Having received a good education, I could keep a set of books with any man; few could excel me as a salesman. My lot seemed to be doubly infortunate. Why was I not a mechanic could then have easily obtained what

In the midst of my revery, a short stout, nervous looking gentleman, who had been eyeing me for some time, asked me if I had been long in Louis-

Being out of sorts with myself and every one else, I did not answer him with extreme politeness.

with extreme politeness.

"You seem down-hearted," he continued, still gazing at me as if he not only wanted to know my business, but my height, size and wearing apparel; even my boots were closely scrutinized.

I evaded his question by remarking on the dull businers season.

"Are you looking for work?"

"You have anticipated my wants correctly," I replied, in hopes of end-

ing the conversation, as he did not look like a man who hired either clerks or bookkeepers.
"Are you a powerful man?" he said, continuing his examination. "If so I

might hire you.

'There is not a man in the city I am afraid to grapple with," I replied eagerly, overjoyed at the sudden prospect of

getting a situation.
"I think you will answer my purpose," he said, walking round me as if e were purchasing a horse. Having finished the inspection, he

took me aside and informed me in the strictest confidence, that he had a sick brother who required a nurse. From what he could see, I was competent to fill the berth.

fill the berth.

"As to salary," he continued, "if you suit me, I will make it liberal; but one thing you must promise me."

I at once expressed my willingness to make the promise, if it would not, at any time, involve me in trouble.

He set my fears at rest at that point, as all he wanted was that while I was the semploy I would not make the

in his employ I would not make the world wiser as to what I was doing. There was nothing unreasonable in any employer's exacting such promise. I accepted his offer.

Bidding me follow him, we traversed

several streets until we arrived in front of a large mansion in one of the princippal thoroughfares. My guide using the latchkey, we entered the

house without ceremony.

After dinner I was introduced to my charge, who was the exact counterpart in looks of his brother. I glanced from one to the other wondering how ssible for two men to be s

"My name is William Harrison,

"My name is William Harrison," said the brother who hired me, "and this is Mr. Charles Harrison."
"Twin brothers," I said, looking from one to the other.
"Yes, we are twins," said Mr. Whliam. "Unfortunately, Charles is peculiar in his manner, and I wish you to look after him—in fact to be kis. to look after him-in fact to be his

constant companion."
"His constant companion," I repeated. What! Is he crazy?" I asked, aside of Mr. William.

"Yes, a little out of his head," he eplied. "You must be careful not to let him get the upper hand of you in any way, and when he is violent, there a straight jacket," he said, showing e the article cn a sideboard. "All right," I said. "Now, as I under-

stand you, I must use this when

think proper to do so."
"Yes," he replied, "whenever you have occasion to. Of course you must use proper judgment, and not be too I can see by your that you are a very powerful man—infact, I pride myself on being so fortunate as to secure you."

He was right in his judgment as to

my powers; I have met few men in my lifetime who equaled me in strength. During our conversation, Mr. Charles sat still, without saying a word. I again compared them. The similarity features build, even their which was gray, was remarkable; both wore their whiskers alike. It was the first time in my life I was puzzled in making a distinction whereby I could

tell one man from another.

As a last resource, I was obliged to make a note of their different costumes, in order to know Mr. Charles

apart from Mr. William. What if I was to mistake (in my routine as keeper and nurse) one brother for the other? A dread of the fearful consequence that would follow came over me, and I can assure you it was some time before I could rest easy

Mr. William retired, leaving me with my charge. The change, at least, fur-nished the pressing requirements for the time. Unsuited though it was to my taste, I soon fell into the dull routine the life of a nurse to a mad-man furnishes, and, before a week was up I felt myself perfectly able to take

In the winter of 187—, when business was very dull, I unfortunately happened to be out of a situation. I had travelled through several western cities in quest of employment, but without success. At last I found myself in one of the hotels in Louisville, studying the state of my finances and prospects.

Having received a good education, I having received a good education, I having received a good education, I with a blustering air, and order me out of the room as if I had no business there. And really, I must say there there. And really, I must say there there. And really, I must say there was very little need of my staying by him all the time; but I was paid for it so I was obliged to obey.

They were both bachelors, having

considerable property. Mr. Charles be-came insane a few years previous. His brother preferred taking charge of him instead of sending him to an asylum. At times, Mr. William did not ap-

pear as rational as he should be, but it was his peculiar manner. I learned from the servants that he had been for years paying his addresses to a Miss Stebbins, an elderly maiden lady belonging to one of the first families of Louisville. She often visited the house. He would be very tender in his manner toward her, and would offer her his arm when they walked in the garden, but marriage, or any arrangement to that end, was never hinted at. He seemed to be content with paying the polite addresses due from an engaged swain to the object of his pear as rational as he should be, but it engaged swain to the object of his oice, and there it ended. It was evint that he was either too bashful proceed with his suit beyond that ark, or else the lady objected to him nd preferred single-blessedness to the

se and cares of married life.

le latter seemed improbable, as
Stebbins, when they promenaded the piazza, hung lovingly on his on the piazza, hung lovingly on his arm, and threw such sweet glances at her escort that they betrayed her willingness to unite her fortunes with his. Then it was clear that the fault was on the part of Mr. William.

As the summer advanced Miss Steblins came oftener. The greenhouse required rearranging before winter set in The alterations were begun and

The alterations were begun and carried out under her plans. Mr. Wil-liam was a willing slave to her ideas; and as I watched him from my window receiving her suggestions about how the dome in the centre was to be built, I really believed that had she proposed carrying it up a hundred feet high, he would have had it done. It was evidently coming to a climax.

Mr. William intended getting mar-rled; if not to Miss Stebbins, certainly some lady would soon be mistress of his establishment

At present, no other female appear-The only conclusion therefore to drawn was that Mr. William Harri-and Miss Clarinda Stebbins, both of the city of Louisville, were about to mit matrimony

As for myself, during the hot weather having little to do, I was fast growing fat and lazy, and the financial prospect before me looked decidedly cheering So well had I managed my charge, that Mr. William hired me by the year; an agreement was made out, which we both signed, that I was to continue in the capacity of nurse to his brother for the space of twelve months, be-ginning June the first, at a salary of one hundred and fifty dollars a month. Immediately after we had made this

permanent arrangement, Mr. William left Louisville for a few days and I was alone with Mr. Charles. One fine afternoon he was taking his after dinner nap, which generally last-

defor a couple of hours. I foolishly left him and went out for a walk. I was gone about an hour. When I returned to the house, a sight met my eyes that made my blood run cold.

Mr. Charles was in the room, not his

own, kneeling at the feet of a lady.
I always prided myself on being a gallant, and would never allow a lady o be insulted, much more to at the mercy of a madman. I rushed in and secured him.

you come in here and besaid, in his usual crazy manner

"I'll show you," I replied, taking the straight jacket out of my pocket, where I always carried it, ready for in-

"Unhand me. sir, and go out of the ' he exclaimed, pointing to the

By this time the lady had fainted. Seeing her drooping head, as she sank on the lounge, was enough. I grappled with him, and in spite of all he could do, I quickly put the straight jacket on him, and he was incapable of doing

further harm. Having secured my charge, I turned my attention to the lady. Taking the water pitcher, which always stood in the room. I sprinkled her face she revived, and looked at Mr. Charles thafing in the straight jacket, she gave an unearthly scream, and fainted in earnest that time. I thought she

What could I do? The servants were and I alone with a madman in a

any first-class position that offered as | drenched her in water, to no purpose. | zine

I could scarcely distinguish her breathing. Taking a lump of ice from the pitcher, and holding it to her fore-bead, the chill revived her a little.

l was congratulating myself on hav-ing saved her life, when she looked at Mr. Charles.

"Oh, my darling!" she sobbed out, en, giving another shriek, off she ther went again. I was in a worse fix than ever, with

a razy woman as well as a man to take care of. I believe, at that moment, if I had had another straight jacket in my pocket, it would have gone on her.

I rubbed her forehead with the ice, and object here, heards while my

and chafed her hands whilst my knife had perfectly loosened her dress from neck to waist. I was afraid she would die under my nands; then what should I do? I rang

the bell for the servants, but they were out, so no help came from that quar Going to the sideboard, I took some

brandy and held it to her lips; my charge was raving all the time. "If you don't stop your row, and let ne attend this lady, I will gag you!" said, threatening him.

The brandy had the desired effect. She started up and rushed to him. Her dress, which before was a perfect fit, now hung in shreds. She clasped him around the neck, declaring I should not kill him.

not kill him.

I gently disengaged her from him.

"Come," I said soothingly, "it pains
me to see you so excited. Calm
yourself; I will soon get some one to take charge of you.

take charge of you."

Seating her on the lounge, I again rang the bell for help; visible signs of hysterics appeared; she was having a relapse. I shouted for some one to

How far I should have gone, or what other means I should have tak-

She came up to us. A word was She came up to us. A word was enough to reveal to my blundering eyes the mistake I had made. It was Mr. William I had been handling. To take the straight jacket off him and retire to my room was the work of a moment. I locked the door after me.

The imprecations I overheard heaped on my head were criainly enough to

on my head were certainly enough to on my head were certainly enough to frighten any man of moderate nerve. Miss Stebbins' new mauve silk was all cut to pieces; even her fancy corsets were ruined by my cutting them in two, not to mention a splendid sash of watered silk, costing I don't know how much, and the shock to her nerves was irreparable.

I found my charge, the real manaic, sleeping anietly in his bed. Leaving

sleeping quietly in his bed. Leaving him to finish his nap, I began to ruminate on the chances of my going to the penitentiary. Just then I overheard Mr. William ordering the ser-

public court, and the result of my blundering interruption of their interesting tete-a-tete made known to her tor a year's use.—New Haven Register.

blundering interruption of their interesting tete-a-tete made known to her friends. She was quick-sighted enough to see that, in the Edst of her trouble. When I thought their passions had cooled a little, I opened the dccr, and at the sight which met my eyes it was impossible for me to repress a hearty laugh, which did not raise me any lighter in their online.

"Yes, scoundrel that you are."
Miss Stebbins, getting decidedly passionate. "I'll teach you to cut my new mauve silk and sash all to pieces! the process have not established by the ring for far less than it will cost to get a ring to suit the style of the And my French corsets have not esyou shall be hung for it!" she

defend

Willian "I am going to stay my year out," I replied doggedly. "I shan't budge until the first of next June without my sal-

'Get rid of him." said Miss Stebbins,

"or I leave Louisville."

Her word was law. He went to his room and returned in a few minutes with a check, which he handed me,

year's salary, and went out of the house and situation in five minutes.



"Superflucus Women."

The publication entitled "South Af-ca" discusses in a recent issue "su-erfluous women," who, it seems, exrica" discusses in a recent issue "su-perfluous women," who, it seems, ex-ist numerously in England in the middle-class population and are much wanted in the new African colonies, both for household work and for wives and mothers.

Famous English Beauties.

Lady Russell, of Swallowfield, Berks, has in press a book of strong society interest, entitled "Theree Generations of Fascinating Women." It deals with the beautiful Gunnings, the famous Countess of Ailesbury and other beauties, noble for the most part, of the last century or two. Three interesting chapter headings are: "Strange Viciss-itudes of a Highland Lady," "A Duke Born in a Barn and Died in a Barn" and "An Empress of Fashion.

In Defense of Femininity.

The London World comes to the de-fense of English women in this fash-

tense of English women in this fashion:

"Though it may still be a thorn in
the side of English women that their
American sisters continue to take the
lead in vivacity and to pluck from
their hands the blooms of the peerage,
yet England and France can boast of
their heilliant women writers, their of hysterics appeared; she was having a relapse. I shouted for some one to come. Judge of my astonishment when she began calling me a villain for serving her darling in that way.

"My good lady." I replied, "although you are old enough to be my mother, I beg to disagree with you; it is for his create chattering dolls and business women." women.

what other means I should have take en to quiet my two mad people, I really cannot say, had not one of the servants entered at that moment.

"What! are you mad as well?" I said.
"Come here and help me out of this "Come here and help me out of this A preity sailor hat in brown straw had the crown wreathed in a close garland of violets in shades of brown. On one side was a small bunch of ex-Another brown gailor had a sash and large bow tied directly in front, of brown ribbon having a large embroid-ared spot of blue and white. On either side behind the bow were pale blue

wings.

A brilliant sailor hat worn with a natural pongee gown was tan rice straw with a red scarf and bow. On the under side of the crown, in the

A Tooth Wash. inate on the chances of my going to the penitentiary. Just then I overheard Mr. William ordering the servant to fetch a policeman, when Miss Stebbins interrupted him.

"Do not send for the police," she said, "We shall have to go to court, and our love be made public in the eyes of the gaping world; the Clarances will torment my life out of me."

"I will get rid of him at once," said Mr. William. "The rascal! It was only the other day I hired him for a year. Come out!" he continued, knocking at the door of my room. My overhearing their conversation had set my mind at rest on the jail A scapy tooth wash is superior to had set my mind at rest on the jail question. Miss Stebbins being in high social standing, money could not have hired her to be cross-examined in a public court, and the result of my blundering interruption of their inter-

The Complexion Ring.

The "complexion ring" is the latest result of the eternal search for costly

rrieked.

Istood still, unable to say a word in steence.

"What are you staring at?" said Mr william.

"I am going to stay my year out." I start of the two methods, says an expension of the two methods, says and expension of the two methods, says an expension of the two methods, says and expension of the two methods, says an expension of the two methods, says and the two methods are the two methods the two me

The White Hat.

What is it about the white hat that causes its popularity to wax and times it is a thing of beauty, and the with a check, which he handed me, saying:
"There, sir, now go, and never darken my door again."
I took the check, which was for my year's salary, and went out of the out, and f alone with a madman in a straight jacket, and a lady in hysterics. If ever mortal was in a more trying predicament, I should like to know it.

"Let me out of this, you villaiu!" he thundered.

"When I get ready," I replied, taking my knife and cutting open the lady's tight dress, to ease her. I fairly drenched her in water, to no purpose.

some of the petals. This garland was arranged around the front and sides of the crown. In the back was a large bow of white satin ribbon holding two large roses. Ribbon and a few roses trimmed the bandeau of the hat.

Another white lace hat was made of maline and two-inch valenciennes quil-lings. A scarf of Spanish lace was draped over the crown of the hat, the ends falling in a long scarf behind. garland of white crush roses with yellow centers trimmed the hat.

Homes of Western Clubs.

Western clubwomen believe, to borrow the phrase of the Denver club, that "to, the club a home adds permanence and dignity, and to the community it adds something of worth and progress, and is a center from which emanate much of the philanthrophy and best civic work of the city." In many of the large western cities. and best civic work of the city. In many of the large western cities, where the women's clubs are strong, these clubs have ceased to rent apartments at hotels and public halls, and have built themselves homes of their very own. An article in a recent Anacords (Most). very own. An article in a recent Anaconda (Mont.) Standard, which the Butte clubwomen edited, mentions the Athenaeum, of Milwaukee; the Women's club of Los Angeles; the Proplaeum, of Indianapolis; the Shakespeare club, of Pasadena; the Woman's club of Denver; the Ladies' Literary club, of Salt Lake; the women's clubs of Peoria, III.; Decatur, III., and Detroit, as among the clubs which have erected club buildings. The Denver club showed marked originality in its method of procedure. When the time came for turning the first sod preparatory to building, the memsod preparatory to building, the mem sod preparatory to building, the members were on the ground, armed with spades and shovels. The first sod was turned by the president, and then all lent a hand, and a wagon brought for that purpose was heaped full. This earth was taken away and bottled and the bottles sold as souvenirs of the memorable occasion. The sum realized from this source was \$72. The club has a membership of 936. has a membership of 936.

The Destiny of Woman.

The real results of this modern woman's movement are seen, I believe says Dr. Lyman Abbott in the World's Work, in better wages to self-support ing women; in enlarged opportunities for productive industry; in consequent industrial independence for unmarried women; in a resultant release from the odious compulsion which drove women into marriage as the only means of livelihood open to them; in an end to that kind of marital subor-dination which grew out of the fact that an uneducated woman is inferior to an educated man; in an intellectual companionship in the married life based on a common understanding of all life movements and a common in-terest in them all; in the ability of the mother to keep the intellectual respect of her boy after he has gone out of the home to college or to business, and to be his trusted counsellor and his inspirer; in woman's broader horizon, larger life and more richly endowed character; in the ampler service she can render to society, to her country and to the world; and in her better equipment for the finest and highest service of all, that which is inherent in motherhood. "It is a woman's des-tiny," Balzac makes one of his char-acters say, "to create, not things, but men. Our creations are our children; our children are our pictures, our books and statues." This is the greatest career of all—greater than that of the lawyer, the doctor, the poet, or the artist. Law governs life, medi-cine prolongs life, poetry portrays life, cooled a little. I opened the dccr, and at the sight which met my eyes it was impossible for me to repress a hearty laugh, which did not raise me any higher in their opinion.

Mr. William was wiping the perspiration off his face, and declaring to Miss Stebbins that the disagreeable affair should have no effect on their engagement, while she stood by holding her dress, the splendid mauve silk, in anything but graceful folds about her lovely person.

"Villain!" said Mr. William, "get out of the house!",

"Yes, scoundrel that you are!" said Mr. William, "get out of the house!",

"Yes, scoundrel that you are!" said Mr. William, "get out of the house!",

"Yes, scoundrel that you are!" said Mr. William, "get out of the house!",

"Yes, scoundrel that you are!" said Mr. William, "get out of the house!",

"Yes, scoundrel that you are!" said Mr. William, "get out of the house!",

"Yes, scoundrel that you are!" said Mr. William, "get out of the house!",

"Yes, scoundrel that you are!" said Mr. William, "get out of the house!",

"Yes, scoundrel that you are!" said Mr. William, "get out of the fine to the stones set in the fine the verreauslife. The education of the future will recents life. The education of the future, will recents li

A big taffeta neck bow in solid color is a part of the checked shirtwaist

overed with polka dots of m

e chiffon stretched over a white Bodies or whole gowns of lace veiled all over with transparent tulle repre

The prettiest skirts of the season, especially the floral designs, are those built in three tiers.

One of the prettiest fashions of the year is the wearing of dainty lace coats over thin dresses Color is coming more into play and the apple and rose linens are

ven prettier than white Hats have a graceful downward ending back and front, which savors of early Victorian modes All the smart girdles are high in

front, while in back they may be of medium or narrow width. White net printed with blue corn-flowers make a charming frock, worn with hat whereon the same flowers apA HINT FOR ARCHITECTS.

Isola Bella's Garden-House Gives Rare

Effects of Coolness. Effects of Coolness.

The topmost terrace of the Isola Bella is crowned by a mount against which is built a water theatre of excessively baroque design. This architectural composition faces the southern front of the palace, a large and not very interesting building standing to the north of the gardens; while the southern extremity of the island terminates in a heautiful garden navlion minates in a beautiful garden pavilion hexagonal in shape, with rusticated coigns and a crowning balustrade be set with statues. Even the narrow reef projecting into the lake below this pavilion has been converted into another series of terraces, with con-necting flights of steps, which carry

necting flights of steps, which carry down to the water's edge the exuberant verdure of the upper gardens.

The place is more remarkable for what it contains in the way of furniture and decoration than for any architectural value. Its great bulk and heavy outline are quite disproportionate to the airy elegance of the gardens it overlooks, and house and grounds seem in this case to have been designed without any regard to grounds seem in this case to have been designed without any regard to each other. The palace has, how-ever, one feature of peculiar interest to the student of villa architecture, namely, the beautiful series of rooms in the south basement, opening on the gardens, and decorated with the most excuisite ornamentation of pebmost excuisite ornamentation of pebble work and sea shells, mingled with delicately tinted stucco. These low, vaulted rooms, with marble dripping into fluted conchs, are like a poet's notion of some twilight refuge from summer heats, where the languid green air has the coolness of water; even the fantastic consoles, tables and benches, in which cool-glimmering mosaics are combined with carved wood and stucco painted in faint greens and rose tints, might have been made mother-of-pearl, coral and seaweed for palace. As examples of the decoration of a garden house in a hot climate, these rooms are unmatched climate, these rooms are unmatched in Italy, and their treatment offers ap-propriate suggestions to the modern architect in search of effects of coolness.-Century.

Music Decides Question of Law. On one occasion some time ago all who were present in the court of jus-tice at Berlin had the great pleasure of listening to a free performance by of listening to a free performance by Prof. Joachim, the famous violinist. It appeared from the evidence that a dealer in musical instruments was charged with cheating a customer by representing that a violin which he offered for sale at \$1.25 was an instrument that could be played.

The great professor was called in as an expert witness, and, taking up the impugned instrument, he proceeded to play upon it. Under his magic fingers it really sounded like a violin, but in a few moments, much to the regret of his listeners, the maestro laid the instrument down with an evident air of contempt. But he had

evident air of contempt. But he had secured the accused's acquittal.

The great tenor Mario once had to give a free exhibition of his magnificent vocal power in court, in order to gain freedom for himself. He had been appreted in Medical metals. been arrested in Madrid, in for a mischievous political agitator and in vain proclaimed his identity to the powers that be. Finally, he was told that if he really was the famous singer his voice was a certain means of convincing the court of the truth of his claim. For seven or eight minutes Mario held all within hearing spellbound, and he was then allowed to take his departure with profuse apologies for his arrest and detention.—Chicago Tribune.

An Orphan Defined.

The word "orphan" occurred in the Sunday-school lesson. Miss Ida V. Stamps asked if any of the little boys in the class knew what an orphan was. There was no response. Thinking to help the little fellows to search out the right answer, Miss Stamps, the tageber said—

the right answer, Mss Stamps, the teacher, said—
"Why, children, I'm an orphan: can't you tell me what an orphan is?"
Up went the hand of a little boy.
"All right, Johnnie," said the teach-

without the slightest hint of a smile and with deep earnestness, "an orphan is a young lady what wants to get married and can't."—Siles Xavier

Floyd, in Lippincott's Blood-like Stain of Bloodstons.

Blood-like Stain of Bloodstone.
"Most persons know very little
about the stones of which they so glibly talk," remarked J. W. Beath.
"Very few have any idea of what a
bloodstone is, though the red-spotted
green heliotrope commonly goes by
that name. Here are 2 pieces of real
bloodstone, the bloodstone of the ancients. As you see they are black. By
rubbing one on the other I draw what rubbing one on the other, I draw what looks to be blood. Touching to my hand, it leaves a blood-like stain. No, there is no trick about it. These bits of black stone are simply hematite and hamaitte is the bloodstone. No one person in 10,000 seems this."—Philadelphia Record.

A Plain American.

G. C. Lawson, one of our old soldiers, who has been a pensioner for many years, tells us that he never had but one overcoat in his life, and that wa the one Uncle Sam gave him while in the service. He never had a vest on in his life, hasn't owned a horse for 25 years, and thinks nothing of taking a 20-mile walk, never owned a wagor in his life and hasn't shaved since th civil war. He owns a good farm and has plenty of money, but never cared to own ary of the above things mentioned .- Mt. Olivet Tribune.

or for be par of esc perilor the pe ful ex duced

Israel Paul: Abrah the pr

step.
The use as substituted in the firm of the firm o

mass and the the lar sible in time a mony a universe. This is produce vegetal and in men. combin of min brief, s story otion.

Let coak.

up, un progres fulfilled fore the grander ity. Take God's bird of amazin ions for its east Such bird, the shi you cot two of your hook in ness was the

as the grows der the it can air, ga beat d seven i contine of azur below.

But i f from the f