IN THE MEADOW.

A little song of sunshine, Of daisies and blue aky! Alone upon the meadow sea A little ship was L. The waves of grass and daisies Around my passage pressed, The meadow-rae her silvery foam Tossed up against my breast,

The butterflies were flitting, The bobolinks in tune, I steered for upland reefs that bore Red berries rips with June. My blue and sharty bonnet Was all my flattering sail. My singing heart was all my crow, My gla in -- was the gale,

Along the near horizon : The grasses dipped in sky. Before me, as I weyaged up, The summer-cland, went by, And on, those breaths of gladness

My very being stirred' 3 could have heapt into that blue Life may wraged bird.

Ah, me' once more to voyage,

My morey erew and I.

A little ship so weathershead

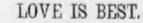
With strumer and blue sky!

To voyage our the mondoweses As in the years gone by:

A little song of sunshine.

Of dairies and blue sky!

-Inme Potnam, in Youth's Companion.



BY HARRIET PRESCOPT SPOPPORD.



10

C

able skirts allowed, and sipped their Assam-Pekoe between the bursts of confidence proper to the half-hour. They had discussed the reigning tenor, touched delicately on the last scandal. and were now busy with Jack Rodney's name and money. Alas! he had no money. A decision of the court had given his great inheritance to another heir, and then he had gone into wrong side of the market.

"I can't picture it," said Sally Littlejohn, balancing her little gold have to go to work !"

"Work !" said Julia Montresor, hind me." "With those aristocratic Lands! What sort of work?

its. How is he to go without his leaves. horses, his club, the opera, his London tailor?"

"I don't believe he will try to," said Falicia. "Why, what will he do?"

"The only thing he can do-stop of his eyes belying his words.

Jack Bodney, the user, plendid for.

lamps, the high vases heaped with red herds are prospering so that we shall roses, the lounges heaped with silken have to take counsel of the prophet. cushions, the Dresden and silver, the Wasn't it Isaiah that said: 'Enlarge beautiful girls getting into their the place of thy tent, and let them princely furs, talking scandal like stretch forth the curtains of thy habidowagers, her sister Bab's face with tation ; spare not, lengthen thy cords, the scarlet on both cheeks, and her strengthen thy stakes?' Col. Upshur own, white and angry, in the glass, as lived in a tent over yonder for a dozen he marble Diana behind her. It was while the last dinner guests next year, I fancy.'

and

that night were still saying tender nothings to Bab, as she leaned against the mantel and the low firelight ing across the gallery, like some of played on the satin sheen of her white gown till she looked as if taking life there. I don't know, but I like this from a flame-tinted jewel, that a slen der shape slipped swiftly down the steps and passed along in the shadow of the houses like a shadow herself. The girl had never been in the street

at night before without attendance; every sound affrighted her; she shrank even behind her veil from every passerby. As soon as she had turned the corner she brought into plainer sight idleness and gossip, the confining parcel she carried, that she might clothes, the cramping life !" pass the more readily as a maid. A half hour's rapid walk and she ran up some sleps to make sure of a number, rang the door-beil, said something ex- bronzes and paintings, with priceless planatory to the man who answered it,

passed in and followed him to the door | roses and great vasos, hung for a moof a room up one flight of the broad, ment before her like the room you see low stairway there. The room was in confusion. A

packed and strapped by the door. There were empty and discolored and great ensesand cabinets had stood. It was plain to see in its dismantled state that it had lately been a place of

luxary. A man sat there, with his head bowed upon his arms as they lay along the table, in an attitude of utter dejection. He did not look up when the door opened and closed. But the girl crossed the room quickly, and standing behind him stopped with her arm laid across his shoulder. He lifted his head, looking straight before him. "I suppose it is a dream," he said, half to

"I am not a dream, Jack," she said, bending lower, her soft, cold cheek

"Foliaia !" he exclaimed.

"Do you mean it?" he exclaimed

"You will take me home? My home is with you, Jack."

accept the sacrifice !" the eager gleam

or back," she murmured, "the sacrimis was in my coming here unasked."

"You knew I loved you, you knew blies and fed on the roses of life. "Such a shame! And he has lent whose part was the husks!" "No, indeed; I suppose he has and pausing at the curtainless window hor, pale and impassioned. "Don't make it so hard for me!" all the misappropriation -- isn't that this happy knowledge and my hope. and had Princes on board for guests, ""if you should weary in the long waitit was his stoamer that took those ing and give some other man the love in this night's joy." drop of your tes, Felicia, though I des Jack. If you can live summer and clare it does put the spirit in you," winter in a tent in Texas I can, too. said Julia. "Well, just one cup-- I have the fit clothes in that parcel, I "A bur ien ! Oh, Felivia, if Emight, of I dare i-"You will have to," said Ielicia, would make me ask you to marry

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

A TEMPERANCE DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "The Worst Foe of Labor."

[Owing to great grief at the sudden death of his hamented wife, Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage canceled his engagement to preach, but in order that the vast congregation to which he speaks through the press may not be disappointed, a famous and always-time-ly sermon delivered by him on a previous occasion is supplied for this week.]

TEXT: "He that earnedh wages, earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes," Haggai 1. 6.

In Persia, under the reign of Darius Hystaspes, the people did not prosper. They made money, but did not keep it. They were like people who have a sack in which they put money, not knowing that the sack is torn, or eaten of moths, or in some way made incapable of holding valuables. A As fast as the cain was put in one end of the sack it dropped out of the other. It made no difference how much wates they got, for they lost them. "He that earneth wages, earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes."

What has become of the billions and biltions of dollars in this country paid to the working classes? Some of these moneys have gone for house rent, or the purchase of have gone for nouse rank, or the purchase of homestends, or wardrobe, or family expenses, or the necessities of life, or to provide com-forts in old age. What has become of other billions? Wasted in foolish outlay, Wasted at the gaming-table. Wasted in intoxicants, Put into a bag with a hundred holes.

Gather up the money that the working lasses have spent for run during the last thirty years, and I will build for every work-ingman a house, and lay out for him a gar-den, and clothe his sens in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and stand at his front foor a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance, so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, mos overpowering enemy of the working classe is intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries, and has boycotted and is now boycofting the body and mind and sout of American labor. It is to it a worse foe than monopoly, and worse than associated capi-

It annually swindles industry our targe percentage of its earnings. It holds out its blasting solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon-spell, and on his way home at even-tide: on Saturday, when the wages are paid, it snatches a large part of the money that might come to the family, and sacriflees it among the salon keepers. Within eight hundred yards of Sands Street Methodist Church, Brookiyn, it hus fifty-four saloons, and is plotting now for another. Stand the saloons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated they would reach from New York to Chicago. Forward, march, says the run power, and take possession of the American Nation! The run business is the American Nation! The run business is pouring its vitrioite and damnable liquids own the throats of hundreds of thousands of laborers, and while the ordinary strikes ruinous both to employers and employes, I proclaim a strike universal against strong drink, which, if kept up, will be the relief of the working classe nd the salvation of the Nation. I will undertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who, within the next ten years, if he will refuse all intoxleating beverage and be saving, may not b ome a capitalist on a small scale, Our country in a year spends one billion five hundred million and fifty thousand dollars for rum. Of course the working classes do a great deal of this expenditure. Careful statistics show that the wage-earning classes of Great Britain expend in liquors one hun-dred million pounds, or five hundred mill-ion dollars a year. Sit down and think, O workingman: how much you have expend-ed in these directions. Add it all up. Add up what your neighbors have expended, and realize that instead of answering the beck of other people you might have been your own capitalist. When you deplete a workingman's physical energy you deplete his

capital. The stimulated workman gives out before the unstimulated workman. My father said: "I became a temperatee man in early life, a temperates because I noticed in the harvest field that though I was physically weaker than other workmen, I could hold out longer than they They took stimulants, I took none." brickmaker in England gives his experience in regard to this matter among men in his employ. He says, after investigation. "The beer-drinkers who made the fewest bricks made six hundred and flity-nine thousand; the abstainer who made the fewest briefs, seven hundred and forty-six thousand." The difference in tenalt of the abstainer over the indulger, eightv-seven thousand There came a very exhausting time in the British Parliament. The session was prolonged until nearly all the members got sick or worn out. Out of six hundred and fiftytwo members only two went through un-damaged; they were tectotalers. when an army goes out to the battle the subler who has water or coffee in his can-teen marches easier and fights better than the soldier who has whisty in his canteen. Burn helps a man to fight when he has only one contestant, and that at the street ner. But when he goes forth to maintain some great battle for God and his country, he wants are row about him. When the Bussians go to war a corporal passes along the line and smells the breath of every sol-dier. If there be in his breath a taint of intoxicating liquor, the man is sunt back t the barracks. Why? He cannot endure fa tigue. All our young mon know this, When they are preparing for a regatta, or for a ball club, or for an athletic wresting, they abstain. Our working people will be wiser af-ter a while, and the money they fling away on hartful indulgences they will put into coon number intergences hav with put into easi operative associations, and so become capi-talists. If the workingman put down his wages and then take his expenses and spread them cut, so they will just equal, be is not wise. I know workingmen who are in a riset lidget until they get rid of their last dollar. The following circumstances came under our observation. A young man worked hard to earn his six or seven hundred dollars yearly. Marriage day came. The bride had inherited five hundred dollars from grandfather. She spent every dollar o the wedding dress. Then they rented two rooms in a third story. Then the young man or extra evening employment; almost exhausted with the day's work, yet took even-ing employment. It almost extinguished his ing employment. It aimost extinguished his eyesight. Why did he add evening employeyesight. Why did he had evening employ-ment to the day employment? To get money. Why did he want to get money? To lay up something for a rainy day? No. To get his life insured, so that in case of his death his wife would not be a beggar? No. He put the extra evening work to the day work that he might get a hundred and fifty dollars to get his wife a semiskin cont. The sister of the bride heard of this achievement, and was not to be cellpsed. She was very poor, and she sat up working nearly all the nights for a great while until she bought a sealskin have not heard of the result on that The street was full of those who are coat. I have not heard of the street. on small incomes, but I suppose the tagion spread, and that everybody had a sealskin coat, and that the people came out and cried, practically, not literally, "Though the heavens fall, we must have a scalakin I was out West, and a minister of the Gospel told me, in Iowa, that his church and the neighborhood had been impoverished by the fact that they out mortgages on their farms in order to send their families to the Philafelphia Centennial. It was not respectable not to go to the Centennial, Betwee evils and pauperism there is a very short step. The vast majority of children in your aim-houses are there because their parents are drunken, or lazy, or recklessly improvident. I have no sympathy for skinflint saving, but I plead for Christian prudence. You say

is impossible now to lay up anything for a It is impossible now to lay up anything for a miny day. I know it, but we are at the day-ireak of National prosperity. Some people think it is mean to turn the gas low when they go out of the purlor. They feel embar-rassed if the door-bell rings before they have the hall lighted. They apologize for the plain meal, if you surprise them at the table. Well, it is mean if it is only to pile up a mis-criv hoard. But if it be to give more help to your children, if it be to give more help to your wife when she does not feel strong, if it be to keen your funeral day from being horrito keep your funeral day from being horri-ble beyond all endurance, because it is to be the discuption and annihilation of the do-mestic circle-if it be for that, then it is mag-nificent.

There are those who are kept in poverty ecanse of their own fault. They might have been well off, but they smoked or chewed up their earnings, or they lived beyond their means, while others on the same wages and in the same salaries went on to compotency, know a man who was all the time com-I know a man who was all the time com-plaining of his poverty and orying out against rich men, while he himself keeps two dogs, and chews and smokes, and is full to the chin with whisky and beer. Wilkins Mi-cawber said to David Copperfield, "Copper-field, my boy, one pound income, expenses twenty shillings and six pence: result, misery, But, Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses mineteen shillings and six income, expenses ninoteen shillings and six pence; result, happiness." But, O workingman of America, take your morning dram, and your boon dram, and your evening dram, and spend everything you have over for tobateo and excursions, and you insure pov-erty for yourself and your children forever! If by some generous flat of the capitalists of this country, or by a new law of the Gov-ernment of the United States, twenty-five per cent, or fifty per cent, or one hundred per cent, were added to the wages of the working classes of America, it would be no advantage to hundreds of thousands of them unless they stopped strong drink. Aye, un-til they quit that evil habit, the more money, the more ruln, the more wages, the more

My plea this morning is to those working people who are in a discipleship to whisky bottle, the beer-mag, and the wine-flask. And what I say to them will not be more appropriate to the working classes than to the business classes, and the literary classes, and the professional classes, and all classes, and not with the people of one age more than of all ages. Take one good square look at the suffering of the nam whom strong drink has enthralied, and remember that toward that goal multitudes are running. The dis-ciple of alcoholism suffers the loss of self-PERTINET.

Just as soon as a man wakes up and finds Just as soon as a man wakes up and more that he is the captive of strong drink, he feels demeaned. I do not care how reculess he acts. He may say, "I don't care; he does care. He cannot look a pure man in the eye unless it is with positive force of resolution. Three-fourths of his nature is destroyed. his self-respect is gone; he says things he would not otherwise say, he does things he would not otherwise do. When a man, is nine-tenths gone with strong drink, the first thing he wants to do is to persuade you that he can stop any time he wants to. He cannot. The Philistines have bound him hand and foot, and shern his cks, and put out his eyes, and are making him grind in the mill of a great horror. He ennnot stop. I will prove it. He knows that his course is bringing rute upon blusself. He loves himself. If he could stop he would, He knows his course is bringing rule upon his family. He loves them. He would stop if he could. He cannot. Perhaps he could three months or a year age, not now. Just ask him to stop for a month. He cannot, he

knows he cannot, so he does not try I had a friend who was for fifteen years going down under this evil habit. Ha had large means. He had given thousands of dollars to Bible societies and reformatory institutions of all sorts. He was very genial, very generous, and very lovable, and whenever he talked about this evil habit he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he kept going on, going on, down, down, down. His family would say, "I wish you would stop." "Why," he would reply, "I can stop any time if I want to." After a while he had delirium tromens; he had it twice; and yet, after that, he said, "I could stop at any time if I wanted to." He is dead now. What killed him? Rum! Rum! And yet among his last utterances was "I can yet among his last utterances was, "I can stop at any time." He did not stop it, be-cause he could not stop it. Oh, there is a point in inspiration beyond which if a man treat he count they are beyond which if a man

are on the roads and streets of this land day liftle children, barefooted, unwash snd unkempt-want on every paich of the faded dress and on every wrinkle of the prematurely old countenances, who we have been in churches to-day, and as y ciad as you are, but for the fact that run the grave. O run, thou for the first that is the grave. O run, thou foe of God, the descolar of homes, thou recraiting offs of the pit, I hate thee!

of the pit, I hate thee! But my subject takes a deeper tone, a that is, that the unfortunate of what speak suffers from the loss of the soul. The Bible intimates that in the fur world, if we are unforgiven here, our passions and appetites, unrestrained, will how with us and appetites. along with us and make our torment the So that, I suppose, when an inebriate was up in the last world, he will feel an infathirst clawing on him. Now, down in a world, although he may have been a poor, he could beg or he could steal a cents with which to get that which we lake his thirst for a little while, but in

nity where is the rum to come from? Oh, the deep, exhausting, exaspenda everiasting thirst of the drankard in b Why, if a flend came up to earth for som fernal work in a grog-shop, and should back taking on its wing just one drop of the for which the insbrinte in the lost way longs, what excitement would it make the Put that one drop from off the flend's an on the tip of the tongae of the destroyed in briate; let the liquid brightness just t it; let the drop be very small, if it only It; let the drop be very small, if it only have in it the smack of alcoholic drink; let is drop just touch the lost inebriate in a lost world, and he would spring his feet and cry. "That is rum, and That is rum?" And it would wake up it echoes of the damned—"Give me rum? In me rum? Give me rum?" In the fut world I do not believe that it will be the a super the drop and a strike the drop of the damned." nee of God that will make the dranks sorrow. I do not believe that it will b absence of light. I do not believe th will be the absence of holiness. I this will be the absence of nonness. I this will be the absence of run. On "look upon the wine when it is red, when it is eth itself aright in the cup, for at the is built like a serpent, and it stingeth like

It is about time that we have another aan's crusade like that which swept thr than s crusable like that which swept thra-Ohio ten or twelve years ago. With join and song the women went into the join geries, and whole neighborhoods, towas cities were redeemed by their Christ heroids. Thirty women cleared out they traffic from a village of one thousand inh-itants. If thirty women, surcharged of hely Christ would remembe a born Holy Ghost, could renovate a town thousand, three thousand consecrated men, resolved to give themselves no. until this crime was extirpated from this could in six months clear out three-four: the grog-shops of Brooklyn. If there bet thousand women now in this city who w: their hands and their hearts to the w will take the contract for driving these moral autsances from the cityrate, three-fourths of them-in three n when that host of three thousan secrated women is marshaled, there one to lead them, then, as a minister Most High God, I will offer to tak position at the front of the host, and ory to them, "Come on, ye women of (with your songs and your prayers: of you take the enemy's right wing and the left wing. Forward: The Lord of is with us, the God of Jacob is our ref Down with the dram shops" But not waiting for those mouths of to close, let me advise the working and

business classes, and all classes, to stop ar drink. While I declared some time ages there was a point beyond which a m not stop, I want to tell you that cannot stop in his own strength, the God by His grace can help him to any time. I was in a room in New where there were many men who had reclaimed from drunkenness, 1

their testimony, and for the a tra-in my life there flashed out a tra-I never understood. They said, I never of strong drink. We tred were victims of strong drink. We tried give it up, but always failed; but some since we gave our hearts to Christ, its taken care of us." I believe that the t will soon come when the grace of God show its power not only to save man's but his body, and reconstruct, purify, el

your heart to God. He will grace to conquer. Try it. It is you liance. I have looked off upon the desoin Sitting in our religious assemblages the a good many people in awful peril-judging from ordinary circumstances, i is not one chance in five thousand that will get clear of it. There are men is congregation from Subbath to Sabia hom I must make the remark, that if I only charge their course, within term for the charge their course, within term they will, as to their bodies, lie down frunkards' graves; and as to their soft fown in a drunkard's perdition. I is that is an awful thing to say, our I elp saying it. Oh, beware! You have not yet ber Whether the beyon Bewarel funedo poured in golden challes or pewter in the foam at the top, in white letters, be spelled out to your soul, "B When the books of Judgment are or n million drunkards dome up to ge down, I want you to hear witness this morning, in the fear of God and love for your soul, told you, with al tion and with all kindness, to beware which has already exerted its influen your family, blowing out some of its a premonition of the blackness of d TOWNT. Oh, if you could only hear tins Intemperance with drunkards' hou ming on the head of the liquor Dead March of immortal souls, met very glance of a wine-cup would ma shudder, and the color of the figure make you think of the blood of and the feam on the top of the sup w mind you of the froth on the maniand you would go home from this see kneel down and pray God that, rot your children shoul tives of this cvil habit, should you would carry them out some bright sorin the comstery, and put them away t sleep, until at the call of the south flowers would come up all over the sweet prophecies of the resurrection has a balm for such a wound; flower of comfort ever grew on the neath of a drive kard's sepulchre

himself. "if you are a dream-

touching his. "I am Felicia."

There was a silence in heaven for the space of half an hour. For one moment there was silence and rapture here. And then the transfer men Wall street and been caught on the came for the luggage. "And this parcel, too," said Felicia.

"This parcel," she repeated. "You spoon. "What will become of him? know I can not go back after coming The spoiled darling ' Why, he will here," she said, when they were alone again. "I have burned my ships be-

joyously. And then his tone fell. "1 "Poor Jack !" said Arabella "He thought-oh, yes; certainly, I must wouldn't know himself out of his hab. take you home before my train

"You don't know what you say !"

low! Has any one seen him? 1 won- I loved you! And then this crash be pretty generally believed, however, der what he is doing now," said Sally, came-and there was nothing for me that she left of her own free will, for "Walking on his uppers, don't they to say-to you, who have bain in the although she took but little of her away from him, going about the room. (ull month's pay, amounting to \$45. dropped a modest fortune in cardshe- place, where the mounlight lay upon about two weeks ago, when her mother in such a strait. He only does what he exclaimed. "An hour ago it was ture of her child. Neither the gir's the durkness of despair. I was going parents nor the police will state who 'And he does a great deal they to bury myself in that ranch with its the man is to whom die is married, but don't do," said Arabella. "Everyone bunch of cattle, the one thing left me, it is thought that it may be Edward else was letting Will de Latys reap as if it were a grave. Now I shall go L. Peyton, a Stoneham man, who had what he sowed, but Jack made good out into that new life radiant with paid a good deal of attention to Miss the new term? - and gave Will a frish. And even if I should never prosper. West at the time of her disappearance. start. And if it was Jack's yacht that enough to come for you," he said after This theory is strengthened by the went cruising up the Mediterranean a moment, taking a step toward her, fact that for some time previous to children from Seven Alloys down the I have won-well, I could bear it, per- preparing for a long journey. Mr. harbor every afternoon all the hot taps, remembering and living again Peyron and his wife were in this city "You always had a specific talent ""Some other man !" she excained, of Mrs. Peyton given by those who for furning a telescope on microscopic unclasping his arms and looking for knew her connectes closely with that opoets," said Bab. The hat and packet that has been of Gertrule Whitney,-Boston Tran-"No, thanks, I don't drink another thrown wide. "I am going with you, script. lemon --yes, "as Folicia's jeweled hand | have my jewels here. They were my has found a new way of fixing up eyeanspended the sugar. "What a pers mother's and are mine, and I have the lashes and eyebrows. Instead of paintfeetly lovely cup. Did you know that right to take them, and their price ing them in the usual vulgar old style, "And who do you think gave it to calmly. "The Church of Blosing is The operation is said to be extremely her? Well, Jack Rodney. And she round the corner, and the rator is demeate, though by no means painful. my friend. Jack, you made to pro- He takes a hair from the head of the pose to you. I shoulin't thick you beauty, or, if she does not like pre-

years. But we may build our house "With roses lying on the low roof and a night-blooming cereus clamberthe houses in the old Spanish town

better, though-the lovely freedom of it. Oh, we never lived before." "Are you sure you never regret?" he asked.

"Regret! Well, I confess I should like to have heard Bab read out our marriage notice at breakfast-and Bab so bitter the day before for fear of it! But regret those days of littleness and And the large, white, lamp-lit room,

sumptuous with mirrors and marbles carvings and gildings, with rugs and lounges, with its voluptuous painted through a window in the dark.

She saw the young and lovely woman, leather box and a portmanteau lay heard the sweet, high-bred voices, heard her step-mother's low laugh and Bab's shriller tone. And then she spaces on the walls where pictures had looked around her, at the sky flooded hung, brackets had neld their busts with splendor, at the vast softly dark simulering land below, felt the perfumed wind fan her forehead, felt the preciousness of the love that was hers, and it seemed to her that a return to that other life would be like a butter-

fly creeping back into its chrysalis, "I-I miss my father," she said, and

her lip quivered. But her husband's arm clasped her,

and the pressure of his own lips quieted the sols.

"But even," she said presently, "if he never forgives us, or comes to see us, and if poor Bab should never come down here and learn what it is to live, I shall be sure, I shall be sure, my dear, that love is best !"-Courier-Journal.

A Disappearance Case Cleared Ep.

One of the most peculiar cases of disappearance in the experience of the police of this city, and which it was thought would remain forever an nusolved invstery, has been recently cleared up. Autouncament is made at Police Headquarters by Superintendent Eidridge that Miss Gertrude Whitney, who disappeared from the Boston Postoflice, where she was employed, on July 14, 1888, is known to a alive and married to a very worthy gentleman. This is about all that can be learned, but this is interesting from the sensation that the case made at the time of the disappearance.

Miss Whitney left the office at noon on the day in question, and went to he answered her. "Oh, no; I cannot her boarding house on Hancock street, where she got her luncheou. She then left the house and was not again seen. The papers were full of the case, and every possible theory, from murder to abduction, was advanced. It came to

call it? said Bab.

and given away a fortune to other 1 "Yes, I knew it, or I could not have | salary for some time past, and on the people. He never seemed to care come,' she replied, and she moved day on which she lett had drawn out a about money

fore this.

"Why, Bab, with the poor fellow all the other men do."

summer-

subjects," said Bab.

one of Dolly Van Van's engagement will hinder my being a burden." cups was a tipy thing of gold, crusted with peridota?

No

ent him dead last week.

"She ought to," said Felleia, "for doing such an utterly silly thing." "I suppose he paid for it," said me"

Bab.

know?" said Sally.

"Going to Texas, ranching. He has for mortal man to resist. cleared up overything and starts at once, some one said. He'd like it if said. "There is but scant time- Oh, to cut them afterward, so that they it were play, the poor fellow !'

"Oh, it is really getting dark," ex- If! Oh, you must, you will !" claimed Arabella, as the maid stole gently about the room, and the great lip to lip and heart to heart, thy linlamps flared up like moons dressed in gered one moment before the went the fashion. And she pulled up her out together. ermine cape. "We must be going: Why, Felicis, how white you are! should think you were ready to faint sat one night in the refuigent noon- derful perfumer makes for the ladies yourself?"

Felicia. And then she saw herself in breeze blowing over three hidred ed arches over the eyes must go. When the glass, and passed her hand quick- miles of flowers. ly over the shining olive eyes that glittered there for half a moment like points of steel.

Years afterward Felicia had only to make that motion with her hand outskirt of the Holy Land, withocks across her eyes to call up the whole | and herds, and the fig and pon transcene-the lovely, lofty room, with its ate and the tender grape ging a old Gobelin hangings, the great mir- good smell?" she said. rors framed in alabaster, the moony

Standing there in the moulight, "Where is Jach; does any one adjusting her disordered hair, no was too beautiful, too sweet and ender

> "The train leaves at midnigt," my darling, if you should reent-

"Never" said Felicia. An then,

It was a year afterward that elicia "The sudden light," murmured heat, tempered by the gree Gulf

> "Are you sorry I came?" she aid, "Are you?"

"Do you know it seems to dprecisely as if we were living 813 "Precisely. And the floci

clothing or other property with her, it was known that she had saved her

Nothing more was heard of her until received a letter stating that she was happily married, and inclusing a pic-Whitney, and who was living in the her disappearance she was observed to be studying railroad guides, as though a short time ago, and the description

Sewing on Eyebrows.

It is said that a London perfamer he puts the genuine article there, and professional and amateur beauties of the great city are flocking to him to be made just too lovely for anything. cisely the color of her own hair, he takes one of any other color that she likes, threads an extremely fine needle with the hair, runs it along inside the skin of the eyalid, sawing sailmaker's fashion, but leaving the he loops sufficiently long to enable him will form a range of beautiful fringe and look perfectly natural. For evebrows he does the same thing, but the eyebrow operation 18, of course, less delicate. Arched eyebrow, bushy eyebrows, straight eyebrows, crooked eyebrows, all sorts of eyebrows, in any color or shade or form, this wonlight of the high prairie after s ay of | of London; and it is said that his success is something astonishing. Paintreal hair can be worked in with a needle, there is no excuse for going about with baid-headed eyebrows - New Orleans Picayune.

> Cotton manufactories are found in nearly every State except the extreme Northwest, though the principal seat of this manufacture has always been and in New England.

One of these victims said to a man, "Sir, if I were told that I couldn't get

er a drink until to-morrow night unless I had y, all my fingers cut off, I would say. Bring A the hatchet and cut them off now. " Thave a dear friend in Philadelphia whose nephew came to him one day, and, when he was ex-horted about his evil habit, said, "Unde, I can't give it up. If there stood a cannon and it was loaded, and a giass of wine were set on the mouth of that cannon, and I knew that you would fire it off as I came up and took the glass, I would start, for I must have it Oh, it is a sad thing for a man to wake up

in this life and feel that he is a captive! I says, "I could have got rid of this at one but I can't now. I might have lived an hon-orable life and died a Christian death, but but I can't now. there is no hope for me now, there is no escape for me. Dead, but not buried. I am a walking corpse, I am an apparition of what I once was. I am a caged immortal beating against the wires of my cage in this direc-tion, beating against the cage until there is block on the stars of the cage until there is d on the wires and blood upon my soul, yst not able to get out. Destroyed without

I go on, and say that the disciple of runiffers from the loss of health. The older men in the congregation may re-

member that some years ago Dr. Sewell wer through this country and electrified the perplaby his lectures, in which he showed th firsts of alcoholism on the human stomach. He had seven or eight diagrams by which hshowed the devastation of strong drink upon the physical system. There were thousands the physical system. There were thousands of people that turned back from that ulcer-ousaketch, swearing eternal abstinence from varything that could intoxicate.

God only knows what the drunkar1 suffers Pain files on every nerve, and travels every muscle, and gnaws every bone, and buths with every flame, and stings with every poison, and pulls at him with ever torture. What reptiles crawl over his creep 64955 torbars. What repfiles enswl over his creep-inglimbs! What flends stand by his mid-night pillow! What groans fear his earl What horrors shiver through his soul! Talk of the rack, talk of the Inquisition, talk of geriaut-he feels them all the crushing Jug-geriaut-he feels them all it once. Have you even been in the ward of the hospital where these insbriates are dying, the stench of the wounds driving back the attendants, the votes sounding through the night) T keeper comes up and says, "Hush, now, cooper comes up and says, "Hust dill Stop making all this noise! Bett 1 is electual only for a moment, for as soon as he keeper is gone they begin again, "Ot, God! Oh, God! Help! Help! How Give me rum! Help! Take them off me! Take them off me! Oh, God!" And then they shrick, and they rave, and they pluck out their hair by handfuls, and bits their nulls into the quick and then they group, and they shrick, and they blaaphene, and they ask the keeper to kill them—"Stab me" Smdher me! Strangle me! Take the devils off the!" Oh, it is no fancy sketch! That thing is going on now all up and down the land and I tell you further that this is go-ing to be the death that some of you will I know it. I see it coming. Again, the incorinte suffers through the

I to not care how much he loves his wife

antichlidren, if his passion for strong drink hasimastered him, he will do the most out-rageous things; and if he could not get drink in any other way, he would sell his family into eternal bondage. How many homes have been broken up in that way no one but God knows. Oh, is there anything that will so destroy a man for this life and dama him for the life that is to come? I hate that strong drink. With all the concentrated tell ac that a man can be happy when he the post tell ac that a man can be happy when he the den knows that he is breaking his wife sheart and clothing his children with rags. Why, there

CENTRAL AMERICAN FEDERATION

An Experienced Opinion of the Se of the Five Republics.

General Pierce M. B. Young, Unit-1 Minister to Guatemala and Honduras at home on leave, says: "I believe majority of the intelligent patriotic of Contral America would like to see of all those republics, as greatly vantage of all. I believe that at all the Presidents are patriotic, or that at en. The Government of the Units but one sentiment for these of

and that is affection. "In the five republics there are, 4.000,090 of people. The papa Guatemala is, in round numbers. The people are intensely American nent, and are great believers in the states. Their idea is that federation StateA. be based on the Constitution of the Blatins,

Production of Alumlaum

The production of aluminum in the States in 1894 was 555,000 pounds. ports were valued at 84119, Bay been found in sufficient quantities to mercially valuable in only three to the United States. These are in N Arkansas and the Coosa valley of and Alabama. and Alabama. Aluminum has now for the position in the arts predicted for it, the demand is increasing. Its metallurg use has proved more valuable than was