The Two Lights.

"When I'm a man," the stripling cries, And strives the coming years to scan, 'Ah, then I shall be strong and wise, When I'm a man.'

"When I was young," the old man sighs, "Bravely the lark and linnet sung Their carol under sunny skies, When I was young,'

"When I'm a man I shall be free To guard the right, the truth uphold." "When I was young I bent no knee To power or gold."

"Then shall I satisfy my soul With yonder prize, when I'm a man." "Too late I found how vain the goal To which I ran."

"When I'm a man these idle toys Aside forever shall be flung,' "There was no poison in my joys When I was young.'

The boy's bright dream is all before; The man's romance lies far behind, Had we the present and no more, Fate were unkind.

But, brother, tolling in the night. Still count yourself not all unbles If in the East there gleams a light, Or in the West.

STOLEN FROM THE FORT.

The srn shone as brilliantly on the parade-ground at Fort Fletcher as though it was an earthly paradise in- tions and offers of assistance in Mabel's stead of a bleak and ugly bit of. Montana prairie, cut off from its parent wilderness only by some rough defenses and two rows of sufficiently ill-built quarters.

Mabel Heriot, sitting in a small porch in front of her husband's quarters, her fingers busy with some huge darns in a pair of scarlet stockings, petty dishonesty. Besides, what moturned her pretty, discontented eyes, tive could tempt them to steal a child, more often than was good for the prowhose discovery in their hands would gress of her work, to another pair of be most certainly severely punished, scarlet stockings which flashed in and while even his undiscovered possession out among the group of children with could not avail them in any way? It an activity which promised her more was not long before a soldier was sent, darning in the near future, for they after a whispered consultation to climb belonged to her small son, and though down the bluff at the further end of Trottie was only three years old, he the parade, toward which the mothers had early manifested a positive genius in the garrison had been glancing for wear and tear, holding his own in shudderingly ever since the news of that, as in other boyish attributes, Trottie's disappearance. In a terribly among the elder children with a cheershort time he returned, the tears filling ful self-confidence which filled his his kindly Irish eyes, and in his hand mother with mingled admiration and Trottie's little fez, which he had found regret.

Life had been so easy-no cares, no rock overhung the swift Yellowstone, responsibilities, no anxieties - while A great silence fell upon the fort, everything a girl could desire of luxwhich had been so full of excitement, ury, amusement and admiration had and the voices which had spoken of been showered upon her as the adopted hope and courage to Mabel were hushed daughter of a wealthy and generous, though rather tyrannical, uncle. It his wife's chair, laid his head on her had all been quite perfect until she knees and sobbed. had danced with Tom Heriot at a West Point ball, and read something in his blue eyes, heard something in his pleasant voice, that stirred her heart with the conviction that, charming as ber life had seemed, it would henceforth be very empty and desolate if she must banish these eyes and that voice from it-a conviction strong enough to support her through all the stormy scenes which followed her uncle's bitter opposition to her engagement to a penniless

anxious and restless when Trottie was her blanket, where she had carried him out of her sight. But hy the next pappoose fashion, looked Trottie's tired morning common-sense had gotten the little face and anxious blue eyes.

For a while 'there was a breathless, better of imagination, and, absorbed in her every-day duties, she allowed him blissful confusion of kisses and sobs to play with the other children on the and tender half-uttered words, as parade-ground. At 2 o'clock the maid Mabel with eyes and lips and fingers was sent to bring him in to dinner, he assured herself that her boy was safe having failed to appear as hungrily and sound as when he had been taken prompt as usual. In a quarter of an from her. Ah! surely there are mohour she returned, full of mingled ex- ments of this sad world whose joy struck indeed with the comfort which citement and fright, and said that, not | heaven itself can not surpass, and no finding Trottie on the parade, she had angel's song will ever thrill Mabel's of China, or at any rate in that part gone to the houses of the other officers' heart with more perfect rapture than children, only to be told that Trottie | did the weary content in Trottie's little | was not with any of them. Nor had he voice as he tucked his head down close been seen for some time. Then Mabel, under her cheek and murmured: "Trottie does love his own mamma a terrible certainty stabbing her heart with a pang that made her fair face more dan tongue can tell,"

"Pretty boy happy now," said the look suddenly gray and aged, cried, sharply, "That Indian woman has Indian woman abruptly, yet with a productive. But the orchards and certain grave satisfaction in her harsh | mulberry trees all beautifully trimmed, tones. They were the first words she with the brick-built and excellent In vain Tom Heriot assured her that had uttered, as she stood silent and houses half-hidden away in them, certheir naughty boy, who was a great dry-eyed among all those happy, tear- tainly astonished me. I chanced to pet in the regiment, would surely be ful women, and as she spoke she turned | land from my houseboat frequently in found in one of the soldiers' quarters, feasting his eyes and ears with strange

"Go and see," she said, hoarsely; but you will not find him unless you When he came back presently, very possessed him could give him up again to see how beautifully the groves and white and quiet, from his useless overcoming all her shrinking horror.

search, the alarm had spread, and there were kind faces and mysterious sugges-Indian answered. And then, laying not a foot of earth appearing to be one hand on her breast, "Me not want wasted, and every inch was in the most white mother to feel ache here, like me superb order. Had the whole country little drawing-room, which suddenly feel; so me bring her boy back to her." Nobody but Mabel gave the Indian

"But why did you take him, then?" woman more than a passing thought, for they were all used to daily visits

from Indians, who had long been pervery briefly, in her imperfect English, each other by deep dikes, which served fectful peaceful, and were believed she told them what had happened. quite incapable of a bolder crime than

On her return to their camp the day, land and irrigating or draining, as the that she had first seen Trottie, she had case might be, the adjacent soil. The told her husband that he reminded her trees, of which there were myriads, of their dead boy, and her husband, were all planted with mathematical belleving that the child would comfort | exactness and in the greatest order, her, had gone to the fort the next unlike the trees in many English ormorning, without saying anything to chards, which seem to have been stuck her of his purpose, and had managed to | into the ground with a view of wasting get Trottle under his blanket when he as much space 28 possible. And as for was playing quite alone on the parade, the tops of the trees, they had all been and had persuaded the child, who was carefully trimmed to the same pattern, as little afraid of an Indian as of a every little bough having been inwhite man, that if he would keep quite spected and cut as circumstances quiet he would take him to see a very chanced to require. I never saw anywonderful sight. In this way, after thing half so orderly in any other having thrown Trottie's fez down the country in the world; for these were no bluff to avert suspicion, they had passed ornamental gardens which I was going the sentry without difficulty. When through, but mulberry orchards, ex- different colors and materials, such as Kentucky Derby entries, being amiss, he brought the boy to her, and she tending over hundreds of square miles tried to make him understand that of country and owned by thousands of neither she nor Trottie would be happy different husbandmen. Inside the together, he had ordered her to be house again, I was surprised at the slient, forbidding her to return the comfort which prevailed. In each one deal of narrow satin ribbon is being child to the fort. The camp had been there were at least two rooms set apart used for rosettes, which are applied in broken up at once, and through all especially for the silk-worms, and millinery and on gowns in various well. Prince Wilkes is fat as a bear, their march that night he had kept such these were kept scrupulously clean. ways. strict watch of her that she could not The other rooms of the house were carry out her plan of escape. But all furnished, comfortable and warm when, having reached a hiding-place | -- in every case very clean also; and he thought safely distant, he left her, I did not see in any count: y house to hunt some game, she seized her op- any of the squalor or misery any one portunity, and taking Trottie on her sees in many English, Scotch, and esback, set out across the prairie.

Short as she made her story, Trottie, tired out with so many griefs and joys, try, too, there was a very general feelhe would not, and he would no more was fast asleep on his mother's breast; break a promise than-than you would, but when the Indian paused, and up owing to the opening of some large

FARMING IN CHINA.

Orderly Mulberry Orchards and Well-Kept Fields -- Hiding Their Riches.

In passing through the sllk-growing dresses, long V-shaped pieces for districts, which begin very near to Shanghai and extends all around to the city of Hangchow, I could but be prevailed everywhere, The farmhouses of China, were models of what farmhouses should be. I had expected to see squalor and wretchedness, and was not prepared for what I beheld. Exceeding good gardening I was prepared for, for Chinese gardening is synonymous with everything that is neat and as if to go, but Mabel's voice stopped order to shoot woodcock, for it was her. winter-time when I passed through the trees were kept. Underneath great "Him pretty boy, but not mine," the quantities of vegetables were grown, been a vast garden it could not have been better tended and cared for.

There were not thereabouts any hedges "Me not take him," she replied; and or walls; the fields were divided from the double purpose of marking out the

pecially Irish districts. At the time when I was in this coun-

ing of increased contentment springing

FASHION NOTES.

-Fine steel trimmings of all kiuds are greatly in favor, and no wonder; they are bright, and show off nearly all colors to advantage. Panels of lish Derby winner.

bodices, epaulets and galons are all to be had in this fine steel work. It looks well with revers of mousse velvet on a white satin dress.

-Summer dresses will be made of much Swiss embroidery in ecru and white on net, and there is an evident place of face. There is a new lace- in July. Aquitaine-with a clear, silky ground

and a thick pattern in silk, like coral; and colored silk laces, which can be had now in every shade, are employed for all kinds of purposes. Striped tulles are new, and there are some novel makes of crepe, which is a most fashionable material for ball gowns.

-Materials for spring and summer millinery are unusually rich and varied. There are black and tinted silk nets, "Why did you bring him back to district. To get these birds it was beaded in jet, pearl, heliotrope yellow, me?" she asked, holding her boy necessary to scramble over the fields pale blue and pale pink beads in fine tightly to her breast-a passionate and through the mulberry orchards of new patterns, embroidered velvets in wonder that any woman having once the district, and I was simply amazed very elegant designs, Oriental embroidered nets in great variety, Neapolitan crapes in exquisite summer tints, embroidered crepe de chine, plain and embroidered grenadines, and 2.19, is nearly it not quite blind. This

> -Bands of fancy ribbons are used on tea and evening gowns as trim- sight. mings, but the cloth appliques are never worked with gold and other inetallic threads and beads. Fringes divisible ring headings, worked in venient, for you need buy only the stakes. exact quantity required, and can apply very light.

-Nearly, if not quite, all the new ribbons have picot edges, and the old- livered. fashioned glace ribbons are coming in again with the thick rope edge. Edges of contrasting color, crepe gauze ribbons in somewhat bright colorings, Angeles, Cal., for Louisville. Volante with tiny motifs in brocade, stripes in velvet or silk, with sometimes chenille edges, Chine velvet ribbons, and frise patterns, are the features in the newest ribbons of the spring, and an immense

-The colors of the spring in millinery goods will be on a subdued order; or, if any rich colors be used, the aim there will be nothing pronounced or 15th, J. C. Shaw, of Finderne, was will be to blend them so carefully that bizarre in the effect. There are many elected President, vice E. A. Wilkinrose tints among the new colors which will probably take the place of the prietor of the Mount Pleasant stock brilliant cardinal and red shades of farm. previous seasons. These rose shades -President Grant and other promiare shown in various tones of color nent officers of the National Trotting from a faded-tapestry pink, known as Association favor a cheap class for "old rose," to the brilliant Charles X struggling associations the coming seatints of the wild-rose and are usually fully consider this question at Chicago. called "eglantine" colors. Other pink A cheap fee will bring into the fold shades are variously known as "cru- scores of Fair associations. stacea" and "veron Japan," which in its palest tint approaches in color the brilliant hue of the Japanese minnow, and in the darkest shades becomes a purplish magenta. The "flammant" shades of a red are a brilliant scarlet color. -The tiny checks, in shades of tan, leaden grays and browns, have many of them a large crossbar taken over their surface by means of a narrow line in bright colors, such as blue, cardinal and gold. There are many gowns made entirely of these mixtures. In others the closely fitting habit bodice and petticoat are of the check, the overdrapery, cuffs and collar of plain cloth. In the skirts, which are often plain in front and full behind, the front drapery takes the form of a long square tabler, divided from the back folds either by a panel or by a simulation of one, due to plaited folds of the reported. An English inventor has thrown back revers, displaying in- that time. The trainer in question which matches the waistcoat. -Tallor-made gowns have taken a new departure. Heretofore they have been so painfully plain as to cause one to wish they had never been created. Especially was this the case when they were worn by fat and ill-shaped people. And by will not see for themselves what they believed so thoroughly in this that said to work satisfactorily, but it has tailor-made costume, unless it be a their physicians termed it the healing, only been tried, so far, in the shallow or medical finger, and always stirred and placid waters of the London docks. and only women with a perfect shape coats, collars and revers upon those serviceable looking materials with which also used in the same manner.

HORSE NOTES,

-August Belmont's once noted race mare Sultana dropped April 3d, a chestnut colt, by St. Blaise, the Eng-

-J. N. Wilson, of Easton, has sold a brown gelding, 7 years old, by Ham-bletonian Bashaw, to George Lester, of New York, for \$1400.

-The Volante-The Bard match race will probably fall through since Mr. Baldwin declines to make a match inclination to use this class of work in until after his Chicago engagements

> -There are at least six superior 4year-olds now at the Memphis course, namely, Montana Regent, Jim Gray, Elkwood, Sir Joseph, Free Knight and Climax.

-El Monte and Goltah, two of Baldwin's Derby colts, were given a trial of a mile and a half just before leaving California, and El Monte won by more than a length.

-The Aberdeen Trotting and Running Association is the name of a new turf club just organized in one of the principal towns of Mississippi. A mixed meeting will be given in May.

-Robert Steel's stallion Epaulet, an endless variety of silk tissues, laces, will keep him from the turf, but it surahs, etamines and fancy silk scrims. should not hurt him for the stud. The greatest successes of Lexington were scored after he had lost his

-The Cleveland Association has tendered the use of its track and are much worn, many of them having grounds gratis to the National Breeders' Association for the purpose of beads. Detachable ornaments are in holding its 1887 meeting, and has also fashion; these are economical and con- made it a definite proposition for its

-Russell Railey, of Versailles, Ky., it in various ways. Some of the tringes has sold the saddle stallion Markham show ornaments made of cork balls to J. K. Emmet, the actor. for \$2500; covered with beads and silk. They are also the b. g. Hamlet for \$1500. Both horses were sold from description. Mr. Emmet not having seen either until de-

> -E. J. Baldwin's racing team of twenty-two horses have left their home, at the Santa Anita Ranch. Los heads the string. Laredo, one of the was left at home.

-Crit Davis has first-rate tools for the campaign near at hand. He reports Phil Thompson as in tip-top Maudo Messenger is doing shape. from him.

-At a special meeting of the New Jersey Association of Trotting Horse Breeders, held at Elizabeth on April son, resigned. Mr. Shaw is the pro-

colors, which repeat the shades and son. The Board of Review will care--Nathan Straus, the owner of Majolica, in reply to J. H. Temple's challenge, says: "I will trot his horse J. Q. (or any other horse he owns), and will be most happy to accommodate him in a match race, to be trotted over the track of the Driving Club of New York, at Morrisania, on Wednesday, June Sth, providing it is a good day and track, the match to be for \$1250 a side, half forfeit, winner to take whatever the track will offer in the shape of gate money or a purse. I am a member of the Executive Committee of the Driving Club, and would like Mr. Temple to make all the arrangements as to the gate money." Mr. Temple's challenge to match a horse against Maiolica was generally supposed to have been on behalf of J. Q., but Arab, it is now said, was the horse meant. -The sensation of the week has check. In the habit bodices made of been Tremont's being stopped in his this goods the lapels round the neck work, and those who have backed him like a gentleman's coat fastened with a for the Suburban and Withers are at couple of buttons at the neck, instead their wit's end to know what to do. of descending to the chest. The under It is said that the trouble is sore heels, waist is also on a new model, and in- and that the Dwyers have let him up, stead of being carried high into the put him in physic and will slowly preneck, is cut somewhat low to leave pare him for the Suburban. We have, room for the folded cravat which com- during the week, had an interview pletes the costume. Other models have with a practical trainer who saw Trethe skirt drapery all cut in one piece mont work, and who says that, in his and so arranged as to suggest an un. judgment, the colt is in a bad way, and derskirt on the right side while it is that he fears his tendon is involved. looped over a kilt on the left. The He moved a half mile with Hanover in accompanying bodices to these have 58 seconds, and the trouble began from serted waistcoats of pale blue or white, says he doubts if Tremont will stand a with the centre of the throatlet to strong preparation, and thinks it likely correspond, and the sleeves closing his usefulness as a first-class horse is at with three buttons over an undercuff an end. It may be that Tremont's trouble is exclusively in his feet and that his legs are sound. -Some of the gentlemen who have entries in the race at Suffolk Course for road horses that have no records better than 2.30 are professedly dissatisfied and disheartened because one of for some inexplicable reason the above the horses named is reported to have mentioned always insist upon wearing gone a mile to a skeleton wagon in them. It is most surprising that women 2.312. The complaining ones now wish to make a distinction between a track should wear and what they should let and a road horse on the slender ground alone. One cannot imagine a more that some of the owners have placed trying costume for one's figure than a their horses in the hands of professional tailor-made costume, unless it be a drivers for track preparation, so that bathing dress after being in the water, the trotters may be in condition for the race. But all the others have the same should ever affect one. However, there privilege. Nearly all of the horses is a change for the better, and while named have trotted public races, and they are quite severe in outline and gen- some have records. It would have eral design, still there is an improve-ment for the better. Velvet, plush this race had been made only for nonand silk are being introduced as waist- professional drivers. Those who have paid their entrance money should not lose heart. Do not win or lose the race all ornamentation has hitherto been before it is trotted. Some horses that dissociated, and panels of contrasting can go a good clip to harness will go color and more delicate substance are back from six to ten seconds in pulling not frequently introduced. Large a wagon. There are others that can trot square plaids in neutral tints are used one heat fast, but will go the rest of both as loose draperies and boxplaited the heats slower. Again, there are panels, while some in bright colors are horses that are good weight-pullers and used as loose draperies on plain skirts can go three fast heats. Try and win of velvet, plush or fallle. Stripes are the harness, and you may take home the wagon. The public are relying on Mr. Phillips for strict and fair ju and good order.

lieutenant; strong enough to make her reply to his final declaration that she must choose between her lover and him by putting her hand in Tom Heriot's. with the passionate protest that where he went, there must she follow, even though it were to the world's end.

Her thoughts came back suddenly to than usual from the children, and she saw Trottie cantering toward her astride of a stick, while half the pleats of his kilted skirt trailed behind him. sudden'y deserted camp. "Oh, what a boyl" she cried, rising to catch him as he passed.

An Indian woman, with a basketful of beadwork strapped to her back, stood gazing at the mother and child, with a light of a new hope in his eyes. look of yearning sorrow in her eyes, which half touched, half frightened a family in such a small and isolated Mabel. "Who do you want?" she community as the garrison at Fort asked quickly.

give," the squaw answered, gravely, the touch of a great sorrow on one of laying one brown hand on Trottie's its members effaces all asperities for bright hair. "Him pretty boy," she the time in the remembrance of how said slowly, a hard breath between each close and entire is their mutual desentence. big. White mother very happy. She colonel down to the latest arrived rekeep her boy. Great Spirit take my cruit there was no heart in the regiboy." which all her wonderful savage endur- thought of the blue fearless eyes and ance could not subdue, she clasped straight baby figure which, whether both hands before her face and sank on carried away in the rush of the Yelher knees, shaking with sobs which she still struggled to silence.

stood hesitating what to do, her aver- more volunteers than were needed for sion to Indians, which was the natural the searching parties as soon as Tom result of four years spent in their near asked for them, and with the last one neighborhood, striving with her com- to set out Tom went himself, after a passion for the grief which most appeals to a woman's sympathy.

But no doubt troubled Trottie. Grief was evident in every line of the bent, trembling figure, and for every griet in burden of suspense alone. It was she his experience there was one remedy sure and unfailing. He applied it at once.

cheerful little voice, and kissed the where all Trottie's life had been spent, only bit of brown cheek which her and where every chair and table grew clasped hands left visible.

She turned as though she would have flung her arms about him, but Mabel had clasped her boy fast, with a sudden terror, sharp though indefinable.

The Indian rose slowly, her face recovering its usual calm as she did so.

"Pretty boy very good to me; white mother not be afraid me hurt him," she said, and walked away with a grave dignity which brought a shamed color to Mabel's face.

She stepped forward with an impulse to say something kind, but paused with a smile at herself, half shy, half amused. What could she say of consolation that an Indian woman would and whose passionate rebellion against understand, whose religious faith was probably even more vague than her knowledge of English? And she shrank from offering a grief that was so real and so dignified the usual very substantial cure of squaw troubles. No. Trottie has done all that could be done to show their sympathy. Poor soull whatever else she might fail to comprehend, she had understood the touch of those babyrnps.

With a kiss that was even more tender than usual, Mabel Heriot took her boy on her knees, and told him fairy stories until dinner time; to the utter neglect of the undarned stockings and the torn skirt.

That Indian woman has him Tom. Find her, find her quickly, dear-I cannot wait much longer."

half-way down the bluff, just where a

when Tom Heriot, sinking down beside

It was Mabel who spoke, almost at

once, in a strange strained voice that

was yet instinct with energy, and

something which, if it were not hope,

yet was resolved that it would not be

"Tom, darling, do not give him up.

Our boy never went near the bluff. He

promised me again this morning that

despair.

taken him! My baby! my baby!"

sights and sounds.

looked so desolate.

find her."

More to soothe her than from any hope of finding her belief true, Tom, with another officer and a few soldiers, rode to the little Indian camp about a

mile from the fort, only to find that the present at a more uproarious shout nothing was left of it but some burnedout fires. Something of his wife's strong conviction seemed to pass into Tom Heriot's heart at the sight of that

> "We must make up several parties and search for them," he said, briefly, to the officer with him, as they rode back to the fort, but there was the There is this much of resemblance to

Fletcher, that, however much they may

"Me want nothing white mother can quarrel among themselves in prosperity, "Me have pretty boy so pendence on each other. From the Then with a gesture of despair ment that did not feel a pang at the lowstone or across the prairie to some Indian hiding-place, they had little

The tears filled Mabel's eyes, but she hope of seeing him again. There were sharp struggle between his restless desire to be doing something toward finding his boy and his sense that he

was leaving Mabel to bear the heavlest who sent him away in the end.

Before midnight they were all gone, and she was left to wear through the "Not cry any more!" he said in his long hours of waiting in the rooms precious to her in that long watching,

because they seemed to assure her, with the dumb force of everyday association with him, that it was impossible he could be really gone forever,

All that night and the next day she lived through her suspense as women live through such agonies. Sometimes on her knees, sometimes pacing up and down, answering when she was spoken to, eating and drinking when told to do so by the friends who took it in turn not to leave her alone. But whatever she did, her whole heart, her whole was one wild prayer-such a prayer as most or us make in our bitterest needs,

what may be His will, the God who made human love sostrong must surely forgive, even when he does not heed

It was nearly sunset on the following day when Mabel rose suddenly from her knees. "Listen!" she said, sharply. There were hurned steps coming across the parade, and it flashed through her heart that no one hurriss to tell bad news. The door was pushed

open by a soldier, for once too eager to remember ceremony. "The squaw has brought him back," he cried. Yes, she had brought him back; for

All that day Mabel felt strangely | tramp over the prairie, while out from | are European.

came toward her with him in her arms.

"God bless you, you good woman!" she said, softly. Then with all her volce shaken with tender joy, and the manner of one who would fain share it, if she could, with this other desolate mother, to whom no one would ever heaven: "See how happy he looks. You may kiss him; he will not wake."

They kept her a few hours; they made her rest and eat a little. But when Tom Heriot, in the first joy of his return, would have bestowed upon her all sorts and kinds of rewards, she would take nothing.

"Me want nothing white mother can give," she answered. gravely, as she had answered Mabel on the day she had first seen her. And then, waving her hand toward the prairie: "Me go back to him out there. Him very good man to me.

And so she left them,"

About Rings.

Solemn betrothal by rings were often gone through with in the middle ages between lovers who were about to be separated for a long period, and the ceremony was considered as binding as marriage.

ago, for lovers to exchange rings. Chaucer describes a heroine as giving her lover a ring on which was engraved suitable love mottoes, and receiving a like one in return.

In the middle of the sixteenth century everybody had mottoes engraved on their rings on the inside. When Dr. John Thomas, bishop of Lincoln, was married for the fourth time, in 1753 he had engraved on the wedding ring: "If I survive, I'll make them five,"

Ages ago they had a fancy for wedding rings which was very suggestive. A stone was inserted in one ring on which was engraved an intaglio representing a hand pulling an ear, over which was inscribed one word "Remember."

The fourth finger of the left hand has been from earliest date the wedding ring finger. The ancient belief was that a nerve in this finger went directly to the heart. The Greeks and Romans their medical mixtures with it.

How They Dress in Japan.

The Japanese are complaining that the comic opera "Mikado" has sent Japan back twenty years in the popular opinion and esteem. The Japanese have not worn oriental costumes for fully that length of time. The Mikado dresses like any English or American gentleman, and so do all of his subjects, except such of the extreme lower classes who are too poor to afford to there she stood in the doorway, hollow- in gay colors and a superabundance color artistic enough for the "three eyed, and dust-stained with her long of gold and jewels, but cut and design little maids"-are seen in profusion on

turned again in her swift, silent fash- | silk-winding factories at Shanghai by ion to leave the room, Mabel rose and American and English firms, Hitherto the winding of the silk from the cocoons had been done in most cases by the sllk-growers themselves, and the demand for the silk thus indifferently wound and the prices paid for it were allke small. But with the establishment of silk-winding factories filled bring her child again on this side of with steam machinery at Shanghai it was hoped and expected by the silkgrowers that the price of cocoons would go up, and that consequently silk-growing would improve as an in-

dustry. In any case the entire population seemed to be prosperous and well contented. It does not always do to take the dress of any Chinaman as an index to the wealth he may possess. He may have many reasons-among them being a dread of attracting the attention of some rapacious mandarin for not showing more richness of attire than is absolutely necessary, and he may prefer to go about in warm rags rather than run the risk of being "squeezed" by the local officials, so that many a traveler may mistake this international poverty of attire for want of money. I had pointed out to me in Canton one day, for example, a particularly woe-begone-looking China-man going up the street. The gentleman who was a resident on the adjacent Island of Shamien, said: "Poor? wish I was as rich as that Chinaman. Why, half the European houses here are in his debt; but if he showed this It was a pretty custom long, long by his dress the mandarin here would

soon borrow a trifle of him."

To Sail Under the Waves.

A new idea in submarine boats is constructed a boat which is sometimes 60 feet long, and sometimes considerable less. In other words, it shuts up and opens out like a telescope, and sinks in the former case and floats in the latter.

A boat of this kind, which could dive down and hang a torpedo to an adversary's keel would be an awkward customer to deal with in a naval battle. Perhaps the seafights of the future are going to be decided under water, as the land wars may be decided baloons in mid-air.

The new idea, however, is only in its infancy yet, and may not be practically developed for a long while. The tele scoping boat to which we referred is

-At Macey Bros.', Versailles, Ky., Laura Thompson, by Dictator, dam Lydia Thompson, record 2.261, dropped a fine bay filly on April 14, by Messen-ger Chief, and a thoroughbred mare by Bay Dick dropped a colt on the 18th, by Rienzi. Both are the property of George A. Singerly,

-William M. Singerly's b. m. Fannie K., by Messenger Chief, dropped a large bay foal on April 14th, by Rienzi, at Macey Bros.', Versailles, Ky.

buy modern clothes. Upon great court serpent, yellow, rose pink, blue, occasions the oriental spirit comes out mauve and all intermediate shades of retail dry goods counters.

A man must become wise at his own expense.