S. F. SCHWEIER

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A gad Spell, the went about with look benign. hung her clothes upon the light called her husband in to dign araged the garden stoughis was a man of manners grough. the dinner was the merest shamb; why dhin't she prepare some hamb;

She looked at him and muttered pught And asked, "What can a woman dug! To please a cranky man like yugh?" Was she a woman to sit damb Is he came in with aspect glumb? the would not stand it, not by sumb

is judgment of good food she doubted, His greeneds of criticism she scoubted— Half mad with rage these words she then with a look of para and worry,

The wife prose and in great florry, Went to her mother's in a horry.

MY FAIR UNKNOWN.

The quaint, old-fashioned little town Deal is one of the quaintest places ts asphalted parade, no cockney chilen disport themselves upon its beach, and the burnt-cork minstrel is these a

ione" the town, washed in the sea every mood, smeared, sketched, fanted, and spattered until there was in ambush under the hat, a stick or stone in the place that had not found its way into my sketch

On the last day of my stay I sanngast of a man who has done his duty. stool under my arm, my box of tools in my hand-not that I set out with any distinct purpose of using the same, for I had exhausted the sea and sake of companionship. I confess I was growing a trifle lonesome. Nature

sometimes bored me. field with a clear conscience and empty paint-tubes, a rock lying in a peculiar position struck my fancy, and I stopped

I unfolded my little camp-stool, and set if down on the hard, level sand, The tide was low, but the stool stood tain the cause, I saw that one leg prints went en and on, zigzag, along Feelings akin to those experienced by Robinson Crusoe rushed over me as

gazed. Remember that I had been for several weeks in this out-of-the-way whom to commune except my landlady, and our communings were mostly of a sordel nature; and here were delieats prints of a personality that might lead to the most delightful conse-

ate a train of thought worthy the great Darwin himself.
In the first place, I measured with

proportions that the foot should be as ong as the distance from the wrist to five-a good height for a woman. That it was a woman I knew by the fringe-like marks where here and there the long dress made its dell tate

trail. Then she must be slender for wuch a narrow foot to support har weight; besides, the footmarks were Nghtly pressed into the sand. They we rather far apart. She took long steps for a woman, and nothing gives more gr. we to a walk, to my mind. I detest ther a tottering, tripping women. With the stuteness of a detective I noticed that to'e distance between each two of the poin. 's was of equal length;

that indicated ale, liness and the polse of elastic strength, f. v a dreamy woman would have waized all ever the beach, as having a resemblance to some one I and a weak woman would have taken had seen before, and the lady was very uneven steps,

hon, I knew to be punctured by the female whom I was tracking was not it. more sharply cut into the sand than | lighted. the toe, making the unmistakable imtion-a slave to fushion, possibly.

As I pursued the trail round the

the white glistening beach above highchiselled in stone, the square mould of ther companion. a book, small-a novel; there were the ines of a garment, and the long, straight line where the umbrella or parasil had han, each neat fold of silk reproduced perfectly, and the marks at this place until I return, so that I shall eproduced perfectly, and the marks at the handle where fingers had clutched -long, the marks-a delicate band, From this I knew she had stopped to put down her book and parasol-she

Bow did I know this? From the or "Can I do anything for you, I glanced toward the still How did I know this? From the two footprints, side by side, pointing seaward, and sunk deep in the sand. She must be thoughtful, a little sad, thought of meeting you?" said be, thought of meeting you?" dowers as you go, are these not evi-

dences of refinement and a beauty-lov-I could not help breathing a hope

In my enthusiasm I darted forward, and started back as if I had been shot. There, written on the sand in clear, old letters, was a name-"Constance." day. I could almost imagine that ought to know my own clothes, my friendship," I said.

"Constance" walked before me, press-

dressed, and swinging a dainty parasol; but, alas! with her back always turned

Was my fair unknown pretty? That it is intended for me, or—" e was strong, sensible, thoughtful "Pardon me, madam," I said. she was strong, sensible, thoughtful and refined, I had guessed; but the paramount question still remained nanswered—was she pretty?

I had walked for some distance under diash of color caught my eve. Could it is a business, and has let you in my charge. It is a business, and has let you in my charge. It am an old friend of his—a school-fellow, in fact."

She smiled, then replied: "Then I suppose I must remain here until he returns, or I shall never find him in the head resting upon a little bank of sand; and, as I neared her, I noticed a para-sol and novel. Constance!

I hesitated as to what I should do. Should I pass her, and thus turn my back upon those artistic little footprints for ever? No; I could not do that, I slackened my pace, and politely refrained from gazing too radely until I almost reached her, when I turned to

have a full look at her face. Judge my disappointment, however, when I found that the pretty crimson sallor-hat, with its poppies and plush, before, was tilted over the face, obscuring it on the Kentish coast. True, it poses a tiny stone jetty, at the extremental at her, and I was seized with an intense I could not nerve myself to do it.

My unknown appeared fast askep. What if she should be wide awake, staring from under the bewitching little Here I found myself three summers hat? There was something awful in fashion? I should think not."

ago whilst on a sketching tour. I had this thought; and though I am not a "Possibly you may have been coward, I confess I quaited before the mere idea of two staring, glaring eyes gested.

After contemplating such a desperate onslaught, it seemed quite tame | dedly, and civil, quite delicate and unobtrusive, when I quietly unfuried my campbred down to the beach with the hizy stool, and sat down and sketched her as she lay, washing ker in grays and

Scarcely had I finished, when a sudden anic seized me. What if she should awake and come out from under the my own capacity, but simply for the hat like a hideous vision? I shuddered at the thought, and, bundling my paints into the box, caught up my stool and surried away, retracing my footsteps As I strolled along, reflecting with and hers, reflecting rue fully that though a disfaction that I would leave the I had seen her in the flesh, I knew no more than I did before.

The problem as to her age and eauty, alas! was still unsolved. Twelve months later I had painted two pictures, which I intended to send in to the Academy. One of them I had designated "Day Dreams," It was, nevenly, and glancing down to ascer- as you will have guessed, an exact reproduction of the fair one whose foottilted down into a foot-print; and, steps I had traced along the sands at said she," punctiliously, not at all as looking ahead, I noticed that the foot- Deal. The central figure was that of a | if she were sorry, though. "But don't fashionably-dressed young lady reclinthe beach, disappearing in the distance | ing at full length upon the golden sand, | hat pulled down over her face to shade it from the sun. She was asleep, critical. indulging in day dreams, while the pale green waves sighed softly upon the shingle, and the white sais of a yacht relieved the broad expanse of blue.

My friends generally said that the picture was fantastical, but they all prophesied it would be a success; and some art critics, whose acquaintance had made, thought well of it. My friend and college chum, Jack Barrett, I could sketch no more. Gathering though an artist himself, was ecstatiup my baggage, I prepared to follow cal over it. What sport he and I had in our studio about it. We always I am somewhat of a philosophie turn | spoke of it as "Dreamy Constance," of mind, and as I walked along I lapsed and we made a hundred gresses at what sort of facial expression was under

the sailor hat. The first of May had come and gone. my eye the length of the siender foot-prints, and calculating by the proper what is more important, "Day Dreams"

was kung on the line. Walking leisurely about among the the elbow, I concluded, about five feet throngs of people, his hands clasped fre—a good height for a woman. like one of the crowd of commonplace young men who had not a picture accepted, was myself. For the greater part of the first week I could n hanging about my pictures and listening to what the public said about them.

One day as I was standing in the vestible, just on the point of leaving, a carriage drove up, and from it alignited a young lady, acccompanied by a entleman perhaps ten years her

As they were passing I caught the words "L'ay Dreams," and turned to hear what they would say about it, The face of the gentleman struck me

beautiful-just the sort of creature heaven; and did he meet you he would All along beside the footprints were whose grace and beauty would drive other marks, which, after case inspec-tion, I knew to be punctured by the In the crowd at the entrance I lost

end of a purasol. Another wood feat-ure, for it showed that the anknown my picture hung I found them before The man was evidently no lover of Wer-careful of her complexion, and act, for he was staring about the room argued a commendable absence of in an absent-minded manner; but the vanity, and a corresponding presence lady was bending forward intently, of good sense. But, alas! the imprint | with her eyes fixed upon my canvass in of the heel was exceedingly small, and a manner that caused me to feel de-

I was just soting certain points in pression of the French heel. So my her girlish figure-for, of course, her ar unknown was a damsel of civiliza- back was turned to me, and I could not see her face-moting casually that she was tail, slender, and graceful, point at Walmer Castle it turned in to with a certain piquant dash about her stylish dress, when a man whom I took water mark, and there I discovered to be a clerk stepped quickly up, and impressions in the soft sand as if , whispered something into the ear of

"Oh, yes; I'll be there immediately." he responded; and tarrning to the lady, said: 'Constance, I must run away on

know where to find you." He was walking quickly past me when I touched him on the shoulder. "Why, Musgrave, old fellow, can it tid not throw them down, therefore he you?" I cried, for I remembered in fun I was confronted by Musgrave, the must be gentle-and then she must a moment where I had seen his face whose very existence I own I had forhave stood there and gazed out at the before. We had studied together in gotten.

left a bunch of wild flowers, which she away on an important matter; introway. To wander in fields, to pick few minutes. Want to run to the telegraph office,"

The next instant he was lost in the By her motionless attitude and fixed took up the simple bouquet; it was not heard a word of our conversation, Imp, but showed every indication of and was quite unconscious of her esbeing recently plucked. She could not cort's departure. I stepped up to her side, but be fore I could speak she was me," said I. saying in a half whisper: "I never heard of anything so strange in my life. The beach down at Deal, don't you see? I know it's the beach, though had before me a picture of a being dearl it really cannot be, but—"she that I had never seen, and of whose craned her neck and took a closer the hope that our acquaintance, which existence I had not known until this view—wes, I am positive of it! I was begun so strangely, will ripen into the my friendship." I said.

though. I should like to know when the

"Pardon me, but Mr. Musgrave has been called away for a few moments on the cliffs towards Dover, when, lo! a business, and has left you in my charge.

crowd." Giving me a searching glance, she added: "Do you mind waiting?"
Mind waiting! I would not have minded waiting an eternity with her: but I didn't tell her so.

I smiled, said something civil, and asked her opinion upon the picture before us. "Well, to tell you the truth," said she, blushing, "I real'y thought I recognized myself in it." "Indeed!" I glanced critically at the picture, as if I had never seen it

"Not a bad painting, by the "No, not very," she replied; "but I feel certain the beach is intended for the night, but no gay premenaders pace mask the face at whatever cost. But as for the dress and hat, why, I feel quite sure they are mine.

"Did you ever pose for a picture "Pose for a picture in that outrageous "Possibly you may have been asleep when some one trespassed," I sug-

"If that is so, I consider it a plece of impertinence," said she, very deci-"All these artist fellows have no

conscience. They think the world was

made for them alone," I replied. She bent over and looked in the corner of the picture. "Ray," she said-"Harold Ray!" while I started, and grew pale and fiery in one moment, and felt that "Ray" must be branded upon my fore-head. "I don't like the sound of it. Ray-Ray! I can just imagine him. A little man in velvet coat and big, broad-brimmed hat. Ugh! I ask you frankly, could I tell her at

this moment that I was the guilty perfavor of poor fjarold Ray first.
"Ah! Did you say Ray?" I asked. "Why, Harold Ray-yes, yes-why, he's a great friend of mine!"

"Oh, I beg your parden if I have said anything rude of your friend," you think yourself that it was a little too-well, presuming of him?"

"Well, I grant you that it was hardly a fair thing, and all that, you know," I said, with candor; "but you must consider the circumstances, the infer-mality of the place—the temptation, so to speak. If you knew Ray I am sure you would never accuse him of impertinence. He is certainly not a bore, and-and he reveres the fair sex." She was gazing dreamily at the pictture, "and when I paused she smiled, not at all disapprovingly, and murmured: "Oh, go ou-pray go on! Tell

me more about him." "Well, there isn't anything more tell," I said, feeling myself fairly in a corner, for I really could not sound my own trumpet any longer.

"Is he-handsome?" she asked, with a nonchalant air, still gazing at my

"Eh-hardly!" I stammered. "Clever?"
"No; decidedly not. Has a little talent, but that is all." "Not han tsome, and not clever," she

repeated, with a laugh. "Why, then, what is this is in teresting creature?" "Only an artist with an ideal," I egan, half-lightly, half in earnest; young fellow who is tracking footprints to the sea, and wondering where they are going to lead him; a poor creature whose fate is marked by a crimson sailor hat, which he can't pluck up the courage to lift. In short, were I to tell my friend that I had at last seen the original of his mysterious sketch he would be beside himself. Were I to hold out the promise that he

I felt a hearty slap upon my back. and heard Jack Barrett cry out: "Ray, old fellow, let me congratulate you! You deserve your luck! 'Dreamy Constance' is a grand success. Tile Earl of Sheppy has called at the studio this morning, and offered to buy it." "Barrett," I said, as he desperately

pressed my hami, "another time, old fellow. This lady—" Jack saw for the first time that he was looking over the shoulder of a lady, who turned am I met his gaze with eyes sparkling with rage, I suppose soor Barrett had never had a woman look at him like that before. He assured me afterwards that he should never care about the experience being re-

peated. I managed to bastle him off, and then, for a moment, I wished myself anywhere rather than in the Academy, standing like a culprit, with my eyes

cast down. Suddenly I heard a pretty little laugh, and looking up I saw Constance was holding her catalogue up to her face, while her eyes laughed over the I had burst into a loud laugh but just as I was enjoying the

"Oh, there is your-Ah!' I began. I could not bring myself to say "husband," so finished the sentence with a sitent epithet.

"Brother," she said, turning a pair of laughing eyes full upon me.

Addressing her brother, she said:
"Do you know, Charley, I am afraid I have mortally offended Mr. Ray, where

is a friend of yours, I understand. I had no idea it was he who painted Day Dreams, and I have been criticising it before his very face." Oh, do not mention it, Miss Mus-I must apologize for my impugravel ience in sketching you whilst you were dreaming, and I trust you will forgive

Of course I will; only I hope you will forget all the harsh things I said about the man in a velvet coat and a big, flopping hat," she replied, haugh-

"We will make a mutual apology, in the hope that our acquaintance, which The facts of the case were explained

ing footprints in the sand, a tall, slendon't you remember it?—and the lawn der girl, with a graceful walk, stylishly dress. And that book—one of Miss ished, said: "Never mind, Conny; Ray Braddon's—and parasol. I wish the and Barrett shall dine with us to-night hat were not so far down over the face, I know them both as the best of fel lows, and I am delighted to renew their

acquaintance. Before the bright days of spring came She turned upon me swiftly, and I round again Constance and I were expected to be snubbed, but I was not. married, Jack Barrett acting in the capacity of best man.

When the Academy opened again found I had another picture on the line. It was the portrait of my fair

unknown. THAT PIECIOUS BIBLE.

A Good Story Told by a Promine Chicago Business Man.

John Kinney, of the firm of Kinne & Ransome, tells a little story about himself which may strike a familian vein in some other man's experience When I was a young chap," says he "I got the Pike's Peak fever along with a lot more of the men and boys of our town, and as I was pretty hard to manage around home, and as some staid old friends of my father's were going to the new gold country, it was concluded that I should go with them, When we were all ready to shut my trunk and lock it, my mother, bless her, was more than half afraid to have me go out into that rough country, brought a handsome clasp Bible out of her bedroom and laid it in my

trunk on top of the other things. "Now, Johnnie," said she, "I want you to promise me that you will read this Bible every day." "Of course I will mother," I said: "I will read it every chance I have."

"And, Johnnie," said she, "I want you to study well the Sermon on the Mount. It will do you good. You will find it in St. Matthews and St. Mark, and St. Luke and St. John, but the best is in St. Matthew. You will read it often, won't you, Johnnie?" "I promised every thing, and meant to keep my promise, too. But somehow I never did. I never opened the Bible; never even undid the clasp. After I had been at Pike's Peak some time, and spent nearly all the money that my father had given to one of his old friends for me, I started with what was left to come home. I joined a eft me at the Missouri crossing and had a terrible time from that on. I ran

out of money and then spent all I could borrow on such valuables as I could pawn. I would have sold that Bible a dozen times if I could have found any body to buy it. Well, after a heap of walking and all sorts of hardship finally reached home. After the kissing and talking was over my mother began unpacking the little handbag I had brought back in the place of the trunk I took away. In the bottom of "Miss Ellis, this gentleman

it she found the little clasp Bible. "Your Bible looks as if you hadn't used it much," she said. "Yes," said I, "I took very good care of it,"
"Did you read it, Johnnie?" she asked. Of course I did: read it every day.

"You read the Sermon on the Mount then, did you?" she asked, with a kind of peculiar expression in her eyes. "Yes, very often."
"Then she opened the Bible to St
Matthew and there lay a \$20 bill she had put between the leaves. There was a \$10 bill, too, in each St. Mark St. Luke and St. John-\$50 in all-an

and I would have given every cent of it to have been out of that room. "I told you St. Matthew had th best account of the Sermon on the Mount," was all my mother said about the matter.'

Morphia Habitues.

Watch a morphia habitue deprived of the drug. The first slight uneasiness and sense of discomfort gradually passes into extreme restlessness accompanied by the most profound depres sion: the stomach becomes so irritable that nothing can be retained, and there is a nausea and distressing sensation of emptiness and sinking. The whole nervous system, which has been working so long under a deadening weight, abuses its liberty and runs absolute riot; a breath of air, which would bring relief to an ordinary sufferer, is painful might enjoy the same privilege, he to him; so sensitive is the skin, that a would be in the proverbial seventh touch distresses, and even the eye and ear are incapable of tolerating the most ordinary stimulations.

To these troubles is added sleepless ness; the patient can not get a moment's rest; or, if he should close his eyes in sleep, horrible dreams and an indefinable terror takes possession of him, and makes him dread that condition which others look to for consola-tion and relief. Incapacity to take food, prolonged eleeplessness, constant sneezing, yawning and vomiting, pain-ful acuteness of all his senses, and other troubles sink the sufferer into a

condition of prostration and despair, only to be relieved by morphia. Who, then, can wonder if the wretch yields again to the drug which has so ong suslaved him? Hovering between a longing to be free and a feeling of incapacity to endure his agonies, he asks reproachfully whether it is true that science has discovered no means of relief, no substitute for morphia, which may be given him until the storm be past. No, we have no means at our disposal which will do more than alleviate these sufferings, and i the morphia habitue will be freed he must place himself under such control as can prevent his giving way under

left to himself. But severe as the ordeal is, he has this consolation and this great inducement to submit to it-namely, that It is short. A few days will see him through the worst, and although he may not be comfortable for a week or two, his discomfort is endurable and becomes less and less, until it gradu-ally passes in ease and health.

the trial, as he almost inevitably will if

A Poet's Revenue. When the poet Sheffel was staying i

Italy for the benefit of his health he re

ceived a letter from a friend in Ger nany-an unfrank letter-containing nathing but the words: "I am wel With kind regards. Yours, etc. Annoyed at having to pay double postage for such an insignificant piece of news, the poet determined to serve his friend out. He procured a large stone of immense weight, packed it in a box and sent it to his correspondent, "Carriage collect." The latter, in the belief that the contents of the parcel were valuable, gladly paid the heavy charge for carriage, opened the box, and found, to his horror, nothing but an ordinary

Find a Way.

Mora is seated in the embrasure of I never could understand Jed Hamp- ample. ton could go away and forget such a The outside world did not know that

fell ill at our house, and Nora nutsed a rich broker. him until he was well, I thought they He had gone away and she had not good-bye,

I knew it cut her to the heart to have gladly called where he was.

After Aunt Hullah died and we Grand Duke of Russia. She had were thrown on our own resources a dressed herself so prettily for the occa-friend got us both situations in a large sion that her cousin exclaimed: Boston factory, and here we have been

had made up his mind at last to marry was a mystery, but Nora had decided dradfully poor. I knew in her heart, worthy of an artist's admiration. vever, she still cherished the memory of her handsome lover, Jed Hamp-

Mr. Steele is coming for his answer this evening and I note how wan her distinguished guests, face looks as she sits by the open win-

It spring up in amazement at my sister's ejaculation, and then we both burst out laughing, for there, on the breast with a glittering token of the breast with a glittering token of burst out laughing, for there, on the breast with a glittering token of the breast with a glittering token of blue coverage of the breast with a glittering token of the breast with a glittering Nora's slipper tightly clasped in one young Grand Duke.

brick block, with balcomed windows, way hither with ease from some neigh- him by that title alone.

While we are discussing our modest ner: supper of bread and butter, apple sauce and tea, our landlady knocks at the

"Miss Ellis, this gentleman has your sister's slipper—at least I told him that her sentence, for the man moves for-w.rd and looks directly over my head Nors, who had pushed her chair back from the table and stands smiling

bravely, but so white that I fear she will faint. "Step in, Mr. Hampton," I say, graciously, adding by way of explanation to Mrs. Burgess, "The gentleman is an old acquaintance." Mrs. Burgess, betaking herself down stairs, I close the door with a throb-

bing heart and await developments. Jed Hampton! I do net wonder Nora loves him, he is so big and dark still the same." and handsome! Nora, poor child, is trying to utter significance to his words and made some conventional words of greeting. Flora's color rival the red, red rose," but he will have none of it, and I laugh and sob simultaneously as he takes one long stride and swoops her always loved Wilfred, even when, angry

"My darling!-my little sweetheart!" he cries, joyously. "Have I really found you?-and all owing to that ab-

you were promised to some other girl." I venture, despite Nora's frown of re-

monstrance. I am determined to have this affair the General's story; then she said: leared up if possible. The thought of I always knew you would succeed Mr. Steele's intended visit makes me life and I am as glad as though you

desperate. Jed flushes guiltily. "So I was," he says, "promised when a mere boy to a girl of whom I wearied in a year. But held myself in honor bound to her. I actually ran away from Nora, I loved her so I dared not stay. despicable brute I must have seemed to you! What was my relief, on returning to the woman whom I intended to marry, to find that she had thrown aside her vows to me to wed another. She also had wearled of that boy and

girl betrothal. Business detained me for a time in the West, and when I returned to find Nora you were both gone, no one knew where. All this time I have been hunting for you. To-day Jocho-lucky monkey-brought me this little slip-per." Here he takes it rather sentimentally from a breast-pocket and thinking they were spectators of a re-kisses it with great tenderness, which conciliation between long-estranged performance I witness with approval-Nora with shy blushes and laughter. "Inquiry leads to the discovery of my little Cinderella. And now, my dear, when will you marry me?" he queries, with a business-like manner that rejoices my soul.

"Oh, Jed! I don't know!" stammers Nora. She does not push him away now, however, when he draws her again within the circle of his arm and smooths her soft dark hair with gentle

And so my sister's romance is to

What do you suppose is his wedding

My Sister's Stipper; Or, Love Will The Man She Loved; or, All In Good

Everybody wondered why Flora Knight did not make a brilliant match. the window intent on mending an old slipper. We are not working in the but she was cold to them all and they shop because some of the machinery is out of order, and you may be sure we are only too glad to get a little rest.

Shop because some of the machinery is out of order, and you may be sure we her cousin, Kate Belmont, had married her cousin, Kate Belmont, had married her cousin, Kate Belmont, had married her child was a pretty girl of S with the bugs. It is pretty hard to be poor, and doubly so for a beautiful girl like Nora. of following her dearest friend's ex-

ago, when we were all living up in Vermont with Aunt Huldah. Jed Hampton was a summer boarder and because he objected to her flirting with

were in love with each other, but at seen him in years. Bitterly did she the end of the season he left with only repent her hasty words and would have

"Flo, what have you done to yourever since. Only resterday Nora self? You look like a fairy princess." birds of long plumage they pay particular med me by saying that the senior out of a cloud of fluffy creamy-collar attention to it. I have watched member of the firm for whom we ored lace rose a face of purest oval outlines, the dimpled cheeks and chin and the red smiling mouth, the magnificent dark eyes and the wealth of glossy

dow, sewing on the shabby slipper. time, devoted himself almost exclusilk velvet, square cut. They include far as can be ascertained his affection sword, jeweled buckles and trimming is the result of a virulent fever conboy singing 'Silver Threads Among the Gold."

exposure to the sun, and his heavy beard and moustache completely hid the lower part of his face, but his complete is worth \$100. They are for accounts he was improving.

The was doubted them in the street come the sound in the lower part of his face, but his complete is worth \$100. They are for accounts he was improving.

The minute also, Fairy costumes are —In 1852 the United States govern-

In the confusion of hearing so many We are in the second story of a leng strange, unpronounceable names Flora member a girl of this age who comback block, with balconied windows, had caught but the sound of the milimited eight verses to memory and resolved the Great American Desert

We both make a dash at him, but he cludes us and is goue. Nora, looking miliar to every educated Russian. once, and her pronunciation was correct throughout. At a fav, play in a half in New York City, at which a after him, presently reports that he has entered the fourth window from ours, den smile in his dark eyes, the General years who remembered her part all reduced four seconds. Recent experi-

commonplace world' Miss Knight, and door. I arise and open it. Vaguely talk over old times," in the shadowy hall behind Mrs. Bur-As Flora looked a

But the good woman never finishes faces is better than in your own. Let taught at least 2,000 children for stage appearances. My idea is that a child's Benedict. Will you give me a flower from your bouquet in token that there The penetrating gaze of children seems chair is peace between us?"
miling Without a moment's besitation Flora

selected the only rosebud in her nosegay and gave it to him. With a pleasant look he fastened in his buttonhole. With a little tremor in her voice. Flora said:

much changed." "Yes; the husk has grown pretty brown and rough, but the kernel is "His low, deep tones gave a pecultar significance to his words and made but she was not displeased. Old mem-

at his supposed neglect, she had sent him from her so coldly and proudly.

All was soon explained. While traveling in Russia with his pupil it had surd little monkey which I brought been his good fortune to do a service to home from Cuba!" a member of the royal family, and had But Nora has dropped a mask of ice thus come under the notice of the over her face and is pushing him Czar, who seemed specially attracted by Wilfred. He had been offered a po-Jed looks at me imploringly. "What sition in the army; and, as the time is it, Nell? She isn't promised to some with his pupil had expired, accepted it. Rising rapidly to his present high I shake my head. "We thought that rank, he had been honored by being chosen to accompany the royal youth

on this visit to England. Flora listened with shining eyes

were my own brother."
"The General bent and whispered "I am very grasping. A sisterly in terest will not satisfy me. Flora," and his manly face grew intensely earnest. "I have been looking forward to this meeting during all my years of exile. Will you not promise to become to me that nearest and dearest of all rela-

tions—my wife!"
"Yes," Wilfred," said Flora softly, "for I too have loved you through all. " In this, the supreme moment of her

life, Flora felt that her lover should be answered simply and truly, as his loyal heart deserved. And the gay fashionable throne surged by, smiling at the supposed flirtation between the noble-looking young officer and the beautiful girl, little

overs. It was not many days, however, be fore Madam Rumor learned the truth, and with her thousand tongues whis pered it about broadcast, so that when a brilliant wedding-party gathered to witness the nuptials of Wilfred and Flora, each heart among the guests beat with a throb of that universal sympathy which makes the "whole

world kin" on such occasions. Strychnine for Drunkenness

not only destroys the narcotic action of have a pretty ending, for Jed is a silent alcohol, but enables the system to supmember of a prosperous hardware firm port large quantities of alceholic spirfess that I have wronged him. He is nitrate of strychnine. The drug is old and ugly, but he has a kind heart said not only to relieve the immmedi-

-At the funeral of an aged lady in present to Nora? Why nothing less Pennsylvania recently, there were than a check for \$1,000. After all he present eight near relatives, the youngmight not have been a bad brother-in- est of whom was over seventy years of

-There are over 2,600 soldiers in skilled medical attendance.

IN THE PANTOMIME.

Parts Which Children Like Best in Spectacular Plays. "I don't want to wear that dress; it

The child was a pretty girl of S with the bugs. Buttercup in "Pinafore."

face as hers. That was three years she had once been engaged to a young Joseph W. Horner, the costumer, to a reporter who happened to be present. I've been at this Lusiness thirty-five and trappings. ears, and I haven't yet found the in dark or coarse costumes."

"The costumes the little most," added Mr. Horner, gladly called him back if she knew that are brilliant; the brighter and his run off in that way, but she hid her sorrows and tried to forget h'm.

One night Flora attended a bail with her cousin Kata, given in honor of the dress seems to have a bad effect on more sparkling they are the better the children are pleased, while a somber them at once. The boys like soldier clothes best and sailor suits next. The girls always take a great fancy to a train gown, and when they represent lar attention to it. I have watched them very closely and have noticed, lines; the dimpled cheeks and chin and too, how peculiarly old rashloned girls the red smiling mouth, the magnificent dark eyes and the wealth of glossy hair, out of which scintillated the iridescent light from a quivering diamond spray (Kate's gift formed a picture spray (Kate's gift for worthy of an artist's admiration.

Flora was a favorite of the hostess, who kept near her through the early part of the evening, so that she was among the first to be introduced to the state of figured silk, with puffed sleeves, and

6 to S years are those of the style of Louis XiV for the minuet. In this they wear dresses of the finest quality of figured silk, with puffed sleeves, and

—The physicians of Louisville, Ky.,

among the first to be introduced to the trimmed with gold and silver. These are mystified by a case in the hospital One tall, fine-looking officer, after a Costumes cost often as high as \$75 each. of that city. It is that of a Polish man who freely perspires blood. As

outer edge of the window-ledge, sits a bis sovereign's favor, made him an object of interest second only to the dren to appear in private theatricals or pered and multiplied; but when the on the professional stage?"

and the animal has probably made his tary title—General. So she addressed cited them at a Sunday-school entertainment. She did not break down into mnocuous desustude. They conversed for a time in French, once, and her pronunciation was corhall in New York City, at which a den smile in his dark eyes, the General said playfully, relaxing from the courtly gravity of his previous manner:

years who remembered her part an through and did the stage business well. She also sang in an operatta."

"What is the best age for teaching every car in a train of that length range."

commonplace world Miss Knight, and "For girls, 7 or 8 years. The brain at that time begins really to develop and is most susceptible. Boys must be within 500 feet, or one-fourth of its own length, and at this train can be stopped within 500 feet, or one-fourth of its ment, he continued evidently enjoying her mystification: "It is evident that my memory of is my actual experience, and I've appearances. My idea is that a child's to me to show this,"
"What parts are children best in?"

but the girls learn their parts and sult. Recently it was decided in the seem to understand what is wanted of absence of well-defined objection to "I did not know you. You are very do not forget, while the boys do. The Mrs. N. Spies. noon and asked her to read the part, and the wolf came too near the sing-She had been on the stage before in ing and was shot. private theatricals, and had done very well. She refused to read, but said she

error.

child to take a part?" "For a play six rehearsals, as a rule. are sufficient and for a tableau one re-hearsal is enough. In a tableau of a the circular silver coinage of seven degypsy dance not long ago I placed the nominations, which has since been the children in position, hand and foot money of the realm. children in position, hand and foot raised as if dancing, and then dismissed them. Two days later they all took the same positions without a word of instruction. An interesting case was that of a score of children whose ages ran from 8 to 13, and who were government as to their positions on the stage.

The year 1900 will not be a "leap year," as centural years not multiples of 400, even though divisible by four, are not reckoned basextile, or leap years. About forty-five years before Christ Julius Caesar decreed that every should be held to consist ran from 8 to 13, and who were governed as to their positions on the stage by different lights, one position for blue, another for red and so on. Not one missed after the first rehearsal, and the little ones were just as apt as the followed that the beginning of the year followed that the beginning of the

first to take their places." "Do many of the children become ofessional actors?" "No? These little private perform-

member of a prosperous hardware firm and Nora will not have to wear shabby slippers any more, and I am to have a home with them.

So early an age to the stage, not have a know of a woman who became a brilliant actress from a smart child on the liant actress from a smart child on the success in the treatment of dipsomatics.

So early an age to the stage, not have a know of a woman who became a brilliant actress from a smart child on the century, he ordered that every stage. I do know, however, of by 400 should not be bissextile, as it mome with them.

Success in the treatment of dipsomastage. I do know, however, of by 400 should not be bissextile, as it boys who were bright in this respect otherwise would be. The Gregorian who have become good actors. The calendar was decreed by Pope Gregory child who in 1850 made such a hit as in 1582, on this basis, and was readily under his queer, gruff exterior. I feel ate after effects of alcoholic excess, Eva in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," when it adopted by Catholic, though not by sorry for his disappointment, of course, but in many cases to destroy all craving for intoxicating liquors.

Eva in "Unice roll a case, but in many cases to destroy all craving first came out, is an example of what I tell you. She grew up in the profestant countries. It did not obtain in Great Britain until 1752, by tell you. She grew up in the profes-sion, but was not successful."

Quinine.

The beginning, we are told, of th enormous increase in the supply of cin-chona—from which quinine is made—oned the 14th, and that three out of -A silver-haired patron of the Fifth-alima in the hospitals of the Odessa avenue Hotel, New York, who has lived there for twenty-five years, claims that in that time his lodging and meals the cases are entirely treated by nurses and have no it had increased to 373,000 pounds; in The Gregorian calendar is used in all 1886, to 15,000,000 pounds.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The forest fires in Illinois have done much good as well as great dam. age. They have destroyed the myriads of chinch bugs that ruined the corn

-A cowboy and his horse suffered a coarse, dark gown to represent Little singular and violent death recently near Cheyenne Wells, Col. Lightning "It is always so," commented Mr. struck the iron in the saddle and exploded all the cartridges in the man's belt, also setting fire to his clothing

-An S year-old girl in Marlboro, child who did not object to appearing Conn., is well supplied with living ancestors, having, besides her father and mother, two grandmothers, two grandfathers, two great-grandmothers, two great-grandfathers, and one greatgreat-grandmother who is almost a centenarian.

-The use of electric light on author buildings at Washington has led to a great increase in the number of spiders webs. The lights attract multitudes of spiders. In many cases architectural outlines have become badly obscured by the webs.

war came they were scattered through "As early as 2 years of age, I re- the State and Arizona, and many of -Eighteen years ago, when the air brake was tried. It required eighteen

own length, and ail this without any -A card was issued to Nina Van Zandt under the name of Mrs. N. Spies. The library is under control of m city government and when, recautly, she applied for permission to draw books as Mrs. Spies the managers "What parts are children best in?" were undeclided as to the propriety of "Pathetic and singing parts. Comedy granting her request and thus giving n children is very rare. In fancy quasi official recognition of the validity pieces, those written especially for of the proxy marriage. They sought children, the boys do as well as girls, legal advice, but with no definite re-

hem much quicker than boys. They give out the card as applied for-to boys will leave out lines. The parts .-- Colorado welves are, some of must be fairly thumped into them, I them, great lovers of music. A cowrecall one remarkable piece of work by a girl of 8 years that will show you time by playing a harmonica. One day, ow apt they are. The play was "The as he rode and played, a wolf came to Tempest," and a number of children ward him and followed him closely, were to act for some charitable institution. The girl who was to take the and walked up to the animal, who all inpart of Ariel was 15 years old. At tent on the music, stood still and was noon on the day the play was to be killed. A young girl, when she went given she met with an accident that after the cows, used to sing to herself. rendered her appearance impossible. A wolf heard her and followed her, Our only hope was a child 8 years old, When a second person went with the who we knew was bright enough to girl the wolf did not appear. Then her read the part. We saw her that after- brother rode behind her on the horse,

-The mint at Hamburg, Germany, would learn the part. There were 200 bronze coins, which will constitute a has received a contract for 25,000,000 lines and seven or eight entrances. She new currency for the Kingdom of began at 3 o'clock, and by the time the Siam. The coins will be of neveral decurtain was rung up had committed the part completely to memory. Why, on the stage she recited it as readily as if it had been an everyday occurrence with her. She was the child of poor parents. I have seen great big girls of the coins will be of several denominations, and will be are on one side the portrait of the King of Siam, while on the other side will be an allegorical figure representing genius. A Westphalia firm furnishes the metal. The new coinage will replace the present 14 or 15 cry and snivel over their part time currency, and the number twenty when younger ones would get along is about five come per head for the new coinage will replace the present without any difficulty. I remember a population of Siam. It will keep the noteworthy case where I had seventy Hamburg mint busy for five months. oung girls in a tableau. The girl in As recently as 1860 the Stamese eliver t representing the Spirit of Death was coinage still consisted of roughly spheronly 10. I gave them their positions, ical pieces of silver of various sizes, and told them to leave the stage, come which were formed of portions of silback and take exactly the same places ver rods, which were first bent to-again. They did it without a single gether and afterward trimmed at the "How long does it take to prepare a then stamped with two or three de-Stamese embassy to England made a

older ones and were, besides, often moved onward. From the time of the Council of Nice, in 325, when the vernal equinox fell correctly on the 21st of March. Pope Gregory found, in 1582, "No? These little private perform-ances are done for the amusement of to the extent of ten days, and that on friends, and parents are delighted to that time the vernal equinox fell on the fingers. Neither does she refuse to
kiss him when he bends to touch her

Some years since Jarochewski, a
Russian biologist, found by experithe children in them, but when
the children are wanted for the procreed that the 5th of October of that fessional stage the parents object at once. There is no instance that I know of where a child has been cultivated at so early an age for the stage; nor do I which time the difference between the Julian and Gregorian periods amounted to eleven days. An act of Parliament September that year should be reck civilized countries except Russia.