I lent my love a book one day; She brought it back; I laid it by; Twas little either had to say— She was so strange and I so shy.

But yet we loved indifferent things— The sprouting buds, the birds in tur And time stood still and wreathed its w With rosy links from June to June.

For her, what task to dare or do? What peril tempt? what hardship be: But what with her—ah! she never knew My heart, and what was hidden there

And she, with me so cold and coy, Seemed, little maid, bereft of sense; But in the crowd, all life and Joy, And full of blushful impudence.

Boetry.

A LEAF FROM LIFE.

slowly pursued their course, and were soon isolated amidst the immense plains covered with the wrecks of the army. Sometimes in a square, with the litter of Koblinski in the centre, they repulsed with the bayonet the dragoons of Miloradowitch, or returned the unexpected attacks of Platow with a withering fire—ever acting on the defensive but always calm, silent, and steady. By these means their numbers had gradually diminished; and when, on the 30th ly diminished; and when, on the 30th of October, they reached the Viazma, of October, they reached the vizzing, out of the entire company of grenadiers, not more than thirty survived. Still these brave men, abandoned and left to themselves, preserved amidst the general discontent, that moral force, which

his misery.
"Thou art but a coward," said he to

Trigaud, "who will not dare to do wha

ask-to shoot me through the head.'

of joy escaped the five brave men, who still supported the litter of Koblinski. Three, however, fell to rise no more when within sight of the town; a fourth

the outskirts of the town that Prince d'Eckmuhl had established his quarters, and thither Trigaud, assisted by some soldiers, bore the insensible body of Koblinski, and laid it on some straw in the doorway. On entering the house, he perceived an officer on guard at an outer room, enveloped in the ragged remains of a cuirassier's cloak, of whom he demanded to speak with the mar shal.

shal. "What seek you of him?" asked the

"What seek you of him?" asked the officer, without changing his posture.
"I come to render an account of a mission with which he charged me at Moro-Jaroslavitz, and to deliver up the deposit confided to me."

"The prince is at this moment in compail your rest your.

"The prince is at this moment in council; you can remain and rest yourself until it is concluded."

"Certainly," said Trigaud, who spoke in a tone of sadness: "but mayhap, in the meantime, you would make known to him that the grenadiers of the second company of the forty-eighth regiment of the line, Fryant's division, first corps, to whom he entrusted the care of his aide-de-camp, Colonel Koblinski, have fulfilled his orders, and that the company are awaiting the honor of passing

fulfilled his orders, and that the company are awaiting the honor of passing under his inspection."

At the name of Koolinski, Davoust, who had entered and heard the latter part of the conversation, but who had not recognized in the worn and emaciated being before him the once noble-looking grenadier, advanced, and demanded of him, "Where is my aidedecamen".

nastily.

At these words Trigaud took the pos

At these words Trigand took the pos-ture of a soldier without arms, placed his heels in a line, and slowly raising his head, replied in a grave voice, "All present, my marshal!" "I have demanded where are the com-pany of the forty-eighth," repeated the

prince in a tone of impatience.
"I have replied. Here!" and Trigaud placed the back of his hand to his fore-

ead.

But thy comrades,—where are they?"
"Ah, that is different, my marshal.
You ask where I have left my comrades?
That is your question—is it not?
Dayoust made a sign in the affirma-

ive, impatiently striking his foot on the ound. "Well, that is soon told. The last of them are at the bottom of the Voss close by; the remainder are under the snow. All!"

All?"
"How. All?"
"All, without an exception," replied
the soldier, as his haggard and sunken

the soldier, as his haggard and sunken eyes filled with tears.

The prince could not repress a movement of terror and pity, seizing the arm of Trigaud convulsively, he repeated in an agitated tone—"All say you?"

"Yes, all except me,—I am the last."

Without speaking, Davoust moved to the place where Koblinski lay, while Trigaud raising himself to his full height, proudly exclaimed, "He is here

The Horse's Petition.

The Horse's Pettuon.
The following is "The Horse's Petition to his Driver," as published by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Every person having anything to do with horses should commit to monthly and the second second

t to memory, and act upon the pretty

appeal:
Up the hill, whip me not;
Down the hill, hurry me not;
In the stable, forget me not;
Of hay and corn, rob me not;
Of clean water, stint me not;
With sponge and brush, neglect;
10t:

of; Of soft dry bed, deprive me not;

If sick or cold, chill me not; With bit or reins, jerk me not;

And when you are angry, strike: More lives have been lost during the last two storms than ever were lost un-der similar circumstances in Minnesota.

le-camp?"
" He is here, at the door." "And thy company," said Davoust,

She married—well—a woman needs A mate, her life and love to share— And little cares sprang up like weed And played around her elbow chal mont to defend. It was sufficient for m that one of the most illustrious marshals of the Emperor had said to them, "To your honor and bravery I confide my aid-de-camp; you are to re-store him to me." These words had act-ed as a talisman, which had not lost its And years rolled by—but I, content, Trinuned my one lamp and kept it "brig rill age's touch my hair besprent With rays and gleams of sliver light. And then it chanced I took the book Which she perused in days gone by And as I read, such passion shook My soul, I needs must curse or cry. force under the pressure of misery, privation and even death. After three weeks of continual hard-After three weeks of continual hard-ship, the few men who remained of the heroic and devoted company secuted with disdain, and looked upon as an affront the repeated prayers and solici-tations of the Pole, who, seeing himself the cause of so many sacrifices and suf-ferings, had besought them to relieve themselves by at once putting an end to his misery. Ah! slivered fool! too late you look! I know it; let me here record This maxim; lend no girl a book, Unless you read it afterward!

Miscellaurous.

Trigaud. A Souvenir of the Retreat from Mosco On the 18th of October, 1812, Napo-leon, accompanied by the Prince d'Eck-muhl, better known as Marshal Davoust, commanding the first division, com-menced that eventful retreat from Mos-one in disentence to the investment of the a march that had been rendered more difficult by the state of the roads and continued rain, the Emperor arrived on the 23rd at Borowsk, and there passed the night. The next morning, while indicating the order of march so as to gain Marco-Jaro slavitz, where he depended on making some stay, he learned that, at the distance of four leagues before him, the Delzian division, under the Prince Eugene, had found that village, with the surrounding woods and hoights, unoccupied. This was an initiative that its responsible to the wounder that the surrounding woods and hoights unoccupied. This was an initiative the litter on which he lay.

the Prince Engene, had found that village, with the surrounding woods and heights, unoccupied. This was an important position to maintain; for the Russian General, Kutusoff, who marched parallel with the French army, might possibly seize on it, and thus cut off the route to Kalouga. Wishing to assure himself of the taking possession of this point, the Emperor route to the guarter from whence it was expected the Russian General would make the attack; and, despite the torrents of rain, tranquilly examined the ground which might ere long become a field of battle. Suddenly the sound of brisk firing struck on his ear. He became restless; and, pressing his horse, ascended a hilbock to reconnoitre, but the belt of wood intercepted any extended view.

"Can the Russians have been beforehand with us?" demanded he of Dayoust, who had not quitted his side. "We have not marched quick enough. I should not wish to repass the left wing of Kutwoff." hand with us?" demanded he of Dayoust, who had not quitted his side. "We have not marched quick enough. I should not wish to repass the left wing

who had not quitted his side. "We have not marched quick enough. I should not wish to repass the left wing of Kutusoff."
"Sire," replied the Prince of d'Eckmuhl, "perhaps, in the mantouvre prescribed by your majesty, the troops may have manifested a little of that dullness which usually accompanies great fatigue."
"Relieve you so, Monsieur le Marheless, we have already I more than six leagues."
s true, Sire; but Moscow is not
than one hundred and sixty versts

march are sufficient to clear that distance, and this is our sixth day. Kutusiance, and the same fate; and more distinctly, and seemed to be approaching. "Go, Davoust go; quicken your troops, and infuse a little more spirit into them; for we must act nownot be composed in the marshal executed the orders of the emperor, he did not arrive on the seeme of the action until the success of the French troops had been assured. However, the combat raged with fury at the extremity of the village, and when the second division of the first corps, commanded by Fryant, attempted to take possession of one of the heights, the cossession of the force of the height previously, and was then intown, which previously and was then intown, which the Russlan cannon played upon them with redoubled vigor. Davoust immediately despatched one of his aides-de-camp, the Colonel Koblinski, to Prince Eugene but in traversing the line, that officer was struck by a bullet, which shattered his thigh, and instantly fell from his horse.

On the night of that brilliant combat the Prince d'Eckmuhl was still uncertained the fate of his aide-de-camp, and d'Eckmuhl had established his quarters, and the doors and famishing to the force and famishing to soldiery. It was in one of the houses in the outskirts of the force and famishing the prince d'Eckmuhl had established his quarters, and control of the force of

on the night of that brilliant combat the Prince d'Eckmuhl was still uncer-tain of the fate of his aide-de-camp, and sought him on the field of battle, which presented a most horrible spectacle. Delzon and his brother general had also fallon which badling the battlets. tain of the late of his more decamp, and sought him on the field of battle, which presented a most horrible spectacle. Delzon and his brother general had also fallen while leading the last attack.—While sadly thinking on the blighted hopes of his Emperor, and mourning the sad fate of his brave companions, the attention of Dayoust was arrested by the voice of a soldier who, covered with blood, and endeavoring to extricate himself from a heap of carnage, that surrounded him, feebly exclaimed, "Heavens! have my friends left me here to die without succor?"

It was Kloblinski. Dayoust immediately recognized him, and leaping from his horse, gently raised him in his arms, cheered his drooping spirits and despatched a messenger for the surgeon despatched a messenger for the surgeon general. On his arrival with his assist-ants, he examined the wounds, and a glance with the marshal, told more elo-

tience.
After attending a council of war, com

posed of the principal generals of the army, and having received instructions as to the future line of March, Davoust as to the future line of March, Davoust retired to his quarters. Already the two first divisions of the two first corps were in movement, when an officer, whom he had sent to enquire after the state of Koblinski, returned and informed him that he still survived, and with two processor was might recover. The with proper care, might recover. The marshal was overjoyed at the intelligence, but he was perplexed as to the best means of conveying him to Smolensk, the wagons being in the rear, and already filled to excess. A sudden thought started to his mind, and placture thought of the control of the forty-eighth thought started to his lithin, and plac-ing himself in front of the forty-eighth regiment as they defiled, he addressed a company of old grenadiers of the first

camp, Colonel Koblinski, was yesterday severely wounded while showing you an example of courage and obedience. He is a Pole. Would you wish to leave him to the Dussians?

"Listen, then," said Davoust. Are there amongst this company, which I have selected, four men who are willing to undertake the responsible task which I shall impose?"

At this invitation a granadier stepping from the ranks, exclaimed, briskly, "Here?" He was immediately follow-by a dozen others: all the company did

The marshal addressing the man who "Joseph Trigaud,"
"Well, Trigaud, it is to you that I confide my aide-de-camp. Thou and thy comrades shall be answerable for him. Soldiers guard him as you would your colors!"

your colors!"
"Yes, yes! Vive l'Empereur! We are responsible!" cried all the grenadiers.
A litter was immediately constructed, on which the Pole was laid and carried which to the centre of the company, which In the mean time, the retreat of the

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING APRIL 13, 1870.

This gentleman stands away upamong the very best of the solid men of Buffalo—the men of moral weight, of commercial integrity, of unimpeachable social spotlessness—and so I bowed to his emample. I went down to the revenue office, and under the accusing eyes of the control of the second state of the second sec

"By the grace of God, I am what I

am." I was born in London, and remember nothing but poverty—stalking crime and absolute want. The houses where I lived were all in various stages of filth and decay. Whether the old, blear-cyed man who kicked and com-

Mr. Peters' First Wife. "Dear, dear! no toast; eggs boiled as ard as brickbats, and the coffee stone

cold."

And Mr. Peters rose from the table in a temper by no means amiable, and rang the bell violently. There was no answer. He rang again, a third, a fourth time, and still no answer! Out of all patience, he went to the door and called—"Maria! Maria!"

A slight, pratty little woman dressed

cailed—"Maria! Maria!"

A slight, pretty little woman, dressed in a soiled, tumbled wrapper, with hair in a state of direful confusion, answered his summons. She had one of those bright faces which Nature intended should be decked with continual smiles; but now, all its roses in bloom, it was drawn to its full length, and the large blue eyes had a serious, or rather doleful expression, totally at variance with its usual joyous look. Her voice, too, had lost its melodious, ringing sound, and lost its melodious, ringing sound, and was subdued to a dismal whine.
"What is it Joseph?"

"What is it Joseph?"
"Where's Bridget?"
"Gone out for me. I want more white ribbon for my ascension robe."
Mr. Peters said a very naughty word and then continued: "Cold coffee, hard eggs, breakfast not fit to eat."
"wish," whined his wife, "you would take less of temporal matters and turn your attention to the great end of life." "Hang it all, madam, I like to enjoy "Hang it an, madam, I had beingy my life while I do have it. Here was I, the happiest man in the United States, with a pleasant home, a chatty, cheerful loving wife, and good quiet children; and now, since you have joined the Millerites, what am I?" 'Colonel," said Trigaud with stoical

"Oh, Joseph, if you would only con into that blessed circle." "Colonel," said Trigand with stoical indifference, "you may charge me with such, if you please, but I laugh at it. Dead or alive, we shall carry you to Smolensk. It is the order of the marshal, and he ever requires that his order should be obeyed."

"If you had buried me yesterday in the snow, when attacked by the Cossacks, I should ere to-day have suffered no more." "Oh, Maria, if you would only come Where are the boys : I'm sure I don't know.' I'm sure I don't know."

"Are they going to school to-day."

"No dear Joseph."

"For what reason, madam?"

"My dear, their teacher has given up the school, and is turning his mind to more exalted objects. Oh! Joseph, turn now, while there's time. You still have a weak for preparation and repentance!" a week for preparation and repentance

uncle's to dinner."

Joe made no answer unless the violently emphatic manner in which he closed the door was one. Muttering with anger, he strode into a restaurant to make a break fast. Here he was hailed by one of his friends, Fred Somers, who looked up as he heard Joe's order.

"Halloo!" he cried, "you here?"
What are you doing here at break fast.

"Halloo!" he cried, "you here? burst of confidence that he would for What are you doing here at breakfast time? Wife sick?"

"You" ' Had a quarrel?' "No."
"Gone to town?"
"No."
"Then why don't you breakfast at ome? Chinney on fire?"
"No."

Servants all dead?" Well, what in thunder's to pay: "Well, what in thunder's to pay."
"Maria's joined the Millerites!"
"Fred gave a long, shrill whistle, and
then said; "Going to ascend next
week?"
"Yes, and if I don't commit suicide in the meantime, you may congratulate me. I am almost distracted. Can't get a decent meal, children running riot,

marked by the dead bodies left by the immense army which had preceded them. It was Smolensk, the land of promise—where the things looked to as great luxuries as might be procured—a lire, shelter, and a little bread. A cry of joy escaped the five brave men. who

body who would go off and hunt up an-other man in his line after trading with im once.
That sounded pretty complacent, but barring that natural expression of vil-lainy which we all have, the man looked honest enough.

I do not know how it came about, ex-

ctly, but gradually we appeared to mel

down and run together, conversationally speaking, and then everything went along as comfortably as clockweek to put it through."

And Mr. Peters put on his coat and took up his hat.

"Joseph," said his wife, "you need not send home any dinner. I shall be out, and I'll take the boys over to their uncle's to dinner."

We talked, and talked, and talked—at least I did. And we laughed, and laughed—at least he did. But all the time, I had my presence of mind about me—I had my partive shrewdness turned on, "full head," as the engineer says. I was determined to find out all about his business, in with of his obscure answers—and I was to find out all about his business, in spite of his obscure answers—and I was determined I would have it out of him without his suspecting what I was at. I meant to trap him with a deep, deep ruse. I would tell him all about my own business, and he would naturally out the manner of the seductive.

so warm to me during this section.

So warm to me during this section.

So warm to me during this section.

I thought the me all about his affairs before he suspected what I was about. I thought to myself, my son, you little know what an old fox you are dealing with. I said:

"Now you never would guess what I made lecturing, this winter and last spring?"

"Now you never would guess what I know king smaller boys down to get the contents of their broken baskets, and buttief for reasi in the guilter. spring?"
"No—don't believe I could, to save me. Let me see—let me see. Abouttwo thousand dollars may be? But no—no, sir, I know you couldn't have made that much. Say seventeen hundred maybe?"
"Ha-ha! I knew you couldn't. My lecturing receipts for last spring and this winter were fourteen thousand, seven hundred and fifteen dollars. What do you think of that"

Not the same to systown to get the contents of their broken baskets, and hunting for rags in the gutter.

I suppose I was rather a good-looking now for an old man. I know I was smart, comparing myself with children as I see them.

Of course I was like the rest of my class, I could fight a little, swear a little, and steal a little, and eat good deal, at that is, when I got the chance, which was seldom. I was ignorant—I didn't is

of it?"

"Sarah! Don't dare to mention Sarah mous, yet a man who has no income, as I have often noticed by the revenue receives in the street.

Next morning Mr. Peters met Fred in "Well, old boy, how goes it?"

"Well, old boy, how goes it?"

"Well, old boy, how goes it?"

"Fred," was the reply, "I am the"

table is regal, whose outlays are enormous, yet a man who has no income, as I have often noticed by the revenue reduction in the person of his niece, a whose charms and sleeves are worn with this, or very close significant the sire in the person of his niece, a hack-eyed girl, whose charms and sleeves are worn with this, or very close significant the sire in the person of his niece, a hack-eyed girl, whose charms and sleeves are worn with this, or very close significant the sire in the person of his niece, a hack-eyed girl, whose charms and sleeves are worn with this, or very close significant the room right, and here so in her own right, and accomplished.

Heavens, what a voice was hers—and had accomplished.

Heavens, what a voice is many ramications, the

happlest man in the world! I have regained my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under pretence of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under pretence of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under pretence of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under pretence of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under pretence of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under pretence of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under pretence of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under pretence of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under pretence of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under the set of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under the set of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under the set of loving my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid who, under the set of loving my wife, and down with the same provided with the United states Internal Revenue Department of the states Internal Revenue Department of business before, but I was very got done he handed me the paper and I saw that at glance that during the year loss of my life.

The first notice that was taken of me who are dead of "settle peace" of the states Internal Revenue Department and the loving my wife, got with the country of the states Internal Revenue Department of business before, but I was very got done he handed me the paper and I saw that at glance that during the year loss of my life.

The first notice that was taken of me wife, and the was an offer of the state of the paper in the paper in the pa

than I could possibly spend for rational living.

I grew finally dissatisfied with everything but my money. I neglected my wife, and grew careless of her society. Several gentlemen came to my house, among them a would-be author and celebrity. He came, I thought, too often for my good name, and I ordered my wife to discontinue his company. She refused, and I locked her in her room. How she managed to set herself free I my old visitor I stood up and swore to lie ofter lie, fraud after fraud, villainy after villainy, till my immortal soul was coated inches and inches thick with coated inches and inches thick who perjury and my self-respect was gone for ever and ever.

But what of it? It is nothing more than thousands of the highest, and richest, and proudest, and most respectively. refused, and I locked her in her foom.

How she managed to set herself free I never knew; but in the evening, when I returned, she was gone from the house. That caused me some uneasiness; not much, for I was soon absorbed in taking accounts of my gains. It was, perhaps, nine in the evening, I had just managed to take up a paper ed, honored and courted men in Amer ica do every year. And so I don't care. I am not ashamed. I shall simply, for am not ashaned. I shall simply, for ne present, talk little and wear fre-roof gloves, lest I fall into certain hab-s irrevocably.—Buffalo Express.

that much. Say 3 who was may be?"

"Ha-ha! I knew you couldn't. My lecturing receipts for last spring and this winter were fourteen thousand, seven hundred and fifteen dollars. What do you think of that?"

"Why, it is amazing—perfectly amazing. I will make a note of it. And you say even this wasn't all?"

"Why, bless you, there was my income from the Buffalo Express for four months—about—about—well, what i, should you say to about eight thousand dollars, for instance?"

"Say! Why I should say I should "Say! Why I should say I should be added to the property and the first of the court of the little doors were open.

"And was like the rest of my little, and eat a good deal, that is, when I got the chance, which was seldom. I was ignorant—I didn't know one letter from another, and didn't want to. What did I care about say even this wasn't all?"

"Ah! Why, bless you, there was my income from the Buffalo Express for four months—about—about—well, what i, should you say to about eight thousand dollars, for instance?"

"Say! Why I should say I should "Say! Why I should say I should the court of the court of the little doors were open."

"Bonne strange impulse was given me the papers that were there, held out hope to me.

"Say! Why I should say I should the little doors were open."

"And the may be?"

It occurred to me then, like a flash of the little somebody was near me at the time I was wounded, that my keys were about my person, and that I had been robbed, perhaps, of all my available property.

The thought three me into an agony of fear. I ordered my clothes to be brought to me. The keys were there. Taking one of them out, I told Mrs. Hale, my housekeeper, to go to my safe and bring meth papers that were there. Should prove the little doors were open.

"Say! Why I should say I should the court of the chance, which the them to was wounded, that my keys wounded, that my dother by all ladies with good common at the time I was wounded, that my date the time I was wounded, that my day available property.

The thought he

The Spring Fashions.

New Styles---The Materials---The hauges and Novelties in Dresses --Bonnets and Hats---Kid Gloves, Parasols, Etc., Etc.

The advent of Spring and moderate weather brings renewed care and activity upon the ladies by reason of the necessity for fashioning new dresses, bonnets, hats, wrappings, and the where withal-to-be-clothed generally. attention to other things unharassed b the care of all-powerful Dress. The inportations of spring goods show a great portations of spring goods show a great variety of new and beautiful fabrics.— The rage in silks is the light and dura-ble "Japanese," which have a most ex-traordinary power of keeping free from rumples and creases. The majority of these silks are in dull colors, but some few more brilliant ones can be had. A certain shade of blue in this article is pretty.

pretty.

Blue-black silks are still the fashion, and will in all probability increase in popularity as the season advances. Black silk of some sort is at present the most universal thing for walking dress. design instead of the work-off water-proof silk is now introduced, which is destined to become a favorite. It is heavy and has was first introduced. In addition to the satin gloss, which it never loses, naccount of the caoutchouc solution sed in its manufacture. It resists the used in its manufacture. It resists the rain completely. The price is from \$3 to \$5. There are many light neutral tints of silks, among which a silver grey is conspicuous. In many of the grey shades the distinctive color is given by means of tiny figures in stripes on cross-pars of black and white, in-

It was, perhaps, nine in the evening, I had just managed to take up a paper for a moment to read out its business details, when the door opened, and in came my wife, dressed bewitchingly, as if just from an evening concert, followed by that moustached celebrity. "Good evening, my dear," she said in the coldiest way imaginable, and placed a chair for her friend. "Stop!" I cried; my jealousy aroused; "that man sits not down in my house," "That man—a gentleman and my friend, shall sit here if I please!" said my wife, firmly.

My passion was excited then as it or striped.

gentleman and my friend, shall sit here
if I please!" said my wife, firmly.

My passion was excited then as it
never was before, and I collared the
scoundrel. He was my match; but my
wife put a dirk-knife that she drew from
a cane into his hand, and he stabbed
ne. I fainted, and I remembered note
ing more till I found myself on a bed in
my own chamber, watched over by my
housekeeper.

"Where are they?" I gasped.
"Gone!" was all she said.
It occurred to me then, like a flash of
lightning, that somebody was near me
at the time I was wounded, that my
keys were about my person, and that I
had been robbed, perhaps, of all my
available property.

so on, so that she won't maximum so on, so that she won't specification of the seeping or of emolument, had acquared the seeping or oblige me, won't you?"

Mrs. Peters, for an answer, rolled up the ascension robe into a ball and fired it at Joe. The cotton, scissors, work basket and table cloth followed each other in rapid succession, and he was unable to fly. Then Maria's rage found it is in the words.

"Bo! you are going to marry Sarah! It was very, very plain, and I went out and the total the transper had seduced when you came in! But you shan't to the total the transper had seduced when you came in! But you shan't to the transper had seduced when you came in! But you shan't to the transper had seduced when you came in! But you shan't to the transper had seduced when you came in! But you shan't to the transper had seduced when you came in! But you shan't to the came in the same shade as the dealing an income of \$22.14,000 to the plant of the same shade as the dress, is generally to the same shade as the dress, is generally to the marry Lucy Mannity to spite you! I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are some for."

"I won't go!"

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"But what will Sarah Ingra

NUMBER 15.

dress. Shawls of lace and cashmere are draped over trained dresses very gracefully, and a square, single shawl may be arranged over a short dress as a tunic, or in some other pretty way, but it must be either of lace, or else correspond in color and style with the dress to make an admitted costume.

Lace shawls are just now more available than any other kind, and, in black or white, will be in immense vogue during the coming summer.

With spring suits, short sacks and jackets will be worn, with the sailor collar, or with a pointed hood, trimmed with bows to match the trimming upon the suit. These will be the especial favorites of young girls, but the "Metternich" will undoubtedly be the popular design instead of the worn-out basque.

tints of silks, among which a silver grey is conspicuous. In many of the grey is conspicuous. In many of the grey shades the distinctive color is given by means of tiny figures in stripes on cross-bars of black and white, instead of the usual mixture throughout the material.

The general prices of silks have been much lowered by the fall in gold.—
Those over \$5\$ have been reduced about \$1\$ on the yard. Lower priced silks are shout fifty per cent. cheaper.

A good, desirable change from the heavy winter materials is a serge foulard of silk and linen, which is the same as Japanese poplin, but soft and with sand as Japanese poplin, but soft and with said possible trains of velvet, the satin peticoat, which is the same as a Japanese poplin, but soft and with said and coat lining. The coat side above the ear, and sleeves are rather small at the wrist, to said a fine leghorn hat with wide straight.

the front with buttons. It is best to leave the waists of wash-dressed unlined, merely strengthening the armholes and seams under the arms by facings of muslin. Striped wrappers are prettiest scalloped and bound with worsted braid, or with a bright-colored Chambery cut bias. For small fluured prints without

buss. For small figured plans without bordering, red worsted braid, serpentine and with rough surface, to initate coral, is used for trimming; or else wide braid is stitched on, with colored braid beneath, showing at each edge like a piping. Of course all worsted braids should be scalded in hot water before using.

The grotesque appearance presented

forms the ornament, and a square veil is attached which falls over the chignon. One of the most becoming shaped of bonnets has a small, fluted brim at the back, and one standing up from the front; yet so small it is that they seem to be close together.

The plain diadem bonnets have appeared in straw, but they are becoming to very few faces. Nearly all have a fall of lace or lace veil at the back.

The styles of hats are more numerous than those of bonnets. They are univer-

The styles of hats are more numerous than those of bonnets. They are universally higher, and many shapes rise either to an absolute point or are creased down the middle. They are usually turned up on one or both sides. The flat forms have almost disappeared. One of the novelties in this line is the fancifully-colored straw, of which many are made. Light blue is common and other bright colors. Some few have been noticed, which are made of different and contrasting colors worked together. Flowers predominate in the trimmings. The hats are generally very small. One of the newest styles is a sort of hat-bonnet, very much like

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SPECIAL NOTICES preceding marriages of deaths, 10 cents per line for first insertice and 5 cents for every subsequent insertion.

imperial blue and black lighted by a little white and gold, are preferred to wear with the light grey and white suits.—Some sashes with embroidered flower designs are really artistle.

There is no longer any option as to the uniformity of color in garments for street wear. The paletot, basque, mantrie, or jacket may be of a different material from the rest of the dress, but it must be of the same color. Nothing wilgarizes a street costume more than an outer garment of different style, material, and color from the rest of the dress. Shawls of lace and cashmere are draped over trained dresses very gracefully, and a square, single shawl gracefully, and a square, single shawl with high crown and rolling brim.

The "Metternich" is better adapted this season to popular wants than when it was first introduced. In addition to the ample mantle as it first appeared, there are several sizes and modifications which are graceful and becoming to younger persons than the middle-saged matrons to whom the "Metternich," proper, especially commends itself.

For exceptional occasions, small ming wear at a children. The control of the periwinkles, or wheat cars, or else quite a bounget of roses and wheat. Around the edge is a border of tiny wheat ears sewed down flatly, or a puffed binding of ribbon are velved in the country wear both for season to popular wants than when it was a rose-bads, or blue periwinkles, or wheat cars, or else quite a bounget of roses and wheat. Around the edge is a border of tiny wheat ears sewed down flatly, or a puffed binding of ribbon are velved in the country wear both for season to popular wants than when it was first introduced. In addition to the sample mantle as it first appeared, there is a rose-bads, or blue periwinkles, or wheat cars, or else quite a bounget of roses and wheat. Around the edge is a border of tiny wheat ears sewed down flatly, or a puffed binding of ribbon are velved.

blow tifty per cent, cheaper.

A good, desirable change from the heavy winter materials is a serge foular of silk and linen, which is the same as a Japanese poplin, but soft and with as a Japanese poplin, but soft and with an astiny appearance. It comes in gray and blue, and is twenty-seven inches in width. The price is \$2. It is rather a better thick material, but it feels cool. It does not crush easily, and is used both for the spring goods is the use of bright dull tints. In cotton goods and alpanese popling the state to be some the seconts, especially when cut with a pacas the brightest colors, as pink, blue, and large printed borders, but none of the spring goods is the use of bright with large printed borders, but none of the spring goods in the seconts, especially when cut with a pacas the brightest colors, as pink, blue, but the sprinted borders, a delicate border to try the side with large printed borders, a delicate border to try the side with the made to correspond with the made to correspond with the materials for summer wear, jackets will be made to correspond with the sum of stippers continues. The buckles in the centre. The buckles in the centre with satin and ornamented the spring goods and alpanese popling the state of the same is a great variety of delaines and alpanes, with large printed borders, a delicate border to try the special beauty. Among the wash goods some handsome percales come with printed borders, a delicate border to try the special beauty. They come in light, buff, and the light control of the same is a great part of the same is a great and a front trimming of put the skerted and coat lining. The cont is the waited and coat lining. The cont is black tribon strings. For conquet and lawn parties three she and have lace ruffles falling over the sleeves are fulled accent with the string of sky blue China crape is an disk tribute that the wrist, and a velvet hat, turned of sky blue China crape is a fine legitor in the tips of wheat cars and ablust rose and bunds.

The purple and gre

The sleeves are coat-shaped. A turned-over collar of the same is around the neck, with a narrow white frill worn above. A separate belt of the calico is made over muslin. It is fastened up the front with buttons. It is best to leave the waists of wash-dressed unlined, propelly strengthening the armbules and various colors. A drab parasol looks well with the noints bound in halid, or well with the points bound in plaid, or of a blue in pink. Some pretty patterns st of neck bows in all colors are out, which have points cut in heart shape. They are bound with fringe, and are trimmed with gilt cord and ornaments. The rage of the season in kid gloves is said to be light green and pink, which colors certainly cannot be accused of dullness.

Wonderful Excape from seasons In Now Orleans, recently, a street car holonging to the "Rampart and Dauphine streets" line, filled with passengers, was struck by a locomotive moving on the Pontchartrain Railroad. The car was not considered to the control of the free to the control of the track by the force

The International Tacat Lace.

The preliminaries of this contest between the Dauntless and the Cambria, the representative yatchs of the United States and Great Britain, have after a year's discussion, been settled. Three races of sixty miles each are to be run in the English Channel,