A New Year Boon.

ELLA WHEELER-WILCOX.

Now while the old year's final sun is setting. Thou dawning New Year listen unto me, Grant me the priceless boon men call forget-'Tis all I ask of thee.

O cursed is he who sits by the dead embers Of fires whose cheerfulness and warmth is

gone, Sits brooding by cold ashes, and remembers While years roll on, and on.

God pity him who can but sit and ponder O'er some past sweetness or some old time Sweep up, New Year, the pile of ashes yonder And let all seem as if no fires had been. And let all seem as in no income series and of what avail the New Years if forever. Old thoughts cling 'round them like the dead-ly vine? God pity mei through all the future never Shall I be freed from mine! —St. Louis Magazine.

NOT CREDIBLE BUT TRUE.

What I have to say 1s not fiction, but fact. The heroine of my "strange story"-and no less true than strange down to the office." -died many years ago. There is no reason why I should not put into print what many of her contemporaries heard and saw him go down the path and stop had softened the grisly outlines of the horror, and she could contemplate it in perspective, almost with calmness, although never without awe.

I, Nancy Barksdale, who write this, May day fifty years agone my father's think I must have gone crazy, thinking, that system happens to be out of order, carriage set me down at the door of my and living it all over!" dear friend Augusta Deane, in Cartersville, Virginia. Cartersville was then, I hope, but I am afraid the battered and may be now, an uninteresting vil- platitudes, of which, as is the case with line; and others whose bodies contain a lage, straggling leisurely along the most younglings of inexperience, I had banks of the James River, to which it great store, wrought more soporifically. owed its being and continued life. We Pausing for breath and a reply, at had pitied Augusta Ellett, the belle of length, I discovered that she was asleep. two Richmond seasons, not because she married Frank Deane, a promising from my arms upon my own pillow. young lawyer, but for having to live in Something slid from her lax hand. It wedding had taken place in December, setting, warmed by her passionate and this was my first visit to her new abode.

It was a small, white cottage, set back about twenty yards from the slumber under the surgeon's hands. street, which differed in nothing from I was aroused in the morning by a a country highway except that there shower of kisses upon my lips and eye were more houses on and mear it. I lids. In the slow awakening from the had just time to observe that the slumbers of health and youth, I dreamed Deanes' cottage was a story and a half that I was walking through a vista of high, with dormer windows in the root; honeysuckles that bobbed dewily that it was neat and newly painted; against my face, and opened laughing that the wicket gate in the front pal-eyes upon Augusta's countenance. She honeysuckle and the front porch over- with a blue sash, Frank's favorite color; run with a multi-flora rose tree, now in the honeysuckles were in her belt; the gravel walk to the carriage.

her old frank, impetuous way.

me to lay aside my travelling garb, almost sure that he will be here to-

WATER WORLD WONDERS. swer I deserved. How could I do it?

How could I do it?" It did seem inexcusable to me-but 1 lectured her mildly in consideration of ner genuine distress. He has a generous heart," I con "He will not bear a grudge, you may be sure, and his very soul is bound up

You." for a great part of a long life-time in the neatly cut plaster did not draw the study of the common cockchafer, in you. the lips of the wound together. In-

cluded.

deed, it bled afresh. "He never said an unkind word to me in his life. And I wouldn't walk down to the boat with him, although I ance, the first interest of the enquirer knew he was longing to ask me to do it. is likely to dwindle and disappear. I didn't even go with him to the door, and when he kissed me good-by, I just block while he walked out of the

from her own hps, not only at the date under the honeysuckle at the gate, to with a sort of natural blow-gun, and of the mysterious occurrence that shad-look up at the window. When he didn't owed her life, but when a half-century the me his face turned absolutely dark the rundow with a sort of natural blow-gun, and rarely fail to hit it; animals whose eyes travel round their heads, or even tunbehind him. That was our first parting! We parted under a thundercloud, Nancy! I have lived in the heart of it ever since. If you had not come I loose their entire digestive system, it

My sympathy quieted her somewhat, Chilled and chagrined, I laid her holding. I thrust it impatiently under her pillow. The cut was not dangerous, I reflected, when the patient could

ings was overarched by a bower of wore a white gown, bound at the waist affluent bloom, when Augusta ran out breath and fragrance and refreshment through the open door and down the of the May morning were about and in

She was a triffe thinner than when I "I am quite another creature to-day," had last seen her, but animated and she said, blithely. "You have wrought joyous, with vivacity that did not abate a wonderful cure upon me, Dr. Nancy. while she attended me to her own I am going to follow your prescriptions; chamber on the first floor, pouring out put useless regrets behind me, and besalutations, queries and interjections in have like a rational Christian in future. I have been thinking, too, over the "Yon must stay in here with me until possibilities of Frank's getting back on Frank comes home," she said, helping Friday instead of Saturday. I feel

"He went to Richmond day before yes-terday and may not get back before I can imagine how he will thank you when he hears what good advice you

found in every group of animals. Every even superficially and imperfectly the individual animal, indeed, is a living whole of the untold myriads of water-

book of marvels, a volume in Nature's great library, which no investigator, I ving or dead, has ever exhausted yet. When a naturalist can find occupation and even then leave much undone and undiscovered, few will be bold enough to contend that the field of enquiry is limited, or that, from lack of susten-

But I think that perhaps-from our point of view-the greatest wonders of let him do it, and stood like a dumb all are to be found in those creatures which inhabit the world of water. house-oh, Nancy! so slowly and un- There Nature seems verily to have alwillingly! It wasn't a bit like his step! lowed her imagination to run riot. The I didn't stir to go to the window, where wildest freaks of her creative ingenuity I had always stood every morning, to meet one at every turn. Forms of life kiss my hand to him when he went the most bizarre and grotesque are everywhere to be found, and law seems

-the most awful thing, and he rushed nel through them; animals whose fore off down the street with never a glance limbs are set behind the hinder; animals which are perfectly at their ease when turned literally inside out; animals which have the power of cutting and growing another in its place. And there are other water animals, again, which fish for their prey with rod and natural electric battery, capable of discharging its potent shocks to a distance of several feet away, and others whose sense of pain 1s so slight that they will continue to feed while being themselves devoured.

There is one aquatic creature with the muddy, tame little town. The was her husband's miniature, glass and whom most of us are familiar, the porpoise. No one who has seen it can have failed to remark its singular method of progress, or the clumsy leaps and bounds in which it is forever indulging.

There are other and greater peculiarities about it which one does fail to remark. We generally call it a fish, for instance; whereas it is not a fish, but a warm -blooded mammal. It is a very near relation of the whale. It is almost a whale itself, in fact, and possesses most of the peculiarit es of structure which characterise those animals. We see nothing of these. We see nothing of the thick laser of fat lying closely under the skin, which serves as a kinl of natural greabcoat, an I keeps out the chill of the water. We see nothing of the "spouting" apparatus; nothing of the wonderful array of formidable teeth, which are all exactly alike in form, and vary-strange to say

-from eighty to a hundred and four in number. Neither do we see the marvellous feats of activity of which the animal is capable when in pursuit of prey. One would never imagine that the seemingly clumsy creature could be so wonderfully agile. Not even the

those years be devoted to the one thing only, even then no investigator would with sable fur. The Duchess de Luyonly, even then no investigator would nes, who is still in mourning, that is to live to complete his task, and survey say half-mourning, wore a costume of

Savingsto be Avoided.

violet velvet. Her charming daughter appeared in turquoise velvet. She was accompanied by the young Count de Crussol, brother of the bridegroom.

Mademoiselle Crussol, his sister, Women, in the main, are not natural wore a costume of brocades old-rose spendthrifts, and economy is a com-mendable thing, but there is a point at was of white brocade embroidered with which it, like forbearance, ceases to be fine, irridescent pearls and covered a virtue, says Good Housekeeping. I with crape. The richness of the trous-allude now to the practice of letting seau and of the wedding gifts, called odds and ends accamulate, of hoarding forth exclamations of admiration from nondescript articles of no present value, all. Words fail to give a description of with the notion that they will sometime the jewels, old laces, furs, fans and be of use. Such articles become verit- articles of all sorts which composed the with the notion that they will sometime gifts. The trousseau is of itself marvel- of their big loss by fire. able skeletons in the closets of many a ous, being composed of the most delihome. Bonnets of a fashion of years cate fabrics, pertect gossamer webs they agone have a musty smell; the piles of agone have a sticky with age; hoop-newspapers are sticky with age; hoop-skirts of times past grin sardonically, and shoes are green with the mold that and shoes are green with the mold that und shoes are green with the mold that of leather long un-times and valenciennes lace for trim-vines and valenciennes lace for trim-vines are plaited, "en surplis," seem, enriched with laces of all sorts. ming. Others are plaited, "en surplis, The rule, keep a thing seven years, from top to bottom with lace yokes. and if no use be yet found for it, keep it These yokes are a very pretty novelty,

which has excited muchattention. The seven more, is one that is "more honored in the breach than in the observlegree with their cuffs and Pierrot col- race. ance." From it has come the thriftless sight of a collection of dust-harborlars, sometimes in valenciennes and ing, so disease-engendering rubbish of sometimes in fine batiste or in muslin with deep slashed points.

no seeming earthly use, that makes one The drawers are trimmed with valenof properly constituted tendencies instinctively long for either a bon-tire or a spade. What, I should like to know, tiennes and knots of blue or pale rosecolored ribbon. The skirts are so light so pretty, and so coquettishly ornamentis the wisdom of keeping the broken ed that one cannot refrain from admirparasel or umbrella longer if not fixed within a year? Yet the dilapidated lot ing them. Some are in fine nanicook is often increased. Why not, at once, trimmed with a deep flounce with narsell the old iron to the iron-monger, row plaits and long scalloped points; and break up the cracked pitcher and the whole over a second skirt of rose noseless tea-pot into eagerly appropri-ated bits (of gravel) for the chickens? batiste surrounded by a plaiting. Others again have a deep flounce of Bury out of sight the old tin cans for valenciennes, like fleecy clouds, on the bottom. Then there are unlerskirts which there is no apparent need, knowinnumerable, with an embroidered edge ing their cheapness if any should be wanted in the uncertain future for above a frill of valenciennes or flat flower-pot or for foot-stool, and burn guipure.

The silk skirts in bengaline, surah in the friendly depths of the kitchen fire the rimless hat, the wornout shoe, and plush, are no less numerous and scarcely no less beautitul. Countless and the rag-bag that was filled last year but for which the rag-man never came. handkerchiefs, so bewilderingly beautiful that you are at a loss which to ad-Fire is in more than one way the mire the most, all of fine embroideries, housekeeper's blessing. Besides its usefulness for cooking and heating purvalencieunes, and guipure, each one, if possible prettier than its neighbor. On poses it may hide forever the object all are seen the two initials U. L. in- January 18 to Adel ne, oldest daughter that is an eye-sore, or which would become such by long keeping, giving us terlaced and surmounted by the in its place a handful of ashes with duchess's crown.

which to enrich our flower border or Next in order comes a large carriage fertilize our orchard plat. The scrap cloak in garnet velvet with trimmings of sable. A ball cloak in Genoa velvet of cloth and bits of paper and string with applique embroidery of various that litter the floor and, swept out, disshades and of great richness, on an figure the door-yard may help, to betivory colored foundation bordered with ter advantage, in kindling the next fire; white feathers. Long cloaks of cornand many an unsightly thing about the colored cloth with cameo embroidery. premises can be picked up from time to time, and its burning serve a double purpose; namely the provision of more of black fox and saphire and silver em- £350. Clothes of every description are so useful to the housekeeper that every broidery. A dinner dress in blue brocade, overlaid with silver. A series of part of almost any garment can be speedily utilized, and the long saving ball dresses of silk gauze of such varied. tints and so fragile words can convey of laid-aside clothing become a folly. While the thousand and one uses for no idea of them. They are of cream, vory, old rose, pale blue, etc. The waste paper that housewives know pretraveling dress is of Scotch wool, and cludes any necessity of stacks of stale

very new in style. The hat matches the Bureau drawers and pattern recep- toilette.

HORSE NOTES.

-Jockey Bergen has gone to Hot Springs.

-Ca'dwell will do all the starting at Clifton hereafter.

-It is now said that Little Minch will race again this year.

-Jocky Hollis will come East with the Scroggan Bros.' string.

-The winter meeting at New Orleans will close on March 3.

-H. A. Newton buys Belmont from D. A. Honig for \$500 and Catspaw from D. D. Withers.

-Macey Brothers, of Versaifles, Ky., have many sympathizers, because

-T. Wood Martin, of Philadelphia, w ll officiate in the judges' stand at several trotting meetings next season.

-David Bonner says that while m California he saw yearling trotters that would readily pass for 3 or 4 year olds in New York.

-Bookmaker Walbaum ran Landseer up to \$1,105 at Guttenburg when night robes are coquettish to the last the Preakness cast-off won a selling

> -The Wandering Jew, by Kosciusko, owned by J. G Greener, is pronounced to be the most promising two-year-old at Nashville.

-The Haray O'Fallen-Sue Finney gelding was christened Kosciusko Kay after his maiden win. This did not prevent his again winning recently.

-The bookmakers who did business at the West Side Park track. Nashvi le, last fall, claim to have paid \$1500 a day for the privile e and lost \$5:00 by the transaction.

-John Campbell, the trainer, says that B. J. Johnstown owns Once Again and George Rye Long Dance. Campbell has been credited with purchasing both horses.

-The pool bills now before the New York Legislature are being watched by an active lobby. It is not believed there will be any change in the existing laws.

-Ex-Jockey Walter Olney, now an owner and trainer, was married on of J. G. Kreyer, of Kreyer's Hotel, Gravesend, L L.

-"Polo Jim," Mr. Caldwell's faithful assistant, has recovered from his recent severe attack of pneumonia, and was well enough to visit the Jersey race tracks recently.

-A. H. Barker, an English jockey, has failed, and on the 7th instant at the Visiting dresses of old Severs bengaline London Bankruptcy Court his crediin the style of the middle ages. A dress of sapphire plush trimmed with a border liat filties were £1369 and his assets

> -John Splan is highly spoken of in the English press. The American trotter is becoming popular in the Old World, and several of the English nobility have ridden out with Splan behind Mambrino Sparkle.

-The George Washington and the Shamrock are the names of the two Among the most remarkable of the stakes which the Hudson County wedding gifts, for they were so numer- Jockey Club, of Gutte birg, now has -John S. Campbell, the trainer of pacing team the bay colt Once Again, years, by Onondaga, dam Black Maria, and the bay colt Long Dance, 4 years, by Longfellow, dam La Galatea. -The thoroughbred stalliou Balancer, foaled in 1879, by War Dance, dam Ballet, etc., died at the ranch of the Plateau Live Stock Company, on Peance Creek, Gatfield county, Co'., recently from k'dney trouble. -The Australian-bred colts Narellan and Kirkham, now in Matt Dawand Baroness de Rothschild a dressing son's hands at Newmarket, have been backed for the Derby at 500 to 30, Sassoon a carriage whip. Count and coupled. Mr. White, their owner, will -The Indiana Trotting and Pacing Association, after taking Indianapolis crystal bottles, the covers of which are into the circuit, arranged the annual made of the cases of ancient watches, meetings as follows: Edenburg, May 27 to 30; Indianapolis, June 10 to 12; Rushville, June 17 to 20; Cambridge Affinities and repulsions are queer Madam Hochon, a set of chinchilla Rushville, June 17 to 20; Cambridge things. Some times they allow analysis trimming. Besides these, there were City, June 24 to 27, and Columbus, -The bay filly Lemon Blossom, foaled 1886, by Luke Blackburn, dam Vanilla, by Jack Malone, the property of W. H. Timmons, after winning a selling race at Guttenberg, on January 21, was purchased by W. C. Daly for be no attraction. yet, curiously enough, ejaculations. Expressions of impa- \$1050, an advance of \$250 over the en--Mott's Independent died at the farm of his owner, Morgan L. Mott, in Why should not reverent ejaculations be as ready at the lips of men of faith, as irreverent ejaculations are at the lips Backman, of Stony Ford, and was foaled in 1859. His s re was Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and his dam Emma Mills, by Seely's American Star. -No change will be made in the standard rules relating to pacers unless the suggestion of the Secretary of the Tennessee Pacing Horse Breeders' Association is adopted. He asks the National Association to formulate a pacing standard, take charge of the registration of pacers, and issue a pacing stud-book. - Many leading turfmen have withdrawn from racing for the safer field any and all of us can "pray without ceasing,"—calling upon God in thanks or with request, without abating our zeal in our daily tasks of life. drawn Troin Tachag for the safet data of breeding. Mr. Swigert did so long ago. Mr. Young, Clay & Woodford, Captain Franklin, Mr. Harris, Major Thomas, Mr. J. S. Cark, and, recently, Mr. Cassatt have all followed wit . large consignments to the hammer each season, not to mention the dozens of smaller breeders, all eager to get a share of the good prices. -Hanover's name appears among the nominations to many of the stakes of the New York, Coney Island and Brooklyn Clubs, and the fact has aroused a great deal of conjecture as to whether he could be considered a dangerous caudidate. When Hanover be paid to the American Trotting ceased racing in August last, at Westchester, it was because he was in a very horse trots or paces under the National bad way. He had a badly bowed ten-Association the owner again has to pay don, and it was generally given out emoiselle d'Uzes was very graceful and Association the owner again has to pay don, and it was generally given out charming in her toilette of white satin; a fee of \$50. It is fair and right that that he had run his last race, and the which was quite plain with a long, one \$51 fee should be paid, but very Dwyers were ready to se'l him for stud plaited train, complete y enveloped in a veil of point lace. Universe to the owner to have to pay the and it is well known that there was

Saturday.".

"Your first separation, isn't it?" asked I, struck with something not quite natural in her manner. "Yes. He was obliged to go-on instant.

business," adding the last word as if it might be an afterthought.

While she spoke she was rearranging room for that I had laid off. Her never believed he could be so royally hands wavered, and she kept her face turned from me.

I feigned to overlook her emotion. She might pine at heart for the absent his eyes eagerly sought the window, mate, but she did me the justice to be and, as a low exclamation of rapture sincerely delighted at my coming.

on the porch until bedtime, watching greeting; and bounded quickly up the the moon rise and mount-the crystalwhite light driving back the shadows from the wet grass and ribbon-like graveled paths winding away into the shrubbery; enjoying the scent-freighted air throbbing and cooling before the river breeze, and talking, talking, talk- blonde head, uncovered in knightly ing, as only two girls who have been bosom friends from infancy can talk after nearly six months' separation. Augusta bore her part gallantly, and I quite forgot the passing cloud that had dimmed her eyes and shaken her voice. When we were ready for bed the

cloud returned and broke. I saw her kneeling form trembling from head to foot while she was saying her prayers, and heard a stifled sob. Arising with averted face, she went to a bureau on the far side of the room, took a miniature from a drawer, kissed it twice, and furtively slipped it under her pillow. When we had lain down, and the light was out, I knew, gentle and gradual as was the movement, that she drew the picture from its hiding-place and pressed it to her bosom. Passing my hand caressingly over her cheek, I felt that it was wet.

"Augusta!" I said softly, "cannot I comfort you? What is it, my poor dear? Surely you are not grieving over a sorrow that will be cured so soon as will Mr. Deane's absence?"

She clung to me in a wild storm of tears. She was but 20, and had not had a secret from me in ten years; so I got this one.

4

Law business, imperative, and not to be deferred, she said, had called Frank to Rachmond. With all her sweetness of temper, his wife had been a spoiled child in her father's house, and her

husband had never crossed her. She especially desired that he should

be at home while I was there, and and could not be convinced that the matter in hand could not be transacted able and childish and asked her how she expected him to make a living for riedly; please excuse erasures."

necessary. lips hard to keep back the bitter an- it never gets done at al'

gave me. I think the gate-latch clicked. know we both looked out at the same

Frank Deane was just entering the vard. Have I said that he was a handsome

some clothing hung in a press to make man? I had always thought so, but beautiful as now, framed in the honey suckled arch of the little gateway. His face was alight with happiness and love;

escaped the figure beside me, he smiled, We supped en tete-a-tete, and sat out tossed his hand into the air in glad

> walk. Augusta flew into the hall to meet flash of the May sunshine upon his reverence before his wife.

Then, a wild shriek of terrified anguish rang through every corner of the cottage. I reached Augusta as she reeled back, f inting. My arms-not her husband's-received her. The porch was vacant; so were the path and the trellised gateway. The radiant presence that had glorified all three an

instant before had passed into thin air when the wifo sought to grasp it. Frank Deane, as a few old Virginians still living will remember, died suddenlong. ly-it was said of heart disease-in

Richmond, at the very hour and minute in which we believed that we saw him come in at the wicket-gate. Perhaps the Society of Physical Re-

search may announce the existence and define the operation of the law of mental influence which enabled the released spirit to project a simulacrum of his

physical presence upon the imagination of her who loved him passionately, and longed inexpressibly for the assurance of his forgiving love.

"God let him come to lift the cloud." the widow said to her dying day. We dare not step, even with un-sandaled feet, upon the sacred awful-

ness of that ground. His love was so mighty that hr made her believe that she beheld him with her bodily eyes, say psychical savans,

reverent in faith in what they cannot explain. But what, then, was it that I saw?-

New York Ledger.

MANY persons seem to think that that is, for we naturally measure all speed in work is a higher accomplish-ment than quality of work. If speed is ideal. Those creatures which I have From pleading she passed to remon-strance, then to indignant protest. The result was that reef of horrors to the newly-wedded, the first quarrel. Frank told her that she was unreason-be an apology for want of speed. One says, "I want to learn to write fast." hynn inhabitants of ocean. The nasays, "I want to learn to write fast." turalist really fears to write much Another says, "I write this very hur- about some of its less familiar inmates," herself and him if she kept him tied to such writers-or workers-rather be belief. For when one comes to study

her apron string. "And I called him unfeeling and cruel and—brutal!" confessed the peni-tent, between her sobs. "I have cried tent, between her sobs." I have cried tent, between her sobs. "I have cried tent, between her sobs." I have cried tent, between her sobs. "I have cried tent, between her sobs." I have cried tent, myself to sleep for two nights over it. If I could but see him for one minute —long enough to beg his pardon—I could let him go again for six months, if necessary. If you had seen his face way it generally is done when the fast-when I said that last wicked word! He doing is held above the well-doing. Bad years and ten allotted to man could be turned as white as death, and bit his work had better be done so slowly that

salmon has a chance against it. It dodges, and dives, and twists, and turns, and seems almost to anticipate every movement of its victim; and after a pursuit of only a very few moments that victim is firmly grasped by the terrible teeth,

In company with the porpoise one often sees dolphins: creatures whose day, in a scuse, is done. For once they were in great request for food-in the times when Friday was observed as a day of rigid abstinence from flesh meat, and porpoises and dolphins were "fish;" and once they were famous for the beautiful colours which were supposed to play over them in death, and which afterwards proved to be mythical. Not altogether so, however; for such kaleidoscopic effects are characteristic of that dolphin-like fish the coryphene, which, among sailors at any rate, commonly does duty even now for the dolphin itself.

For one other attribute is the corvphene remarkable, and that is its extrems fondness for that singular crea-It ture the so-called "flying" fish. cannot follow its victim out of the water, neither can it "double" and alter its course with quite the like activity; but in point of actual speed it is far superior, and it is so persevering in the chase, and so clever in calculating the exact distance to which its victim is likely to leap, that it is perfectly cer-tain to come up with it before very

Of course the flying fish does not fly. It merely leaps out of the water by means of the impetus gained from a rapid rush, and remains out of the water, upborne by its wing-like fins, until that impetus is exhausted. It does not beat the air with its fins; it cannot continue its "flight" for more than a very short distance; it cannot even change its course while in the air. It is like the flying lemur, and the flying squirrel, and the flying dragon, in fact; able, by its peculiarity of structure, to take long leaps in the air, but yet without the slightest capability of true flight. Yet it is surely wonderful enough that a fish should thus be able incessantly to leave its own element for another, in which it cannot even breathe; far more wonderful than that a squirrel or a petaurist should be able to skim for sixty or seventy feet through the air, in which their respiration is not impeded. But then the water-world wonders are always the

greatest wonders of all; to ourselves, Would doubting whether he will meet with thought quick than accurate? Do they the animal kingdom of the water, all Not even the fantastic creatures of a party was radiant with happiness. Madyears and ten allotted to man could be doubled, and doubled, and doubled again, and every hour of every one of a ven of point face. This well, which was made after a de-sign chosen by the duchess, was truly again, and every hour of every one of a ven of point face. This well, which was made after a de-sign chosen by the duchess, was truly ble to both

tacles ought to be "ridded out" occa-sionally, and, by the same token, one's And however niggardly one may once of design, that it is beyond the power have been, it can come to be, by the higher order of worth and nestness, a peculiar satisfaction to put every bulk and particle, no longer valuable, quite ont of the way.

fuel, and tidily kept surroundings.

newspapers.

The young housekeeper should be prudent and not wasteful but there is occasion to guard against the opiniontoo often considered a virtue-that everything is "too good to throw away." Even an inanimate article's day of usefulness may be ended, when its keeping becomes a burden. I have often thought that the poetry of the garret existed only in the poet's imagination, for in reality, in the room cleaned on an average but once a year, the spider webs are too numerous, the spinningwheel too dusty and the hair-covered trunk too apt to contain a mouse's nest make it a place of delight, or the con-

tents a healthy inspiration.

Like and Dislikes.

called love. It may be said generally humble birth and station. that where there is esteem there can't

there may be love without esteem. they could not possibly have any esteem

suits widely differ by some strong trait which they hold in common, and persons of wonderful identity of tastes and

FASHION NOTES.

Instead of our usual fashion letter this week, we think our meaders will be interested in reading a slight descrip-tion of the trouseau of the Duchess de Luynes, which by the ultra-fashionable is considered as the cream of all fashion. Without doubt, this marriage, that of Mademoiselle Simone d' Uzes, with the young Duke de Luynes, has been considered the event of the season. Youth, beauty, a title of nobility and immense fortune, what more could one demand in order to be assured of happiness. Enough to say that the entire bridal

letters and papers and pigeon holes. ous, so unique and of such great beauty open for nominations for 2 year old of my pen to describe them, was a the Beverwyck stable, has added to his bracelet of diamonds from the Countess of Paris. A silver falconer from the Count of Paris. From the Princess Marguerite of Orleans, a silver pocket flask. Duke of Orleans, a scarf pin of rubies and diamonds.

Baron and Baroness de Hirsch a note book for the ball room, which once belonged to Marie Antoinette. The Duchess of Chevreuse sent a set of gold plates. Mademoiselle de Luynes a coral tea set. Duke d' Uzes, Count and Mademoiselle Crussol, a collar of rubies. The Duchess d' Uzes a pearl collar. Baron case of gold, Louis XV. design. Lady Countess Dillion a knife handle of sall for England in March. chased silver with sheath and waist belt. Countess of Pourtates, six engraved which the Countess carefully collected. or explanation, but just as often they numberless other gifts, of rare value, June 1 to 4. don't. Our likes and dislikes do not including more than forty fans, canes, appear to be under our control any more umbrellas and whips. Yet with all her than that very powerful emotional im- wealth, who shall say that this bride is pulse toward a particular one which is happier than many another of more

STRONG feelings find frequent vent in tience, or of longing, or of dislike, are terek telling price. Women have been known to love the often forced out from the lips of busy most worthless characters, for whom men while busiest at their daily work. It is an enigma, after all. The loss as irreverent ejaculations are at the lips of faith in one might seem to shatter of the profane or thoughtless? "Ejacaffection in one, but it doesn't. Affec- ulations take not up any room in the tion survives confidence. People are soul," says old Thomas Fuller. "They drawn together whose tastes and pur- give liberty of calling, so that at the same instant one may follow his proper vocation. The husbandman may dart forth an ejaculation, and not make a psychological resemblances never con- balk the more. The seaman, [while trive heartily to like each other by a ejaculating,] nevertheless, steers his collision revolving around some point ship right in the darkest night of radical moral difference which Ejaculations bind not men to any bodmakes all the point and kindred quali-ties go for nothing. And so the queer-est marriages and the queerest friend-sistent with the presecution of, any ships are contracted on the one hand, other employment." And so it is that and the apparently strongest antago-nisms kindled on the other hand. any and all of us can "pray without ceasing,"--calling upon God in thanks zeal in our daily tasks of life.

THE reformer becomes a fanatic when he begins to use his emotions as a substitute for his reasoning faculty. WE should do by time as we do by a

torrent-make use of it while we may have it, for it will not last always. SELFISHNESS is that detestible vice

which no one will forgive in others, and no one is without it himself.

-To change the name of a horse having a record requires a fee of \$50 to Horse Association, and when the same