### BRING BACK TO ME.

You ask me what-since we must part-You shall bring home to me; Bring back a pure and faithful heart, As true as mine to thea. I ask not wealth nor fame, I only ask for thee, Thyseif-and that dear self the same-My love bring back to me.

You talk of gems from foreign lands, Of treasure, spoil and prize. Ab, love, I shall not search your hands, But look into your eyes. Fask no: wealth nor fame, I only ask for thee, Thyself-and that dear self the same-My love bring back to me.

You speak of glory and renown, With me to share your pride. Unbroken faith is all the crown I esk for as your bride. I ask not wealth nor fame, I only ask for thee, Thyself-and that dear self the same-My love brin ; back to me.

You bld me with hope's eager gaze Behol I fair fortune come. I only dream I see your face Beside the h arth at home. Task not wealth nor fame. I do but a-k for thee. Thyseif-and that dear self the same-My God retore to me. -Ju iana Horatio Ewing.

TRUSTING IN PROVIDENCE.

### BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

UESS it's goin' to be a snappin' cold night, mother," said Miss Elsa Robbins, warming ber fingers over the blaze of an armful of pine logs which she had just fluog on the fire. "And I'm very

glad, mother, that we've got the russet apples safe into the cellar, for it's on them I place my main dependence for the interest money this year."

Mrs. Robbins sat knitting in the cushioned rocker -a wrinkled, brighteyed little old woman, whose caps were always spotlessly clean, and whose dresses never seemed to wear out.

"Frost, eh?" said she.

"I rather guess so," responded Elsa, with a sbiver. "Stars shinin' like so many little diamond specks, and a new moon bebin I the pines."

"Well, it's a good thing we ain't stinted for wood," cheerfully observed Mrs. Robbins.

"Yon're always finding out some good thing or other, inother," said Elsa, a little petulantly. "La, child, the world is full of

'em !" said Mrs. Robbins, who had a sweet, plaintive voice. "The Lord, He's a deal better to us than we deserve !"

"Well, then," quaintly remarked Elsa, "I may as well tell you, now, as ever, that the roof's leakin' dreadful bad.

"Leakin', 1s it?" said Mrs. Robbins, "Where?" "Up garret," said Elsa. "Over the

west store room." "Well, it's lucky it ain't leakin'

over the rooms we live in," said the inveterate old optimist. "If it was to leak at all, it couldn't have selected a better spot." "And the fence is down in the north lot," remarked Elsa, "and neighbor Carter's cattle are all in !" "Bless me!" said Mrs. Robbins. "Well, there ain't much but rock and mullein-stalks in that lot, anyhow, and Neighbor Carter don't half feed his cattle. I'm glad the poor creeturs can have a good bite for once in their lives.

eyes. "You dear, old mother !" said she. selves; but I believe, for once, I'll better than anyone expected. A lawin Providence."

ter Robbins' window, inclosing that last year." twenty-dollar bill, with which she was to have bought the warm winter cloak for the old lady, who was so contentedly knitting in the coral glow of the firelight.

Mrs. Walter Robbins was sitting by the fire also, but not such a fire as illumines the farmhouse kitchen with a softer shine than any electric light. It was a mere handful of coals, in a rustic grate, over which she bent with a shudder, as the wind howled by, shaking the window-panes and rattling the paper shades. She was mending the children's stackings, and as she worked a little girl crept out of the bed and stole across the fluor to her side.

"Mamma, I can't get warm," said she. "Isn't there any fire?" "There's a fire, dear," said Mrs.

Robbins; "but we can't have much, for there's only a peck of coal left in the box.'

"Mamma," went on thechild, "why don't our fires shine red and bright like the fires I see through other people's windows, sometimes?"

"We can't afford it, dear," sighed the widow. "If you let the coal blaze and crackle it soon turns into ashes, and we must economize."

"Mamma," spoke up a tiny voice from the bed, "I didn't eat quite enough supper. Can't I have another half slice of bread?"

"There is no more, Bessie," said Mrs. Robbins, with a pang, sharper than any serpent's tooth, at her heart. "Go to sleep, dear; you'll soon forget that you are hungry, and in the morn-ing we are to start for the country, you know."

Bessie's eyes sparkled. "We can have all the milk we want

then, mamma, can't we?" said she. "And pick up nuts where they grow

among the leaves, and eat apples without paying two cents apiece for them,' chimed in Lillie. "Oh, mamma, why don't every one live in the country? Mamma, don't you love Cousin Elsa and her mother? Is Cousin Elsa a little girl? Will she play with us?"

"I don't know," said Mrs. Robbins, with a quiver in her voice. "No, she is not a child; she is a woman, like me. But I think she must be an angel in her heart."

For Elsa Robbins' had been the first helping hand which had been stretched out to lift the poor little widow out of the abyss of troubles which had almost overwhelmed her since her husband died, in the far-away Merican lands whither he had gone to make the fortune which, alas! was never made.

She had become sadly used to sharp words and cold glances, but kindness, sympathy, tender recognitions of her claims to kinship, were new and precions to her.

Just then there came a heavy, creaking footstep on the floor-s tap at the door.

Lattle Lillie jumped up and scampered back to bed. Bessie drew her curly yellow head under the sheets.

"It's a mistake," said Mrs. Bobbins,

tears in the corners of her hard, gray | told you yet," she said, timidly. couldn't write it, because I did not know it myself at the time that I ap-Let Walter's widow and her children pealed to you. I am not so poor as come. We're poor, and in debt, and everyone thought. Poor, dear Walcan't find bread for our own two ter's mining ventures have turned out follow your example, mother, and trust | yer from the South came to see me last night, and told me that I am to And she sat down and wrote to Wal- have at least a thousand dollars a

> "Eh?" said Elsa, almost incredulously.

"It ain't possible?" chirped Mrs. Robbins.

"And," went on Mrs. Walter, "if yon will allow me to live here and share it with you-"

"No," said Miss Elsa. "We have no right to it !" "Bat," pleaded the widow, "you

were willing to share all that you had with me."

"That's quite another thing," said Elsa.

"No, it isn't," said Mrs. Walter. 'It's the same exactly. And I have always longed for a home in the country, and it is so lovely here; and-and feel that I love you already, and I should be miserable anywhere else. Please -please let me stav !"

And what could Mrs. Robbins and Miss Elsa say but "Yes."

And when the gentle widow retired to her room, Miss Elsa looked at the old lady with tears in her eyes. "Mother," said she, "you were right.

Providence has provided. The mo-ment I made up my mind to leave of caring and planning, and trust in God, He has laid a blessing at my feet. think I will never doubt or despair again,"-Saturday Night.

# Salaries of High Officials.

An American Cabinet officer gets 8000 a year, and has an allowance for tationery and for a private secretary. As principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, Lord Salisbury drew \$20,000 a year and \$2000 for a private secretary. The salary of the First Lord of the

Treasury is \$25,000. The Obancellor of the Exchequer

also receives \$25,000. The salary of the Lord Chancellor is

\$10,000. The English Attorney General is not

member of the Cabinet, but he draws \$21,000 a year and about \$20,000 extra in fees.

The Lord President of the Council draws \$10,000 a year, and so do the presidents of the Boards of Trade and griculture.

In addition to the Prime Minister, the Foreign Affairs Minister and the Lords of the Admiralty get residences in Downing street.

When an English Minister's term expires he may receive an annuity of \$10,000 if he makes affidavit that he ctually needs it.

The English Minister of Foreign Affairs is supposed to give three re-ceptions a year. If he is a poor man he gives only the great dinner and ball on the occasion of the Queen's birthday. This sometimes costs \$5000. The Queen's household often helps ont by supplying the flowers from the royal conservatories.

## The Sheria's "Poser,"

When Jack Bingo was Sheriff of Green Herald, he found that the own-er of source property in that county had not paid his taxes and was a non-resident, as he lived in the addition county of Powell. So Jack, finding nothing in his own county upon which to levy for the taxes rode over into Powell and drove one of the delinquent's cows into Menefee to secure the debt. Subsequently he met with the lamented Congressman Wick Kendall, who was then Prosecuting Attorney of that district, and put the question :

PROGRESS OF THE FLOOD. River Continues to Rise in Louisiana

Levee District.

PEOPLE SUFFERING FOR FOOD.

At Kansas City the River is Above the Danger Line--Vicksburg Asks for Two Thousand Tents.

While the condition of affairs in the overflowed Mississippi delta is reported brighter, the situation between Vicksburg and New Orleans is causing the greatest apprehension. The river continues to rise in the Louisiana levee district and weak spots in the levee are being strengthened.

The water at Rosedale, Miss., has not receded. The first train that has entered Clarksdale for many days has arrived there. Trains are also being run from Clarksdale to Minter City and Phillips, from Lulu to Jonestown. At Helena the situation is unchanged. At a meeting of the property owners of that city it was decided to begin the erection of a new levee around the city. At Memphis the river rose one-tenth of a foot in 24 hours. An additional slight rise is

looked for. The news that came to the War Department at Washington, from the lower Mississippi valley is conflicting. Below Vicksburg the conditions appear to differ from those above. The most alarming statement is as to the number of people suffering for food, while the prospecting officers in Louis-iana counsel against too liberal assistance as likely to lead to bad labor conditions. Just before the close of office hours, Secretary Alger received another telegram from Vicksburg, representing that the people in the Sun Flower district were cut off from dry land and in great need of food and forage. He im-mediately called his bureau officers in conference and then ordered another steamboat to take on supplies and start for the seene of distress.

The Situation at Kansas City.

A special from Kansas City of the 15th inst , says: "The river has risen eight inches since yesterday, marking three inches above the danger line, and is still coming up slowly. Two miles up the river the Burlington tracks are endangered. The last of the families on Lewis Island, a small place at the mouth of the Kansas river, has moved out. The place is entirely submerged and the water at the lowest point

A mass meeting was held at Vicksate \$500 and private subscriptions will be solicited. There are reports of ad-ditional loss of life on parts of Davis island, not visited by relief boats.



## A WOMAN HORSE TRADER.

Probably the only woman horse dealer in the country is now living in Idaho. She recently sold a number of carloads of horses in Georgia and Louisiana at very high prices. She has found the South a good market, owing to the demand for hornes gansed by the war in Caba

TRAINED MILLINERS.

maker receives from \$12 to \$15 per

week; a trimmer from \$20 to \$30.

This trade, once learned, is one

which a woman may resume at

any time in her life-should she

marry in youth and leave it, as so

many women do leave occupations by

which they have earned their maiden

bread-since it may be pursued in her

own home. Many "parlor" milliners earn very considerable incomes.-St.

MILLINERY MATTERS.

show very oddly shaped hats formed

of gilt-straw talle and green, violet,

or brilliant red Milan braid. Light,

airy talles will be greatly favored on

Easter hats as well as for models for

the entire summer, and the most suit-

able and satisfactory qualities are the

which are well adapted for the effects

all tashionable headgear, and flowers,

ribbons, laces, talle pom-pons and

THE COIFFURE'S SEYWARD TENDENCY.

Fashion, like history, is ever repeat-

ing itself. The present mode of hair

dressing, though in itself so becoming.

crease the height of the coiffare. The

straight banded hair, with its smooth

parting, has quite disappeared, and in

its place reigns the pompadour with

light carls straying on the forehead.

Fashion is sufficiently lenient, how-

ever, to permit, in individual cases,

the survival of the most becoming.

THE USE OF RIBBONS.

French creations.

Some of the new French millinery

Louis Star.

In a first-class establishment a good

Japanese, Turash, etc., is done here, and the visitor is astonished to see some beautiful samples of the "nanduty," or spider's web, made by the Guarini women of Paraguay and rarely seen in Europe. This lace is made of the fibre of the aloe and is so time that it is made inside of the huts, with the door shut, so that not the least breath of wind can touch it.

## MRS. ASTOR'S CHAIR COVERS.

When Mrs. John Jacob Astor went to Genoa, Italy, a year ago, she left word that her chairs in the parlor, library, guest and sleeping rooms should be covered with a fine cretonne to preserve them from dust. There were 300 of them. A few days before sailing she revoked the order and sent for the material. She also ordered that a "slip-cutter" be sent to her house. "Now,"-said she to the slipcutter, "I want you to measure these chairs and sew one cover. Then give me the patterns and we will make the remainder of the covers at home."

The slip-cutter, though loth to lose so excellent a job for his establishment, complied with the wishes of this industrious homemaker and sent the cut-out slips.

Next day Mrs. Astor sat in her sewing room personally superintending the making of the chair covers. With talle laces, with applique patterns, a small model upon a stand in front of her, she basted the covers and innow required by fashion. Odd and structed her maids how to put them very striking colors are still used on together. By that little economical move the wife of a millionaire kept her home staff employed and fitted out fancy clasps and sides are heaped in her house with the prettiest of slipbewildering profusion on the latest covers. They were so ornamental French creations. that they have remained upon the chairs ever since.

To make covers for chairs-and many people desire to do so for a change as well as to save the more expensive covering-it will be found that the secret lies in the treatment of the edges. A strictly "tailor-made" look must prevail. With loose-threaded fabries it is a good plan to run a mucilage brush, wet with photographer's glue, along the raw edges Lefore stitcning. All the sewing must be done by machine. -- Boston Herald.

#### PASHION NOTES.

Besides plenty of lace and ribb arge buttons matching the keynote of co'or will be used on the pretty cotton frocks.

Fronts of bodices and tops of aleeves are quaintly decorated with tucking. The close-fitting parts of some eleeven are trimmed with lengthwise tucks, developing near the shoulder into a short puff.

Fancy buttons of strass and enamel are much used, and daily grow more attractive. A pretty medallion botton others in odd shapes are seen. Barat ivory combined with brilliants forms pretty button. While one large buckle is very ef-fective on a girdle, a number of small ones may be clustered on a belt in a way that is very fetching. These tiny buckles are formed almost entirely of precious stones, and are arranged in a lecorative way, as one would use buttons. Ribbons from four to six inches in width are undoubtedly claiming first favor as trimming. Valenciennes lace ranking next, then small "lingerie" tucks. Three ruffles of the goods or of lace arranged separately or in overlapping style are popular as garniture on skirts. Plain silver and gold buckles have almost entirely disappeared, but those of Russian enamel or set with amethysts are greatly in demand. The tarquoise is also used to a great extent on belt buckles, and can be secured at a much lower price than the various enamels. Brilliants and cut steel are belt, and then falls low on the skirt fashionable, the former particularly enunder the huge bow. The so-called The ribbons in plan colors, floral designs and stripes are chiefly in tafseveral inches front and back; and in | feta weaves, and will be worn in large snoulder bows, belts, sashes having long ends, collars and bows across the three ends on each side, nearly to the bust. An entire piece of ribbon lavished upon a dimity gown or dainty organdie is not unusual-a style for which ribbon manufacturers should be daly thankful. The accepted dress pattera for gowns of aheer materials is twelve yards of thirty-inch goods, unless several lace-edged ruffles are required for skirt, sleeves and front of bodice, in which case about fifteen yards are necessary. If changeable taffets be not used as a lining a silky cotton imitation or a fine lawn is required, the prominent shades turs year being brilliant pinks and greens, reds and tarquoise, navy and yellow, clear white and violet. Skirts are not nearly so full at the sides and fronts as formerly, but are fitted with greater care. There are cunning devices for making skirts stand out well at the back. Flexible steels are placed in the hems of the skirte and sometimes about a quarter of a yard below the waist. Upstandtude of the task when it is said that ing collars are now wired, and even ten girls under Mme. St. George's laces in many of the bows, also a few superintendence had been working at of the silk bolero jackets. Many skirts now have three cordings on the hips to make them set very flat below

brings with it the premonition of the touches the eaves of the houses.' high powdered coiffare worn by our great grandmothers in colonial days. Two Thousand Want Tents. The tendency to pile the hair high on the head is very marked, and the ornaments added to complete an evening toilet-aigrettes and feathers held in place by jeweled pins, or high bows spangled with jewels and flowers-in-

burg. Miss., and a request sent to Washington, through Governor Mc-Laurin, for tents to shelter 2,000 refugees from the flood. The city council was also requested to appropri-

At Rosedale, Miss., Mary Robinson, colored, 14 years old, was drowned by the sinking of a cance. This makes the sixth victim claimed by the flood in two weeks in this vicinity. At Omaha, Neb., the flood situation

With a long face, the hair will always look best when arranged in soft loops is grave. The torrents poured from the Missouri across the North Omaha below the crown of the head. - The Puritan,

"And I've had a letter from Walter's widow," added Elsa; "and she wants to come here with her children."

"Tell her to come," said Mrs. Robbins. "It ain't a fine city place, and maybe she and the little ones will find it hard to make out on mush and molasses and baked potatoes, as we do. But she's my nephew's widow, and she'il be welcome here."

"But, mother," said Elsa, "think what you are doing. Another family in this cramped-up little house-a lot of norsy children, racing and screaming about-a fine lady to be waited on. who is certainly as able to take care of herself as we are to take care of her. And you know that we owe a large bill at the grocer's, and we haven't paid for the cow yet, and the tailoress business is getting duller ever year, now that folks have taken the notion to go to the city for their little boys' suits."

"Well, child-well," serenely interposed the old lady, "God will pro-vide. He always does. And it's a dreadful thing to be a widow and homeless. Write to her, Elsa, and tell her to come."

"But she has no money to travel with," bluntly added Elsa. "She wants us to send her twenty dollars. She has written to Cousin Marrett, up at the grange, and they won't even answer her letter."

"Dear, dear! that's bad!" cooed Mrs. Robbins. "No money at all. Poor soul! poor soul!"

"Well-but, mother," pleaded Elsa. "we haven't got any money, either-to spare !"

"There's the chicken money," said Mrs. Robbins, looking wistfully up.

"But, that was to buy you a warm, new cloak, mother."

"Well, I'll make the old gray shawl do for another year," said Mrs. Rob-bins, "And Walter's widow must have the wallpaper was covered with of a marked clearing up in the Prince's money to pay her traveling expensespoor thing! It was very wrong of sibly green leaves, and blue riboon to Baron Hirsch, Sir Albert Sassoon Olivia Marrett not to answer her let-fillets around the stems, Mrs. Walter and others have been paid off. These ter-very. But Olivia and her husband Robbins found courage to thank the debts never amounted to anything like was always close. It's their nature, I friends who had been so good to her the large sums generally reported. do s'pose.'

. And Elsa broke out laughing, with

"Nobody sly. here." But she rose and opened the door.

There stood a stout, middle-aged man, with cheerful blue eyes, a raddy complexion, and leg-of-mutton whiskers, slightly sprinkled with gray. "Does Mrs. Walter Robbins live

here?" he asked.

Miss Elsa had made waffles for supper, and had fried some fresh crullers, brown and light as butterfly wings. She had brought in the parlor lamp, and bunted up two little china mugs, handleless, and with the gilt inscription faded off, which had been hers and her dead sister's, as children, long ago.

"They'll please the little ones," she thought.

And Mrs. Robbins, in her clean cap, sat smiling by the hearthstone, when Walter's widow came in, her black dress powdered over with the snow which had begun to fall at the gathering of dusk, and with the two little

girls clinging to her hand. "My dear," said Mrs. Robbins, "you are welcome-kindly welcomeyou and the dear little girls !"

And Elsa came in, her face softened for the moment, and led them hospitably to the fire. "It's a poor place," said she; "but

mother is right-you are welcome !" The children looked timidly around at the black beams which traversed the roof overhead-the deep-set windows, with their broad ledges filled with musk plants and fish geraniums-the strings of red peppers above the mantel-and the brass candlesticks, which glittered as if they were made of gold. And then the fire-the great, open chimney piece-the blazing logs-the funnily shaped andirons, with round heads, and the great Maltese cat, asleep upon the gaudy rag rug. Was

it all true? or were they dreaming? But when it came to hot waffles, and maple molasses cookies, with funnelseeds in them, and milk-just as much as they could drink out of these dear little antique mugs--the children decided the matter in their own minds, to form an extensive deer forest and that they were not dreaming at all. hunting region. To obtain the neces-And alter they had gone to sleep in a sary purchase money he has, through bed room just off the kitchen, where his agerts, disposed of South African bunches of cabbage roses, with impos-tinancial affairs. Any sums he owed sibly green leaves, and blue riboon to Baron Hirsch, Sir Albert Sassoon in her necessity.

"But there's something I haven't in land,-New York Tribune.

"Wick, can the Sheriff in one county, where taxes are due, go into an djoining county, and levy on property to satisfy the claim ?"

"Why, of course not," replied Wick.

"Weil, I know better," said Jack. "But I tell you it can't be done," persisted Wick.

"I know better," retorted Jack, "for, by gum, I have just done that very thing," and Wick admitted his defeat in the argument.

### His Defluition,

The best definition of good housekeeping that I ever heard was that given by a little slip of a boy, who, after listening a long time to a very learned discussion from some of his mother's club associates on the best way to order a home, was asked: "Well, my little man, what kind of a home do you think is best?"

A beautiful light came to the child's eyes. He tossed back his yellow hair and shook his head: "I don't know much about it. Just the only kind that I like is the home that it's nice to go to." And when all the philosophy, theory, science and wisdom of the subject had been exhausted, the women there assembled had to agree that the very best home, after all, was the home that-it was nice to go to .-Philadelphia Press.

## Prince of Wales Buying Land.

The Prince of Wales is buying large tracts of land in the Dartmoor district of England, apparently intending The Prince is now able to invest largely

NEWORLEAN'S BIG FIRE.

Nearly Half a Million Dollars Loss--Fire at Kansas City.

One of the most picturesque business structures in New Orleans, known as the Moresque building, owned by Gauch & Sons, was totally destroyed by fire Thursday afternoon. The con-flagration broke out shortly before 1 o'clock, and in an incredibly short space of time the whole building was a mass of flames that burnt with a velocity absolutely astonishing. At 2:30 the edifice had collapsed and upwards of \$400,000 had gone up in smoke. The Moresque building occupied one block, bounded by Camp, Periodas and Church streets and LaFayette Square, and its walls were built entirely of iron, in a design known as the Moorish. The Montgomery Furniture Company and Gauch & Sons, crockery merchants, were the occupants, and both firms car-ried full stocks. The fire is supposed to have originated on the top floor of

the Montgomery section. The following is the estimate of losse and insurance: Gauch & Sons \$100,000 and insurance: Ganch & Sons \$100,000 on building, \$60,000 on stock, insurance \$125,600; Montgomery Furniture Co. loss \$130,000, insurance \$80,000; Ger-man Gazette loss \$35,000, insurance \$12,000; Evening Telegram loss \$20,000, no insurance; Warren hotel and saloon loss \$10,000, insurance \$5,000; James Aiken, plumber, loss \$10,000; insurance \$5,000; Heath, Schwartz Sons' Wall Paper Company loss \$15,000, insurance \$10,000.

The insurance is about equally divided between local and foreign companies. Outside the specified cases of loss the damage to adjacent property is estimated to be adjacent property is estimated to be \$60,000, all fully insured. Total loss \$400,000, with an insurance of \$393.000.

Mother of Senator Hanna Dead. A special from Asheville, N. C., says that Mrs. S. M. Hanna, the mother of Senator Hanna, died at that city, from pneumonia. Mrs. Hanna had only been sick about a week, and was \$4 years old. Her remains will be taken to Cleveland for interment.

Colored Cadet at Annapolis. Congressman Shattuc, of Ohio, nominated D. J. Bundy, a colored lad of Cincinnati, to a cadetship at Annapolis. He has been urged to withdraw the name, but says he will stand by the appointment. There have been some rumors of disapproval from the Naval Academy and threats of the students to resign. It is the first time a negro has been appointed to such adetship and trouble is expected at the Academy.

ah and beantiful ribbon Verv plain and fancy patterns and colorings, appear upon some of the richest and most beautiful Parisian models now exhibited by leading city houses. The use of ribbons this season are manifold, and there is hardly a dressy toilet without some touch of ribbon on the bodice at lesst. No matter what shirring, pleating, cording, milliners' folds, lace, or passementerie are used elsewhere on the gown; gathered girdles, braces, bow knots, plastrons, blonse effects, bolero fronts, stripes, ruches, inserted puffs, and bands-all these and far more does ribbon supply. In Paris, wide oddly plaided and mpadour ribbons are in great use. White and violet and white and vivid green plaids are used on silk, liberty satin, organdie, or challie gowns, in colors to match. One more word re-specting ribbons: It is very fashionable to wear a sash going over one

shoulder from the pelt. The sash disappears under the folded waistband, but a very large butterfly bow with upstanding loops marks its introduction. The ribbon reappears below the under the huge bow. The so-called "Trilby" bow covers the shoulder for many cases, on full dress evening toilets, the satin or moire ribbon falls in waist .- New York Post.

#### RARE EMBROIDERY.

Perhaps the most accomplished designer and needlewoman in the world 18 Mme. St. George, who has charge of the classes in the Government Art School of Embroidery at Vienna. This institution is the glory of the Austrian capital. The entire course of instruction, which is free, lasts five years, but many pupils leave after two or three years, especially ladies who do not intend to make art work a profession and are satisfied with knowing the rudiments of either lace work or embroidery, for every year has its special course. Every year's course has its special roum and instructress. and the pupils cannot go from one to the other until the year expires. The pupils of the last year's course were busily mending a magnificent canopy, the work of Empress Maria Theresa. An idea may be formed of the magniit for ten years already, and she erpested it would take two years more to complete it. Every kind of em- the waist and make them stand out broidery, including Persian, Indian, gracefully beyond.