

mistress, leaned her chin upon her hand as she mused in the above manner, and gazed out over the gray fields, whose dreary plowed furrows were thrusting

moment. What was to be done must be done quickly, or the angry waves would seize poor little Tod and sweep him away own the swelling stream

that they elected him chief of the tribe. He lived in Mexico, Europe and this country. He went to Washington, and | most useless to us." there he found an occupation entirely

fashion. Yellow hair not golden is al-

"I suppose there have been great im If of the right consistency, and rapidly

a napkin, put in the oven a few minutes. where they will drain off all extra fat,

every respect. Col. Cash has two until I get more sand," said a plasterer to a groceryman the other day. daughters-one married, who, with her "How much sand will you require ?" husband and child, was at her father's

of the household, apon being asked how

the Colonel took the death of his son,

replied: "Mighty hard | Mighty hard !"

James Coward, the unfortunate vic-

tim of Bogan Cash's pistol practice, still

ingers, with no possible hope of recov-

ery, and with no immediate prospect of

release from his sufferings, His entire

body below the wound continues per-

alyzed. Where the ball entered and

where it was extracted have healed over

and seem healthy, but bad sores are

forming. Coward is very cheerful under

THE CZAR DOOMED TO DIE.

Him of His Fate.

Reports from Russia says that the

Russian Nihilists have renewed their ac-

tivity and begun a new campaign of ter-

toriam in the province of Moscow, They

have placarded that province and its cap-

ital with hundreds of copies of a mani-

festo conveying a threat of death to the

Czar. As these placards were all posted

on the same night, and as each person

engaged in the work could have posted.

but very few of them owing to the neces-

sity of avoiding the police, it is evident

that the Nihilists must have in their

ranks a large number who are willing to

risk their liberty in the prosecution of

such an enterprise. The proclamation

reminds the Cast that he was warned in

May, 1881, that if he would avoid the

ise a parliament composed of representa-

tives of the people. During the three

years that have followed this warning,

have suspended their agitation, but now

that this warning has been so long an-

heeded they inform the Omr that he

must be prepared to be dealt with as

pitilessly and removed as suddenly as

his father and predecessor. The police

tore down the placards before most of

the citizens were stirring, and have made

strenuous efforts to find the persons who

the proclamation says, the revolutioni

the circumstances.

their ragged faces up through the rapidly-disappearing snow-drifts.

"Why, how the snow has gone today." she added mentally, as the changed appearance of the fields struck her eve. It was the last day of March. and all winter long the snow had been heaped in miniature mountain ranges by the roadsides, and on the fields and meadows. During the last week warm weather had set in, making rapid inroads upon snow and ice.

The children came running under the window where Jennie stood, playing at "Round the House." Then they flocked off together toward the brook that rippled by the school-house a few rods distant. Jennie watched them absently, Her mind was not upon her duties that day. Her plodding round in a country school room seemed very dull and mean to her. She sighed for some great and lofty mission.

"If I could do some one great act, heroic and noble." she said to herself. "I would be willing to die then. What is life worth if we must plod on forever like this? I am no more than an ant, or a spider, or a squirrel with the life I live! How gladly would I give up the monotony of years of this routine for one hour of sacrifice, heroism, and then welcome death."

How she hated her homely life as she looked back over his nineteen uneventful years. She had always lived in this dull country place, ever since she was a wee child and her parents had emigrated to the West. She had received her education in this same little school-house. attended divine service there also-as the place boasted no church edificeand her only knowledge of the world beyond was obtained by a yearly visit to the city, fifty miles distant, where the family supplies were purchased, and from a few books and newspapers. Now she was very tired of it all-tired of her dull past, her duller present, her doubtlessly dull future. Even the thought of her fond, true lover, Jack Kellogg, who was building the house where she was to reign mistress, annoved her today. How poor and monotonous life stretched before her. How much better to perform some one grand act and die. than to live on to old age in this dreamy fashion. It was a very romantic girl who stood there in the little school-room dreaming her discontented dreams, you

.

. .

Suddenly she saw by the moon mark printed and posted them. Many students Commons was at the time of the diviskilled outright, and at least snother "I can't afford it." generous amount of butter. If desired, of both sexes have been arrested on susthat it was time to call in her scholars. and beautiful it became! She rememion on the vote of censure, when he left hundred wounded. There were not ten She had no bell-for this was in the picion, and a thorough search has been a very little finely chopped parsley may bered her rash wish, that she might be his sick bed and hobbled on crutches to wounded men to pick up. Every Fedmade of the offices of all newspapers and early days of Wisconsin history, before given some one heroic act to performbe added. his place in the House to give his vote and Simperain has failed, too." eral had a dead aim and a close target. printers suspected of disloyalty. None the railroads had spread their great iron and then die. The act had been granted to the government. "Exactly, my dear, and I haven't." -M. QUAD. of the peculiar type used in printing the spider webs all over the State, and Jenher almost instantly, and she had per-Fortunes in Dogs. He managed to discard his crutches "Well?" placards has been discovered, however, formed it heroically. But now mu nie's school was conducted on a very Stories of the Bar. on the wedding day, and marched brave-"Why, I have to stay at home and primitive plan. She took the great she carry out the remainder of her Among the \$350,000 worth of dogs ezand the police believe that it was melted ly down the aisle of St. Peter's with his my my debis,"-Phila, Eve. Call. At a dinner given by the late Judah thought, and die! Oh, death was so up immediately after being used. hibited at the New York show, were ruler, with which she inflicted punishfeet enveloped in huge cloth boots, and dark-so cold ; the unknown seemed so P. Benjamin to Mr. Evarts, Benjamin ment on the palms of unruly boys, and ome worthy of note. Two were \$10,as he stood before the altar he repeated terrible ; she was so young, and life was mentioned, apropos of the interruptions 000 dogs. One is a deer-hound and the rapped loudly on the window. Then she CABEFUL. - Prof. Renger, on feeding the marriage vows in a troubled, querof Judges, that in an argument before other a pointer. Of course no one so sweet ! sat down and waited for the pupils to his monkeys, in Paraguay, with eggs, rulous voice, to an accompaniment of She thought of Jack, her lover, and the House of Lords, a very learned would pay \$10,000 for either, but that's come trooping in-not with the regulaobserved that at first they smashed them spasms of pain from the gout. the half-completed house. Life with the value placed on each by their remember of that body, having frequently tion and order which governs school-The bride was Miss Fox Pitt, and then wasted much of their contents; interposed, at last met a proposition him there, that an hour before had pective owners. There are several dogs rooms in these days, but helter skelter, but they soon learned to hit one end ter of General Rivers Pitt, of the British weight of water), contains, at a reason seemed a dreary, monotonous waste, his with the ejaculation "Monstrous !" supposed to be worth from \$2,000 to hurry skurry, laughing, pushing each against some hard body and pick of the army, and the granddaughter of a peer. able calculation; 10,000 gallous of wa shone upon her like the departing on which Mr. Benjamin tied up his \$5.000. The \$10.000 pointer (Meteor) other and playing "flg" to their bits with their paws, and if they out them-She is both young and beautiful, and was in it. All this quantity of water has to shores of some lost paradise. Oh, to papers, bowed, and retired. The noble took the prize for dors of that breed. selves once with any sharp tool, they benches. be removed by evoporation, and superbly dressed in a robe of ivory satin see his dear eyes smiling fondly upon His competitor was an English dog lord subsequently sent a public concilia-"Oh teacher, the creek is getting awwould either not touch it again or handle her, once more to hear his voice : life. brocade, trimmed with orange blossoms repidity of this process will d tory message, and made every possible (Beaufort), and the international rivalry ful high," said Tommy Smith, as he it with the greatest caution. Lumps of the tension of the vapor at a give youth, love, how precious they all were ! and lilies of the valley, and garnished reparation. Mr. Evarts capped this over the two was almost as strong as at sugar were given them wrapped up in plunged into his seat. And Jennie did Then all grew blank, "Jack, Jack, I perature. The rate of tra with pearl and diamond stars, the cosstory with one from this side of the the walking match. The large English paper, and sometimes a live wasp not correct him for the improper use of tume being valued at \$3,000 beat through bai am so cold. Oh, God ! save me-pitywater. A lawyer who had often been incontingent present maintained that the was put in to try them, so that in hastily "awful," which proved to be more apupon their texture a forgive," she cried, and then sank away terrupted in a difficult ease stopped, and, English dog should get the first prize, pening the paper they got stung; but propriate in this case than teacher or None trifle with God and make sport into unconsciousness. facing the bench, said: "I have told and the Americans held that the Ameriafter this had once occurred they always pupil supposed. of sin so much as those whose way of Two miles below the school-house your Honors that this is a puzzling case, can dog was entitled to it. Many bets held the packet to their ears to de "I suppose the snows are all melting they found her tossed on shore with a livings interfere with their prayers; who and I am afraid it will be made even were made as to which would get it, and any movement. and running into it." she answered, abmass of driftwood. Quite dead they pray perhaps for sobriety and wait daily more so if your Honors put questions when the judge decided in favor of the sently, as she took her place at her deak, the thing ; and y American dog, about \$5,000 changed DISEASE comes in by hundred weight pronounced her at first, and the old vil- for an answer to that prayer at a merry more puzzling than the facts themand by another tap of her raler indicated in level that di and goes out by out lage doctor confirmed the assertion. meeting or a taven. elves. hands.

"John !" cried Jennie, speaking to the

argest boy in the flock, "you stand here on the bank, while I wade out to Tod. I shall want you to take him from my arms as soon as I have him safe. Some of the larger girls must hold fast to your cost. so that you do not fall into the stream." Then Jennie drew her skirts close about her slight figure and plunged bravely into the cold waters, sinking almost to her waist at the first step.

Slowly, slowly, she made her way toward the crying child, the waves rushing up higher over his feet every moment. The little flock on the shore huddled together like frightened lambs, watching their teacher with wide, distended eves and sobbing out their fear and terror, as she slowly forced her way against the WAVES.

Another effort, another plunge and she had him in her arms. Then she tried to make her way back to shore, but the waters were growing more furious every moment, as if angered at the loss of their prey. They almost swept her from her feet-they dashed above her shoulder, and her little burden screamed and struggled with terror, making her task tenfold more difficult;

"Just another step, teacher, and I'll satch hold of him," cried John from the shore, reaching out almost his whole length over the waters, while two sobbing girls held fast to the skirts of his tao

It was an exciting scene, a wild moment of suspense. Jennie's face was white as chiseled marble; her long black hair had fallen from its fastenings and floated back over the billows like a dark mantle; her eyes were large with fear, her mouth drawn with pain, and her slender form swayed as if her strength were well nigh exhausted.

With one last mighty effort she laid her burden in John's outstretched arms. Tod was saved !

A wild shout of joy and triumph rose from the excited band on shore, and they flocked about the prostrate form of the almost inanimate child.

Just then a great wave swept down upon Jennie, lifted her from her feet, just as she was about to grasp the shore. and bore her rapidly down the stream like a light piece of driftwood.

As she was whirled away the whole events of her past life arose before her ; that life, which only an hour before seemed so poor and mean and dull to her. Ah, now how precious and bright

congenial to his nature. He became a lobbyist, and was so successful and popular that he was known as the "King of the Lobby." He lived in Washington for many years, and gave innumerable dinners, the reputation of which spread over the land. It was his profession to win Congressmen over by these dinners and by his fine liquors, of which none had so fine a judgment. He had a faculty of bringing enemies together at these dinners and sending them away friends. He ate very sparingly himself and therein was the secret of his good health

Though he received a great deal of money at Washington, he never saved any of it, and he remained a poor man until 1881. Then he met Mr. James R. Keene, who had recently came on to New York from California. He became Mr.

Keene's boon companion, and was admitted to a share in his speculations. and from them he realized a fortune estimated at half a million dollars. When Keene was taken seriously sick. Ward nursed him and took him to Long Branch and other places for his health. He now resumed his course of dinner giving in New York. He gave dinners to Oscar Wilde, Mrs. Langtry, and other celebrities. He was a member of the New York Club, and was often seen there. Within a year he lost the greater part of his last fortune in unfortunate speculations, and, as a result, in the fall he left for Europe rather suddenly. He said he wanted to go where he could live cheaply, and that he did not intend to return. He died in London at the age of seventy years.

A Fashionable Wedding.

One of the most fashionable and at the same time one of the most strangely assorted marriages of the season was solemnized in St. Peter's Church, Eaton Square, London. The bridegroom was Sir John Lubbook, Bart., a partner in the immensely wealthy banking house of Roberts, Lubbock & Co., M. P. for London University, a Fellow of the Royal Society and a well known dilettante scientist, especially in the domain of entomology and natural history. He is a rich widower, just fifty years of age, very tall and thin: has a thin, piping voice, weak, squinting eyes, and has been for years a martyr to gout, which confines him to his bed most of the time. His last appearance in the House of

provements made in your art in late years ?" "Yes, indeed. You could tell an old-fashioned wig a mile off, but now I can make a wig that will defy detection. A great many top-pieces are worn by men, like this,"

Here the hair dealer, greatly to the surprise of the reporter, lifted up what was to all appearance the natural hair on the top of his head, and disclosed a cranium as bare as a billiard ball.

"I suppose you sell a good many lightcolored waves to dark-haired ladies ?" "Ah, you may see many a pretty blonde on the street with black eyes, which she cannot hide, and black hair, which she can. Fashion rules all. Just now the color is medium brown, but there are constant changes in style, enough to keep one 'on the go' all the time."

Wiping Out a Regiment.

Any time during the war, after the beginning of 1863, it 'would have been hard to find a regiment in the field numbering its full complement of one thousand men. There were many having a strength of not more than three hundred and fifty or lour hundred, particularly on the Confederate side. In various severe encounters regiments were decimated, and in some cases lost half their strength, but it was rarely that a body was so completely wiped out that there was nothing to rally on. At the battle of Pleasant Hills, La., a Texas cavalry regiment, numbering three hundred and forty-eight men, were seen forming for a charge against a Federal brigade of infantry. The latter had good cover and were fresh. The cavalry had to dash across a field to reach the line, and before they came the commander of the brigade passed along behind his two lines and ordered his men to hold their fire until the word was given. Each pair were instructed to fire at one cavalryman-or, rather, one at the man and the other at the horse, The cavalry made the charge in one line, but it was so much shorter than the front of the brigade that three fires could be concentrated. The Confed. erates came forward with a dash and a yell, keeping a pretty even front until they were within one hundred feet of the line when all the muskets rang out together. One volley was enough, That regiment was so nearly blotted off the face of the earth that only four of its members returned to the Confederate lines. Over two hundred homes were

cooked, the potatoes will be crisp and brown on the outside, but soft and creamy within. Garaish with parsley sprigs, and send to table in an odd fancy china dish.

and at the same time keep their heat.

The double pans having the inner one pierced with innumerable tiny holes, or made entirely of wire, are the nicest. They are sold at the house furnishers' for frying oysters, but are equally nice in cooking other articles of food. A piece of heavy wire is fastened at one side of the outer pan, comes up to and hangs over the top, having at the end a hook on which the inner vessel is hung. and drains off the superfluous fat. The lifting out and danger of breaking in pieces any delicate article of food are thus also avoided.

Chop very finely cold boiled potatoes. and cook slowly in sufficient fat about twenty minutes. Do not let them brown the least particle, but only take out the new teste, and become very hot and well mixed together. To one pint of potatoes thow two tablespoonfuls of rich milk or cream and half of a raw egg. Beat them well together; take the potatoes from the pan, and stir in. Season with pepper and salt; put in the same pan, and replace on the fire, first pressing well down with a spoon, that they may lie compactly over its whole surface. Do not stir them, but let them become nicely] browned on the under side, which will be in about fifteen minutes. Have an oval dish well warmed; place it over the pan, and then, reversing the position of the two quickly, there will be a sort of potato omelet in good shape, and its nicely browned side on top.

In place of chopping the potatoes for ordinary frying, one can make a pleasant change by forking them. When well boiled, and the skins removed. work with a silver fork until there is fine fisky mass, even in texture, and looking very light and inviting. Either cook them plainly in plenty of boiling lard, stirring frequently, or adding oream and egg if preferred.

In a small skillet heat half a pint of rich milk, sliding into it six or eight medium-sized potatoes previously boiled and sliced across. Stir together four tablespoonfuls of cream and half the raw yolk of an egg; pour over the contents of the skillet, shaking to and fro, but not using a spoon to stir them, antil they give one good bubble. Take from the fire, add salt, pepper, and s

a single daughter, who teaches a school

"About three bushels will do. I guess." in Spartanburg, S. C. It is probable "Here, John," said the groceryman, that the father would have been buried "roll out another barrel of that] in the same grave with his son had Bogan sugar and send it up to my new h Cash been hemmed in at the paternal I want to keep the plasterers at work mansion, but Bogan was surrounded in a "That won't do," said the plasterer, barn on his own plantation, about five "Why, isn't that good sand ?" miles from Col. Cash's home. A servant "Not very good: and besides, those

bees in the garden will be constantly trying to suck the sweetness out of the sand after it is plastered on the walls." "Not much, my friend. Guess you lon't know my sugar. If the bees suck any sweetness out of it they will do some of the dangdest hardest sucking you ever new !"-Paris Beacon.

A MATCH

Mr. Clewdrop was slowly walking down Alabama street when he saw one of his friends wildly striding toward

"What is your hurry ?" saked Mr. C. estching him by the cost. "Don't stop me !" yelled the other,

The Nibilists Pincard a Decree Warning struggling to get free, "turn me loose." "Anything wrong ?" gasped Olew-

drop. "No. no. but let me go."

"What are you rushing so for ?" "Oh, hang it, I'm walking for a

"If that's all," smiled Clevelrop, feeling in his vest pocket, "I can give you one without your walking yourself to death for a match."-Alignia Constitution.

METRICAL, BUT NOT MUSICAL.

"You look like a post," laughed the funny editor, as the handsomely dressed youngster entered.

The boy smiled and began fumbling in his pocket.

"Maybe you write songs, too," sug rested the newspaper man. "Tes, sometimes," was the answer

fate which had befallen his father two months before, he must grant a consti-"Have you got one for me ?"... tutional form of government and organ-

"In. I think I have."

"Is it song by long or short metre ?" By this time the young man had fished out a document, which he threw down, velling excitedly :

"Neither, my friend, it is sung by the gas motre."

It was a gas bill for \$10,-Atlanta Constitution.

THE DIFFERENCE.

New York Broker-"No, dear, I cannot take you to Saratoga this year. His Wife-"You can't, indeed? I should like to know why."

"The ides ! Why, the Simpersins are going to Newport just the same as usual,

WHAT BRICKS Do. -It has been stated by Capt. Galton, in his work on "Healthy Dwellings," that a new house, containing 100,000 bricks (each brick