My first day at the store! said Carry Wallingford, with a curious thrill through her, as if an ice cold stream were trickling down the line of her spinal column. O, I wish I were a rich girl and I didn't have to

Work is honorable, my child, said old Uncle Wolsey with his spectac'es close on his nose was trying to spell through the elegible paragraphs of the daily paper, muttering to himself that "either they didn't print as good as they used to, or else his old eyesight was failing.

Yes, I know, fluttered Carry but I am willing that some one else should have the honor this time.

Uncle Wolsey turned his glasses with mild reproach upon his niece's pink and balsam face.

I wish I could be as brave as you, Uncle Wolsey! said Carry, as she tied the crimson strings of her little capote under her round chin.

Old Wolsey Wallingford had shel tered his little pet lamb by his heartfold all his lifetime until now. He was a jeweler by trade and had kept went by, and left him stranded on the | make her a present. unfrequented side street, where the sign of the tarnished silver watch at It is to be black or colored. tracted no attention.

And one day when he had sat all day in the window with his magnify- feminine council as a shipwrecked sold them to him this afternoon. ing glass, working at some impossible mariner may be expected to cling to a old time piece whose owner had died | floating spar. and never ca'led for it, the twilight crept darkly over his eyesight and his heart. He laid down his tools.

All day long said he, and never a customer ! Well a day ! it is time for the old man to shut his store at last

He went out and put up the wooden shutters, with a heart that was heavier than they, and from that time thence forward the wooden simitation of the silver watch had swung appropriate. no longer over the door.

Uncle Wolsey had been conquered | black silk? in life's battle, and had laid down his arms, and now it was that Carry threw herself into the breach.

fancy and dry goods store on Sixth avenue was really a creditable stablishment, and Mrs. Pickrell herself Eh? should you? Show me seal had promised, from the severe heights of the cashier's desk, to "keep an eye" upon old Mr. Wallingford's niece, surveying the folds, but its pretty, and if her services proved desirable, there was no sort of doubt but that her salary would be increased in time.

So Carry buttoned up her sack. drew on her lisle-thread gloves and took the little basket, in which, wrapped in a napkin, was packed her went forth to meet her new career, little reckoning how brief it was to be.

At first it was not very pleasant. The store was small and stuffy with gorgeous piles of cretonne and chintz at the door, and festoons of laces, silks handkerchiefs and colored Jerseys flapping against the heads of the girls behind the counter, of whom they were three besides Carry-bold, high voiced damsels, who wore their hair over the bridges of their noses and giggled incessantly! Customers came and went, change was made and paper parcels expeditiously wrapped up.

Mr. Pickrell walked the floor with his hands in his pockets, ordered away small girls whose nose were flattened too persistently against the windows outside and smiled beamingly at old ladies who stopped to examine the quality of the chintzes and flannel suitings.

Mrs. Pickrell reprimanded the young women with the banged hair for giggling too loud when there were customers in the store, and called to Carry to mind what she was about, when a box of ribbons fell off the counter on the floor.

Carry grew very weary, her head began to ache, and she wondered how long it would be before "shutting up time." At last a tall, brown-eyed a chance to sell a silk pattern like young man came in, wearing a foreign that Folks most likely go on Broadlooking coat trimmed with fur, and way for their expensive dresses, she John Borack, who was sent as a mer- from gaming houses. In 1567 Eng- terry tickets and lottery policies come somehow bearing in his aspect the added, with a sigh. indescribable stemp of belonging to some other country. One of the came home in the frosty October years he was a defaulter for \$87,000 the front door of St. Paul's Cathedral. churches conducted on the raffing banged hair nymphs was cating her dusk. The store did not close until of which amount he had lost \$29,000 Four hundred thousand tickets were system come under the same denomilunch; the second had rushed up the ten, but the girls took turns, two by in Lombard street, England; \$10,000 sold at ten shillings each. The British nation. Do not, therefore, associate street to get change for a ten dollar two, to stay after sunset, and Carry's in Fulton street, New York, and 3,600 Museum and Westminister Bridge gambling recessarily with any instrubill; and the third was engaged in turn fortunately did not come until in New Orleans. He was imprisoned, were partially built by similar proced- ment or game or time or place, or

Carry? Shrilly shricked Mrs.

And our bero advanced gallantly to

timidly, of the new customer. Siik please, said the young man. And when Carry perceived that he was considerably more embarrassed

than herself, she took courage. What color? said she.

tomer-that is-I haven't quite made | ing girl, andup my mind. Perhaps you could

with mild toleration of his evident bewilderment; and at the same time she could not help perceiving that he was very handsome, with wavy black hair, and dark liquid eyes, long lashes and pleasant to look upon.

For a dress?

A cress? But is it for a young lady, or an old one?

I don't know, acknowledged the gentleman-young-that is, not old an unpretending store open as long as himself-I've never seen the lady, but neck muffler. possible. But the tide of fashion she is a cousin of mine, and I want to

Yes. I understand, said Carry.

What would you advise? said the stranger, blindly clutching at Carry's

Black would perhaps be more suitable, seeing you don't know the lady's age or complexion, remarked Carry,

colors! pleaded the dark haired young man, longingly looking at the piles of lustrous fabrics on the shelves.

Yes, said Carry, growing interested; but they are only suitable for a very few occasions, while black is always courtesy. Because-because I thought lured him to the gambling table and

I thought that only ladies wore

Young ladies do, also, calmly as serted Carry.

If you were selecting a dress said How could she let the dear old the stranger, in desperation, which man starve? And Mr. Pickrell's color would you choose. I would blue or a pink silk? choose seal brown, said Carry, after

a second or two of deliberation. brown, then, please, said the customer. Its a little grave, perhapsyes, it's very pretty ! How many yards now does it take for a dress?

I should think, said Carry, after a second interval of reflection, that fif teen yards might answer if it was economically cut.

I don't know anything about lunch of apple pie and cheese, and economy, said the young man; I want a good allowance.

Then I should recommend eighteen yards, advised Carry.

Cut me off eighteen yards, said the gentleman, promptly; and put in the linings and trimming and all that sort of thing, please; you'll know what I need better than I do myself, And I Say-

Sir? said Carry, as he hesitated Have you anything that would make a nice present for an old gentleman, do you think?

A silk muffler? suggested Carry, her eyes running across the shelves of the store, or a pair of fur-lined

Capital! said the customer. Put them both in the parcel.

Thank you sir, said-Carry.

Where shall we send them? Nowhere, answered the customer.

I'll take them along myself, and then I shall be sure that there is no mistake. I'm a fhousand times obliged to you, Miss!

Not in the least, said Carry, with

So the dark eyed stranger with the fur-trimmed coat departed, and Mrs. for the good sale she had made.

You will be a valuable hand in time, said she. It isn't often we get

BEHIND THE COUNTER. bon for a young lady who was deter- home Uncle Wolsey had the lan p profession, and died in a lunatic asymined not to be pleased with any- lighted and the kettle boiling for tes, lum. and was slicing off some canned core beef, and "minding" the toast before te fire at the same time. It looked cheery and pleasant; Carry drew a long "gh of relief. How nice it is to town house, and lost. Then he bor. What can I show you? she asked be at home, Uncle Wolsey! she cried. rowed ten guineas from a friend, with Do le. we make that toast ! And oh ! hasa't been a very hard day, after all. And Mrs. Pickrell says I've made the best sale she has made for a week. Such a handsome young man Uncle Wolsey, and he treated me as I don't know, answered the cus- if I were a princess instead of a work-

pausing with Knife still in his hand, What is it for? Carry asked, I've had a good-looking young man, cashier of the Central Railroad and here, too, Carry. Needn't think y "ve got a monopoly of that article. What do you think of your mothers cousin from the seal-fur fisheries in Alaska? And what do you think of his bringing these things here as present for you and me-eh?

and carfully dusting his hands on the towel-roller, drew forth from the bureau drawer a seal-brown silk dress She can't be over forty. To tell you pattern and a pair of fur-lined gloves, of dollars every year leak out without the truth-and he smiled in spite of wrapped around with a spotted silk

Why, Uncle Wolsey almost shrieked Carry.

What's the matter ? said the old I to have taken them?

It's the very man, said Carry.

Hey? said Uncle Wolsey.

At the store, said Carry. Oh, Uncle Wolsey. And is he really my cousin? I am so glad.

Glad of what ! retorted a strong, support. But blue and pink are such pretty cheery voice and in came the mysterious stranger himself. Why I declare, he cried if there isn't the little girl who sold me the things to day.

> Glad you are my cousin, said Carry with a mischievous smile and a low you very pleasant and kind-

> But no. I won't tell you what I thought. How do you do cousin!

I am so glad you choose the sealbrown silk! demurely observed Car- he put up his watch and lost that. ry. What should I have done with a

you, said the cousin meditatively eye- that churches built, lighted or uping her; blue would have matched holstered by such processes as raffles your eyes and pink your cheeks.

Wolsey. Come, young folks-come; ed to build that house of worship and

Not until the visitor had taken his an additional piece of news.

for, Carry?

ry, inno en 1/.

To get a wife ? said Uncle Wolsey. from the fire. I'm sure I hope he will be successful.

Carry Wallingford's wedding present; called in the Syriac tongue Aceldamg, but they murmured among themselves because their golden stratum of luck had not come to them.

We're just as pretty as she, said they; and "much prettier some folks would say. And why couldn't the customer have fallen to our lot.

There are some questions which Cupid alone can answer. And he the winged rogue, is obstinately si-

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

THEW, C. T. U. MEETS EVERY THURSDAY AT 4 O'CLOCK IN THE Y. M. C A HALL.

A FEW TERRIBLE EXAMPLES,

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage deliver Pickrell praised the young shop girl ed a very stirring sermon in the Tabernacle Sunday morning, in which he depicted and denounced the evils of gambling in no uncertain tones. His sermon bristled all through with illustrations and examples. He quoted chantile agent from Bremen to Eng-Carry was very tired when she land and this country. After two matching an impossible shade of rib the next night. When she reached escaped, and went into the gambling ures. The ancient Germans would think the principle depends upon

Mr. Porter once owned one of the finest estates in England. He gam bled it away in one year. He then put up his horses, carriages and his which he won £20,000- At last he died a beggar.

"The ten gaming houses" continued Mr. Talmage, that once were authorized in Paris passed through the banks yearly 325,000,000 francs.

How many railroad agents and cushiers and trustees of funds it has Stop, stop! said Uncle Wolsev, driven to disgrace, incarceration and suicide. Witness many years ago a Banking Company of Georgia, who stole \$103,000 to carry on his gaming practices. Witness the \$40,000 s olen from the Brooklyn bank within the of many of you, and the \$180,000 taken from a a Wall street insurance company for the same purpose. These are Uncle Wolsey laid down the knife, only illustrations on a large scale of the robberies committed for the pur pose of carrying out the designs of gamblers. Hundreds of thousands observation from the merchant's till into the gambling hell.

A man in London, keeping one of these gambling houses, boasted that he had ruined a nobleman in a day; man. Ain't they pretty! Oughtn't but if all the saloons of this land were to speak out, they might utter a more infamous boast, for they have destroyed a thousand noblemen in a year.

A young man in London on com ing of age received a fortune of \$120. 000, and through gambling in three years was thrown on his mother for

An only son went to New Orleans' He was rich, intellectual and elegant in manners. His parents gave him on his departure from bome their last blessing. The sharpers got hold of him. They flattered him. let him win almost every time for a And I thought-said the stranger. good while, and patted him on the back and said; First rate player. But fully in their grasp they fleeced him, and his \$30,000 was lost. Last of all

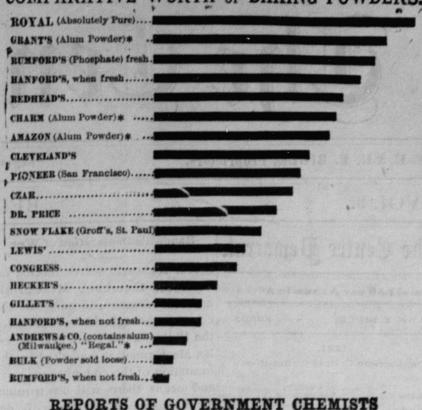
Mr. Talmage then proceeded to denounce what he styled ecclesiastical It would have looked very well on gambling. Do you wonder, he asked, come to great financial and spiritual Just my sentiments, chuckled Uncle decrepitude! The devil say, I helptea is ready and the toast is getting I have as much right there as you have, and for once the devil is right.

We do not read that they had a lotleave did Uncle Wolsey, smoking his tery for building the church at Corinth pipe before the fire, impart to Carry or at Antioch or for getting up an embroidered surplice for any St. Paul. What d'ye suppose Mr. Lenox The gambling spirit has not stopped told me he come down to the States for any indecency. There transpired in Maryland a lottery in which I am sure I don't know, said Car. people drew for lots in a burying ground.

The preacher's text was taken from Oh! said Carry shading her face Act 1, 19: Aceldomg, that is to say the field of blood, and he said. The money that Judas got for surrender-The banged-hair young maidens at ing Christ was used to purchase a Pickrell's Emporium subscribed to graveyard. As the money was blood buy a Bohemian glass cologne set for money, the grounds bought by it was meaning, the field of blood. here is one word I want to write today over every race-course where wages are staked, and every poolroom, and every gambling saloon, and every table, public or private, where men or women bet for sums of money, large or small, and that is a word incarnadined with the life of innu. merable victims-Aceldama. The gambling spirit, which is at all times at stupendous evil, has ever anon sweept over the country like an epidemic prostrating uncountered thousands There has never been a worse attack than from which all the villages. towns and cities are now snffering.

"This crime is no new-born sprite.

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.



As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open mar-and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder "I have tested a package of Royal Backage of the state of

stances.

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure.

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and it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance.
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"JUAN H. WRIGHT, M.D., Analytical Chemists, St. Louis."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, and at State Fairs throughout the country.

No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorse-nt from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world. Note.—The above Diagram illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedier. A one pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedier only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than the ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair minded person of these facts.

* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

ometimes put up themselves and families as prizes and suffer themselves to be bound, though scronger than the persons who won them.

But now the laws of the whole civilized world denounce the system. Enactments have been passed, but only partially enforced, and at times not enforced at all. The men interested in gaming houses and in jockey clubs wield such influence by their numbers and affluence that the judge, the jury and the police officer must be bold indeed who would array hemselves against these infamous es tablishments. The House of Commons of England actually adjourns on Derby Day to go out and bet on the races, and in what are called high circles of society in this cuuntry to-day are many hundreds of professedly respectable men who are acknowledged gamblers.

Whatever my hearers' age or calling, the subject of gambling, about which I speak to-day, is pertinent. Many years ago, when an association for the suppression of gambling was organized, an agent of the association came to a prominent citizen and asked him to patronize the society. He said : "No, I can have no interest in such an organization. I am in no wise affected by that evil. At that very time his son, who was his partner in business, was one of the heaviest players in Herne's famous gambling establishment. Another refused his patronage on the same ground. not knowing that his first book-keeper. though receiving a salary of only a thousand dollars, was losing from fifty to one hundred dollars per night. The President of a railroad company refused to patronize the institution, saying: That society is good for the defense of merchants, but we railroad people are not injured by this evil; not knowing that, at that very time, two of his conductors were spending three nights of each week at faro tables in New York. Directly or indirectly this evil strikes at the whole

It is estimated by an English writer but haggard transgression that comes that one-fourth of the business in staggering down under a mantle of London is done dishonestly. Whatcurses through many centuries. All ever you expect to get from your nations, barbarous and civilized, have neighbor without offering an equivabeen addicted to it. Before 1838 the lent in money or time or skill is either French Government received revenue the product of theft or gaming. Lotland, for the improvement of her har- into the same category. Fairs for bors, instituted a lottery to be held at the founding of hospitals, schools and

whether you play for a glass or wine or 100 shares of railroad stock. Whether you patronize auction pools, French mutnels or book-making, whether you employ faro or billiards, rondo and keno, cards or bagatelle, the very idea of the thing is dishonest; for it professes to bestow upon you a good for which you give no equiva

DANGEROUS COMPANIONS.

When a young fellow has made up his mind to walk on the edge of precipices for the sake of seeing prospects, he always finds plenty of company.

There are abundance of people with strong heads, who having walked these paths till they are quite certain of their foot-hold, are to go out with giddy new beginners. If they accidently lose their heads and fall over, whose fault is it? Not theirs, of course. They never fall. They look where they step, and their heads do not turn. It is not drunkards and thieves who are dangerous companions to the green boys just from the cityoh, dear no! It is your respectable young men that have learned to sip discreetly in all sorts of forbidden fountains, and nibble here and there carefully of the forbidden fruit. They are held up as patterns. They drink but are never drunk. They have exactly the knack of seeing and knowing all there is to be seen and known in the ways of wickedness, and yet keeping even step with the righteous. Some of them are church members and Sunday school teachers; some are shrewd, regular business men. They are never going to hurt themselves. they tell you, but they believe in a certain freedom. They never could see the sense of temperance pledges. For their part, they don't need them: and if there is anything they do abominate, its your radical, straightlaced people, who keep always in the dusty turnpike for fear of the preci-

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