THE LOST CHILD.

BY MRS. NAPOLEON B. MORA

est! Lost! in the bewildering throng, liked by the human current, surging at mid the sarge rear its voice is drowned, o car has caught the feeble, plaintive as famma! mamma!" it calls, then glances straying dread of every passer-by.

Its eves artear-blind, and its feet Are, 0, so weary, wandering the street; "Manuma! tealls and calls again, Adding each time a keener note of pain; It runs, then pauses, overwheimed with fears, For only strangers croser its mist of tears.

The traces of a mother's care Still linger in the curled and sunny hair; The playing children tempt it not to stop Though in its hand is clutched a striped And as it hurries through the alien town, One little stocking slips unheeded down.

At last the faint appeal is heard, And sleeping hearts of sympathy are stirred; Some bend to ask its name-its mother's

name— On all the world it seems to have no claim. It stares at every one in blank amaze, While o'er its face a tangled ringlet strays,

Arrested on its errant course, The very tears are scared back to their source; One enholy hand is lifted to its brow, Its head droops like a broken flower now; To ask, suggest, or coax, allke are vain, No hint of home or mother can they gain,

But suddenly from out the growd A presence dawns, like sunshine from a cloud, A sob of gladness heaves the little breast! Bystanders need no more, they know the rest. 'Mammal' namma'' is shouts with rhnging joy, And to her heart the mother clasps her boy. New Yonk Cirr.

THEY TOOK HIM IN.



step." "Wall, we kain't take in no pusson, caze we an't got no place for a pusson ter sleep; but ef you'll go right down



HE AGREED TO TAKE HIM IN. AND THE AGREED TO TAKE HIM IN. The traveler shape. Lives right down that at the foot of the hill." The traveler turns away disappoint-fed, of course, but he has placed a wreath of faith upon Jim Mason who lives "right down that," and onward he goes through the darkness. His horse stumbles, and sometimes he has to stop and feel his way. Mile after mile is passed, it seems, but no beam of light comes trembling out to reget him. He curses the man who has lied to him, and in his anger he thinks of finding his way back and choking the scounder, when suddenly a light down the valley warms his heart. Ho rides up to a cabin. "Halloa!" Door is opened: man pokes his head out. "Jim Mason live here?" "What do you want with him?" "You to stay all night." "On Weat body the Gran' Jury. Kes, I live here? "Well, I was told away back yonder. to tok who war, that you would acommodate me for the night." "Red-headed feller was it that told how?" he asked, still standing with his has no live here is " "Ton's know; it was too dark to """" "Wall, if it was a red-headed feller

"I don't know; it was too dark to see." "Wall, if it was a red-headed feller it was my son-in-law, an' I reekon he's the biggest liar in East Tennessy." "I don't know who it was, but the question is, can I stay?" "Question's mighty easy answered. You kain't." "But, my dear sir, I can not go any further."

"But my dear sir, I can not go any "But my dear sir, I can not go any further." "Bleeged to you for callin' me a dear sar, but I reckon you'll hafter go furder. Sam Mayhew lives right down thar, an' I think he'd be glad to tak you. Jest tell Sam that you air from Texas an' know his folks that went out thar three years ago. Tell him you knowd Alf, and Tobe, and the rest of 'em. My brother Pete went out that with them. Community lost a good man when Pete left, I tell you. Tall, rawboned feller that could lift one side of a steer."

of a steer." I was the traveler, and I saw my chance. No casuistry could stand up against such inducements to tell a lie -yea, so great a necessity of it. I

a saw another light. When I yelled
a man opened the door.
 "Who's that?"
 Another lie might be successful. I
 would take a desperate chance.
 "I am a preacher," I answered.
 "cold, hungry, tired, and lost in this
 awful night of darkness. Can you take
 me in?"
 "Wat sort of a preacher?"
 "Methodist."
 "What sort of a preacher?"
 "Methodist."
 "Wats sort of a preacher?"
 "Methodist."
 "They had been to bed, but a great
log-fire burned in the immense fireplace. The man took my horse and
the woman busied herself with putting
her house in order, and, during the'
time, deplored the hardships to which
I had been subjected. The man, a
 comical old fellow with dead-grass
whiskers, soon returned and shoot
hands wit me time and again.
 "Mighty glad ter see you, brother.
Han't been a preacher at my house fur
a powerful long time. Powerful glad
tor say with us, an' although we've got
a first-rate bed up-stairs I sent him on
down ter Sam Mason's, cause I 'lowed
 suthin' mout happen. Powerful glad
tor see you."
 He leaned over, and, placing his hand
on ynkee, gazed affectionately into
 my knee, gazed affectionately into
 my knee, gazed affectionately into
 my knee, may have fur glad to see
yon. Fuss, ihe rejoined. "I love you
 towell ter deprive you of that ain
 pleasure. Brother, what is yo' name?"
 "Sanderson," I answered.
 "Wall, I am powerful glad to see
yon. Furs, slip out thar an 'snatch the
 feathers offen the Dominecker hen and
 cok her fur Brother Sanderson. Wake
 preacher, "I answered.
 "Wall, I are kone for e church time."
 "Before church time?"
 "Yis; the meetin'house is right down
 when nobody else could teach 'em
 yre yi



THE ESCAPE.

THE ESCAPE. Sanderson will preach. Powerful glad to see you. Why, brother, I, hope you an't sick, air you?" I must have looked bad at that mo-ment; indeed my hair must have begun to rise on the top of my head. Preach — I couldn't have said six 'words.' Would it do to undeceive the old fel-low? No. He was comical in some re-spects, but his eyes said "Don't you fool with me." The woman entered: "Fur pity sake, Dick, air you still trying ter eat the brother up? A pusson would think that you never hart nobody in your life, you in so lovin', but Sam Bettis wouldn't think so."

""Work and the form of the star beets would be think so." "Wall, he told me a lie, Puss, an' I won't stand that frum mobody. I don't mind a man cheatin' me outen a dime once in a while, but it won't do fur a pusson ter lie ter me about nothin'a tall."

"Come on, brother, an' eat a bite,

said the woman. I had been exceedingly hungry, but my appetite was gone. The life of the Dominecker hen might have been

my appende was gone. The first of the dominecker hen might have been spared.
"I expect a powerful sermon from you termorrer, brother," my affection-take host remarked. "We an't had our feelin's stirred up in some time an' we want 'em stirred. Jest want you ter pile doetrine up on that pulpitful you'd think it was a fodder-stack. That's the only way to please our folks."
We returned to the sitting-room. Something had to be done.
"Now, brother," said the host, "jest step right up thar and go to bed, fur you'll need a little sleep."
"Thank you, but let me go out and see about my horse."
"Oh, no; I've fixed him all right.
"But I'd rather look after him again."

culty; but I urged him on. Daylight came and then I cursed myself. I had left my horse, a magnificent animal, and had taken an old stift-jointed, knock-kneed thing that would not have brought \$10 on the public square of a village. Should I go back? Oh, no. I rode or stumbled on until the old plug gave out, and then I walked and carried my saddle.

PRESERVATION OF BEAUTY.



its best. Dandruff is a great injury to the hair, and it has never yet been under-stood, though some have pretended to have discovered its cause and cure. But this we have noticed and proved, those who wash their heads in cold water daily never have it. Brushes and come should use those of another. When there is dandruff, cleanliness, washing in cold water, and sometimes a little brandy will remove it. The use of fine combs, unless when absolutely necessary, is greatly to be condemned, and it is far better to dis-card them entirely. Many ladies find it inconvenient to wash their heads daily, on account of their bangs, and such depend upon the fine comb for cleansing the scalp, with an occasional shampoo. There are more exudations from the scalp than from the clear skin, and the pores need a clearer field, so to speak, than they have with the accumulations which catch to the hairs and mat down tightly until they form little scales, which being of refuse matter turn sour and acrid, and finally contaminate and heat the little fat cells which nourish the hair. These scales accumulate until they keep up a sort of irritation and itching of the scalp, and finger nails poison it, and before one knows it the head is one mass of scaly dandruff, and before long the head is sore in spots and the hair be-gins falling. . . Eadles whose neatness in other re-spects is proverbial, will not wash their hair daily—because—because—well, they can give no reason, only that they were taught that it was not at all nec-essary. And when the scalp is not kept cool and free of dandruff, and this secretions which cause it, the hair often loses its doring matter. The heat in token of age for many years yet. The writer of this is forty-three, and has not one gray hair yet, and thinks, with some reason, that the regular washing of her head in cold water every morning since she was a child, is the cause, and her hair is soft and silky, and quite abundant for that age. Her brothers and relatives younger tune heself are bald and gray, be-go

"PUSH" on one side and "pull" or the other are labels on some doors which lead to certain kinds of success

Poisonous Yellow Dyes.

Poisonous Yellow Dyes. The investigation which has followed France, among female spoolers working a particular yellow cotton yarn used for gold-ace making is regarded as confirming MM. Arloing and Cazeneuve's conclusions respecting the poisons character of some aniline dyes in the harmlessness of others. There were exhibited in these cases weak-aces, dyspepsia and vomitings, coupled with a bluish-gray coloration of the gray. They are, on winding, emitted onsiderable dust, and medical examination showed that, while the all-ments were caused by the dye, some yellows were open. Three different windows were open. Three different specimens of the dust were subjected to analysis by Professor Pousbot, who found that, though lead was a mordant. The first speciment, there were traces of antimony reduces a light binitronaphthol, generally known as Martin's yellow; the second less poisonous, with Poirier's light binitronaphthol. It does not appear that goods hus dyed are dangerous to the wearers, a fact necessitating the substitution of another and harmless yellow, or else thorough ventilation of the working-rooms.

SAGE OF HAWARDEN. REAT BRITAIN'S MOST EMINENT STATESMAN.

> Busy and Useful Life Briefly Sketched-Home Life of the "Grand Old Man"-Personal Characteristics – Mrs. Glad-Home Life Personal stone.

Resonal Characteristics – Mrs. Glad-ton. HE correspondent of an American of America

HON. WM. E. GLADSTONE.

of the by-elections was of such a char acter as to make him most sanguine of the speedy return of his party to power his hope of such a consummation was not based solely on that fact, but as well upon the assured conviction that the tide of public opinion-was surely turning in their favor. Mr. Gladstone lives a very regular life at his home. He breakfasts lightly about 7 o'clock, and shortly before it walks to the church for prayers. The the intelligent observer the sight of the great statesman walking to church at this early hour in the morning cannot fail to be interesting. Clad in a long coat, tightly buttoned, with a long shawl wrapped closely around his neck and wearing a soft felt hat, his appear-ance is decidedly picturesque. Upon his return to the castle from morning prayers he retires to his study, where he reads and answers, with the aid of his secretary, his enormous mass of daily correspondence. There is no regular hour for luncheon at the castle, and it is partaken of hy those at home at various times. In the afternoon Mr. Gladstone takes a walk in the grounds, and if the weather is propitious usually engages in his favor-ite exercise of tree-chopping. He dines at 8 o'clock, afterward reads or writes, and at 10 retires for the night. Though abstemious in his habits, he usually drinks bitter beer with his lunch, and a greas to two of claret or port at din-ex. Mr. Gladstone is not in any sense ascetie, is a generous liver, and is a great believer in the virtues of a glass of good port wine. When engaged in speaking his fillip is a compound of sherry and egg, which is prepared by Mrs. Gladstone virtues are head to have the asing real believer in the sitter of life. Mr. Gladstone usually has three books in reading at the same time, and ind care as if it were the clixir of life. Mr. Gladstone usually has three books in reading at the same time, and changes from one to another as his mind reaches the limit of absorption, or when he fancies that the volume in hand has interested him just enough not to

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He was educated at Eton and the University of Oxford, and graduated oefore attaining the age of twenty-two pears. He entered Parliament in 1832 as a member for Newark, Nctitugham-shire, which borough he continued to represent until 1846. During these years honors fell profusely on the head of the youthful commoner, "Handsome Gladstone," as he was called. At this time he was a constant contributor to the "Quarterly Review," chieffy on literary and ecclesiastical subjects. In 1834, he was made junior lord of the treasury, and three months later, under secretary for colonial affairs. In 1841, Mr. Gladstone was made vice president of the concil and master of the mint. In 1843 he relinquished the irrst named of these offices in order to assume that of president of the board of trade. In 1845 he entered the cabi-net as secretary for the colonies, under the premiership of Sir Robert Peel; but soon resigned this office and also his seat in Parliament. In 1851 Mr. Gladstone broke away from the con-zervative party. The following year a position for which he showed a mar-elous aptitude, handling the national accounts with an easy mastery, and presenting them before the House of Commons and the country with a degree of eloquence which perhaps had never before adorned so unstractive a mat-ter as national finance. In 1858 Mr. Gladstone deelined a special mission to the Ionian Ilands. In June, 1859, he again became chan-celor of the exchequer, nader Lord Palmerston, at whoes death, in 1865. Mr. Gladstone became the leader of his party in the House of Commons. In 1868 he became premier for the first time, which office he held until 1874, when the conservative reaction displac-ed him. While in power he disestab-lished the Irish Church, passed the prichase of commissions in the army, and established the system of voting by bullot in elections. In 1868 he became premier, while office he held until 1886, with the ex-ception of brief intervals. Under this great statesman's leadership, the per-



GLADSTONE IN DEBATE.

manent good that has been accomplish-ed in English domestic reform is most remarkable. In 1839 Mr. Gladstone was married to Miss Catherine Glynne. Two of his sons are members of Parliament; a third son is elergyman of the Church of England; and one of his daughters is married to a minister of that de-nomination. nation

An Instance of Monumental Cheek.

An Instance of Monumental Check. Our "society people" really enjoy majority undoubt-fee the society of the society of the real of the society of the society of the real of the society of the society of the result of the society of the society of the society of the result of the society of the society of the society of the result of the society of the society of the society of the result of the society of the soci

reporter. "Sorry to be late," he blithely says, "but I had so much trouble finding my

"but I had so much trouble finding my way hero." "That is too bad." And the bride is not sarcastic. "If we had only known, we should have been delighted to send the carriage for you." "You will permit me to take a tew notes for a special article in the Society Sali-rator? You have been satisfied with your presents?" "Delighted." The reportor looks around the room. "Family portraits? Old chap with the Roman nose?" "Yes, sir," says the bridegroom, testily; "All right. Till put him in. Rare paintings, costly tapestry, antique family

In height. This, of course, is an excep-tional specimen, but the breed ranges from 120 pounds, and dogs thirty-two and thirty-three inches high are not un-BLUE-BLOODED DOGS. THE BREEDS THAT ARE MOST IN FAVOR NOWADAYS. from 120 pounds, and dogs thirty-two and thirty-three inches high are not un-common. A Toronto gentleman, Mr. Howard, has how puppies, Bismarck and Yon Moltke, hat will be very large dogs, the former being now about thirty-three inches, and they will grow for some time yet. Bit, also owned in Toronto, is another very large dog. The Dane is easily controlled, and as a playmate for children has the recommendation the be seldom resents bod treatment or tensing, but at the first opportunity in his playmas. In a dign field manner for his playmas, and dog-ity desrict in a watch-dog are his, and his imposing appearance adds to his wreth or doubt had much to do with the istinction sometimes needlessly drawn his name from his peculiar markings, for, he never tunted the tiger. The black or black is splashed all over the white in the order doubt had much to do with the istinction sometimes needlessly drawn his name from his peculiar markings, for, be never tunted the tiger. The black or black or black or black or black or black or black is a regular feature in the foreat Dane, and adds to his striking ap-pearance. His size and bearing demand attention sometimes are done has

ristics Shown by Races That Are

Characteristics shown by Races That Are such Glants as to Attract Attendiou-traits of the Great Dane, Volib Geer-bound, and Other Kinds-What the Man Bunter Can Not Do. The subscription of the subject of docs is di-ticiss into which the bread of docs is di-subscription of more exag-gerated ideas as to not of more exag-gerated ideas as to not of more exag-gerated ideas as to not of more exag-sented ideas as to not of more exag-sented ideas as to not an ore exag-sented in the eight of the powers and char-ted difference of the eight of the subject of greater in the powers and char-ted difference of the eight of the subject of greater in the powers and char-ted difference of the eight of the subject of greater in the powers and char-ted difference of the eight of the powers and there is a bunted size in a futules en-deaser to escape from the fierce and tire-less brutes that follow his trail with un-

"VON MOLTKE"-GREAT DANE.

Keen as is the bloodhound's scent he

anna in

"SCOT"-IRISH WOLF DOG.

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-yea, so great a necessity of it. I would deceive him. "My dear sir. I am from Texas, sure enough, and I do know his people, though, of course, not intimately," "Know Alf?"

see about my horse."
Shan I do know his people, hor we want about here by the fire."
Thow Alf?"
"Yes."
"An Tobe?"
"An Tobe?"
"An Tobe?"
"An Tobe?"
"An Tobe?"
"An Tobe?"
"Base apout here by the fire."
"An Tobe?"
"An a cquainted with him. Out there he is known as Long Pete."
"Mall, I declar, stranger, you air at ruthful man, air yon?"
"An we always been regarded as a truthful man, air yon?"
"An we always been regarded as acting on boroher Pete an' like ter dout ny horse."
"Mush you would explain. You see, and have none. I'm Pete myser, it has to be about the rook at have been held down with spikes. It was awful work, but at has I is see the lead to an eoring large anough. To get out on he roof was it or get out on the roof was it have been held down with spikes. It was awful work, but at has I such a book as little suspicious."
"Haw one. I'm Pete myser, it and i will enher on the grave could have sounded in the stable. Found it have none. I'm Pete myser, it he shut the door and I turned away, wy horse stimbled, so rough was thave been twelve o'clock wher'
The shut thave been twelve o'clock wher'

A Question of Method.

A Question of Method. "This talk about us fellows wanting to marry for money is all foolishness," remarked young De Troy excitedly. "Love, and love alone, should prompt a young man in choosing a life partner. Do you suppose that before I would projose to a girl 1/d hem and haw around and iry by hook and crook to get her to tell me how much sho was worth?" "No," remarked young Inswim, "a thousand times no. You'd find out some other way."—Drake's Magazine.

He Couldn't Be.

He couldn't Be. "Please buy a paper.-I'm stuck," whined a newsboy as he approached an old woman in front of the Soldiers' Monument Saturday afternoon. "Good lands! but you can't be!" she replied.

"Good lands: but you can't but you can't but you can't but you can't be. The mud is all "Put you can't be. The mud is all froze up, and nobody nor nothing can be stuck. Boy, you are starting out right to land on the gallus!" — Detroit Free Press.

Bom

GLADSTONE GOING TO CHURCH. room, one chiefly reserved for political correspondence, and another used by Mrs. Gladstone. The library at Hawar-den Castle contains more than 20,000 who wishes to read them. At one time the sight of the neighborhood who wishes to read them. At one time this library was unlimited, but the privi-lege was so much abused by some per-sons that a few years ago a rule was laid down limiting the time for which a book might be kept to one month. With this exception, however, Mr. Gladstone's library is still the free-loan library of the whole country side. Beginning his career as an orator, Gladstone, the greatest of living states-men, has achieved an unruled reput tation as a parliamentary speaker, the intense gravity and carnestness of his winds of his hearers. In over fifty pated or participated in a series of madmirable change in the English lawa and government, the most notable be-tovery man who has an established bone. He was born at Liverpool—an En-

every man way we have a first the second of the second by birth, but of Scotch descent. His father was a wealthy mer-chant, who acquired a large fortune in the West India trade.

"All right. The put him in. Kare paintings, costly tapestry, antique furni-ture, priceless china-there, that will do. Now, may I trouble you to be shown to some room where I can write these notes out?"

And the bride effusively snid: "Cer-inly," although the bridegroom

And the bride effasively said: "Cer-tainly," although the bridegroom frowned. The latest use for a lorgnette is as a means of defense for womn against wom-an. Let me illustrate. I was a witness of a scene in a Broudway candy store which will fully explain my statement. A woman was buying chocolates. Near her stood two women discussing her. "Do you know who she is?" asked one. "That's Mrs. Blank. I think her hair is bleached and I am sure her coat is not gel."

is one control and rain sure her cont is not ead. "The woman overheard this confab. She has fighting blood in her voins, and she turned and pluckly faced the imperti-nent pair. She raised her lorgnette and stared them over from head to foot with such contemptions collease that they weakened, turned tail and fied. "Tim not a bit near-sighted," said the conqueror, as she dropped her lorgnette. I keep this weapon for just such im-pudent females, and find it very effec-tive. "-New York letter to Ukicago Ledner.

A CHIÓREN cornéa is said to have been successfully grafted into the human eye by Dr. Gravenigo, of Padua.

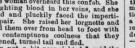
During last year 3064 dogs were killed

"BRAN," SCOTCH DEERHOUND. Is sailed "the German Mastiff or Great Danc Club." The bread is becoming quite popular in C mada and the States. The Great Dane is the most elegant of the large short-inited dors, and he has many good qualities which, in conjunc-tion with his size and strongth, make him a desirable and useful animal. He reaches the weight of 180 pounds, and dogs have been known nearly three feet

REPORTER—Miss Anderson, will you never marry? Our Mary (blushing and tripping on her words)—Navarrol Reporter (in surprise)—What! Navar-ro? Our Mary (recovering herself)— Well, hardly Navarro!

Mrss MGFLIMSEY (who wants to get a pair of gloves for a male friend)— Have you any geneticenen's gloves? New Clerk (glaneing at her hand)—Ne, miss; but think I can find a ladies' size that will fit you.

THE proprietor of a gaming house should never abuse his betters.



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A Georgia Federal Regiment. Thhough not generally known, it is nevertheless truc, that Georgia fur-mished one regiment of infantry to the Federal service during the civil war. It was not a full regiment, and some-how the officers and men were never paid for their services, although they did hard fighting, and a number of them were killed and wounded. This Georgia command was made up among the hard function of Whitfield, Mur-ray, Fannin, Dawson, and Pickens, the last two counties furnishing the ma-jority of recruits. The raising of the corps was authorized by Gen. Thomas while commanding the Army of the Cumberland. After doing valuable service it was surprised and broken up by a Confederate fore.

BANABY - BLOODHOURD. **PARNABY** - BLOODHOURD. **PARNABY** - BLOODHOURD. **And which might have been fairly to the sensed under many names other than those enumerated at the opening of this transmitted to the sense of the sense of**

"BARNABY"-BLOODHOUND.

A Long Journey. Old Lady (on ocean steamer)—Mercy me! Is this all one ship? Traveled Granddaughter—Why, yes, grandma, and we haven't walked a quarter the length of it yet. "Land sakes! How near will we be to Enrope when we get to the other end?"—New York Weekly.

2 18 00

"BIZ"-GREAT DANE.

and gentleness recommend him as a pet and companion. He is a poor swimmer, but never shrinks from the water when in pursuit of game. In spite of his ap-parent hardines- the deerbound is not long-lived, and is rather difficult to rear.

"BRAN," SCOTCH DEERHOUND.

and the second s