was aroused, marsb on the west, and securely cut off from observation save from distant and Her voice expressed warm interest. "Mumblepeg." He drew from his pocket an old jack-knife, very loose in the joints, and opened one of the "Isn't it lovely?" cried the old lady in

blades. Her companion looked somewhat con-"First you place it across the palm of temptuously about the barren ground

on which they stood, and at the geese your hand and toss it up over-so!" The knife turned a somersault in the waddling through the mud flat below. "Not much chance to scrape a living air, and the blade was deeply buried in here," he responded, "unless I might perhaps fetch one of those ganders the ground. He pulled it out with an air of triumph. "Then you place it on the back of the hand and toss it up

again." The knife revolved anew in the air, but fell flat upon its side. cruel," she cried, grasping his arm and "Whenever one misses it's the other's

turn. But I'm just showing you now, you know. The one who beats gets all the marbles. Next time comes this," and holding the blade between his fin- eyes. ger and thumb, he essayed to give it a

desperate flip in the air, but failing to make it describe the proper curve, the sharp blade descended upon his hand, cutting a deep gash in the palm. He made light of the injury, and en-deavored to staunch the blood with his absorbed in grave reflections for some due alone to the ingenuity of the trimred silk handkerchief. But his companion, greatly distressed, hurried him down to the shallow brooklet, and after bathing the wound in the little stream, wound her own handberchief tenderly

"Aren't they beautiful. See this about the hand. pretty flowered china, and this with a Standing there, she turned, and looking off to the southeast, espied white "Humgh! That's not so bad," he shafts gleaming amid a setting of green. commented, with angair of mild appro-

yards; don't you?" cried the old lady, excitedly.

"Pooh! Don't care much about them. Girls always have such queer notions,' returned the old man; but he accompanied her as she set eagerly off in the plodding through clayey embankments and "across narrow ditches. Reaching level ground at last, and roaming along streets and by-ways, they came at architecture and thick adobe walls. They paused and gazed for a moment

at the aged structure, before entering the decrepit gate which led to the burying ground of the old mission. A policeman, who had been standing

in the shadow of the church and closely following their movements, drew from ornamented the center and about it they his pocket a copy of the afternoon arranged some sprays of wild lupine. paper, and re-read the following notices;

active world, in which they live. But the heart of old age is buried in the tomb, and the mind lives only in memo-

ries of the past." Her tone had passed from passionate protesting pain to the voice of one sunk in gentle reverse. She touched the small mound with a caressing hand:

"My baby lies here," she murmured, "my beautiful, dimpled, laughing baby, who would have been a strong man were he with me to-day on earth. Here my two daughters were laid side by side, their fair facos full of the promise of a noble womanhood. And there, pointing to the long, grassy mound with the tall, white stone at its head, "they placed my husband's body,

to soon rejoining the dear hearts who are awaiting me.

The burden of the forgotten years had returned, but after the first shock had passed away the awakened memories brought only peace and healing, to devise something new, and startling, effacing all knowledge of the days of and attractions to draw the public." weakness which had intervened.

The old man sat with his chin resting in his hand. The look of vacancy had vanished from his face, and his eyes fastened upon the inscription on the tall, white stone, sought to arrest some clew which eluded the clouded intel- at the top like a fan, is what is known lect. She followed the direction of his as the 'rising sun' style of decoration. eyes. This manner of folding," indicating a

"Yes, it was a worthy name. San Francisco never had a better citizen, a long fold "is called the 'double loop.' nor California a state treasurer more honest and incorruptible." "Ah, yes; I knew him well," the old

moments. Then he arose and began to mer." cull roses from the long branches which ran riot along the path and embraced | a window?" the gnarled trees. He tastefully arranged them in bunches, mistily veiled to its elaboration. I have known, too, beneath the silvery grasses which grew when windows were to be trimmed for in wild profusion throughout the ne- some special occasion or season, of two glected spot. Returning to where he or three men being occupied in one had left his companion, he presented window for a couple of days. One "I declare! There's a graveyard. them to her with a certain courtly grace Let us go and see it. I love grave- and somewhat pompous air, in curious

contrast with his bowed shoulders and tottering steps. "Madam, I beg you will accept these flowers to beautify these sacred mounds. I doubt if you have recognized me, madam. I am John A. Meredith, fordirection of the cemetery. Over the merly United States Senator. It can rough and stony ground they labored, never be said that John A. Meredith was deficient in a proper courtesy to the gentler sex, either in the days of his prime, when he wielded the sceptre of political power, or when he has length to the old mission church, quaint reached the era of feeble old age, and and ancient, with its rude Moorish the world which once did him homage has forgotten him."

As they turned to go she cast one loving glance back toward the neglected arm with an air of gentle breeding: she leaned heavily upon it, for her old feet had not traveled so far for many a year, and she was faint and weary.

The policeman who was idly leaning against a lamp-post outside, nodded in- Irishmen are the most tasteful drya richly-dressed woman

Trimming Show-Windows,

The trimming of shop-windows has become a great feature in advertising. Each large establishment seeks to outshine its neighbors in the display and artistic arrangement of goods in its windows.

"The system of window decoration has grown up almost altogether within the last ten years in the dress-good line and within three or four years in the clothing houses," said a leading merchant. "It is increasing constantly, and heaven only knows where it will end, Every establishment of any pretensions employs a man especially to trim windows Smaller houses secure the services of an individual who is not connected with it in any other capacity than that of window-trimmer and who washed ashore from the wreck of the does the work for three or four differ-Vulcan twenty years ago. Ah, the grief was once so bitter, but time has softened it, and I can look forward now artistic capabilities demand a far higher salary than he could expect as a mere salesman. Very large shops hire professional trimmers who do nothing else but decorate the windows. They must be constantly studying and endeavoring

> "Certain forms of arrangement have become fixed and are known by various names. There, for instance," pointing to one window where several shades of wash materials were drawn into a shape, small at the bottom and spreading out piece of embossed velvet drawn out in But the trimming of windows must be novel or it is nothing. Consequently every shop shows two or three times a

"How long does it take a man to trim

"From four to ten hours according clothing house in the city showed a window during the holiday time that it required three men four days to trim." "Are many goods damaged by being exposed in windows?"

"No, for the reason that but small quantities are displayed. We have dummies so made that a small piece of cloth can be wrapped around or folded about them and represent an entire bolt. Then we do not exhibit our very finest lines in the windows. A trimmer has to use the greatest care in getting up a window. He must be able to judge of the effect it will have from the outside, not how it appears to him from where he stands. He must be skillful in his blending of tints, have an eye to the weather, for some things the most graves. At the gate he offered her his attractive in one kind of weather will not draw a glance in another, and above all possess originality. By the way, the trimmers are called artists now. There are very few American trimmers. The majority are Englishmen or Irishmen.

True and False Locks.

"Golden blonde tresses are no longer in the ascendant, the preference just now being for the brunette. Several ladies have already had their naturally fair hair darkened. Blonde hair has never been a satisfactory possession for a woman. Before it became the fashion its ownership was considered a misfortune, and no matter how fine and rich were its golden tints it was dubbed ted. No sooner had caprice awarded it the palm of style than no woman could show a yellow head without scattering the conviction broadcast that is was the result of bleaching. In point of fact," said the experienced hair-dresser, "there has never been the extensive bleaching of hair that many suppose. Formerly those who had light hair tried every experiment, except actual dyeing, of darkening it. They washed in black tea, put pomade on it and various other things. Blonde hair shows every streak of dust, and when saturated with oil, of course, readily acquires a dingy hue. When ladies ceased to do these thing and took to washing their hair frequently and keeping it clean it brought out all the light shades which were previously hidden by nothing but dirt. Of late years blondes have had better and more vigorous hair than brunettes, for no other reason than that, as its color causes it to reveal all the dirt that settles upon it, they have kept it

cleaner. "The principal reason why more women do not have healthy scalps and hair is that their heads are not washed often enough. Every head should be washed at least once a month, and it won't hurt any one to do so twice or three times a week. Some women, very fastidious in other particulars, actually don't wash their hair once in a year. The hair should be cleansed in the same manner as a piece of flannel. Make a good soap suds; and put in a few drops of ammonia if you like. Wash thoroughly and then rinse in

soap suds-never in clear water-for the suds gives a fine polish." "Are hair goods cheaper than for-

merly?"

"Very little for a good grade. The general depreciation in values has affected almost every other line of merchandise, but no class so little as human hair goods. The peasant girls from whom it was formerly obtained are by no means willing to part with it now, for they are more intelligent. Human hair cannot be grown at will or manufactured. Therefore the supply is less than formerly, and I cannot see no prospect of the prices being any lower than at present, There is a greater de-mand for it this season, though, than for a long time."

"Are many ladies having their hair cut off in order to wear it short, after the mannhr of Ellen Terry?"

"Very few. Short hair is worn with full-dress evening toilets, but it is invariably a wig. These wigs are rented for the occation. Some ladies purchase them outright. A wig made of short. curly hair will keep dressed a great while. The cost is from \$20 to \$30."

A Famous Stage Robber. Despatches from the Pacific slope announce the capture of a stage robber whose exploits read like flection. He is known as William Smith and P. C. Weibush. His greatest explot was in June, 1881, when he robbed the Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express on the road from Sierraville to Truckee. He wore a mask with but one eychole, tramped down the brush so he could see when the stage was coming, took his shotgun, and seating humrelf on a log awaited the developments. They came first in the shape of a light wagon contain seven men, who drove up from behind Smith before he could get out of sight. He promptly pulled his gun on them; made them get out, take off their coats, surrender weapons, and then lift their wagon to one side, in the brush, where it would be out of sight of the stage driver. He then made the seven men stand where he could command them with his shooter, and again calmly took his seat on the log. A driver and four-horse team came next, and the mule-whacker shared the fate of the others, pulling his team out of sight and joining the group of coatless mourners. Another team came along, and the driver also concluded to mingle with the audience, and got his outfit off the grade. The little Dutchman was on hand cool and collected, and when the stage came up he stopped it, compelled the four passengers to join the gang while the driver, through the influence of a shotgun, performed the arduous duty of breaking open the treasure box and mail sacks, and wrapping up the contents in a nice package for the robber. This thrilling performance fasted one hour and a half, during which thurteen men, sixteen horses and four vehicles performed at the muzzle of the Dutchman's little shotgun. The last act closed by the thirteen men being loaded into the stage and started up the road with the admonition that no one should look back before the stage had traveled two miles, unless he wanted to die. The orders were obeyed, and Smith got away with his plunder. In August of the same year, in the same locality, he stopped the same driver and again made him break open the treasure box.

goods men in the world

one might near us. his own voice to a whisper again. "The folks sent me to get some meat for dinner. Seventy-five cents. And I spent it all for peanuts!" He laughed gleefully over the embez-

a funny bubble of laughter. The sound of her merriment seemed to reassure him, dispelling any latent suspicions he may have cherished concerning her good faith.

"There are some hills over there," waving his long, thin hand toward the north-"where we could go and eat them, and no one would catch us." She looked at him gratefully. "That would be splendid," she assented.

For some moments they strolled along

in silence, then he broke the silence. "I once read a capital book-if I could only remember the name. I have rocks."

it-'Crusoe,' 'Robinson Crusoe'-" "Precisely what I was thinking about," interrupted his companion pen. | the action.

sively. "I could be Robinson Crusoe and you could be my man Friday." "Pho! That wouldn't do at all. You'd make a pretty Crusoe! 1 will be

Crusce. and you shall be my man Friday." The old lady, who did not seem to be

of a combative turn, relapsed into a hurt silence. As they passed a little fruit stand on Folsom street her face brightened.

"We ought to have something else," of nuts,"

Her comrade looked gloomy. "Wish I had thought of that. Haven't got "We must hurry now and go another cent," he added, plaintively.

depths of the large embroidered bag | saw." which hung upon her arm she drew forth a little beaded purse, within old lady. "Just hear him talk! Why, whose glittering meshes the gleam of 1 can make the nicest house you ever silver could be discerned.

"Give me 10 cents worth of oranges. 10 cents worth of grapes, and a dollars' worth of peppermint drops," she said, smilingly, to the young fellow who Her aged companion pressed chuckle, and looked curiously at the coins she tendered in payment, and there a break between. When they the most recent of which bore the date

wandered off in the direction of 'I'win she had constructed. Peaks, which loomed before them in the distance. They had not gone many blocks before the old lady exhibited room and knit," and she brought forth blocks before the old lady exhibited signs of weariness.

"It is so far to the hills," she murmured. "There is a place," pointing toward the east, "where there are no houses. Why not go there instead?"

"That's slways the way with girls. walls, and now you are coming through They never stick to anything." He a window. Oh, dear! oh, dear!" darted a keen look of suspicion upon her, "Perhaps you think I'm not capa-

A liberal allowance of peanuts was placed at either end of the rock. The old gentleman attacked the banquet with the careless gust of a greedy boy, home early this forenoon on an errand while the old lady ate in a dainty, fastidious way. They had not progressed zlement, and the old lady gave vent to damation clamation.

"Mercy! We haven't any napkins." "Glad of it! I despise napkins," retorted her reckless vis-a-vis. She viewed him with a delicate air of wonder.

"Joshua is just so-my brother Joshua. You don't know what a smart boy he is for figures. Dear me, I am so thirsty."

The old man rose with alacrity.

"Give me that broken cup." he said, where the water trickles from the

When he returned he wiped his lips surreptitiously. His companion detected

"Did you drink first? How very rude?" She viewed him sternly, and carefully wiped the edges of the cup before putting it to her lips.

"It's nothing to a steaming cup of coffee," observed the old man, evasively. "Or a nice hot cup of tea. How I

wish I had one," she echoed, When they finished their repast the old lady rose a little unsteady, cramped from her uncomfortable posture upon the ground. She arranged the broken she suggested. "We would grow tired crockery upon the cupboard shelves. dreamily smiling as she did so. Then

"We must hurry now and get our

house built. "Did you ever make one?" "It seems to me I did-once," said "Oh, I have plenty of change. I always carry my purse in my reticule," the old lady remarked, and from the timbers and boards and nails, and a

"Oh dear me!" laughed the amiable saw out of stones and bricks. That is

Her aged companion busied himself ing chains upon the ground, with here paused to rest she proudly designated of twenty years before. the boundaries of the parlor, sitting-The old couple left the store and room, dining-room and kitchen, which

her work from the capacions reticule. "But there! How many times will 1 have to tell you not to walk over the walls, but come through the doors. There! You've gone out over the

"Stuff and nonsense! What's the difher, "Perhaps you think I'm not capa-ble of taking care of myseli? Might bly, "That's right, now, Go to bawl-

the kind?" "No, indeed," returned the lady, placidly. "Such an idea never entered my head." As they passed along the streets those who met them commented upon their stately and venerable aspect. "Some eid poople going to see their grand. Hight by. "That's right, now. Go to bawl-ing, will you, just like a silly girl!" "I'm not crying, and I'm no sillier than ycu," and the old lady bridled. "I'd thank you to benave yourself or I'll go straight home and teil my-" She broke off suddenly, and looked or vaguely about at earth and sky in start-led questioning. "There, there, don't cost is

man, residing at 1887 Howard street, has reported to the police that bis father, aged 82, and childish, left to the market near by, and has not since returned. Information leading be thankfully received.

An aged lady is also reported lost from her residence, 1793 Folsom street. She was attired in a plain black bombazine, and carried in her hand an embroidered reticule, tied with black ribbon.

"Guess I'll go across the street and telephone down to the central station,' soliloquized the officer.

Meanwhile the singular pair pursued their way along the tangled paths which There is a little spring around here intersected the old cemetery. A strange hush reigned throughout the place. Here and there a startled bird flew from its nest.

"We might play hide and seek among the stones," suggested the old man, artlessly.

The old lady looked at him severely. "You must be a very wicked boy to think of such a thing. Let us walk about and spell the names and verses on the stones, and smell the flowers," she added, gently.

"I don't like to do that," said her companion, peevishly. "The names are too hard and long. 'F-r-a-n-c-i-s-c-a M-a-r-1a D-e-R i-m-e-g-n-a, What a queer name. And when did she die? 1835. What year is this?" "Thirty-six, isn't it?" came the

doubtful response.

"Pshaw! That was last year or the year before. Let me see! I was born in-

"Oh, don't talk dates. I never could keep the absurd things in my head," said the old lady, smiling. "Just look at this cunning little grave, all covered with myrtle and pansies. It must have been a baby-a sweet little baby. But here are some naughty weeds that the way we girls always do in the are trying to choke out the pretty schoolyard. Just lay them in rows for flowers."

She carefully uprooted the noxions intruders and bent forward to decipher came torward to wait upon her. The industriously, bringing her bits of the lettering upon the stone. Then she boy made up the packages with a re- rocks, which she formed into intersect- started wildly, and looked around her. A low wail burst from her lips. In that moment the burden of the forgotten years descended upon her. Dropping upon her knees, she flung

her arms protectively over the tiny mound, and laid her withered face among the blossoms. "My darling! Mother's precious!" she cried, "Gone so long from these

empty arms. When will I see you again, my dearest?" And she moaned and sobbed in a tearless anguish. The voice of the old man, absently repeating some familiar words, fell upon

ber ear:

more death, neither sorrow, nor crying,

wrinkled blue cheeks, once round and fresh with the bloom of youth.

"My graves, my graves, if they had only let me have my graves! They would not let me come," she moaned. "They feared the memories they would call back would be too much for my old Great Seal in the reign of Edward IV. You to continue the ad.

who had just alighted from a carriage a block away, and was approaching in mers?" breathless haste. Her countenance brightened as she perceived the dignified, elderly couple who were coming through the gate. "Well, Eliza?" said the old lady in

calm interrogation. "Mother, mother! You don't know how we have worried about you. Why did you leave us so and where have you been?

"Madam," interrupted the tall, whitehaired old gentleman in reverent tones. call your carriage."

The officer anticipated his movement. old

sometimes pleases the hand of Time to daughters at a great expense. Eternity.

The Unknown North.

Gen. N. A. Miles, of Chicago, received a telegram on the 14th, from Lieutenant Henry T. Allen of the 2d ka explorations, having completed a in goods and chattels, the girl nas no journey through the regions of the Far alternative but to remain single all the North, which, in the opinion of Gen. Miles, excelled all explorations on the

Livingston. Lieutenant Allen feft Sitka last February, and journeyed to the mouth of

the Copper river, which he followed until he reached the great Alaska range of mountains. These he crossed .on snow-shoes to the head of the Tennah river-in itself a marvellous accomplishment. For 700 or 800 miles he followed the Tennah until it emptied into the Takon, the great river of the 500 miles more. Upon the completion of his great journey Lieutenant Allen repaired to Fort Michael, on the Behr-

ings, and returned on the steamer Cor-The exploration of the Tennah and Takon rivers has been the ambition of

attempted. Since then several explorations by American officers have ended

considered well-nigh impossible. Line. this unnatural feeling. noise death, include sorrow, hore pain. The tears gushed in a sudden shower from her faded blue eyes and over her tenant Allen's companions were a ser-geant and an officer of the Signal Corps, together with the Indians whom he per-

suaded to join him.

"Are women ever employed as trim-

"I've never known of any who were. It is a field of occupation that I think women have never invaded; but with the quick feminine eye for color and effects, there is no reason why they should not be eminently successful in it. 77

Expensive Weddings.

In India, and in the great cities of "We have been visiting the graves of Central Asia, the expenses of a wed-our departed friends. Your mother is ding are very great, and consequently fatigued from her walk. Allow me to some parents excuse themselves in disposing of their daughters on the score of expense - the difficulty they find As they stood waiting on the sidewalk in defraying the expenses of the wedthe younger woman looked from one ding. The unnecessary expenses of face to the other, with moist eyes their marriage presents, often hamper and tremulous inquiry, The old man a family through life. Parents, howsaw her look and interpreted it aright. ever poor, think it absolutely necessary "Yes, my dear," he replied. It to celebrate the marriage of their

weave mists about worn and weary For example, a munshi, or clerk, rebrains. But in God's good time the ceiving the modest salary of thirty light returns, never again to wane until shillings a month, will spend a hunreplaced with the glorious beacon of dred pounds upon his daughter's wedding, especially if she should be fortunate enough to secure the hand of a husband in a nobler or better-born family than his own. The dearly loved customs cannot be passed over. And if parents find it impossible to meet the pecuniary demands of the marriage ceremonies, the needless parade of mu-Cavalry, stating that he had arrived sic, the useless articles of finery for the safely at San Francisco after his Alas- girl's person, and the marriage portion

days of her life. There are many daughters in high-American continent since Lewis and Clarke, and the world's record since tion. It is this difficulty that in darker days induced Mohammedan villages to follow the example of the Rajputs and to destroy their female children at their birth

It is related by Mrs. Meer Hason Ali, an English lady who married a Mohammedan gentleman in Lucknow fifty years ago, that Nawab Asoof ud Dowlah, hearing with horior of the frequent occurrence of female infanticide amongst poor villagers, issued a north, to its mouth, a distance of 400 or proclamation to his subjects in Oude, commanding them to desist from this barbarous custom, and as an inducement to the wicked parents to preserve their female offspring alive, offered grants of land to every female as a marriage portion.

Even in the present day the birth of explorers long before Alaska came into the possession of the United States, but the Russians failed each time it was say it is more honorable to have sons than daughters, but others believe that And God shall wipe away all tears in failure until among the army officers it is the expense and trouble of settling from their eyes, and there shall be no on the Pacific Coast the feat came to be the daughters which is the real cause of

you really think this is a good medium for me?

Language of Jewsla.

Garnet, constancy and fidelity m every engagement; amethyst, preventa-tive against passions; bloodstone, courage, wisdom and firmness in affection: sapphire, frees from enchantment, denotes repentance; emerald, discovera false friends and ensures true love; agate, ensures long life, health and prosperity; ruby, discovers polson, corrocts evils resulting from mistaken friendships; sardonyx, ensures conjugal felicity; chrysolite. frees from evil pas-sions and sadness of the mind; opal, denotes hope and sharpens the sight and LIQUOR DEALER: See here, now, do faith of the possessor; topaz, fidelity and friendship, prevents bad dreams; turgoise, prosperity in love; moonstone, protects from harm and danger; dia-Advertising Agent: Good meaning Well, I don't want to boast. You can judge by the effects. But if it doesn't make a big call for spirits we won't ask make a big call for spirits we won't ask the spirits we won't ask make a big call for spirits we won't ask the spirits we won't ask causes the wearer to walk invisible