smile. The rich brown tresses uncontrolled.

That clasp her neck with their tenderest hold, And the blossom lips, and the dainty chin, And the lily hand that we try to win.

The girl we love-God love her! A prayer for the girl we loved-

God loved her! A prayer for the eyes of faded light, " And the cheek whose red rose waned to white.

And the quiet brow with its shadow and gleam, And the lashes drooped in a long deep dream,

And the small hands crossed for the churchyard rest

And the flowers dead in her sweet dead

The girl we loved-God loved her!

CLEOPATRA."

A short time since the London Telegraph which is always saying something to get somebody into trouble, published an article relative to the engrossing partiality which the domestic cat feels for its home, its vehement yearning to return thither when circumstances over which he has no control have resulted in have some fun with the boys. its transfer to unfamiliar localities, and all that sort of thing, winding up by giving an interesting account of how certain Dutch naturalists had utilized Grmalkin as a letter-carrier-made a sort of carrier-pigeon of the cat in fact. Of thirty-seven cats carried miles from their native village and turned loose with letters tied around their necks not one failed to get back to the starting

point in time. Well, young Mr. Tillinghast, out on West Hill, read this article, and a ro- scalped a harmless Mexican dog all the mantic conception occurred to him right way down its bare back, in six red, raw on the spot. While he was burning a lines, and shouted after the anguish limited quantity of old Judge Diffen- stricken animal to "run home and put baugh's gas and just ruining Miss Dif- on his hair!' He was hit once by a kerofenbaugh's bangs that evening, he told sene torch that perfumed up like a Miss Dffenbaugh all about it. Happy political torchlight procession, and he scheme! born of love's emergencies. Mr. crawled through an old drain pipe back Tillinghast would carry Elfrida's be- of the soap works, and came out smellloved Maltese home with him that night. | ing worse than an Indian pic-nic. At The next evening, when the stars were last he heard music over in "Stonyshining and the presence of the old Lonesome," and went there and found Judge, returned from circuit, forbade Clarence about the premises, the Maltese home returning would bear, bound to its neck by a silken cord, a memoran- eyed cat from Hibernia. dum of Clarence, his undying affection, and one thing and another.

Clarence loved the Maltese for its mis- than I want to take home!" tress's sake; but it just called for all the love he had in the warehouse before he got it home. The Maltese was one of there, and the babbling brook that pratthe fiery, untamed Ukraine breed; blue the through the rocks of Stony-Loneas smoke, with a tail like a second- some, when it heard the wild, unearthly growth bologna sausage, and it weighed | clamor, turned back and ran up hill about twenty-three pounds. Its name and indumb terror watched the circling was Cleopatra It was really a Mark clouds of misty hair drifting about in Antony cat, but Miss Diffenbaugh call- the valley below. ed it Cleopatra b ause it was a pretty name. You never can tell whether a lors his chosen friends

name a girl gives it. Mr. Tillinghast tucked the cat under his coat as well as he could, but the cat stuck out fore and aft. Vainly he strug- a familiar voice at the gate that made gled with it, bowsprit or spanker would her heart beat wildly. The voice came stand out in spite of him. And when across the lawn. It was Cleopatra. he was about half way home he met a group of friends, ladies and gentlemen, returning from some festive and expensive ice cream saloon. They accosted in a tone that blighted the lilacs and threw one of the ladies into hysterics. would be guilty of, and he believed Mr. and he was gettin' to be a big boy now. Tillinghast never would have done it would expect an explanation and apology from him when he was sober.

linghast pursued his homeward way, Cleopatra occasionally clawing his ribs in a manner that indicated an early grave. Often the erratic eccentricities of Cleopatra compelled the young man to weep aloud, but they reached home at last. Cleopatra curled up on the foot rats deserted forever when they saw him of the bed and purred himself to sleep with the calm content of a cat that had made a substantial lunch off the human ribs, and Mr. Tillinghast sat up the greater part of the night writing a letter full of poetry, and bathing his la-

cerated body. Next evening he made ready to send his messenger home. In order to increase the cat's "vehement yearning" to return home, Mr. Tillinghast had fed it nothing during the day, and Cleopatra, in the frenzy of hunger, had chased imaginary rats about that room until there wasn't left in it a piece of fragile furniture to break again. The only thing that wasn't scratched was the ceiling, and the only thing that wasn't broken

was the hammer.

"If," said Mr. Tillinghast, holding his lacerated hands in a bath of water and soda, after tying his letter carefully around Cleopatra's neck with a blue rib-bon, "if your 'yearning' to return home have you return thither, you will be in | can close this door again. Go, messendeathless as eternity, go, tell the heart that holds my own that pens of fire could not write on the scrolls of infinity one-half my love."

And so he opened the door. Cleopatra went out into the gloaming with the air of a cat who was just going to say something like that anyhow when he suggested it. Mr. Tillinghast did not appear to notice this peculiar expression Cleopatra's countenance. He was looking at the sky.

"The stars are shining," he said, "she is looking for my message and she is thinking of me.

And Miss Diffenbaugh?" She was sitting in her lonely bower, looking out into the star-lit night, saying, "His messenger with feet of allence, is even now on its way to tell ing ourselves in mud.

me he loves me yet. I feel his presence near me.

In the meantime Cleopatra was carrying out his contract after the approved manner of a veteran Star route contractor, He got along very well for a quarter of a mile, and was making pretty good time, when, while streaking down a lonesome alley, he suddenly paused and said:

"I hope to die if I don't smell fish, And while he was exploring the ash pile, he was suddenly accosted by a lonesome-looking cat on the woodshed. "Say, old indigo blue, shinney on your

"Watchugivinus?" growled Cleopatra, glancing up just long enough from an old mackerel to take the woodshed-

der's measure. The woodshedder, being on his own premises, made a violent effort to restrain his wrath, but he came down to the ash-pile and said, in a voice that meant business:

"I'll trouble you for that fish, if you "All right," said Cleopatra, "I'll

leave you the bones when I'm through with it.'

The strange cat reached out to take the savory fish and Cleopatra smote him. In less time than it takes to tell it, he stood that cat in the corner of the fence and wiped enough hair off him to stuff a sofa cushion. And as the wailing cat dragged his lacerated body down the drain, Cleopatra resumed his fish, remarking, as he dodged a passing blacking brush, that he believed, as long as he was out, he'd sit up a little while and

And he had it. He went down the alleys and danced to everything he met. He nearly tore the ear off a smart kitten that got up on a woodpile and sassed him and asked him "where he picked up that paper collar." He prowled through back yards, and he almost horrified the life out of a most highly respectable elderly tortoise-shelled tabby, sitting in the kitchen window, by creeping up close under the window, and roaring out to know if "she danced the lancers." He the boys were having a little dance, and the first thing he did when he went was to spit at the barkeeper and slap a one-

"Pile onto me by the thousands!" he "I've got just one more eye

And they didn't wait for a second in vitation. They piled onto him then and

In Judge Diffenba cat has a right to vote or not by the though the hour was late. At the piano Miss Diffenbaugh dreamily wandered through the entrancing numbers of "Schubert's Cradle Song." There was And this was what he was saving:

"Hoop-pee! I can lick the first bloody brindle son of a rat-catcher that ever climbed a fence! Whoop! I'm the old him, and he had let go with one hand to he-Bashi Bazouk from Angular street, lift his hat, and as he did so Cleopatra an' don't you forfurgiz it-don you furgot his head out and yelled for fresh air | gizit! Dance to me, somebody! I only weigh a pound!' And that apparitionthat mockery of a respectable, home-Appalled by the fearful sound and its bred cat-strode into Judge Diffenterrible consequence, Mr. Tillinghast baugh's parlor, and everybody climbed was hurrying on, when one of the gen- on the tables and chairs. Miss Diffentlemen collared him and told him that baugh fainted. The o'd Judge swore, in his opinion it was a very brutal, cow- Cleopatra laughed sardonically, and reardly trick, and one that no gentleman | marked that "he'd been out all night His hair was mainly gone, and what he had he had not been intoxicated, and he had left was not combed. His face was scratched. One eye was closed. His ears hung loose and limp. He hiccup-Greatly depressed in spirit, Mr. Til- ed in his speech, and tried to sing "Old neghast pursued his homeward way, Oaken Bucket." Around his neck still clung the blue ribbon and a letter, crumpled, torn, stained, unsavory. The Judge received the letter with a pair of tongs, and Cleopatra was banished to the barn, which the shricking come in. Order was then restored in the parlor, and the Judge read the letter to himself.

He did not divulge the contents. Terrified guests thought, and still think, that it was a Nihilist warning. The Judge did not show the letter to

his daughter. He simply told her that if ever that infinite ass, young what's-his-name, came round, that house again he would pulverize his brainless carcass with the awn mower.

Mr. Tillinghast still lives a blighted, despairing life. He has gone out of the mail service, and leaves all experiments in Star routes to other parties.

A Substitute for Coal.

The Russian oil field promises to be much more extensive than ours, and the is one-half so vehement as mine is to supply more enduring than that derived from the wells in this country. Russian the lap of your angelic mistress before I oil, at the wells, is worth about 18 cents per barrel, and yields under ordinary ger of a love that is deep as the sea and refining processes only about 30 per cent. of illuminating oil. But the heavy, non-explosive, lubricating oil that remains after the process of distillation is perhaps the cheapest and best fuel in the world. The steam cars and steamships of southern Russia use it exclusively, and it is finding its way into use in the steam craft of other countries going and coming from ports in the Black sea and the Mediterranian. It is cheaper than coal, it does not occupy one-fifth of the room, and will soon be esteemed a neccsity for steamers making long voyages, which are obliged to carry so much coal they have little room for freight.

> To bring forward the bad actions of others to excuse our own is like wash-

Uncle Sam's Income and What He Does With It.

The Treasury Department was created by the First Congress during its session in 1789, at Philadelphia. When the Capital was removed to Washington in 1800, a small wooden building was erected for the Treasury, but this was burned, along with all the other public buildings, by the British in 1814. Another building soon after erected was destroyed by fire in 1833, whereupon the present structure was undertaken. It was first proposed to locate the new building near where the Interior Department and Postoffice buildings are, eaving the White House in unobstructed view from the Capitol, but the story is that President Jackson became impatient at the delay in selecting the site, and, walking over the ground one morning, planted his cane on the spot where the northeastern corner of the building now is, said: "Here, right here, I want the corner stone laid;" and there it was laid, breaking the continuity of Pennsylvania avenue, and shutting out the sight of Capitol Hill from the windows of the Executive Mansion. The building was completed in 1841. It was constructed of Virginia freestone. Fourteen years later it was found necessary to make additions, and these extensions, which were constructed of Maine granite, were completed in 1869. Up to this time the total cost of the building was a little less than \$7,000,000, but since then large sums have been expended in alterations and interior decorations. It is of the Grecian style of architecture, with modifications, and while not as handsome as some of the other government buildings, has a substantial appearance as though it had come to stay. Covering a whole square of ground, with three stories and a deep rustic basement jull of vaults, it would seem that this puilding should be large enough for any possible business of the Department, but already it is so crowded that several bureaus are provided for elsewhere, and if the financial interests of Uncle Sam continue to increase as they have during the past fifteen years, another building will be required before many in the building, exclusive of the basement, and many of them are spacious no one can pass between them. At and well furnished—especially those oc- night the occupant of the furthest must cupied by the principal officials. But a climb over the intervening ones. Here report just made by the Chief Clerk two, three or four persons occupy each Yeomans speaks badly of its present bed. sanitary condition, in respect to sewer horrible, the want of dwellings increaspipes beneath the corridors.

chinery under the supervision of the United States, the Register of the Treas- rarely shares the benefit of the scrubury, the Comptroller of the Currency, bing. the Director of the Mint, and the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth sists of potatoes eaten in the m chiefs of divisions, and a force of one potato into it.

hundred and thirty clerks. called "the Autocrat of the Treasury." his signature. He decides every matter fumes to the whole. of payment, and even if a claim has been President himself, cannot receive the heights through every lane and byway, money unless the First Comptroller is these unhappy people are pale and feeble; check upon the auditor of claims, and ingian forest. he has been given additional power from time to time by acts of Congress until he is practically supreme as a negative power. He can reverse the decision of any official, and even refuse his signature to a warrant signed by the President or Secretary of the Treasury. There is no appeal from his decision except to the courts. He eannot order payments not authorized by appropriation and drawn through the regular channels, but he can stand before the money vaults and allow only what he thinks proper to be paid out of them. It will therefore be seen that a chuckle-headed stickler might make a good deal of trouble in this position, and the only re-course would be the President's power

TOILING TOYMAKERS.

Life Among Ingenious Artisans of the

of removal.

Thuringian Forest. A half day's journey from Heidelburg brings the traveler into a region as full of quaint interest and strange sights as any in Germany, the land of toys, the Sonneburg district of the Thuringian This world apart in the universe of industry is known very well, indeed, to a certain class of Americans, the toy importers, better than to the importers

of any other nation. As long ago as 1876 we Americans bought in this small forest-nest toys to the value of nearly \$500,000, and in 1880 our purchases had incrased to nearly \$1,000,000, and yet how few of us, when we buy a crying doll for a Christ-mas present, a wooly dog, a nodding dunky, a "farm-yard," or any of the thousand toys made of wood, papier mache, or wax think of the strange lit- changeable

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT. the world among the Thuringian hills vhence our familiar objects come.

The merchants are said to have no love for their business whatever, the manufacturers are conservative beyond belief and the workingmen have no money with which to experiment. There is no industrial museum in the district and the manufacturers oppose the foundation of one because each is afraid the other may appropriate his models. The solitary manufacturer who has patented a toy or two and proposed some wholesale improvements of technique is so cordially hated that he employs a private watchman for his estabishment and does not venture out alone at night. Yet within the narrow limits of its method of production Sonneburg has the most marvelous array of varied toys. Thus there are sample rooms with 12,000 to 18,000 sample toys, and many a Sonneburg drummer carries in his books 3,000 to 4,000 pictures and photographs of the productions of his firm or

The workers are of two sorts, the factory hands and the "masters," who work at home with the help of an employe or two and of their own families. The position of the master varies little from that of the other workmen. The master occupies a cottage and has a potato patch on the steep, stony hillside. But the cottage and potato patch are usually heavily mortgaged and in order to pay interest and taxes the family usually rent the best rooms and live in the most wretched closet-like dens. The quarter of Sonnoberg where the workers live is the oldest of the city. After the Russites had destroyed the city the inhabitants are said to have taken refuge in the Grunthal, a long gorge under the protection of the castle. Shut in by steep hillsides the Grunthal affords scarcely room enough for two narrow rows of houses, so that many of them are built directly into the hillside. The dwelling usually consists of a sleeping and living room, both low-ceiled, and heated winter and summer, in order to dry the toys which stand about the stove upon shelves and boards. The living room, at once kitchen, workshop and nursery, is usually light.

But the sleeping room is rarely ventilable and still more rarely ventilated. years. There are two hundred rooms It containg exactly room enough for two or whree beds so close together that The poverty and crowding are ing as the factory system draws more An enumeration of the various sub- and more hands to the town. And these divisions of the Treasury Department pens are expensive, too; the most will convey some idea of the vast ma- wretched of them, with but one habitable room, costs from 60 to 80 marks, Secretary and the tremendous amount and for the usual sleeping and living of labor that official must perform to room together, the workman pays 80 to fully hold in hand the affairs of his 150 marks. The cleanliness of such great office. The principal divisions dwellings may be readily imagined. are: The offices of the First Comptroller | The week's sweeping and scrubbing is and Second Comptroller, the Commisconfined to Saturday afternoon, when sioner of Customs, the Commissioner of the wares are packed ready to be taken Internal Revenue, the Treasurer of the to the merchants. The sleeping room

The food of these unfortunates con-Auditors. Then there are the offices of with a cup of chicory, and as lunch with the Supervising Architect, who has bread. For dinner, potatoes with a charge of the erection of public build- herring or some fat from the butcher. ngs throughout the country, the Light | The poorest of all go without herring House Board, the Bureau of Statistics, and take the salt liquor in which it was the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, packed. Meat is seldom eaten. In the the Life Saving Service, the Secret Ser- Grunthal, where population isthickest, vice, the Coast Service, the Revenue there are few butchers, and these few Outter and Marine Hospital Service and find no custom. Down below in the town the Steamboat Inspection Service. Some of Sonneberg itself the butchers live near of these sub-departments are very large together and kill much and often. At and important. Attached to the Secre | 4 o'clock coffee is taken or the water in tary's office proper, which is in one sense | which the butcher has boiled sausage, independent of the others, though over | which these unfortunates call sausage them all are two assistant secretaries, a soup. This they get for nothing, or chief clerk, a stenographer, several almost nothing, and they cut slices of

After the Leipsic autumn fair when While the Secretary of the Treasury | the urgent orders come and American the head over all the affairs of that telegrams for Christmas goods literally department, and the revenues of the chase each other along the cables, every government are under the control of human being who can be set at work is congress, not one dollar of which can be pressed into the service of the toy inpaid out except by authority of that dustry. Whole families work all through body, there is still one official connected the night, and the heat and dust and with the department who is generally foul air must have been felt to be appreciated, which reign supreme here when The First Comptroller is that official. the fire is kept burning day and night to He countersigns all warrants for the dry the wares, where a dozen human payment of money and the Treasurer beings crouch in a low-ceiled pen, and will honor no draft that does not bear at night a cheap petroleum lamp adds its

The consequences of such a way of passed by a department of the govern- living are inevitable. In spite of pure ment, the claimant, even were he the forest air that pours down from the first satisfied that the claim is correct. they stoop and cough, have flat narrow This official was created in the early chests and are small of stature. Such egar. days of the Treasury Department as a is the race of toymakers in the Thur-

A New Story of Daniel Webster.

On one occasion some Boston friends sent him an enormous sized plow to use tened. The day arrived, and the surrounding farmers for miles came in to witness the event. A dozen teams with aristocratic occupants came down from Boston. It was expected by every one that Webster would make a great speech on the occasion, reviewing the history of farming back to the time when Cincinnatus abdicated the most of a small amount of salicylic acid. mighty throne in the world to cultivate turnips and cabbages in his Roman garden. The plow was brought and ten taken not to carry them habitually on vokes of splendid oxen hitched in front. the same side, as this tends to make More than 200 people stood around on the tiptoe of expectation. Soon Webhis gait was somewhat uncertain. Seizing the plow handles and spreading his er covered with leather. feet he yelled out to the driver in his deep bass voice.

'Are you all ready, Mr. Wright?" "All ready, Mr, Webster," was the reply, meaning of course for his speech. Webster straightened himself up by a mighty effort and shouted:

Then let her riply The whole crowd dropped to the ground and roared with laughter, while Webster with his big plow proceeded to rip up the soil.

The same love that He had to thee when he gave thee to his Son, the same love he has to thee now-infinite, unBefore Vera Cruz.

At a reception in Washington, General Van Vliet told an interesting story in connection with his experience in the campaign before Vera Cruz. "Before telling you," he said, "of the investment and capture of Vera Cruz, I want which came under my observat ion abou battle of Monterey we were gathered around our camp-fires, laughing and chatting as soldiers usually do, when one of our number, Captain McKavit, was noticed to be in a very serious mood. We wanted to know the cause presentiment or a firm conviction that separating us about thirty yards. Presranks in rear of me. I thought at once that McKavit was hit. The next moment an aide-de-camp rode up to General Worth and, saluting, said: "General, Captain McKavit is killed." A solid shot had killed him and his orderly sergeant who marched by his side.

"The second presentiment was my own. On our way to join General Scott in his attack on Vera Cruz our commouth of the Rio Grande to one of those Mexico in winter. I contracted a slight rheumatism, which settled in my breast, causing a severe pain in a spot about the next battle I had a firm conviction that I would be shot in that spot. We were under fire for twelve days, and I forgot all about my presentiment and was not hit except in the sole of my boot, about as far as possible from the spot where I expected to receive my death wound.

General Van Vliet told another interesting incident. "Just after the firing began," said he, "Major John R. Vinton came along and remarked to me that he was going to the left to see if I had the range. He soon returned, and, standing in the midst of my men, was telling me my range was good, when a 64-pounder Paison shell struck the crest of the parapet. The major saw it, and bent forward as if to avoid it. It struck the ground at his feet and he fell backward perfectly dead. He was taken immediately to the magazine, and when he was examined by the doctor it was found that the shell had simply grazed him, the only evidence of its proximity was the blood which flowed from his ears and nostrils. Owing to a defective fuse, the shell which killed him, and which contained 326 musket balls, did not explode.'

Bits of Practical Information.

Drain pipes and places that are sour r impure may be cleaned with lime ater or carbolic acid.

Oil of lavender will drive away flies. Grained wood should be washed with If a bedstead creaks at each move-

ment of the sleeper, remove the slats To give, joy and long life, and wrap the end of each in old news- Agony.—Loss of inheritance. papers. This will prove a complete si-

Carpets should be thoroughly beaten on the wrong side first, and then on the right side, after which spots may be removed by the use of ox-gall or ammonia and water.

Cayenne pepper blown into the cracks where ants congregate will drive them away, The same remedy is also good

If gilt frames, when new, are covered with a coat of white varnish, all specks can then be washed off with water with-

out harm. Strong brine may be used to advan- tion. tage in washing bedsteads. Hot alum

water is also good for this purpose. If the wall about the stove has been smoked by the stove, cover the black patches with gum-shellac and they will not strike through either paint or kalso-

Heliebore sprinkled on the floor at night destroys cockroaches. They eat t and are poisoned.

Mortar and paint may be removed from window-glass with hot, sharp vin-

Furniture needs cleaning as much as other woodwork. It may be washed with warm soapsuds quickly, wiped dry, and then rubbed with an oily cloth, To polish it rub with rotten stone and sweet oil and polish with chamois skin. When hard finished walls have been

kalsomined the soiled coats should be washed or scraped off before a new one on his place. Webster gave out word is put on, This is the most disagreeable lover. that on a certain day it would be chris- part of the process. The furniture should be covered, as the lime makes spots that are removed with difficulty

especially upon black walnut. Remove flowerpot stains from window sills by rubbing with fine wood ashes, and rinse with clean water. Cold cream, which easily becomes

rancid, may be preserved by the addition

them one-sided. A good fingernail polish is pure oxide ster made his appearance. He had been of tin, tinted with carmine and perfucalling spirits from the vasty deep, and med to suit. Apply by rubbing on the nail either with a finger or a nail polish-

Welsh-Americans.

The Welshmen have begun to realize that they are not getting as much credit for their patriotic services as they have deserved. They remind us that of fiftyfive signers of the Declaration of Independence seventeen were Welshmen either by birth or lineage. Moreover, fourteen generals, one colonel, six captains, and one lieutenant in the revolutionary war were Welshmen.

of living near the church.

An American Bark's Fate.

Captain C. R. Averill, of the American bark Surprise, which was looted and burned last November on the coast of Madagascar, has just arrived at New York, He said, in speaking of the affair, that it occurred while the bark to refer to two cases of presentiment was aground in the Mozambique channel. The captain and his daughter were that time. On the night before the firs pulling about in a small boat, and the crew were in other small boats. The natives were about them, but made no hostile demonstrations. The captain goes on to say: "Suddenly they entirely surrounded us to the number of 25 or 36 canoes, with three or four natives in of his silence and he told us he had a each, armedwith guns and spears. Flourishing their spears they jumped into my he would be killed the next day. We | boat like a band of wild savages, sinktried in vain to laugh him out of the ing her to her thwarts and instantly idea. He returned to his tent and stripping everything from her that they wrote letters and arranged his affairs, saw. They seized in the most violent The next morning we were under the fire way the oil coat and shawl from my of the enemy's batteries. In taking our daughter's back and plundered us of all position we had to march by the flank, our property. They left the provisions I had command of the left company in and water in the big boat, but carried our battalion and Captain McKavit off the compass, chronometer and naucommanded the right company, his reg- tical instruments. Fortunately I suciment, the Eighth Infantry, thereby ceeded in snatching from the hand of one of the savages my chart of the coast, ently I heard a ball pass through the and that was all. They then betook themselves to their canoes and allowed us to proceed on our journey south. We were happy to get off with our livesfrom such a piratical crew.

"On the following day, November 23, we reached Tullear Bay and ran alongside a French bark, called the Notre Dame de la Garde, Captain Bellard, who received us on board, treated us with great consideration and kindly mand was exposed while in camp at the gave us a dinner, afterward sending us ashore in his boat. He gave us an infierce northers which sweep the Gulf of troduction to his agents, who afterward introduced to the agents of Messrs. H. & T. McCubbin of Natal, coast traders. With them I soon made arrangements the size of a dollar. Before going into to assist me and provide provisions for the crew, who were sent on to Nos Vey in our boats in charge of the mate to await passage to Natal by Messrs. Mc-Cubbin's vessels, it being the most certain conveyance to the coast of Africa.

"Leaving my daughter at Tullear, I returned to the vessel in company with James Oman, chief agent of Messrs Mc-Cubbin, taking with me one of my men to act as a watchman should occasion require. Reaching the wreck on the evening of the 24th, too late to do anything, we came to anchor. On the following morning we tried to board the wreck, but could not do so on account. of the sea, which was breaking over the rail; but had we been able to board her it would have been of no use, as the natives would not have allowed us to take anything away without force. In my absence they had taken out a portion of the cargo of oil, stripped off the metal, cut the sail and rigging all in pieces to make a division of the spoils, and finally burned the hull to the water's edge. Plupdering the boats while afloat is an undoubted act of piracy. Even the natives themselves and many of the chiefs know that this is against the law of their country." The captain will ask the government to help him secure redress from the Malagassy government, which he holds responsible

What Dreams May Mean.

Abyss.-Indicates that you are to fall into one, or undergo danger or hard-

Alms,-To deny shows want, misery.

Angel.—To see one is good. To speak to one is evil. Apples.—Betokens long life, success,

faithfulness in your lover, Anchor,-denotes some good and unexpected news. Ascend .- Toward the sky is favora-

ble, if clouds appear bright.

Arrow.—To see them denotes speedy Bagpipe.—To play upon one, trouble,

contention, etc. Ball.—Being there. Joy, pleasure, recreation and success. Balloon,-Exaltation of short dura-

Biscuif. - Making them, contentment. Bridge.-Crossing one is a good omen. Denotes prosperity and success in love. Bed-Bugs.—Denotes strife and quar-

Bouquet.-Momentary joy and satis-Beard.—Large one, complete success

in all undertakings. Bed .- To see one, security; if alone in one, peril. Bees .- To see them, gain and profit,

Bells.—If ringing, sign of wedding; if tolling, bad news. Birds.-Seeing them, tattling and law-Bulls.-If pursued by one, denotes

njurious reports about character. Beans.-If eating them, signifies trouble and dissensions.

Bonnet,-For a maiden to dream of a new bonnet gives promise of a new

Friday.

Persons who have a superstitious dread of Friday will not be pleased tolearn that this a thoroughly Friday year. It came in on Friday, will go out on Friday, and will have fifty-three Fridays. There are four months in the year that have five Fridays each; changes of A medical journal says that in carry- the moon occur five times on a Friday, ing children in the arms care should be and the longest and shortest day of the year each falls on a Friday." This mixes up the Friday business inextricably. If the year is a lucky one, then Friday is a lucky day, because it brought in the year, but it is also an unlucky day because it takes it away; and vice versa if it is an unlucky year. But all. this array of Fridays will not frighten anybody, and Congressmen will still play poker, if nobody wins but the "kitty."

—A stylish house dress is made of silk and jetted grenadine. The skirt has a plain front, bordered with a tiny plaiting. The overdress very full on the right, is arranged in a graceful looping. on the left, a panel of beaded grena-dine finishing the left of the front. The back of skirt in full box plaits. The bodice has braces of jet notched and finished with a jet tassel on each side at bust line, the jet bands opening It is common for those who are farth- side at bust line, the jet bands opening est from God to boast themselves most at waist line and edging the basque as