The Ministering Hand.

B. F. SCHWEIER,

NO. 29.

the fields I saw her go, se young maid of motion fleet; galley petals' drifted snow our pale white blossoms grazed her

ning breeze was fresh and clear, The blue sky crowned a perfect day, while that fine chorus filled the ear, which makes the orchestra of May.

sar-checked, so young and fair. Ber steps I noticed long and well, and tond they took her quickly, where A suffering household chanced to dwell.

the bore within her basket's space, Paintes and food for those in need; and all the sweetness of her face, Law reflected in her deed. She lifted up the hearts struck down

By lifelong sorrow and despair, And by her presence, shed around ble home her love and care

stedid not seem to make a task of what befell so fair and free: But nothing more could crushed hearts Than her most welcome ministry.

Oh, there is beauty in the spring, And strange delight in summer days— Butch, what joy one hand can bring When touched by love's transcendent

MOLLY'S HORSE THIEF.

"There's the shotgun, Molly, and here's my revolver. Both loaded." 'Yes, Tom,"

"Now, mind, child, there isn't one chance in ten thousand that there will le a soul near you. If I thought there was, Molly, I wouldn't leave you. You understand that?"

"Yes, Tom," "If any one does come, it will be a neighbor or a neighbor's boy. The landits and desperadoes have all joined traveling shows. If you don't go scaring yourself to death, you will be all

"Yes, Tom." in a shooting-iron, and maybe you'll feel a little safer with these.'

He stooped to kiss her, feeling her lips tremble a little as he touched them. but she smiled as she raised her head, and her good-bye was quite steady. long, swinging lope.

At fourteen Mary Allison's mother died. Then her father, with broken ness more marked and touching. health and spirits, gathered up the Not a word was spoken. Miss wreck of his fortunes and went away an end, he went with his father, and presently found himself making a profitable business of sheep to the remembered rythm of Greek and Latin clas-When, four years later, Miss Allison had been properly graduated a native housekeeper, and enthusiastically glad to welcome even this very inexperienced head to his small house-

That was in July, and on that radiant September afternoon, Tom found himself imperatively called to the nearest town twenty miles away. The woman who ruled the kitchen had taken herself over the creek to "visit her kinsfolks," and the herders were at all ends of the earth with their flocks, when Tom sank out of sight behind the low prairie swells. Miss Allison had the whole green world to herself as far as she could see.

The simply built house had the New England requisite of space within, and the southwestern necessity of deep perches without. Somehow the empty rooms had all kinds of echoes inhabiting them, now that the exercising manly presence was removed. Miss Allison made her afternoon toilet, and took her sewing-chair and work-basket out to a shady corner.

It was easier to dream than to sew. Truth to tell Miss Allison had no special vocation for employment for the sake of work. She sat now with slender brown hands clasped behind her head, and drifted on a tide of aimless fancies.

She awoke with a sudden start, broad awake, after a most unaccustomed fashion. All her senses came lack to her instantly. The whole wide beaven was aglow with sunset, an unbroken, unflecked arch of color fading down through every tender tint to the cool gray of the short twilight. She took it all in at a glance, and against the glory a man's figure standing black and motionless.

She was on her feet at once. Not a neighbor nor a neighbor's boy; somebody coatless, bare headed, with white, drawn face, and a helpless arm swung in a blood-stained bandage.

She stood speechless, motionless, an awful, helpless terror clutching her And in two minutes he was asleep. heart. The moral support of Tom's armory was quite out of reach in the bouse. That the man was already wounded-that he looked as if the merest push of her unarmed hand would be too much for him, did not matter. Such an appearance in the heart of that calm loneliness was not to be accounted for in any ordinary fashion. He might be the climax of any dreadful sequence of events. If Miss Allison had reasoned, she would have found berself afraid of what had happened, rather than of what might

"What do you want?" She came forward a step to say it, and tried not to let her heart choke her voice. The figure put up one weak, appealing hand, uttered an articulate sound, and dropped forward face down on the

Miss Allison looked about her a minprairie caught the reflection from above, and shone red in the glittering gloom about them. A slender new moon and a single great white star hung calm in the fading glow. She saw it all, and saw herself alone with that prostrate figure lying black before

She went toward him over the grass. He neither spoke nor stirred. She gathered back her dress and touched him with her foot. It was an involuntary, half-unconscious gesture; but the woman in her reacted spontaneously. In an instant she was on her knees beside him, touching the cold hands and

"He has fainted!" she said aloud, slowly and awkwardly. quite coolly. There was that redeem-

"What is the matter with you?" she darkness of the west burned a low, reasked, crisply. He looked up at her, standing straight

and tall in her white dress. "I've eaten nothing for forty-eight hours," he said, quietly. Speech and voice were clear and soft.

Miss Allison found herself conscious of a gilmmer of friendly interest.

"Can you get into the house?" with the occasion, "that you won't do it matter-of-fact coolness; "I will find you again." "Get He raised bunself weakly as she

turned away. Miss Allison looked up presently from her struggles with the cooking-stove fire, found him standing in the doorway regarding her out of hollow, sunken eyes. She had lighted a lamp, and Tom's revolver lay within

A faint smile crossed the man's pale lips. Miss Allison saw it, and a little flash of temper sent color and light into her cheeks and eyes.

"I need accounting for?" answering "You do, certainly," sharply. "There's bread and a glass of water beside you. Drink it and he down till

He obeyed her. When Miss Allison went to him presently with her coffee, she found him asleep. And from the wounded arm a dark stream dripped

Miss Allison set down her tray, and turned faint and sick. Then she roused him gently. "Look at your arm. What is the

matter with it?" "I have been shot," drowsily. "Is it bleeding again? Can you-get mefalling off into unconsciousness, half sleep, half stupor. "Oh, dear!" desperately. "He's

going to bleed to death! You must up!" seizing his shoulder, and speaking with a ring in her clear voice, He opened his eyes again.

"I will help you bandage your arm." The apron that she had tied over her white dress was in strips, and she was bending over him, her hands not quite steady, her face pale. There was blood "But there's a lot of moral support on her hands and gown before the work was done.

"I am very sorry," looking up deprecatingly. He had long-lashed, woman-ish eyes, and his face, if not handsome, was certainly not ruffianly nor coarse. She poured his coffee and cut his "Plucky little thing," he said to him- food. A man with one hand is not exself, as he rode down the trail at a pected to be expert with knife and fork; but he ate and drank with a refinement that made his evident eager Not a word was spoken. Miss Alli-

son, behind a table, with her revolver to the green wilderness of a Kansas in her lap, watched him closely. All ranch, leaving the girl in an Eastern at once a conclusion flashed on her mind school. Tom's college course being at "You are one of the horse-thieves!

she said slowly. She was leaning toward him, her lips apart, her eyes very He laid down his knife and fork and

looked at her silently. im, her father, too, had "joined the majority," and she found Tom living in a precarious fashion at the hands of there he was in her power—hungry there he was in her power-hungrywounded, and - interesting. And, somehow, the Allison blood had a trick of taking the losing side, She arose impulsively.

"They are after you," she said, in a half-whisper. "The whole community is searching." "I know it," despondently, "I have

been in the brush for two days. Somebody gave me this," touching his arm. "I was starved out, worn out, and came here to surrender.' "Finish your supper," abruptly.

Then she went away, and on the porch paced steadily up and down for ten good minutes in the starlight. Through the open window she could watch her visitor, and she had her revolver firmly clutched. He had finished his meal when she

went back. "I don't know anything about you," she said, severely. "I don't want to. You are a young man, and you do not look as if you were entirely hardened in crime. I am going to give you another chance, I don't know whether I am doing right or wrong," breaking down in her moral tone, "Idon't ca al' She stopped and caught her breath. Then she hurried on, forgetting everything, woman fashion, in the excite-ment of the moment; "The eastern ment of the moment; train passes at four o'clock. It's only a signal station, and there will be nobody there. I'll take you down in time for it, and that will give you six

home, and you can have his clothes." She opened the door of a small room behind her-an orderly, half-filled store-room. "You can stay here. Nobody will come; and if they do, I-I am armed!" valiantly giving the information as a

good hours of sleep. Tom isn't coming

warning as well as an assurance. He obeyed her speechlessly. He heard the lock click as he stretched himself on the couch that waited him.

It did not seem much more than that time before he woke, to find her standing beside him. "Here are Tom's clothes. You have ten minutes to get dressed. I've ripped the coat-sleeve, you see; and there's a traveling-shawl. The horses are ready."

She was walting for him as he came out. A slight, dark-clad figure; a white face, with wide, shining eyes and resolute, firmly set lips. After all, being clad with a semblance of order and decency, he was not such a desperate-looking character.

He paused at the door. ·Who harnessed?" "I did. "And are you going alone?" "Quite alone." "And coming back alone?"

"Yes." She was whiter than ever, and he eyes filled with tears as she looked up ute. All the little flashy pools in the at him. Anything less like a heroine never figured in an adventure. "You poor child!" There was nothing but kindly pity in his voice. "You will take your revolver?" glancing to-

ward it as it lay on the table. " Y es." "Hadn't you better," gently, "let me load it?"
"It is loaded. Tom said so."

"Tom was mistaken. See," showing her the empty chambers.

There was the faintest light in the room, carefully screened from outside observation. She had sunk hack in

vanished behind them. In the clear humor

light. "There's your train. The station is A Man Who Makes a Living by ist ahead. I shall want here till I see Wearing New Shoes For just ahead. I shall want here till I see that you get away." It was the first

She pulled her horses down to a walk. "I hope," forcing herself to improve

word that had been spoken.

"Get caught for a horse-thief?" pleasantly. "I certainly shall try to avoid it." It did not sound penitent, Miss Alli-

son experienced a revulsion of feeling. "You had better get down here," she said, severely.

He alighted slowly and with diffi-

of Tom's slouched hat. "I do not want you to think that I do not know that you are saving my life, and that not one woman in a thousard would have had the nerve to do question of earnestness in his voice

I hope you'll mend your ways, then. leeding her speech, "Mary Allison,"

"Thank you." He turned and took few steps away. "Excuse me," diffidently, forgetting his abandoned char-"Have you-have you"-desperately-'Very little," quietly, "Take this,

then," dropping a purse into his hand.
"And I wish you'd tell me," with a sudden impulse, "did you take the horse?" "Upon my word, no."

She bent towards to him. "Good-bye," putting out a bare white hand. He took it with frank earnestness

eld it a brief minute, and then the darkness swallowed him up.

A month later Tom wanted that coat raised the usual masculine whirlwind about their disappearance, "Molly Allicon, you're responsible!

If the country produced image-venders, I should say you had been making a trade!" She shook her head, but with the olor mounting in her face.

He came back from the station that night with news. "Visitors coming, Molly."

"Rob McKenzie. You don't know Rob. He was a classmate of mine. He's coming next week to spy out the land. I haven't heard of him since I came out here."

Rob McKenzie alighting at the small week, found a stylish apparition in bons. a white dress and pretty garden hat

Tom sprained his ankle last night and

doubly good in recollection.

"I suppose everybody here shoots more or less. Are you an expert with firearms, Miss Allison?" They were sitting within doors in the slight chill of the October evening.

think it." Somebody opened a door incantiously, and in the strong draft the light its sweet haunting airs, went out. It was McKenzie who re- "I do so wish to go!" sighed the poor went out. It was McKenzie who relighted it, and in the faint glow as he bent over the rekindled lamp his face came out with an odd effect against the came out with an odd effect against the dark background.

"Oh, my! ' in a gasp from Molly's orner.

im with wide eyes full of perplexity. "Are you civilized beyond lynch law t?" he asked, irrelevantly. "Why? A private grudge against

inv one?" One likes to see all the peculiar indrily.

"Dld you ever miss a coat and hat, "Molly gave them away," in slow then, catching his sister's blank face: the coast will be clear for you, little one. "What have you been telling, Mary How I should like to see Hester's own Allison?"

"Oh, Tom, I-I gave them to a McKenzie.

Tom sat staring. "Truth, Allison." And then came they mistook us for. I dodged the band around his hat, and to appear as mob and took to the timber. I never knew what became of the other man." on these opera nights, "I suspect he is the one I helped out of the State the night I left you alone,

Molly." Some weeks later Rob McKenzie was oing through the ceremony of fitting | pointed hopes, a diamond solitaire on Miss Allison's left hand index finger.
"Oh, the beautyl Where did you

get it?" "I brought it with me," coolly. "Upon my word, Rob McKenziel And you took this for granted?"

"I made up my mind, one night in September, between here and the Mis-sissippi River, that I would marry Molly Allison if I could get her; and did my best."

Character in Eyebrows

It is a common thing for men to judge in evening dress stood on the steps with of others by the expression of the eye a lovely flower in his coat.

"What a pretty little serva men have fixed ideas which depend he thought, gazing with the deepest inupon smaller things than these. I know terest at Hester's doleful countenance, a man who judges every one by the curve or slope of his eyebrows. In Don't stand there staring at my niece, his estimation heavy eyebrows denote but come here and give me your arm, a strong character, while light eyebrows indicate a weak or flippant and square they show a direct and was named. Miss Hester was wealthy temperment. If the brows are straight earnest character. If they have an un- and unmarried and fond of her niece in There was the faintest light in the room, carefully screened from outside observation. She had sunk back in her chair at the discovery of Tom's beautiful curve and graduated ending beautiful curve blunder. His face was in strong relief he assigns to persons of an imagina-he assigns to persons of an imagina-he assigns to persons of an imagina-tive and amiable disposition. If they curious turn of mind. The man who old lady, as she came forward on the uttered a single groan during all the Somehow there seemed a curious from under overhanging eye- arm of the young man, who gazed at performance.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Other Folks.

Something peculiar in the gait of man who was distributing little handbills attracted the attention of a reporter on Saturday, and he put out his hand for one of the slips of paper. The man gave it to him in a furtive manner, and then waited for it to be read. What met the reporter's eyes was:

broken in. Any man having tender feet, which make it uncomfortable for him to wear new shoes or boots, can have them adjusted to his feet before he puts them on by addressing or callculty. Then he turned toward her, and she saw his face pale in the shadow "What kind of a contrivance have you for breaking in shoes?" asked the reporter when he had read the circular. "I wear them," was the brief res-

shoe such as may be seen in may what you have done," There was no shoe store window, labelled: "Shoes not tender feet." or "Fat men's shoes." "Humph!" said the reporter, "I'd rather break in a pair of new shoes in "Will you tell me your name?" not | the first place than to tackle them after they have become fitted to somebody

ponse, as the man thrust forwar! a

else's feet." "Oh, but that is where you wrong, was the reply. "You see I fit them to your feet; not to mine, Does acter. He was at her side again, this pair of shees look as if they were the small hands, and the most charming a fit for me? No. Well, then, you of French satin boots on the tiny feetformity with the size and shape of those of the owner of this pair of shoes. Oh, it is artistic work to do that, I don't use any measure, but I do it by the eye. I can break in any shoe, from slipping your foot into an old stocking when you put it on,"

"How long does it take to break in a pair?" "Oh, that depends upon how particular the customer is and how long he

has to wait. I wear them all the way and hat, and failing to find them, from one day to two weeks, and charge accordingly. Some of my regular customers pay me three or four times the cost of the shoes,"

shoving these circulars," and the man of mine. First impressions are so-why, went on tucking the bits of paper under there he is, mamma! In that box nearthe doors of the houses.

Won by a Tear.

"Oh, mamma! I should so like to go mamma! It is certainly Aunt Hester to the opera with you and my sisters!" Howard and that detestable little wretch said little Hester Howard, as she entered of a Hester, all dres ed out in that abher step-mother's dressing-room with sunny signal station one day in the next her arms full of laces and bright rib- ma?

> She was in full evening dress, and her two young daughters. Ethel and Julia, whispering chorus ran.

Mrs. Howard stood before the glass,

talk with—or rather to—and some one fresh from the good times that seemed complexions, and eyes and hair like "dear little Hester."

sensitive creature with pretty blue eyes. Hester was deceived and believed herand a sweet pea complexion, and wavy, self to be loved after all, when one year flossy hair exactly the color of corn silk, later her stepmother and her stepsisters

"Molly says she can, but I don't be-lieve it. An awful little-coward is Molly." Look her from their arms and put her stepmother since her father's death, she into the carriage that was to bear them seldom ventured so far as she had done for the honeymoon to the sweet seclu-now. But music was her passion and sion of "My Rest." now. But music was her passion and sion of "My Rest,"
"Is she?" quietly. "I shouldn't her delight, And "Lurline" was the opera that night-"Lurline" with its pretty scenes, half real, half fancy, and

"Absurd nonsense!" said Mrs. How- worst one of the lot. This is deterfrown. orner.

McKenzie turned toward her as the of her white-gloved hand, "You are fore a priest of the year's misdeeds, amp flamed up. She was staring at nothing but a child, as I have very often and the one decided to be the worst told you, Hester, and you will remain at staner is selected as a sort of "scapehome unseen, until the proper time ar-

rives for you to go into society." married out of the way," said Julia, laughing affectedly. "So make us as carry a heavy cross full ten feet high, stitutions of the country. Do you ever hang horse-thieves, for instance?"

"We don't always catch them,"
drily.

"Illed you can the peculiar institutions of the country. Do you ever hang horse-thieves, for instance?"

"We don't always catch them,"
drily.

"Illed you can the peculiar institutions of the country. Do you ever hear that Richard Huntington has just returned from Europe, and as I inches in diameter. He carries this am desperately in love with his estate cross for a considerable distance to a place released. am desperately in love with his estate (which he calls, very oddly, 'My Rest,') place selected for the purpose, where the purpose is another large cross erected. I intend to set my cap for him, at once, Then, if Ethel manages to secure Colowonder at his companion's drift. And nel Latham and his immense fortune

orse thief, and I believe it was Mr. shoulders, by way of reply. Then, after holding a general review of the girls and large cactus bushes of what is comtheir toilets for five minutes, she led the the story. 'There were two of us carriage awaited them, the driver of make walking sticks of. This cactus taken together. I don't know who which had strict orders to wear a gold grow to the height of three or four feet way down to the door, where a hired

to set right, Hester had a brief cry over her unhappy position and her disap- inches in length, all fully armed with "If only they would love me!" she

sighed. "But no one has ever loved me since poor papa died-and no one ever will again!

tears on her face, was forced to answer the door. A carriage was drawn up at march him back to the church door, the door. A carriage was drawn up at the curbstone, and a young gentleman sticks like laths, the adhering pieces of

What a pretty little servant maid,"

perative voice spoke from the carriage, It was her father's aunt, for whom she "Where are they all?" grumbled the to me, though the poor victim never

In two minutes camphor and ammonia had done their appointed work.

The stranger lay gasping feebly, but with restored consciousness.

Change in their relations.

Change in their relations.

The swift ponies knew the firm little penurious, while the broad, smooth since smiles had taken the place of tears penurious, while the broad, smooth since smiles had taken the place of tears from with her. "Gone to the opera, do you with her. "Gone to the opera, do you with her. "Gone to the opera, do you shads holding the reins. The trail was hands holding the reins. The trail was hands holding the reins. The trail was hands can be removed from with her. "Gone to the opera, do you sink her. "Gone to the opera, do you with her. "Gone to the opera, do you show ashes. Afterward rinse with cold with the raised tuft in the middle godson, Dick Huntington, to call, and water.

there is no one at home to receive him. Why didn't you go with him, midget? You did want to, eh? I'll wager that is the reason for those red eyes. Well, bathe your eyes and wash your face, and you shall follow them with me and

"But aunt, I have nothing in the world to wear," cried Hester, and then she blushed as the dark eyes of the young man seemed to pity her poverty.

d then waited for it to be read.
hat met the reporter's eyes was:
"Wanted,—New shoes or boots to be ard's child is left penniless, We'll set that all straight, Hester; I've just come from my country home on purpose, You'll go home with me in a day or two; but in the meantime, Dick, make them take off that largest trunk and carry it up to the room that I always have when I am here; and you come with me, Hes Luckily we are both of a size, so that I can soon turn you out in proper style. No wardrobe or jewels for my dece, eh? We'll see about that, Madam Howard later on."

Mr. Huntington could scarcely beieve his own eyes, when young Hester returned to the drawing-room twenty minutes later,

In place of the pretty girl whom he had taken for a servant he saw a radiant young princess, moving majestically in silken robes. A velvet bodice with costly frills, a silver-gray silk skirt, a blue opera cloak, white kid gloves on see I have padded my feet in exact con- the golden hair waving and curling beneath the hood of the cloak, the blue eyes meeting his enraptured glance, only to fall bashfully beneath it the next in stant-the bright, sunshiny face that had been so sad on his arrival-it was a six to a ten, so that it will feel like all a dream of bliss, for which the good fairy beside them made allowance in her own odd way.

"Yes, I know-youth and happiness and love at first sight, you romantjo little idiots! Go on to the carriage, if we are ever to see anything of "Lur-

The carriage and the horse were Mis-Hester's, and they seemed to fly, so soon was the opera-house reached. "Mamma, where can Mr. Hunting-

"Do you get much to do?"

"Well, sometimes I have more than I can possibly attend to, but at others I have no work, or else I shouldn't be wished him to see this particular toilet." est the stage to the right. An elderly lady in gray satin is with him, and the prettiest fairy in gray silk and velvethis sister, I suppose. She is not at all like him, however, and-oh, mamma mamica! It is certainly Aunt Hester surd fashion. What will you do, mam-

Mrs. Howard dared not utter the answer that rose to her lips, "You are Mr. McKenzie?" a pleas-ant voice said. "I am Mary Allison.

Tom sprained his ankle last night and "So fresh, so lovely, se childlike," the

Mr. McKenzie seemed rather a quiet in white muslin and blue opera cloaks, were attitudivizing, in tern, before the world, and never had she more fully proven her cheval glass in the corner.

They were good-looking girls of 18

No one read the secret of the rage their mother's. No one read the secret of the rage
Hester was but sixteen. A little shy, that nearly suffocated her; and even when it has ripened in the sun,

Hester was as gentle as she looked,

Hantington, her happy bridegroom, And being greatly kept down by her took her from their arms and put her

Relies of Barbarism

The martyr is prepared at the church "And that won't be till we are well-by being stripped nearly naked and by being being prayed for. Then he is made to ries his cross around and is then per-mitted to lay it down. Here the business takes a turn not quite so agreeable deliberate choice, mamma!" to the candidate, for he finds a crowd
Mrs. Howard merely shrugged her of worshipers surrounding him. Two of these worshipers are armed with monly called "tree cactus" or "cane eactus" on account of its being used to

Left alone among the disorder of the dressing-room, which she was expected rises, and each branch having many lateral branches from three to five sonous, the prick causing very painful, festering wounds in a short time. Seizing one of the cactus bushes by

the butt, and which has been trimmed "Rat-tat-tat," went the knocker on for the purpose, two begin the ceremony the hall door, where a carriage seemed by striking the candidate on the naked to be drawing up.

to be drawing up.

The only servant had a holiday that the rest keeping up a continuous shoutday, and she would not return before the next morning. Hester, in her shabby wrapper, and with the marks of broken up, they form a procession and cactus are scraped off of him and placed on the ground in the door where he is next to enter, walking barefoot on the pieces of cactus. "Here, let me out, Dick Huntington! After this the victim is allowed to be taken to his home to get well or die, as the case may be. He is not al-Hester lighted up all over as this imthey come out by festering, and it frequently occurs that six or eight months elanse before he recovers. I went to see one of these ceremonies through curiosity, and I am not curious enough to go to see another. The sight of the bleeding victim, sub-

wood ashes. Afterward rinse with cold ; its lively contents was wonderful, if

ject to a torture that far exceeds

burning at the stake, is no attraction

WORK FOR WOMEN.

The Neighborhood Darner and the

There was a call lately, says a writer, for a new trade, adapted to the complexities of the modern city housethat of the universal tinker. Now, with an extension of the same idea into the woman's kingdom, a correspondent sighs for a neighborhood darner. Mos of us wou'd agree as to the convenience; but the correspondent was not, per-haps, aware that the system recom-mended is in practical operation in Paris. In the family where our home was when there, punctually one day in the week came la raccammodeuse, and having been established in a back room and given a cup of coffee, set to work on the ruin three children and an impatient man had wrought. She had for her pains her meals and 20 cents a day: and she had a clientele of nearly a dozen families, from whom she drew occasionally something beyond the daily franc. To some she gave but half a day; but matters were so systematized that she was rarely without work. Very con venient the American boarder found her for the riping and cleaning of old gowns and the darning of hose, which, in her devotien to the monuments of Paris, she had no time to

Since the reign of bric-a-brac set in we have professional dusters in the should be comparatively simple to introduce also professional menders. Perhaps a difficulty would arise as to the amount of payment, since the women who mend for their families do not roll in wealth, and even 50 cents a day might seem to them extravagance, And the sewing woman sceing the economy and the rehef, providence of the bachelors and hus- dog craze,

A little more co-operation everywhere would lighten women's work. Here, for instance, in a town of 2,000 inhabitants, one woman for years made her pin-money by the brewing of yeast the lost convenience. Yeast is plenty would prefer the neighborhood mender.

difficult to secure sufficient raiment for ter could not be expected to consult the fashion plates very sedulously. The spectful admiration. Kansas City, Mo., is likeral in numbers, and it is expected are apt to be, was absurdly exaggerated. He bought clothes enough, and expensive ones, but unfortunately he did not know how to put them on. To save his life he could not have tied his neck-cloth neatly, and if he lost his buttons it might be necessary to remind him of it. From the noise made about this one without due toformation.

San Francisco, St. Louis, Cincinnatiand Hartford. But fashfon springs in New York comes the rules which govern the style, for New York which govern the style, for New York picked by Chinese laborers. save his life he could not have tied his this, one without due information might suppose him the first distinguished man who cared little for apparel. Without much trouble the name of fifty might be given of those who

were negligent in the same way, with Dr. Johnson at the head. The superficial manners of Mr. Greeley were those which a boy would be likely to acquire in a rural country or in the pursuit of a mechanical business. Doubtless he had no arbitrary graces and dld not know when it was proper for him to take off his hat and when to put it on. If he had ever in-dulged in tea he might possibly have poured it into the saucer to cool, and it poured it into the saucer to cool, and it s just possible that he might have used the sagacious St. Bernard, the treacherhis knife when he should have used his our collie, and the ferocious bloodhound. Milwankee firm is 24 feet wide and has fork. He might even have been capable Always high-priced, their values rose nine compartments, each intended to of asking a second time for soup. higher, Fabulous sums were given for hold one of the purchaser's children. Judged, however, by one test, we do any of these kinds. But the sun of Judged, however, by one test, we do any of these kinds. Due the said of the forterier and the Newfoundland is already in the dress by the husband of the deceased. was absent-minded, brusque, and plain St. Bernard is in the ascendant. the artificial amenities; but of the illbreeding which springs from a disrettle Maori chiefs' full dress when invited (Conn.) road has filled the position for he had none at all.

A Hollow Tree Full of Trout.

reace transpired at the wood camp on Wolf Creek, Cal. The land on which the timber is being cut is extremely ragged and broken by huge bowlders and rocky cliffs. Over these rocks the little streams which form Wolf Creek come tumbling down from their snowy York, and the ladies declared that the grant, sources on the mountain tops. Near one of these streams a couple woodsmen set to work to fell a large pine tree which stood close to a high, dogs should not be led by collar and her fire department. Thirty of them smooth wall of granite. About thirty chain, as the sudden haul upon the lost their lives while in the performance feet from the foot of the tree, at which dog's neck when he turned a corner of their duty as firemen. point it seemed to be decayed, the point it seemed to be decayed, the trunk divided into two large branches noticed in many cases to cause a rust one leaning over against the perpendic-of blood to the dogs's head; so inventior ular wall of rock. A small stream of was brought to bear, and after severa water poured over the rock, and, fall-scientific meetings on the part of the ing upon the limb, fell in spray down ladies; the manufacturers were told to along the sides of the tree. The water made the woodchoppers' position very the strain suncomfortable, but they kept at then shoulders. work, and soon the tree began to totter and fell with a resounding crash and broke in twain. The men followed its course with their eyes, but their gaze turned to a stare of wonder and their surprise found vent in a loud shout. which ran from mouth to mouth and sent its echoes ringing through the mountains, "Fish! fish in the tree!" cried the woodmen, for from the top of the tree poured a volume of water as it watered with cold tea or coffee. The fell, and with it a hundred or more effects are said to be beneficial. mountain trout, which were left squirming and wriggling helplessly upon the making a big dust is to have a damp broom, take short sweeps and keep the stony ground. The excited woodchoppers crowded around and began to pick up the fish as they could, all at a loss t account for the presence of the trout in ped in the best whiting, the brown dis the tree top. The most plausible theory is that the water caused the tree to decay and become hollow, and the fish. being swept over the rock, fell down into the tree. In whatever way their presence there may be accounted for, the sight of the tree emptying itself of not to say startling.

EXPENSIVE ODDITIES

Which are Bought by Wealthy Pcople For Their Dogs.

In 1879 there was not over \$4,000 in vested in the United States in dog collars, while to day over \$500,000 is annually expended in this line of canine adornment. Many a dog belonging to large scale.

a Boston or New York dude or dudine posesses a collar which cost more than the entire wardrobe of many a man or woman of respectable social standing, and it is said that once a New York gentleman sent a dog collar worth \$13, 000 to a young lady whom he fancied rather than her dog. The collar was made of gold and ornamented with diamonds, rubies and garnets. \$20 is considered a not extravagant sum in these fashionable cities to be expended on their favorites, or rather \$200 is quite | Mojave desert. an ordinary sum to pay for a dog collar. There is as much fashion in a dog collar as there is in the cut of a coat, for bethport, N. J. each breed of dog has a different collar There are collars which are gems of

artistic skill, then there are other collars which almost strike awe into the beholder from their warlike aspect; then again there are silk, velvet, satin and feather collars decorated with bells and bangles. In the cities of Philadelphia and New York the bangle collar is extremely fasionable, and it is considered quite a mark of honer for a young lady 10 years without being missed. monograms or a new \$5 piece to attach it to their dog's collars. Many a proud vestigating the labor troubles. pug, when a pug was fashionable, could seen in the cities with a \$500 dogcollar and about twenty \$5 pieces attached to his collar. In truth, the manwho drags her life out on the same sum | ufacture of the dog-collar has brought boarding herself, would probably scorn about the necessity of the dog. Ladies less. But, once give her patrons, she who before detested dogs have been ridges. might find her life both easier and more known to purchase largely after they beautiful; and the tired housemothers, came under the fascinating influence of an expensive dog-collar. Dog men will would wonder why they did not do it tell you that fashionable Boston and before. Under the present system the thrifty women fret and tire themselves their collars first and then have the —Ar over the endless task; the sentimentally town scoured for a dog to fit it. Men, philanthropic and the unthrifty give too, who have determined to be ultra-away, to the increase of poverty often, fashomable are not unlike in this respect, and the old clo's men profit by the im- The handsome dog-collar brought on the Boston, as before remarked, is pur ex- was dismissed in Yolo county (Cal.) the

in dog-collars Boston spends \$50,000, radish in payment for a bill for profes-New York can not show such figures, sional services, her pin-money by the brewing of Year for her neighbors. She has gone out of the business now, her husband objecting; and the women are left lamenting within the next five years this city will full name. It is Oscar Fingall O'Flahacre than double that amount. at the grocery-patent yeast; but they delphia stands high in the estimation of all prefer the home-made when they can dog men, but there the dogs patronized Public baths are so numerous at Tokio get it. So, could they once get it, they are of the smaller breeds. In Minne- that there is one for every three hunapolis the dog men find a congenial city. dred inhabitants, It is simply overrun with dogs-enrs cago, too, shows well, spending a good rusticity of ways and manners acquired in his boyhood. One who had found it to part with dollars for dogs and much 'cello and double bass is a re-less so for collars, while Denver, for its tion of a Buffalo musician. less so for collars, while Denver, for its small size, is mentioned in terms of results on Chinaman now lingers small size, is mentioned in terms of results of Guerneville, Cal., whole matter, however, as such matters that within a few years there will be honey and cut off his queue. larger parchases there than in St. Louis. - A brewer in Providence is about to The cities which spend most in dogs turn his establishment into a soap facton, Philadelphia, New York, Chicago, prohibition laws in his State.

are especially manufactured the latest emand, the western states are undecided, but take a mixture of large and small, while San Francisco is pro-nouncedly for the small dog. The page date all the citizens of the town is to be ouncedly for the small dog. The pag has become vulgar. When the pug was a ligh-priced animal there was not a safeguard from tornadoes. oman of wealth in the east of taste -A New York woman who is Pugs were imported wholesale. A pug horses gilded, and they create a sensawas no longer a rara avis, but has gone tion when driven in Central Park, decidedly out of the fashion. From the . - The fear that he had contracted A fashionable dog's dress does not al. daughter,

ways solely consist of his collar, as did gard of the recognized rights of others to a British ball. There are boots for dogs who are afflicted with sore feet; a distance equal to forty times the cirthere are coats for dogs, anklets for cumference of the earth, A short time ago a singlar occur when he came to a muddy crossing the anxious, lady could pick him up and carry him . - An encouraging item is gleaned across the street in the same manner a from New Orleans papers to the effect man has to carry to a railway station a that a female base ball club has gone to number of parasols loosely done up in a pleces in that city, and the manager boots and the full dress prevented a . —A monument is to be erected by great deal of pneumonia. It was, after New Orleans, at a cost of \$10,000, to of sturdy great deal of pneumonia, make an extension harness, so that the strain should be brought upon the

Housewives' Scrapbook.

Lard may be made perfectly sweet by oiling a pared potato in it.

A bit of soap rubbed on the hinges of doors will prevent them from creaking Window plants in Germany are ofter The great secret of sweeping without

broom near the floor. By rubbing with a damp flannel dip ped in the best whiting, the brown dis-coloration may be taken out of cups in manner" of taking off prisoners sen-tenced to death in that State. which custards have been baked.

competitor to skin twelve eels.

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The new Colorado State house will cost \$1,000,000.

-Fowlerville, Mich., it is said, has fifty widows and three widowers. -The Russian Government has de-

cided to attempt tea cultivation upon a

-Judic, it is stated in Paris, made \$60,000 (\$5,000 per month) by her American tour.

-Four weekly newspapers are published in the Chinese language in San Francisco.

-A goose owned by Nelson Hoyt, of Craftsbury, Vt., is said to be over sixty years old. -It is stated that a large body of

very fine chalk has been found in the -New York capitalists are about to establish a mile race course at Eliza-

-American women to the number to suit his particular line of beauty or of thirteen, are studying at the University of Zurich.

-it is estimated that one hundred million oranges will be gathered in California this season. -Each of the hands on the House of

Parliament (London) clock weighs one hundred pounds, it is stated. -The man who never does any harm might crawl into a cave and stay there

to ask their gentleman friends for their . - Pierre Wamlyeff, correspondent of the Moscow Gazette, is in Chicago, in--The Customs Department has decided that regulia for use in Odd Fellows Lodges can be imported duty free.

-The game preserves of a single owner on Long Island, at Bay View, contain over 3000 quall and 1000 part--There is said to be reore money in the small hard clams now caught in Oyster Bay (L. L.) harbors than in

-A man at Los Angeles has commenced to manufacture perfumery out of California flowers, and claims great Success. -A suit that has been dragging

through the courts for nineteen years cellence in the city for dogs, it being other day.
said that a dog of any pure breed whatever will easily bring \$75 to \$100, while received eighty-four bushels of horse-

> Phila- ertie Wills Wilde, -The Japanese believe in bathing.

and good dogs—and the peculiarity of hog bristles at the Chicago slaughter -A Chicago man who began saving Horace Greeley's Rusticity of Manaers the townspeople of Minneapolis is that houses now lives in a mansion and is they all want their dogs collared. Chi-worth a fortune.

is liberal in purchase, and it is expected and he has changed his name to Ma-

and dog-collars are in this order: Boss tory, under the influence of the new

picked by Chinese laborers. -A cat's eye valued at \$15,000 isone of Ceylon's gem exhibits (among a Lendon Celonial Exhibition.

and position who did not have a pag, of notoriety has had the hoofs of her

-A bedstead made to order by a

and the recitation of a poem by his -An engineer on the Stonington

31 years and has traveled in that time

dogs, and, above all, harness for the .- Blulsh fogs have prevailed in the pretty pets. The full dress harness at early mornings at Cleveland, Ohio, of first excited a little ridicule, it being late, and people who assert that a like made so that a number of straps should appearance has heretofore preceded go around the dog's body, and so that outbreaks of cholera there are getting

shawl. It soon became the rage in New committed to the workhouse as a vaa good deal of thought, decided that the memory of the dead members of

> -A fire-bug who has confessed incendiarism'at Schenectady, accepted a sum of money for services at one of the houses he had set fire to, and which the owner handed him as a reward for his heroic efforts to put out the flames. -Alice, consort of the late Jumbo, is said to have wicked gray eyes, but to be not malicious. Her weight is said to

be about four tons and her height to

the shoulder 81 feet. Jumbo's weight when in life was ten tons, and his height 111 feet. -A clergyman (Evangelical) of Hartford, Conn., Insists that it is wasting public money to give \$10 for a prayer a few minutes in length and that it is, at best, a custom that is an undesirable survival of the union of

Church and State. -Strangulation is denounced as a barbarous method of executing criminals, in a message by Governor Mc-Enery to the Louisiana Legislature, in which he asks to adopt "a less cruel

-The Virginia penitentiary seems to have a sort of charm for criminals -Two Long Islanders had an ode bearing historic names. It is now match at Westhaven for \$100 a side boarding George Washington, and one picking the feathers from four during the past year has done a similar chickens in less time than it took hi service for James K Polk, Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, and Daniel Webster.