NO. 44.

WITH THE CURRENT.

Rarest mood of all the year! Sky and earth and atmosphere Wholly indolent.

Low and clear and pure and deep, Ripples of the river sing.

Water-lilies, half asleep,

Drowsed with listening.

Tremulous reflex of skies-Skies above and skies below-Paradise and Paradise Blending even sel

oms with their leaves unrolled Laughingly, as they were lips Cleft with ruddy beaten gold Tongues of petal tips.

Rush and reed, and thorn and vine Clumped with grasses lithe and ta And a web of summer shine Woven round it ali.

Flashing scale and wing as one, Dragon flies that come and go, Shuttled by the Fairy songs and lullables

Back and forth and to and fro,

Fine as phantasy conceives— Echoes wrought of cricket cries Slitted throug! the leaves.

O'er the rose, with drowsy buzz, Hangs the bee, and stays his kiss, Even as my fancy does, Darling, over this.

Lo, let us forget all care, And as listiess as the day Drift adown it, half aware, Anwhere we may Drift and curve and deviate, Veer and eddy, float and flow,

Waver, swerve and undulate, As the bubbles go.

WOOL-PICKING AND A PICNIC.

"Good evenin', Mis' Hornish." "Why, is that you, Mis' Manly? Come in, won't you? I wouldn't pickin'.' a-knowed you but for your voice, seein' "Debby Hornish! I thought your as your bonnet is so fur over your face, heart was plumb set on the picnic." an' this ham a-fryin' does make sech fumes around my head.

"Mis' Manly" stood in the doorway. It was dusk. She wore a long gray critter! An' it'll be a real misfortune bonnet of the kind known as "Shaker," for her if she don't sell her wool for a seen a tired, worn face, and eyes that the picnic." looked with something like envy into the comfortable kitchen where Mis' reckon she won't have much of a din-Hornish was frying bacon for "his" ner."

bands as "he.")
"It's so late I can't stop," said Mis' manly's gate, a buggy whirled up in a cloud of dust. A voice Manly. "I just dropped round to say called, "Deb! Debby Hornish!" I was tryin' to git up a wool-pickin' for to morrow, an' to see if you an' Deb there ain't Hiram and Jessy Thing!"

Debby Hornish was busy at the picnic, Deb? cried the young girl in the

ever possessed you to have the wool- must come to the wool-pickin'." pickin' the same day?"

It's the only chance I'll get to send it with Deb."

noon. But everybody was plum crazy brier-hedges-of any in the country." Here Mis' Manly let a few tears fall;

quite as depressing.
"It is too laid for anything!" cried Mrs Hornish, with hearty sympathy, 'I'll come over, of couse; but Deb, you know couldn't give up the picnic." "Law no, it couldn't be expected; I'm powerful glad to have you. "You'll

come early, won't you?' "I'll be bound that I get over before you have your dishes done up," said Mrs Hornish, with a jolly laugh.

The widow Manly took her sad face home; the supper was dished; "he' came in from the wheat field; and the beds in the corner, the other a sleeping white dress was finished and fluted; but

onite happy. "She did look so pitiful," she thought. recalling the pinched little face under the sun-bonnet. "I should have been

been killed in a mill where he worked gins, noted for having survived three some five years before, leaving to his congestive chills; Mrs. Harte, doubled wife four children, a small farm, a few up with the rheumatism; and a funny sheep, and a cow; all of which she managed as well as her load of fears, and was nicknamed "Dame Thumb" agitations, and chills allowed. They by her boys, made up the party. A all had chills, peor things; they had great heap of wool was piled up in the given up the doctor as a vain luxury, middle of the floor. They sat around given up the doctor as a vain luxury, but they bought quinine and calomel it and peeped at each other over the top by the pound, and worked on dismally of the pile as people do at dinner parties between the shakes. A wool-picking over the epergne.

between the shakes. A wool-picking over the epergne.

"I'm afraid, ladies, that my wool is was one of the hardest "chores" of the

Are there any of my city-bred young folks who don't know what a woolpicking is? It is a careful picking over of the wool after it has been sheared to free it from burrs, brambles, berries, Spanish-needles, dry mud, and dead insects that a lively sheep will collect in his rambles through the world. sparkling running stream, and well after a while the sheep strut around poured it into four tiny liqueur glasses washed before they are clipped; but in with the green grass growing on their the stagnant, coffee-colored creeks of the West this would be a useless cere-

Not half-a-dozen in the county to help that foolish little woman,"thought
Deb, wrathfully, "why couldn't she
have had her wool-pickin' a week ago." At any other time there would have been no lack of neighbors to help the widow in her need; but everybody was taken up with the picnic. In the hardwork-day life of these people, few pleas-ures arise; and in all the farm houses through the six-mile and the nine-mile prairie this picnic had been talked about

for a month of Sundays. They were going in buggies, was creek; to gather wild roses and black-berries; to light a fire in the "timber" so they called the wooded portions of the flat country—and make not cof
of the flat she must take a nooning, the latter costing 50s. but the intendity warning issued gold coins which were worth issued gold coins which were worth his Academical colleagues had drank a weathly dam in the scenes are still vivid and the scenes are still vivid an and on foot; were to fish in Big-Muddy creek; to gather wild roses and black-berries; to light a fire in the "timber"

fee for dinner; and dance under the ing to the old ladies' chirp in the next trees after the rising of the yellow room, moon. Beyond all these attractions "Ti for Debby there was one yet more said Dame Thumb.

was an interesting youth.

In fact, everybody had a good word for Mr. Thing. He had a lovely farm,

to begin with His and a lovely farm,

'Don't you know how that came about?' asked Grandma Bixby.

"I did know, but it's kind of slipped to begin with His and a lovely farm, In fact, everybody had a good word for Mr. Thing. He had a lovely farm to begin wift. His sheep sheared 10 pushels to the fleece; his wheat averaged my mind, owing to so much trouble."

"Why, the great-grandfather of these pounds to the fleece; his wheat averaged house; and since his mother's death only his crippled little sister lessy to goost take care of it. It was plain to all the gossips in the country that he needed as wife. And all the girls liked him. Alice Preston, with her bright black eyes, Betty Browning, who could turn out such a loaf of bread as couldn't be equalled in Perry county; Christy Wicker, the shy Swiss girl; they could all be casting a lire in Big-Muddy and swing of the says to the clerk—'Anything.'

Why the great-grandfather of these they are lated to state and total of the styles t. is year are—I was going to say they are just too lovely for anything. The later of the styles t. is year are—I was going to say they are just too lovely for anything. The later of the styles t. is year are—I was going to say they are just too lovely for anything. The lumps are make so much to the lumps, and the lumps, and the word and the lumps, and the styles t. is year are—I was going to say they are just too lovely for anything. The lumps, and the styles t. is year are—I was going to say they are just too lovely for anything. The lumps are make so much the styles t. is year are—I was going to say they are just too lovely for anything. The lumps are make so much the styles t. is year are—I was going to say they are just too lovely for anything and the lumps, and the styles t. is year are—I was going to say they are just too lovely for anything and the lumps, and the wearly supply of bread-producing grains the word and the lumps, and the party in size, but are nearly all the styles are lated to find the styles are lated to find the party in size, but are maken to the contine they were they are lated to any dance estimation in dayon the party in size, but are maken to the lumps, and the word anything and th

over his face to keep off the nightstocking. The work for the day was o' Bizzard."
done. Nothing between Deb and her "Well. The

consciene. She sat there so long, and was so still that finally her mother roused herself to call, "Why, Debby, child! why don't cheeks burn. The stove was so hot! you come in? Have your wits gone a wool-gatherin'?" "That's just it, mother!" cried Deb.

with a laugh, though she brushed something warm from her eyes as she "I've just about concluded to give up the picnic and go to the wool-

"So I thought myseif; but it's a little more set on heipin' Mis' Manly git her wool out. She is such a shif'less little critter! An' it'll he a real professional looks!"

supper. (In this western country the By "sun-up" the next morning Deb shy matrons always speak of their hus- and her mother were off. As they

"Well! well!" cried Mrs. Hornish, "if

the little black rings of hair from her couldn't resist comin' over and lendin

Why, Mis' Manly, what a pity! I'd "Well, you girls are crazy," said Mr. have helped you with all the pleasure Thing, jumpin out of the buggy; "here's in life; but there's the picnic! What-

"That's natural enough, brother, "Ain't it just my luck?" cried the never did want to go to the picnic widow. "You see, I've been kind o' much. What could I do on my crutches slack about my wool, an' yestiddy amongst a lot o' lively young folks. I mornin' Mr. Similins said if I'd have should just a' been a drag on you. it ready agin Thursday, that he'd take But I can pick wool with anybody, so it in to Mulkytown and sell it for me. here I am. It's different, however,

off; and wool is up now to 50 cents in money, and 55 in trade; so I just felt as if I must get it out to-morrow, come if I must get it out to-morrow, come me persuade you to change your mind. hat might."
You see I haven't any company now that might have promised to come?". That sis has deserted me. I'll be proud "Well, you see, this picnic spoils if you'll let me drive you to the picnic, everything. I could a-got 15 or 20, and keep company with you to-day." Poor Deb! how handsome he looked as he stood there twisting his fingers in about this picnic. I ain't got the the horse's mane. Tall and slim, his

promise of more'n five ladies, an' you eyes as blue as his calico shirt, and know that ain't no show at all to pick dancing with fun under his wide straw out the wool of 12 sheep, an' it seems hat. How nice, this warm day, to like my sheep was always the dirtiest drive along the waving wheat-fields sheep-an' the fondest o' brambles and meeting the breeze as it ruffled the young corn; to fish under the shade of a cotton-wood tree. Much, much betmild as the rain of a drizzling day, and ter than to sit in a stuffy room, picking brambles out of wool.
"Do go," urged Jessy; "you know

I'm as good as two at wool-pickin'." Whether Mr. Thing's smile was too confident or Deb's own heart reproached her, I know not, but at any rate she said resolutely:
'I'll run a race with you in wool-

pickin', Jessy Thing, an' that's all there

is of that," In the widow Manly's house there were two rooms. One the kitchen, dining and "company" room, with two somehow Debby Hornish did not feel It was here, too, that she retired to weep over her miseries, a solace necessary only too often. By the time they had fairly got to

work four more were added to the party-grammothers all too old to care In truth, the poor, complaining little woman needed help a good many times in the course of the year. "He" had said she was 100 years old. Mrs. Hig-

dreadful dirty," said the widow Manly,

with a depressed air.
"Why, Mrs. Manly," cried Jessy Thing, gayly, "what would you do if your sheep were like some I read of the the time of drought their fleeces get full of dust; then the wind blows the grass seeds into the wool, and when the rain comes the seeds sprout, and

All heads turned to look at Jessy. Dame Thumb said:

"I declare I read it," said Jessy, twinkling her eyes at Deb. joke," said Grandma Bixby "I saw rible agony. One of the her born, and her mother and her Acaden

grandmother." The wool-picking went on so vigorously that by dinner-time it was more tents of amphora. Not Falernian at than half done. After dinner Deb interest all. Have deciphered inscription on girl of some meeteen summers, sisted that the widow join the cheerful foot, which previously escaped my company, and leave her to do the clearing up, while Jessy, declaring herself so tired that she must take a "nooning," process." But the friendly warning the state of the spring to rest under the late. The process are too late.

"Them Things is such nice folks,"

"An' Things they will remain," solmoths and the stray flies that were emnly said the old lady with the sleepily sticking to the ceiling; her rheumatism, "tall the last day, when mother nodded over "His" half-darned they'll be called up to the proper name "Well, Thing is a good name,"

Dame Thumb. "It's so handy like; an' forget it you can't." "I'll go down to the spring and wash the rolling-pin," she called, and catching her sunbonnet, she walked off fanning herself with her apron.

The spring was shaded by willows and under one of them Jessy lay asleep. Her crutch had fallen by her side, one arm was rounded under her head, the other, half bare, was flung out on the

"I will not wake her," thought Deb;

But at this instant Deb's eyes grew with a voluminous skirt that wrapped good price. So I'll just go along and Jessy's bare arm was a young adder. with a voluminous skirt that wrapped good price. So I il just go along the figure like a comfortable martle, bear my bob with the rest of you. And if you could have peeped like a star if you don't mind, mother, I'll take reared to strike; white foam was at its reared to strike; white foam was at its wide with horror. Within a foot of mouth. How Deb did it she never "That's a good plan, honey, for I struck wildly at that evil head with the rolling-pin, and was crying— "Wake! Jessy! Wake!"

Jessy did wake, and to a scene that she never forgot. Deb had not dared to raise the rolling-pin to strike again; but pressed upon it with the energy of despair, fastening the reptile to the earth, though it squirmed and hissed, "Why ain't you on your way to the and twisted itself round the brave girl's

"Get to the house, Jessy, as fast as ironing-table, pressing out a white skirt buggy.

"Get to the house, Jessy, as fast as you can, and bring a knife."

"Oh! you know wool-pickin' is such she stopped a moment, pushing back fun," said Deb, with a droll look, "I counted by seconds, was back again with the whole party. The four old ladies and Deb's mother were unnerved. But Widow Manly, for once in her life rising to the occasion, cut off the adder's head in a masterly manner, just below where Deb held it down with the roll-

> ing-pin. They are used to snakes in this broad, beautiful West of ours, so no one fainted. Not a great deal was said. But Dame Thumb patted Jessy on the head, with,-"You had an escape, honey. That was a powerful pizen snake.

"I know it," said the girl, with a quick shudder.

The wool-picking went on; but Jessy clung to Deb, and did not do much As the sun went down and the Pair. party broke up, she said, "If it hadn't been for you, Debby, Dame Thumb and the rest would have dressed me for the grave by this time; and so Hiram would a'found me when he got

rollin'-pin," said Deb, practically.

Through the winter that followed, it was observed that young Mr. Thing's horse stopped with tolerable regularity at the Hornish gate; and there is a rumor that Deb will wear her white dress early in the spring on a very important occasion. Certainly the farm house has been painted and papered, and Dame Thumb says, 'Nothin' less than a weddin' will jestify Hiram Thing in such a foolish

They Drank Him Up.

spendin' of his wheat money,'

In the neighborhood of Marseille not long ago, was discovered an ancient burying-ground, containing, among other interesting graves, that of Consui Catus Septimus, wherein a quantity of antique weapons and coins were found, and, moreover, an amphorathe inscription upon which was all but illegible-containing a small quantity of a thick, reddish liquor. The amphora, emptied of its contents, was submitted to the inspection of an eminent archie logist, who, after bestowing ex traordinary pains on the deciphering of the mutilated characters engraven upon its surface, declared it to be his opinion that they indicated the presence of genuine Falernian within the vessel adding that Caius Septimus, a jovial consul of considerable repute as a judge of good wine, had obviously order that a flask of the best vintage in his cellar should be buried with him. The scientific gentleman who had discovered the consul's grave and taker possession of its contents, upon learning the true character of the liquid relic in question, at once started for Paris other day, out in Colorado? Why, in and, there arived, invited a dozen of his friends, members of the Academy of Inscriptions, to a dinner at one of the leading restaurants. At desert he produced the "consul's wine," carefully and handed it round to his guests, exhorting them to drink it reverently and upstanding, to the immortal memory of No one spoke. But after a long silence Cains Septimus. The glasses had Dame Thumb said:
"Jessy Thing, you're jokin', ain't was brought in by the head-waiter on a salver, and laid before the founder the feast. He opened and glanced at winkling her eyes at Deb.
"She always was a master hand to fled from the room, with a cry of ter-Academicians picked up the message and read it aloud. It ran as follows:

Recent importations of fine silk st ek-ings for ladles are simpler in design than were former fashious. Striped hose

The Beautiful in Hosiery.

woman in a retail store said: the ankie? On, ye ; you see-but won't you please excuse me here comes one of my customers. I'll send our buyer to els, there will be a surplus of 187,000, are now a you. He knows a great deat more about 600 bushels for exportation, if needed, among "all sorts and conditions of hosiery than I do, Indeed he does."

"There's no trouble about the fit," said the buyer, "Fine suk is very elastic. It will give either in breadth or length. If it is too broad it will become the right size by pulling it up higher. See how this stocking stretches, It will fit the leg like a kid glove fits the hand. The sizes range from eight to ten. In Baltimore the average is from eight to eight and a half. In Boston and Chicago it is from nine to nine and a half, and in New York from eight and keep the prices strong. a half to nine. ' It is a well known fact among hosiery dealess that the women in Baltimore have the smallest feet in the country. Why, there's not a day passes without some lady asking for I said 'asking,' but that was a slip of the tongue. They don't ask for any particular size. Nor do was a slip of the tongue. They don't ask for any onlor at the rade. Croaking is not in The particular size. Nor do we guess at the size. We show them the different shades, and they make their selections apparently without noticing the size, There, are of course, exceptions to this, but why most of the women of Beltimore should be so diplomatic about buying stockings is something I can't see any

the evening and at parties. Black stockings are worn at all times and are very popular. The foot and ankle look

smaller in black than many other color. "The fashions in hostery are set by the women themselves. When I went to Europe this summer, I found that the manufacturers had been making striped hose. As the tendency in this country was toward solid colors, American buyers give orders accordingly. The striped was immediately put aside, and the manufacture of solid colors begun. They are now working day and night to supply the demand. The best silk stockings sell from \$4 to \$15 a pair, appared. Thomas a-Becket, the Can-Silk hose for babies sell for \$2,50 a terbury saint were gloves at his inter-

Take Me Home.

The other day a prominent citizen of Detroit, who has been greatly interested in the subject of fire-escapes, was in-specting a building on East Woodbridge street which had just been equipped with balconies and ladders, and summed up his opinion with.

"Well, sir, there's no earthly need of an accident here in case of fire. All any employe has to do is to coolly step from a window to one of the balconies and descend in perfect safety." At 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon this

when some rags took fire on the fourth floor, a smudge arose, and an alarm

"Fire! fire!" was echoed through the building, and the employes rushed for the stairs like frightened sheep.

soon as he heard the cry-ran twice chain, and took a tumble which landed him on his back, and he was there, yelling "fire!" when the engines came up. He had to be helped through a window and down stairs, and when a him how long he had practiced the 'escaping' business, he replied:

"None o' your business, sir! Driver. take me home."

Stush, slush, slush! I first saw the light of day-'Push the eglantine aside, Hester. It was night-night in the great city. It was night-night on the lonely

The sun was rising on a perfect day-A dult, drizzing day on the Cornish arth-day.

the close of August. G offrey Marmalade had been bacheior for many years. grew up to manhood-

Yes, it was very hard for us all to part

'Marseilles, 7 p. m. Don't drink con- Montmorenci-

A bright, glowing fire, a room, books everywhere—what n did Herbert Vau need to be happy? The World's Wheat Supply.

It is not always certain that agricultural departments and commercial tury were adorned with flowers worked in silk with such exquisite fidelity as shown the crude rubber and its various which is shown the crude rubber and its various who will be a shown the crude rubber and the crude rubber It is not always certain that agriculpowerful; young Mr. Thing—Hiram
Thing—was to be there. Now Deb
was 16; and to her thinking. Hiram
world," sighed the Widow Manly.

"Well, when all's said and done they've got the curiousest name in the world," sighed the Widow Manly.

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"Well, when all's said and done they've got the curiousest name in the world," sighed the Widow Manly. were adorned with flowers and of wheat and other cercals in the civilized world. In many of the countries To a reporter a bright, clever sales- of Europe and Asia which figure largely

sumption will be about the same as in Will it be needed? To answer this

question reliance must be placed upon estimates, the accuracy of which cannot be absolutely vouched for. The Vienna Congress estimates the total crop of eighteen countries at 950,000,-000 bushels, or fifteen per cent, below the average crop, leaving a shortage of not less than 160,000,000 bushels to be larger amount than the average foreign demand and can hardly fail to

If the estimates are any where near accurate they are very encouraging to the commercial interests of this country The old world wants the wheat and the new world has it to spare and nobody

Gossip about Gloves, We shall in time have a whole library of the wardrobe, and if every article of apparel finds as entertaining a chronicler as gloves have found in Mr. T. W.

Beck, books about clothes will be numbered among the most interesting.

Then the fair barber took a tiny instru stockings is something I can't see any reason for. If I were in Boston or Chicago or St. Louis I could readily understand the object, "Yes, there are lots of high-priced "Yes "Yes, there are lots of high-priced stockings sold in Baltimore. Here's a pair worth \$15. This style is known as the Czarna. Each stocking is mad) in the Czarna. Each stocking is mad) in the Czarna then woven together after the mains and then woven together after the mains and then woven together after the mains for gloves a mains and then woven together after the mains for gloves a mains and then woven together after the mains for gloves a mains for gloves a mains and then woven together after the mains for gloves a main fine main fine mains for gloves a main fine main fine mains for gloves a main fine mains for gloves a main fine main fine mains for gloves a main fine main fine main fine main f descent so ancient that it is impossible ered to have his hair shampooed, and then terms from being stolen, and "Positive-from a tame bird, four or five distinct colors in this design.

The Czarina, the sandal fronts and other freaks of farcy designing, are worn in Prehistorie tantly from the chair. cave-men are believed to have worn gloves; the ancient Hebrews wore them, and they were adopted by Greeks and Romans. The latter were believed to have introduced them into Britain.

The early Eaglish, according to Beolad formerly been dressmakers and said boy to admit us.

The cutting, stift wulf, had gloves. Before they were they liked their new occupation very is done in a separate building. The that State, a single ranch of over 25,000

regarded as a mark of royal descent the much. Of the customers none wanted a sewing machines are run by machines. Church claimed them as her own. "Quick shave." None had to catch a nery. All the stitching and binding is with vines. Church claimed them as her own.

"quick shave." None had to catch a nery. All the stitching and binding is train. Every one was satisfied to sit done by the piece. The tips are woven was buried with gloves "of white silk, twenty minutes in his chair, and it he had beautifully worked with the needle and been obliged to sit there an hour he would buttonhole is formed by the loom. beautifully worked with the needle and ornamented with a rich border studded have been delighted. When the girls put with pearls' to the present day, they the snow white towels around the young have figured as part of ecclesiastical gentlemen's necks, and lingered to tuck apparel. Thomas a-Becket, the Canterbury saint, wore gloves at his inter- young customers under the chin with their ment, and many another Church dignitary has been laid in the grave with richly-embroidered gloves on his folded over the young men's faces to inspect a Finally the card which she returned guage. Out of a total of 866, there wars 311 in English 260 in German and hands. In the inventory of Winchester microscopic mole, the ag tation and delir-Trinity Church, made in 1552, we read jous joy of these youths may be more f "j payre of red gloves with tasselles easily imagined than described. With a wrought with venis (Venice) gold;" profound sease of the pleasure they had wrought with veins (veince) gold; profound sease of the pleasure they had and even long after the Restoration taken in being shaved and shampooed, their use was maintained. In 1678, many of the young men offered a dollar perhaps much against the bishops' will, and a half when they had put on their the old custom was still enforced "to overcosts and were ready to go cut. Their make presents of gloves to all persons astonishment was great when they learned that come to the consecration dinners that only the ordinary fees were charged. and others." In Germany and France, as well as in this country, gloves occupy a place among the regalia, and as ball all thrown into one. An unbroken

British mind discovered that they would to fill an encyclopedia. The eminent citizen lost his legs as be an acquisition to our every-day garb -were made of tanned leather; were the gloves of Henry VI, which, open door, and finally brought up at a window. The sash was hung on from ornamental. Men and boys were far from ornamental. Men and boys were pawnbroker's store, and pronounced a tion, a goodiy number of "hawkes" As hawking, when by our forefathers

white, and had wide pointed cuffs.

Queen of Scots' gloves cost 15s, with-

and various colored silk, and lined with crimson satin. The elaborately em-

How long gloves have been in common use is difficult to ascertain, but we "The in making up the grand total of the know that on the Continent they were like a common lath, and the lumps, as existence would be forgotten—so Deb's very thought—unless she should be there in the white dress with the fluted ruffles. She sat on the porch looking up to the sweet silent stars and thought it over. In the sitting room to the sate of the silent stars and thought it over. In the sitting room to the sate of the sate over. In the siting-room her father dropped the Any, but Things they are dozed in his chair, with a newspaper over his face to keep off the nightbushels. Allowing that the home con- weddings, and funerals; they were worn as favors by chivalrous lovers, 1882, when it reached 280,000,000 bush- and after going through all these stages common necessity, worn

Lathered by Beauties,

"Next! ' said a piquant and rather pretty girl with a towel in one dimpled hand and a razor in the other. She glanced down a line of eight customers who were awaiting their turn in the new barber shop in Broad street, near Wail, New York. A length. The threads are taken to the filled by American wheat. This is a young man with delicate golden hair, carefully parted in the middle, jumped up so whatever article is required, from the by the action of water. quickly that he let fall his eye glass. He dropped into the empty barber's chair and known as shoe web.

Bankers, speculators in stocks and tash- guide, Mr. ionable young men about town came in to were passably honest, and in no way get shaved or to get their hair combed. hkely to engage in the business, that The four young ladies were neatly the superintendent ordered the small finger-tips in rubbing the lather into the At I o'clock Saturday afternoon this same citizen was in the same building they frequently appear in mediaval stream of the fashion and firance of Wall when some rags took fire on the fourth manuscripts we know that they were into the shop all day. The place was At first gloves were usually made of handsomely fitted up. linen, afterwards of silk. Gloves for barbers chatted wittily and mocessantly ordinary wear—when the practical and said enough in the course of the day

A Bad \$500 Bill. The \$500 counterfeit note found in

weights, and yet he pushed, pulled and tugged in vain, and finally lowered the top sash and climbed over. As he descended to the second balcony he left ble ladies to-day was practiced by the best imitations of a genuine note ever one coat-tail on a nail, broke his watch dandles of the sixteenth century. A seen. Mr. Brook, of the secret service, pair of Queen Elizabeth's gloves have stated to a Telegram reporter, that the been preserved, which, though "of note was presented at one of the leadtine white leather, worked with ing city banks, and that the officials degold thread," are of a size at which our clared that they would accept it withtashionable beauties would stand out hesitation. It was also shown to heartless wretch in the crowd asked aghast. Good Queen Bess, however, the publishers of a bank note detector. had a hand that was fit to wield a and they would not pronounce as to its sceptre. The thumb of her glove was being spurious or not. The note was 5 inches long, and the palm measured evidently in circulation for some time 34 inches across. Another royal glove and was patched. It is thought to have has, been preserved in Henr yVIII; been produced by Smith, a member of hawkes glove," in which, if the orig the Brockway gang of counterfeiters, hal bears any likeness to the illustrate who is now at liberty, and by Thomas P. Ballard, who is now in the Albany could find a comfortable resting-place. penitentiary serving a term of thirty years for counterfeiting. Mistakes, reduced to a science, had its own pecu- however, are sometimes made and notes liar vocabulary, it had also its own and coin which are genuine are regardgioves, somatimes, as those of King ed as counterfeits. Yesterday a Cham-Henry, large sed clumsily made, bu bers street merchant called upon Mr. mostly richlyembroidered, edged andn Brook, of the secret service, and told greeted with a certain amount of apned, with heavy tassels to correspond. him that he had two counterfeit silver plause and he started off on his joruney It was Herbert Delancey's twenty-first Perhaps the reason why some of these coins passed upon him and that he conhawking gloves are really artistically sidered it his duty to inform the secret It was a beautiful afternoon toward worked is that ladies likewise took part he close of August.

Worked is that ladies likewise took part service of the fact. The coin, he statement to look at, but I am an awfully factured at Arras by Pierre Fere, and in the sport of hawking. Archery was ed, had been refused at the elevated good one to go," and away he sped, acanother pastime in which they were railway stations and by different others proficient, and many a 6d. for "shoot-declared to be counterfeit, one person, Born of humble parents, John Grey ing gloves for my mistress" occurs in after weighing, declaring them beyond the accounts of the stewards of those all doubt spurious. Mr. Brook viewed the coin and then weighed them, and with Lalith Jane; tut—
Only a gan-miller's daughter! And yet how fair—how wondrously fair she was!

On a suitry day toward the close of Angant 18—the heir of Lagranger 19—the heir of Lagranger 19—the heir of Lagranger 19—the heir of the increase 19—the heir of the heir August, 18-, the heir of Jaganurst lay white gloves of the Judge as being a manufactured them as watch charms. startled dying.

The birds were twittering sweetly that is generally reasonable and always readable. Of more interest to the glove wearers of to-day is his account "No." The speaker was a fair, pale "foretaste of the millennium," but he is generally reasonable and always readable. Of more interest to the glove wearers of to-day is his account of the gloves of famous Queens. Queen Elizabeth's gloves were of fine white person who manufactures them liable to the millennium," but he is generally reasonable and always nad intent. To issue a gold, silver or other coin, even of true metal and over the value of legal coin, constitutes the and feed him with sugar, as if he was a fair, pale of the gloves of famous Queens. Queen Elizabeth's gloves were of fine white person who manufactures them liable to the post and there was evidently no very crimal and there was evidently no very crimal and there was evidently no very crimal and there was a gold, silver or other coin, even of true metal and over the value of legal coin, constitutes the and there was evidently no very crimal and there was a gold, silver or other coin, even of true metal and over the value of legal coin, constitutes the and there was evidently no very crimal and there was a gold, silver or other coin, even of true metal and over the value of legal coin, constitutes the bish, torn up, and made into rugs.

The birds were twittering sweetly that it is generally reasonable and always and there was evidently no very crimal and there was evidently no very crimal and there was evide of the gloves of famous Queens. Queen crime of counterfeiting, and leaves the Elizabeth's gloves were of fine white leather worked with gold thread, and lined in the cuffs with drab silk. Mary Queen of Scots' gloves cost 15s, with-Queen of Scots' gloves cost 15s, with-time since a wealthy man in the South nothing for him, and don't you forget lated, the scenes are still vivid and out ornaments, the latter costing 50s, issued gold coins which were worth it. Money cannot buy the little black spirited. As works of art, indeed,

Weaving Elastic Goods

The Glendale rubber works at East

transformations through to the finished elastic-suspender or webbing. In South America the crude rubber is some uses the substance is reduced to the thicknes of paper and about a yard in width and is run on rolls to be sold by the foot or yard, similar to cloth. Sulphur and pumice stone are largely

used to prevent its sticking together.

For threads used in elastic and webagainst a circular knife, fed to cut the road, threads fine or coarse, as required. The readers can figure,—the drum being, during August, 1882. length. The threads are taken to the caves of Luray, Va, is a bird's nest conlooms and arranged according to taining three egglike pebbles rounded

crossed his feet convulsively on the stool. The weaving of elastic braid and sus-Three barber chairs were ranged along-side this one; at two of them young ladies

The looms, with the variety of colors were shaving shos and at the other a in silk and cotton threads suspended at pretty brunette was dyeing black the various angles and woven into these noustache of a gentleman sixty-five years fabrics, is an attractive sight. It is in to be oleomargarine. Great Britain rethe manafacture of suspenders that the ceives about 8700 tons of it. The young lady who had said "Next!" best work is done. The designs are in such a matter-of-course way, as if it first drawn by hand, then the patterns in such a matter-of-course way, as if it first drawn by hand, then the patterns for the week ended September 8, 1883, were the twenty thousandth time she had are punched in sheet card-board. These was \$521,998, against \$449,500 for the shaved some one, put one arm around the are sewn together and placed over the top of the chair, at which the young man looms, and these patterns are exactly with hair like an autumn leaf wriggled his reproduced in the woven strips, which feet again. She dipped a brush into a are wound on reels, ready for the cut-

> looms are running. through the positive assurance of our William Mayer, that we just closed, 114 whales, 22,220 seals the,

girls to increase their tigures on the mons must go,12 pay-roll were related to us by the superintendent. One girl was mistruswas found so large that the lady who were 311 in English, 269 in German and receives the work was inquired of; she 237 in French, denied having put that amount of work on the card, and the girl was dis- sixty manufactories of playing cards, charged. In her drawer was found a which produced during the last fiscal long copy on which she had practiced year 3,264,349 packs of less than thirtytill she could exactly imitate the lady's six eards each, and 1,058,826 packs of signature. The town has many beautiful streets

College and Free Labrary are, as their a coin. Between 1785 and 1882, the names denote, mainly the gift of a sin- mint of France sent out 8,651,264,340 gie individual. The library building francs in gold, and 5,510,846,617 francs gie individual. The library bunding contains a reading-room and library, and one wing is devoted to curiosities and relics. The reading-room did not seem to be as well patronized as one would think—a single occupant having staff set up by Gen. Wayne in 1793 was staff set up by Gen. Wayne in 1793 was staff set up by Gen. Wayne in 1793 was staff set up by Gen. Wayne in 1893 was staff set up by Gen. Wayne in are well proportioned. A tall and unique tower on one of them is a promabout 150 students present at this term. Their ball-ground is close to the buildings, the nearest one having wire screens over the windows, apparently to protect them from foul balls. They are sons, averaging six feet two inches play base ball in the spring and foot in height, and weighing 218, 230 and ball in the fall. A practice game of 240 pounds, respectively. the latter was being played according to the Rug by rules-the first ever witnessed-and the shouts of the opposing captains, of "Down him!" "Throw him down!" "Tear his shirt off, if you can't down him without! ward \$2800 was offered for it, and now led me to think that base ball, by comparison, instead of being called dangerous, should be classed among harmless sports.

How Jay-Eye-See Eats Sugar.

Recently Jay-Eye-See, the little black gelding, appeared on the track at Chi-cago and with Ed Bithers behind him had a nice little exercise jog. Only a few recognized the little wonder when he made his appearance; still, he was with a knowing shake of the head, as some splendid Arras tapestries which if he meant to say: "Well, I am not good one to go," and away he sped, accomplishing his journey in thorough-bred style. In a conversation with Mr. were presented to the cathedral by Canon Toussaint Priez. The Belgian amateurs believe them to be the only Case that gentleman said: "I do hope extant examples of the famous Flemish the little horse will win in his bout with high warp of the early Fifteenth Cen-St. Julien, and I think he will. I have tury. There were originally seventeen but I wish to give the little fellow a caped the attention of the image break-

NEWS IN BR F

-Lord Coleradge's annual salary is -Niagara county, N. Y., is infested by barn burners.

-Kansas expects to be the banner corn State this year. -Caterpillars are seriously damaging Louisiana'scotton crop.

-New York city has a population of 1,300,000. There are but 61,052 persons who own real estate in the city. -A bridge over the Mississippi, at New Orleans, at a cost of \$13,000,000, is talked of.

-During July sixty-three sailing vessels and four steamers were reported lost or missing.

-A prominent violinist is said to have purchased for \$3400 the Stradivarius once used by Paganini

-The fig is said to be a sure crop in most of the Southern States. The cost of cultivation is trifling.

-It is represented that New Mexico contains 8,000,000 acres of land adapted to fruit and cereal culture. -In several localities in North Wales

salmon spearing has become quite a habit of late among a certain class of -A well-to-do maiden lady in Pat-

bing, large drums are wound with the ten, Me., worked out her town tax These drums slowly revolve this summer with rake and hoe on the -The number of immigrants who

feed is so arranged that the threads are arrived in the United States during many feet in length; how many, your August was 38,388, being 4688 less than -Among the curiosities in the great

> -The authorities of the London Parcels Post have refuse to recognize live lobsters as articles which can be forwarded under their control.

> -Statistics show that more than a third of our "butter" exports are sworn -The issue of standard silver dollars

corresponding period last year. -The Nashville people gave Mrs. Polk, widow of the President, a handsome bouquet, with the number 80 in the centre, on her 80th birthday.

-"Live" ostrich feathers repel sand, and the dealers' test is to rub the feathers over loose sand, which clings to the feathers if it be plucked from a dead or -The Dundec fleet of 9 vessels em-

sheries, captured during the season

total value of which is placed at £25, The cutting, stitching, and packing joining his already large vineyard at Vina, Cal., gives ex-Gov. Stanford of acres, about a fourth of which is planted

-Nearly seven hundred Mormons were landed at New York by the Guion Several amusing instances of the va-rious means adopted by some of the gang consisted of English, Swiss, Germans and Scandinavians. "The Mor-

> -There were more books and art -In the German Empire there are

more than thirty-six cards cach. -The number of coins issued by a The removing of the front fences is national mint in a century is stupenbecoming quite popular. The Wiliiston dous, considering the durable nature of

—Timothy Saields, of Howard county, Maryland, stands six feet two inches in his stockings, and weighs 220 pounds, He has four children, three of whom -A pear orchard in Thompson county, Ga., was sold five years ago for \$650. It was next sold for \$1,800, the

\$650 having been recovered from cuttings in the meantime. A month afterit could not be bought for \$25,000. -The Australian Government is getting rid of immense numbers of sparrows by offering 6d, per dozen for their leads. Restaurant keepers in this sec-

tion are said to give a little more than that per dozen, but they get the bodies of the birds. The heads alone would make very poor reed bird pie.

Old Arras Tapestries

In the Chapelle du Saint-Esprit of Tournay Cathedral there are now hung date back to 1402. They were manu-

ers in 1566, but during the last century