



DESERTED.

Bright sea, far-dawning all the pebbled sand,
Pinging thy foamy pearls from stone to stone.

Tracing the shadows of an ivy spray,
How tenderly thy golden touches fall.

With sweet, responsive thrills;
Yet far away, dear guest,

Which thou hast left forsaken, void and still.

Fair sea, bright sunshine, birds of song
I too may lose the tide, the light, the day;

Others may win the kisses that we miss,
My night may be their day;

Yet, though the sun may sigh
For previous things, and I

I shall have had my rapture, come what may!

LITTLE ROSABEL.

"Of course they don't want me,"
said Rosabel Raymond sadly. "No-

body seems to want me. No one
seems to be open to me anywhere.

When papa died he told me that Uncle
Dallas would be kind to me, and take

his vacant place. And he is kind,
after his old, kind ways. But my

Aunt Alicia can't care for me, and the
girls look coldly on my shabby dress

and pale face. Evidently I am not a
cousin to be proud of. If I were an

heir to the fortune, I should be a
different person. The world

looks very dark to her as she sat on
the window sill of the third-story back

room in the Dallas mansion, which had
been unanimously voted "good enough

for Rosabel Raymond," and was the
dull reds and grays of the winter

sunset fading out behind the crowded
spires of the city.

"Oh, Rosabel, are you here?"
It was her cousin Medora's soft,

voice. "I am here, but I am not
more than either Augusta or Bell,

where this precious toy can be matched,
if it is not to be left unsearched.

"You can't match it," said Medora
Dallas. "And she proved to be right.

In his despair, Hugh Ballard went to
Mrs. Mcgarreau, who was exactly

like everybody's fair grandmother.
"Whatever I do," said he, blankly,

"Do?" said Mrs. Mcgarreau, nodding
the diamond buttons on her cap.

"Why, go to the china-painting and
decorating rooms at my square,

and they'll duplicate it for you in
twenty-four hours. Say that Mrs.

Mcgarreau sent you, in course, in
Mr. Ballard dutifully thanked the

old lady, and obeyed without loss of
time. Mrs. Baker, the superintendent,

who sat at her desk, took the pieces of
Mrs. Whitworth's walking-stick and

looked earnestly at them with her
head to one side.

"We have that shape in our ware,"
said she; "and I am quite sure we can

reproduce the design. The diamonds
and marsh grasses, Miss Raymond's

designs are, some of them, even more
exquisite than this. Rosabel, my dear,

come here." And Rosabel, pale and
proud as ever, came unconsciously

forward in her brown linen painting
dress, with a bow of black ribbon at

her throat, and her lovely chestnut
brown hair brushed back from her face.

Grandma's Knitting-Work.

The noisy old mill doesn't make them
so warm, after all. Does ever the

breathless snapping machine stop to
make a bright-eyed needle and a

straight row on a pair of knitting-
quills? The wrinkled old hands, how softly

they patted the cheeks of the romping
grandchild, not half so soft in their

childish curves as the touch of grand-
ma's hands. The stockings grandma

knit; how much love went into every
stitch; how many prayers were wrought

into every row! Sometimes she once
read about a man who bent over his

needle work, and as oft as a tear fell
from her eyes upon the snowy fabric

she wrought about it and worked it in
until her feet were numb at last.

Strange design wrought out a touching
story of her loneliness and sorrow.

And if we could read all the dreams
and thoughts and prayers that grand-

ma wrought with those patient needles,
we would wear the stockings she knit

next to our heart rather than our
feet. For here is a dream of John, and

there is a tear for Chris Robbie, and
there is a plan for Will and here is

creeping in a quivering strain from
some old, old hymn that is hallowed to

us not because her lips blessed it so
often; see now a prayer quivered all

are about 32-1000 of an inch in diameter,
while those of a pig are a rule, but

about 1-4000 in diameter. It was con-
clusively shown that the blood on the

man's garment had larger corpuscles
than the pig's blood was ever known to

have, and the fact being established that
it was not pig's blood but human blood

on the garments, went a long way to-
ward convicting the defendant.

In order to obtain samples of blood
from various animals for investigation

under the glass Piper once bled the
whole of Forvagn's menagerie save

the monkeys. When the animals ad-
vanced to the bars of their cage the

doctor struck each on the nose with a
spring lance, making a minute little

scratch from which a drop or two of blood
was obtained. It is needless to say that

Piper didn't load around the lions' or
ligers' cages long after he had struck his

business into their noses, as it were.
Strange to remark that while samples

of the savage lions' and big bear cor-
puscles' blood could be obtained with

ease, and that he never allowed the mon-
keys to be bled. It has been learned by

experience that such undue familiarity
with a monkey as lancing it makes it

snarling and snarling, and that the
elephant and the whale is a little braver

so speak, than that of a human being.
A camel's blood differs from the claret

At an Home.

Purchase the Florence Knitting silk.
It comes in all colors. The size of the

steel needles used will depend upon the
fine or coarse quality of silk that should

be selected. Stocking knitting is
easily learned. The majority of old

ladies know all about this sort of in-
dustry, in a plain way, to be sure, since

art decorating is of rather recent date,
and especially in the manufacture of

family hosiery. However, the grandmas
of to-day are familiar with the rules for

shaping a stocking, and when this is
learned the artistic embellishments are

easily controlled. In personal beautify-
ing, doubtless a prettier dress is made

quite as much noticed as any other part
of the toilet. And especially is this the

case during the summer season when
fashion's whims are so to be followed

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The Art of "Braeing Up."

When Esculapian confidently asserted
in the presence of his disciples that

there was somewhere in the world an
efficiency remedy for every pain, he spoke

with greater wisdom than he knew. The
Star reporter, in the course of his

periphrastics, recently learned of a
benevolent and thriving pharmacist who

has gained a proud reputation for his
ability to exercise every type of inebri-

ation. He is commonly spoken of by
those young men who bring him the

most palatable of the great American
"brae-up," and is venerated by those

who are his fellow-men and de-
serve to be classed among the truly

good physicians of the earth, and an
improvement on the old-fashioned

physician of the old-fashioned. The
nature of the compound he uses is one

of the Dunderberg mysteries, which no
fellow can ever find out, but so potent

is that a man may enter his establishment
in the most unbecomingly inebriated

condition and leave it half an hour after
renewed, clear-headed, confident and

in his right mind. The shrewd druggist's
customers are as various as the plants

of the garden, and as plentiful as black-
berries. The young swells or harmless

dukes who have been tempted into tak-
ing more champagne than would meet

The Snake-Dance.

The following is a traveler's narrative
of the snake-dance, among the Moquis

Indians, a northwestern tribe. Prepara-
tions for the dance had been in prog-

ress for eight days. The snake-priests,
forty-two in number, devoted the first

four days to secret rites. The four suc-
ceeding days were employed in captur-

ing the snakes which hunt the sandy
plains around the village. With a wail,

and bearing at one end two black
eagles' feathers, the priests came to

the heads of the snakes as they coil in
the sand. The snake-priests are sup-

posed to have borrowed this idea from
the habits of the eagle, which, when

capturing snakes, is said to charm them
by comparatively harmless blows of its

beak, and then to follow them with a rapid
and peculiar motion of its wings. Hav-

ing secured a sufficient number of the
reptiles, they are carried in sacks to the

place where the dance is to be given.
This chamber is an excavation in the

solid rock from nine to ten feet deep,
by eighteen feet wide and twenty feet

long, covered with poles, mud, and
other material, and is a double row of

groups are highly ornamented with
suns, breech-tails, waistbands, rattles,

and tortoise-shells. On the morning of the dance we were
descended by a ladder from the centre

NEWS IN BRIEF.

—There are 18 societies of Shakers in
the United States.

—The dot now placed over the i dates
from the fourteenth century.

—Armoria, which is now Brittany, was
conquered by Cesar 56 B. C.

—The first recorded plague in all parts
of the world occurred 767 B. C.

—The celebrated mineral spring at
Cheltenham was discovered in 1718.

—It requires 10,292 eggs and 2,268 oil
lamps to light the streets of Boston.

—A single grape vine at Cajon, Califor-
nia, is said to bear five tons of fruit.

—Paris has 65,000 houses, London
400,000 more than Paris, New York and

Berlin combined. The shipments of petroleum
and petroleum products from this country

for January were valued at \$3,666,953.

—By the new census there are in Ire-
land 3,351,887 Roman Catholics and 1,182,282

Protestants of all kinds. The debt of the
United States prior to the war was about

\$90,000,000. The debt of the Australian colonies is
already trevifed that.

—It is estimated that the 700 guests at
the Vanderbilt ball represented \$8,000,000

or 10 times the total valuation of Boston.

—James I. of Scotland was murdered at
the Black Friars' monastery at Perth, in

1437, by Robert Graham and the Earl of
Athol.

St. Petersburg in Winter.

Imagine that America might possibly
people in tea-making in this country

is a very complicated and laborious
affair, but it is no more so than any-

thing else, only people here are not
easy-going and good-natured; time, how-

ever, though it may be poor, that about
half a dozen people are doing here

the thing that is called tea-making in
this country. The more thoroughness in

America being not stumbling over other
people's feet. One of the servants in

question was washing about half a dozen
spoons, saucers and glasses. Men in

Russia drink their tea out of glasses, so
they can admire the amber liquid and at

the same time feel its warmth creeping
through their bodies as the hot liquid

is flowing to their heads. The second
man brought the tea-canister and

sugar-bowl, and being impressed with
the importance and dignity of his

work he moved about with a slow and
solemn gait. The third man brought

the samovar, as well as the steam
boiler, which is a truly national institu-

The "Expert" Business.

An elderly gentleman with bushy white
hair and whiskers, rather square

features and a firm, dignified air, of
medium height, clad in an exceedingly

plain and old-fashioned suit of clothes,
welcomed a reporter in Cleveland and

introduced him to a young man in a
dark suit and a white shirt, who was

entirely absorbed by the samovar. The
samovar, as well as the steam boiler,

which is a truly national institu-
tion, is a very important part of the

tea-making business. The man who
brings the samovar is called the "expert"

and is a very important part of the
business. The man who brings the

tea-canister and sugar-bowl is called
the "expert" and is a very important

part of the business. The man who
brings the samovar is called the "expert"

and is a very important part of the
business. The man who brings the

Life in Large Cities.

Cities are costly luxuries, and the
bigger the city the more expensive the

luxury. The assessed valuation of the
city of New York for the year 1825

was \$191,100,046, and the tax for
that year was \$37,448. In 1850 the

assessed valuation of property was \$27,000,000, and the tax for that year

was \$4,500,000. In 1875 the assessed
valuation of property was \$1,000,000,000,

and the tax for that year was \$100,000,000.

In 1880 the assessed valuation of property
was \$2,000,000,000, and the tax for that

year was \$200,000,000. In 1882 the
assessed valuation of property was

\$3,000,000,000, and the tax for that year
was \$300,000,000. In 1883 the

assessed valuation of property was
\$4,000,000,000, and the tax for that

year was \$400,000,000. In 1884 the
assessed valuation of property was

\$5,000,000,000, and the tax for that
year was \$500,000,000.

The Sunflower.

The sunflower does not turn with
the sun, but a recent observer finds

that a majority of the flowers do have
a prevailing direction when opening.