THE CARAVAN OF CHANGE.

All day I walked the rough perplexing round With stifled hope and leaden cares op-

As sly decay, perpetual guard and guest, Bespoke through all the last, approaching bound:

h wind and rain borne headlong to the

ground My haughty woods let fall their crimson Whose dripping rags a withered pomp con-

And mo ked the shifting sands that skirt the

vast profound.

Once more the dusk-pale twilight - once again! The lonely hawk repeats his minstrel cry,

The forest sinks in murmuring mystery And night draws near by frosty field and fen;

Those silent watches merge the human ken, That mighty dark engulfs the restless eye, And forth from solemn portals of the sky The slow resistless stars look down rebuke on

men -Dora Read Goodale, in Independent.

A MISSING LETTER.

BY HELEN PORREST GRAVES. "I suppose I was crazy, or I shouldn't have thought of the thing!" mused have our fits of harmless lunacy at times. Let it pass. That little three-year-old lad who cried last night at the hospital for the moon had to keep on crying.

The moon wasn't to be had. Why am I to get my own way any more than he Poctor Dorr had fought his way so far

had learned to be a philosopher. "But I loved her!" was his inward "There is no getting aside of that.

I loved her!" And at the same time, little Lois Verney, dusting the picture frames at home, ing with a smile.

and polishing off the quaint mahogany
table, was murmuring to herself the same mulds like to read as well as other weet form of words which will prevail people."

as long as there are love and youth and "Like!" repeated Miss Minerva—"s

beauy in the world: "I love him -I love him!"

While old Major Verney, glaring through his eye glasses at the little pink envelope on the library table, found a harm in it."

husky voice to say:
"What's this, Mary Ann, eh? My niece writing letters?" Mary Ann jumped. She stood in mortal fear of the grim major, who was said

to have killed three men in the Mexican the subterranean regions, determined to War, and carried a bullet somewhere in the neighborhood of his left lung still. "Please, sir, it's a letter Miss Lois gave me to mail," faitered she; "but I ain't cleaned myself up yet, and-"

"Yes, yes!" said the major. "You are a good girl, Mary Ann. Here is a dime for you. I will attend to the letter." And Mary Ann responded:

'Yes, please, sir! Lois dressed herself that night in her best pin-checked silk gown, with a pink ribbon in her hair that flung an answering signal to the color in her checks, and ant by the window all the evening. But no one came.

She made a transparent little errand to walk past the hospital the next day. By a strange coincidence it was the day of Dr. Dorr's attendance there-yes, the

very hour. He came out, and Lois' silly little heart began to beat; but he only lifted his hat with icicle-like politeness and passed on. Lois stood a minute looking after him, as if she were dazed, and then and there the candle of hope went out in her poor

little heart. "If this is love," said Lois to herself, tit's a very disappointing thing, andand I want no more to do with it. Oh, dear-oh, dear, I wish I were dead!" Doctor Dorr went on with his work in

life. His sister, a hard featured maiden lady, kept house for him, and there never lacked a button on his shirt, nor the proper seasoning to his soup.

Lois Verney, too, worked on; but she,

poor child, was at a disadvantage; for the old major was dead and Lois had a hard time to keep the proverbial wolf from the door.

"Please, miss," said Mary Ann, one breezy April morning, "I've brought back them painted shells and plackets, and things-"Plaques, Mary Ann-plaques," mildly

correcting Lois. "And the bookseller, miss, please, he says there ain't no sale for no such, and, please, he wants the window room for

something clse." "Very well, Mary Aun," said Lois, with a sigh deep as Avernus. "And, please, miss, the kerosene oil

man says he has orders not to fill the can until the bill is paid. "Then we must burn candles. Mary

Ann," said Lois, "for we have no money to pay bills. But the grocer, miss, please, he says

he'd rather we'd patronize some other store till we've paid something on ac-

"Very well," said Lois, listlessly, She was no Midas. She could not turn

blank paper into money by the touch of her fingers.

"And please, miss, what shall I tell the butcher?' persisted Marn Ann, the

ruthless. "Mary Ann, do go away!" wailed "How do I know? There's my purse. There are two ten cent pieces i it, and that's a'l I've got in the world.

And I don't see any chance of earning
anything more. There's some one knock-

ing at the basement-door. Go quick and see who it is." Mary Ann clattered down stairs in the inelastic manner peculiar to female help. It was Mrs. Castleton's maid, with a book which her mistress had borrowed

of Miss Verney. "And please, missus 'ad like to borry
'Peveril of the Peak,' if Miss Verney'll

let her have it." Major Verney had been something of a book eclicator in his day, and all the

as if it took one person's time forum up and down stairs with books for them as borried and returned.

"Well, I'll see." aaid Mary Ann. And once more she clattered up stairs. "Here's 'Jane Eyre, 'miss," said she. "And Mrs. Castleton wants to borry

Peveril's Peak." "Let her have it, " said I ols.

miss. Lois," said she, in a confidential undertone, "if it she't making too perfect it should be done up in old cak bold, why don't we keep a circulating and have "settles" standing about it library instead of a free lending about the standing about its standing about its mistress it giving the perfect it should be done up in old cak library instead of a free lending about its mistress. I heerd the bookseller say to-day, while oak table, a smaller one to hold the sil-I was wrapping up my plackets and ver salver, on which a guest's card is lated the sun-burned old fellow. things in brown paper, as he made more money out of his circulating library than he did out of his regular business. Two cents a day, miss ten cents a week. Tain't but a little, I know, but as the Scotch cook where I once lived used to say: 'Many a little makes a mickle!'"

To is brightened up.
There's some sense in what you say,
It n. Ann," said she. Money must be to him is under ground.

had in some way, and poor Uncle Verney's books shall earn it for us. I'll cover and number them myself, and you shall give them out and take them in." Mary Ann was not a lad business agent, and the circulating library busi-

ness prospered in a small way.

And between whiles, Lois did law copying and mended the already twice darned house linen. Anything-any-thing to escape the pitiless demons of

thought and memory! 'Clarissa Harlowe,' eh? That's num ber fourteen," said Mary Ann to Betsey Roper, a round cheeked, English serving maid, who had stepped around with her apron over her head and a bright silver dime tied in the corner of her pocket handkerchief. "It's the first call we've

had for 'Clarissa Harlowe.' " "I don't know much about 'un," said Betsey, blushing a vivid plum color; but my old uncle in Yorrukshire, he always toold me to be sure and read 'un when I gotten a chance. He said there were no such books writ these days as 'un. I can keep 'un in the dresser drawer, and read 'un at night when the back o' my work is broken."

Betsey Roper went away chuckling, with the first volume of "Clarissa Harlowe" under her arm, done up in brown paper, and neatly pack-threaded."

But in her desire to cultivate a literary taste, Betsey had calculated without her mistress.

"Clarissa" had not lain under the napyoung Doctor Forr. "Well, few of us but kins in the dresser drawer two hours when Miss Minerva Dorr triumphantly possessed herself of it, in the course of a search after a missing Japanned tray. "Ah." said Miss Minerva, "novels, eh?

In my kitchen! Not if I know it!' And she carried "Clarissa" up to her brother's office, without loss of time. "Just see here, David, if you please, through life, and in the course of his said she, quivering all over with right-hand to-hand contest with destiny, he cous indignation. "And that English girl, too, who came so highly recommended, hiding novels away in your kitchen! What is this world coming

l'octor Dorr glanced up from his writ-

silly novel like this?"

"An old English classic, Minerva," gently corrected her brother. "Not that it is my style of reading, but I see no

"I shall talk to Betsey when she gets bak with the yeast," said Mis. Dorr, rigidly. "In the meantine, you will rigidly. 'In the meantime please keep the book here." Miss Dorr descended once more into

'see the thing through. Doctor Dorr took up the book, and slowly turned the leaves over. "Hello!" he said to himself, "here's

two leaves pasted together, with something between them!" He separated the sealed leaves deftly

with his ivory paper cutter.

A letter lay there, directed, in a delicate woman's handwriting, to "Doctor David Dorr.' He opened it, with a strange, giddy

feeling in his head. It was a letter that Lois Verney had written to him five years ago-the letter that said, so innocently, so frankly: "i love you. I will be your wife."

Ma'or Verney had put the letter there. It required more moral courage than he possessed to destroy it out and out; so he had compromised matters by hiding between the leaves of "Clarissa Harlowe"—a book which nobody cared to read in this generation. And Major

red joyfully in his breast; all the world seemed coul wed. rose to him. He took the letter in his hand, and carried it straightway to the little, old house in Pensacola Street.

Lois was at the window, watering her geraniums. She herself admitted him, with a grave, inquiring face.

"Lois—my little Lois!"

The old words came back to their lips as if all the past five, years were blotted He took her in his arms, and she let her head fall on his shoulder.

" Look, love!" he said, holding up the "I have never seen it until today. I found it, hidden away with the seal unbroken, between the leaves of your unc'e's old 'Clarissa Harlowe!" Oh, David! Then you never knew-'

"That you had accepted me? Not until this hour, Lois. Oh, my darling, my sweetheart! what must you have thought?"

Her head dropped; the bright drops sparkled into her eyes. 'I thought," she whispered, "that life was very hard. But-but I don't think so now. I can understand it all. Uncle Verney never liked you. He wanted me to marry old Judge Versifoyle. But he is dead now. We'll forget it all, David—won't we "

"For your sake, darling-yes." And in the general tidal wave of happiness, no one once thought of Betsey Roper, crying her eyes out behind the kitchen towel in Doctor Dorr's

kitchen. "I never had no chance to read 'un before," said she. "And now un's gone. An' I donn't know what Uncle

Ezia, in Yorrukshire, will say when he hears how 'un disappeared!" But Betsy was not di-charged. Doctor

Dorr saw to that .- Saturday Night.

Costly Halls in New York Houses. The entrance hall is the biggest, the odds the handsomest apartment in a modern New York house of the first rank. New Yorkers of wealth and taste have entirely abandoned the straight hall of the narrow block-house where the plained, held up his hand. stairs go straight up and the narrow passtairs goes straight back. Instead they Press. have made the hall the central feature of the establishment, to which, if necessary, everything clse is subordinated. The new type of hall is elaborate in its archineighborhood were now pro iting b. it. new type of hall is elaborate in its archi-As Mary Ann remarked, wit did seem tectural features, richly antique in its fornish nes, and if the mistress of the establishment has any taste whatever for

large decenative effects it is upon the hall costed a passing gentleman, and in at a mustard pot producing almost the that she lavishes them. The hall, in-deed, is so much of a hobby that people "Ehbuild new houses in order to have halls. | boat le wes? It is not an unknown thing to give up the whole first floor to the hall, putting the parler on the second floor. Whether Mary Ann advanced close to her mis- the hall be big or little, its furnishing is a thing to which its mistress is giving then?"

> The man who has not anything to boast of but his illustrious aucestors is like a potato-the only good belonging

> consequence as the drawing-rooms .-

New York Letter.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Broken Heart-Only a Cyclone Just So-Why They Shuddered - A Domestic Scene, Etc., Etc.

"Papa," she said as the old man came in late, "young Mr. Sampson offered himself to me to-night and I refused him. And oh, papa, I am afraid his

heart is broken. "He told me about it," said the o'd

"Then you met him?" "Yes, he is down at the Eagle p'aying billiards."-New York Sun.

It Was Only a Cyclone

"Did you ever see a cyclone?" "I should say so. Out in Kansas last summer, while I was cating dinner, a in the company of young Jobson. He is

"What did you think about it?" "Think? I think my wife had lost can afford to. He has just made \$100,-her temper again."—Netraska State 000 in the wheat corner." Journal.

Just So.

Wife (pleadingly) — "I'm afraid. George, you do not love me as well as you used to do." Husband .- "Why?"

W .- "Because you always let me get up to light the fire." H .- "Nonsense, my love! Your getting up to light the fire makes me love you all the more."-Boston Courier.

Why They Shuddered. "No, Mamie," said the fair haired girl with an air of tender melancholy, I shall never love him again. It is all

young, rich, loves you devotedly, and has such a beautiful, long, silken, heavy mustache-"His mustache? O, don't speak of it, I implore you. I saw him once, Mamie, just after he had taken a drink of butter-

"How can you say so, Gertie? He is

milk!" And the two friends shuddered at they sat close together, looking silently in the fire, while their shadows danced fitfully on the wall and the wind moaned dismally through the ghostly trees on the outside. - Caingo Tribune.

A Domestic Scene.

The young mother sat in a low, easy rocker before the fire, her babe sleeping quietly on her knee, and, although all was fierce and blustering without, everything was quiet and cosy within. Gentle peace reigned in the household that

night. "My dear," said the lady, turning to her husband, who was calmly enjoying his evening paper, "isn't it a curious thing that swans should sing just before they are going to die?"

"No more so," he replied, gazing at his infant's face with anxious fear, "than that babies should smile just before they are going to raise the roof off with colic

And presently all was fierce and blustering within .- New York Sun.

A Little Off.

A German professor was remarkably absent-minded. Whenever he was busily engaged in his studio solving some abstruse problem, his wife was in the habit Probably at the looping of a bran ha of bringing him his dinner. His favor-cavity was formed, and the outside subcould guess how it all was. His heart day his wife brought him a large pancake was inclosed seems difficult to imagine. and a jug of molasses, and went down into the kitchen. Pretty soon she heard the professor ring his bell.

"Why is it, Gretchen, that you bring me nothing to eat except molasses? Why have you brought me no pancake?" asked the absent-mined professor.

"Ach Himmel!" exclaimed the wife kin."-Texas Siftings.

Not to be Frightened. Tramp-"And you won't give me the

price of a supper and bed?" Rich Man-"If I gave you money, you would not use it for supper and bed. T .- "You're a rich man, ain't vou?" R. M .- "Yes."

says, its easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven?" R. M .- "Well, what of it?"

T .- "What of it? You're a rich man; dead ? R. M .-- "Where do you expect to

T .- "In Heaven, of course. I'm poor R. M.—"We'l, after I'm dead I'll be as poor as you are. Good evening." - in it about three-quarters of an inch in

Boston Courier. The World of Matter. "Into how many clas-es is matter divided?" asked a Detroit teacher of a

small boy Friday. "What are they?" "Animal, vegetable and mineral." "Name an example of animal matter?"

"Beef." "Of vegetable?" "Electric lights." "What do you mean by saying that electric lights are vegetable! That is

most imposing, the costliest and by long city ought to buy an electric light plant. and generate its own electricity." During the prog ess of the same lesson

nonsense

three kingdoms had been fully ex-"What is it, Tom?" asked the teacher. "Please, what is hash?" -- Detroit Free

The Way to Brooklyn. A sun-burned old fellow, with an oil cloth travelling bag, was sitting on a nerve of smell for mustard and pepper. bench in the Fulton Ferry house the That is why the smell and taste of these

Suddenly he arose from his seat, ac-

"Eh-kin you tell me what time the mouthful. - Baston Joseph.

"Why, there's boots leaving every few minutes or so," was the reply. "Every few minutes er so, hey? W'l, what's the reason this boat don't start ager of one of the large Chicago whole

"What boat?"

"W'y, this 'ere boat." "Man alive! This ain't the boat; this the ferry house!"

Brooklyn!"

and walked on .- Travelers' Magazine. A Great Mistake.

mine?" said a woman to her husband. They had just got off a car. The woman's face expressed great anxiety of

mind. "Why should we give her a seat?"

the husband asked. "Just because she was so richly dressed, I suppose," he added. "Is it possible, that you did not know

her?" the wife exclaimed. "Of course. I am not supposed to know every-well-dressed woman who

comes along." "Oh, James, she is our cook, and I am afraid she will treasure up against us our lack of courtesy." "Why didn't you tell me?" the hus-

band exclaimed. The woman did not reply, but trem-bling violently, leaned heavily upon his arm. - Arkansano Traceler.

A Change of Tane. "William!" said the old gentleman at the breakfast table. 465ir !"

"I am not pleased to see you so much cyclone came along and turned the house a dissipated young man, and he gambles. completely upside down. Nearly killed I should prefer that you avoid his society."
"He gambles, father, I suppose, inst made \$

> "Well-still-you had better be care-After a little while William rises from

the table. "William!" "If Mr. Jobson is disenaged this even ing you can bring him up to dinner. Perhaps a little good example may save him

-and, William, you can just tell him

something about the new mining com-

piny I am floating."-San Francisco

Chronicle.

Hidden in Trees.

Some wood-cutters in the forest of Dromaling, England, made a strange They began to fell a venerdiscovery. able oak, which they soon found to be speedily came to the ground with a crash, disclosing a skeleton in excellent preservation; even the boots, which came above the knee, were perfect. By its side were a powderhorn, a porcelain pipe-bowl and a silver watch. The teeth were perfect. It would seem to be the skeleton of a man between thirty and forty years of age. It is conjectured that while engaged in hunting he climbed the tree for some purpose and slipped into the hollow trunk from which there was no release, and he probably died of starvation. Another mystery was found in the heart of the oak. From a tree of this kind a large block, about eighteen inches in diameter, that has been knocking about in various yards and woodsheds, was split up lately, and in it was found an auger hole about three-fourths of an inch in size, containing a bunch of human hair done up in a piece of printed paper. The hair was near the centre of the block and fastened in with a pine plug. It was apparently put in when the tree was quite small, as the tree had grown over the plug to the thickness of about four inches, with the grain per-

feetly smooth and straight. A natural curiosity was shown in a timber merchant's workshop. This was in a piece of beech. The timber seemed quite sound all round the cavity, and there was no sign of any aperture into it; but the timber being sawed up, the nest with the bird sitting upon it was found. The nest appeared to be built with mud, and the bird resembled a titmouse.

In the center of a log of Honduras mahogany the saw revealed a large piece of honey-comb. The finder says the wax with the cells was hard, and resembled in color the appearance of a mum-The remains of the bees were inmv. cru-ted in the wax. Another log of mahogany was being cut in veneer by a harsh or shrill tone of voice. 'you have tucked the pancake around cabinet-maker, when his attention was your neck, thinking that it was a nap- attracted by a remarkable and striking profile of her majesty in a knot in the wood. The likeness was so true that all know," "Hate," for "li-like," etc. who saw it acknowledged the resemblance. Had this curiosity only been surprise and joy-often dangerously apdiscovered in the present year we might proaching to "female swearing"--as have had jubilee mahogany added to the

never ending list of articles so distinguished. So often have toads been found in-T .- "Well, dye know the Scripture closed in solid bodies that it is not surprising to read in a Scottish paper that a servant, while breaking a large piece of coal for the fire, was start'ed to find in the center of the block a full-grown toad, which appeared to be in excellent health head, intended to do duty as a bow. where do you expect to be when you're and spirits. A less common discovery was made in Birkenhead. A gentleman there was presented with a cow's tongue, which appeared to be perfect in every re speet. After the tongue was boiled he d'scovered a piece of sandstone i mbedded length, half an inch in width, and a quarter of an inch in thickness .- Cham-

bers's Journal.

How to Taste. Strictly speaking, with the tip of the tongue one can't really taste at all. If you put a small drop of honey or oil of bitter almonds on that part of the mouth you will find, no doubt to your great surprise, that it produces no effect of any sort: you only taste it when it begins slowly to diffuse itself and reaches the true tasting region in the middle dis-

lance. But if you put a little cayenne or mus-"Well, I heard my father say that the tard on the same part you will find that ty ought to buy an electric light plant it bites you immediately—the experiment should be tried sparingly -while if you put it down lower in the mouth you will a youngster, after the lines defining the swallow it almost without noticing the pungency of the stimulant. The reason is that the tip of the tongue is supplied only with the nerves whi h are really nerves of touch, not nerves of taste proper-they belong to a totally different main branch, and they go to a different center in the brain, together with the very similar threads which supply the pungent substances are so much alike, as everybody mu-t have naticed a good sniff same irritating effects as an ineautious

A Unique Norktie. Mr. A. Judsen Cole, who is the man-

sale houses in the line of gentlemen's turnishings, shows a novel necktie, which rattlesnake skin made up in the form of a four in-hand tie. The point rattle is And he rubbed his chin reflectively was sent to him as a sample, the sender saying that, as the stock of rattlesnakes in his country is inexhaustible, he can in his country is inexhaustible, he can to his bodily comfort.

He remedies the difficulty—shall I tell supply as many of these strange ties as "Why didn't you get up and give her the Chicago house may want - Chicago your seat or permit me to give her New .

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

A Woman Floors a Corporation. The guarantee companies who make their business to insure the honesty of employes require from the insured application very similar to that used by life-insurance companies. It contains a great many questions relating to one's private life and which must be strictly answered. There is a young lady in St. Paul who found it necessary to fill out one of these applications in order to retain her position. She answered all the questions correctly until she came to the one: "What is your age?" Hesitating a moment she wrote in reply: "Irrelevant, immaterial, and impudent."-St. Paul Globe.

A Bride's Body Guard. In an old church in Gothland, in Each of the lances is fitted to hold a torch and it is said the weapons were used at one time to give light and protec- pects of the female dress question. tion to marriage parties on the way to church, the ceremony taking place at night, as a precaution against the bride the duly recognized suitor. A recent writer, describing a marriage in Khurdistan, says he saw a young man carrying off his bride, surrounded by a bodyguard of some twenty or thirty men.
These men were supposed to be protecting the happy couple from a party of young women, who hurled pieces of carth and tamboos at the procession, and made show of rescuing the bride. As soon, however, as the bridegroom reached ing. Among ourselves the term "best of rice and old slippers bestowed so freely on the newly wedded.

Expensive Equestrianism. It has been calculated that to put a of three pieces-trousers, skirt and bodice-and, when made by a good The boots are made of patent leather, and cost from twenty-five to thirty dolwomen who are pretty well sure of them-

Lady Bellairs's Advice to Girls.

Argonaut.

WHAT TO AVOID. A loud, weak, affected, winning, Extravagances in conver-ation-such

"Awfully this," phrases as that," "! oads of time," "Don't you Sudden exclamations of annoyance,

"Bother!" "Gracious!" "How jolly!" Yawning when listening to any one. Talking on family matters, even to bosom friends. Attempting any vocal or instrumental

piece of n.usic that you cannot execute with case. Crossing your letters. Making a sharp, short nod with the

WHAT TO CULTIVATE. An unailected, low, distinct, silvertoned voice. The art of pleasing those around you

and seeming pleased with them and all they may do for you. The charm of making little sacrifices quite naturally, as if of no account to profitably.

vourself. The habit of making allowances for the opinions, feelings or prejudices of

others. An creet carriage -that is, a sound body. A good memory for faces, and facts connected with them-thus avoiding giving offence through not recognizing or bowing to people, or saying to them

what had best been left unsaid. The art of listening without impatience to prosy talkers, and smiling at

the twice-told tale or joke. Stria's Brantiful Slaves. There are grand women in Arabia;

vomen of ability, keen insight and wonderful capabilities. The duties of the wife of a Syrian to-day are as follows: She brings all the water for family use from a distant well. This is accomplished by filling immense jars and bringing them upon her head. She rises early and goes to the hand-mill of the village carrying corn, enough of which for the day's bread she grinds by a slow, laborious process. This she carries home and cooks in an oven, which is made in the earth. It is a round hole lined with oval and flat stones, and heated by a fire built in it. When the bread is mixed with water and a little salt she removes the ashes and plasters pats of doug! against the hot stones to cook. Could

anything be more crude? She cares for her children-usually a large family and does all the rough work at intervals, while the husband calmly smokes his 'argelle' or sits cross- sems. An orange-flower gar and and a legged up in his divan or housetop in con- ribbon girdle couline the fulness to the he has just received from Texas. It is a verse with some equally hard-working wast line. member of Syrian society.

The houses are made of a coarse stone oak table, a smaller one to hold the silver salver, on which a guest's card is taken to the lady of the house, and its
ferry house," he went on with a foolish
gistens and shows all sorts of shiftweather the sun bakes this mad formed ing colors in the sunlight or gaslight, it roof and large cracks appear. The rain floor should be of oak, polished till it smile, "An' here I've been a-waitin' three ing colors in the sunlight or gaslight, it roof and large cracks appear. The rain shines. The hall is of quite as much hours for the blamed thing to start for makes a very attractive, if not exactly comes, and as a natural consequence, the conventional, tie. Mr. Cole says that it roof leaks. This is something of which the fastidious inhabitant of the Bible land does not approve. It does not add

you how? Not by any effort of his own; far from it. His wife comes, ascends to -Callie L. Bonney, in Detroit Free Press.

the house-top, and in the drenching rain propels a roller of solid stone, backward and forward, much as we use a lawn mower. This rolls the sun-dried cracks together and prevents the entrance of

water. These are only a few of the Syrian housewife's duties. Her reward is not in this world, surely. She can not speak to her husband in public; she can receive no caress before her friends. goes veiled and scantily clad. She has no time to make her own habiliments, for her hands must weave and spin and embroider artistically and abundantly for her husband and male children. In winter her feet are protected only by open wooden sandals, and drops of blood mark the way to the Syrian well. Of course this is among the lower and middie classes of society in Syria, but those who belong to a higher class are very few .- Siciss Cross.

How Women Should Dress. Rev. L. B. Wilson, of Strawbridge M. E. Church, talked to his congrega-Sweden, a pile of lances is preserved. | tion yesterday morning about how women professing to be godly ought to diess. In doing so he touched upon various assaid that taste and adaptability had a great deal to do with dress. Some women may be clothed in calico at three, four, being taken away by some Lochinvar and five cents a ya:d and look well and who claimed a better right to her than be as godly, and often more so, than others who pay from \$5 to \$10 a yard for their drapery, and yet are not happy. To dress after the godly fashion does not imply carelessness, lack of neatness, want of self respect or appreciation of the proprieties of life, but it does mean names. not giving way to extravagance and indulging in the taste for grandness of clothing one's self. He painted a rather gloomy picture, but a correct one, of the hard worked clerks whose earnhis own vil'age with his charge the as-sailants ran home screaming and laugh- for both ends to te met without embarfor both ends to le met without embarrassment, with a wife at home who used man" is said to be a survival of the time his salary recklessly by buying clothes when the bride-groom had to get strong too fine for his purse and sending in able oak, which they soon found to be hands to aid him in securing the object bills that made his face long. Every quite hollow. Being half decayed it of his affections. There is probably also wife ought to learn how to spend a survival of the assaults that were then money in the right way on dress and in made on marriage parties in the showers the home. It is not uncommon for women before marriage to take great pains with their personal adornment, and after they become wives neglect themselves and the hous. This discourages now possible, so it is said, to make a husbands, and sends them elsewhere to complete sewing machine in a minute, or New York woman on horseback in cor- look for cheerful pictures, if they can sixty in an hour, a reaper every fifteen rect shape for Central Park costs, exclu- find them. Men wear pretty much the minutes, a locomotive in a day, and three sive of the horse, something like five same sort of clothes, and at nearly the hundred watches in the same time.

This explains why same prices, from year to year, but the There is a printer with only one at equestrianism is not as common as women styles in goods for women and the cost would like to make it. A habit consists changes every season. This means, oftentimes, additional expense. Men wear little jewelry; women considerably more. tailor, of the best Melton cloth, costs Extravagance in women's dress is wrong many of his companions with two hands about one hundred and twenty-five anywhere—in the home, church or social not accomplishing so much work daily. dollars to one hundred and fifty dollars. circle. It is often a woman's greatest He props his "stick" on the case near With it the tailor furnishes usually curse to know some other woman who is the centre on an inclined plane, and fills a special satin corset, which of course is rich. She of more limited means strives charged as extra. The trousers are partly to dress up to the mark of the richer, and lined with buckskin and furnished with in so doing wastes money without doing straps, being finished at the belt with a any good and separates herself from her heavy quality of black satin, the same poorer companions. A little retrenchmaterial lining the bodice throughout. ment here and there in dress will put g od papers and magazines in the library, brighten up the house, and the cost will lars, the trousers being strapped down on a pair of kid gloves brings the church bridle, the spur, crop, stiff silk hat, and paper, \$4 or \$6 now and then good perigloves, bring the whole bill p etty well toward half a thousand. In England, will educate and keep a girl in India for a year. One hundred and fifty dollars selves and their position wear a pink coat is a low estimate for expenses for an in the hunting field, but it has not evening outfit, which, it may be, will be appeared frequently here. The Empress worn but half a dozen times in one win-Austria and the Duchesse de Chartres, ter, and never the next, because "that is the two most noted horsewomen in the same dress she had last season" will Europe, both affect dark green for their be heard; but this amount expended in habits, and sometimes include in a little helping the poor or educating the needy Verney had died and made no sign!

Verney had died and made no sign!

Poctor Porr rose up hurriedly. He lite dish was parcake and molasses. One sequently grown over. But how the bird of their hunting dress, but in England Fine dressing in Church is out of place. such departures from strict convention- In this city some of the best women workers in the church go down in th slums and alleys and look after the needy and unfortunate, but their silks and satins do not help them in what they do. It rather hinders. There is something just a little incongruous in seeing a finely dressed woman kneeling in the dirt and lifting a jeweled hand in prayer for the heathen or those not so well off in the world's goods as they. Extravagance in wearing apparel makes a gulf between the rich and the poor. The latter draw contrasts on conditions, nurse resentments, and the wives of the employer and employed set the men against

> society require, might be used more The poor we have always with us. - Baltimore Ameri an.

> wrong for them to do so; because what

is spent beyond what neatness, order, the

proprieties of life and due respect for

well in expensive clothes. Even

Fashion Notes. Braided cloth jackets are the caprice of the season. Leather is now utilized for buttons on

out-door heavy wraps. All the new hats have the trimmings heavily massed at the back. Embro dered crepe lis e is a favorite

trimming for evening costumes. Cloth and fur combined make stylish cap des for wear with tailor made gowns. Golden bair pins are the latest frenk and bid fair to be the most popular sort wings, or as often at the whole of adornment for those who have fine hair to which attention may be drawn.

loops so long in vogue is to gather or plait it along one edge and place it back and forth three or four times from the brim to the top of the crown. Pretty black velvet toques for young ladies are trummed with a single quil which points forward from the back. The quill may be black or a grayish white if to be worn with various dresses.

or colored ones may be used and changed to har nonize with any dress. A beautiful effect is given bridal dresses of white satin or silk by having the fronts of the corsage different, that on the left s'de being full and lapped diagonally from the shoulder to the waist line of the right side, which is fitted smoothly, and is completely covered with orange blos-

Querr. One star-lit eve the young rector called, Sat on the sofa with merry Kate, While under the sofa listened Bess To the close communion tere-a-tete.

"Usrling, be mine!" was the rector's plea And Katy's response? Ah, who can tell?
Lave's caprice of twhispers may for aye,
But by her blushes he pleaded well.

Pleaded well, and in truth had be won A shy assent from the maiden fair, When quest on from 'neath the sofa came "Tell me, is this an answer to prayer!" CURIOUS FACTS

Peaches were introduced into England

from Persia in 1562. A Russian miser learned to bark in order to avoid the expense of keeping watch-dog.

N. Varole, a surgeon and physician of Bologns, is said to have discovered the optic nerves about 1638. Pope Leo has received among his jubilee gifts a woolen petticoat, worked

by a poor woman and her crippled The apricot was first introduced inte England, for cultivation, from Asia Minor, about 1540, by the gardener of

Henry VIII. The biggest tree in California- and it is a monster, indeed-is the "Keystone State," in the Calaveras Grove. It is 325 feet high and forty-five feet in circumference.

The oldest piece of dated cabinetmakers' work in the world is the throne chair of Queen Hatasu of the Egyptian Dynasty, B. C. 1600. It has been presented to the British Museum.

A San Francisco man, who refused to pay a bill of \$336.50 for twenty-two hours' work put on his teeth, was sued by the dentist for the amount. The court cut the charges down to \$70, which the defendant willing paid. The first silver coin struck in England was the ancient silver penny. Until the

reign of Edward I. it was marked with a cross so deeply indented that it could be easily separated into two for half-pence and into four for farthings, hence the Pumpkins grown on the Hudson have a name in raised letters grown on each. The name is cut through the skin when

they are growing, and as it heals up leaves a raised scar in the shape of "Baby Mine," "Dewdrop," "Jumbo," and other inscriptions. Great improvement has been made of late years in the tools used for boring tunnels. In one month, recently, 430 feet were bored in the Cascade Tunnel in Washington Territory, which is the

greatest distance ever accomplished in a single month in tunneling. Division of labor has leen carried to such perfection in this country that it is

There is a printer with only one arm on one of the Los Angeles (Col.) dailies. His left arm is gone from the very shoulder, yet with his right hand the brave fellow sets type at a remarkably rapid rate, it with remarkable rapidity.

Birds of the Bahawas. At Fish Key we found a large colony of the sooty terns, or "egg-bird," as the natives call them, just beginning to breed. This is a collection of wildlooking rocks, rising ten or fifteen feet above the sea like a row of petrified sand-dunes, which in reality they prob-ably are, and covered with low shrubbery, grasses, and vines. When a long way off we noticed the birds hovering over the place, and on landing, their numbers increased until the air far above and around us fairly swarmed with the gliding forms of this graceful tern, and the strange medley of their harsh cries, together with the whirring of thousands of wings, was nearly destening. They were nesting amid a tangle of shrubs three or four feet high, along a low, narrow ridge of one of the islands, a few yards from the water. Parting the bushes aside, we could see the old birds sitting on their eggs, and caught with our hands several which were snared in the vines as they attempted to fly. This tern resembles a large and powerful swallow. It has a sharply-forked tail, snow-white neck and breast, while the rest of the plumage is a dead black. They nest close together under the bushes, laying a single egg on the ground, without nest of any kind. Their eggs are easily distinguished from any others which we saw, being white or creamy and boldly spotted all over with umber and lilac. Even in these remote each other. Rich people say they want the poor to come into their fine churches. places the number of sea birds are being yearly lessened by the natives. They welcome them freely; but as long persistently collect their eggs who as they dress as they do they might as for food. The rare flamingo is now well close the doors, lock them up, and reduced to a colony of a few hundred on throw the keys away. The poor will Abaco, where, as I was informed by an never come in. The contrasts are too old settler, they numbered thousands painful. Fine dressing feeds vanity. several years ago, and similarly the beau-Silks and satins appeal to feminine pride tiful tropical bird, which is hunted in a way that calico and cottons cannot. chiefly for food, is being gradually exter-Humility and godliness do not grow

minated. Close beside this key there was a small women can afford to dress richly, it is rock a few yards square, with scarcely a spear of grass upon it, which a party of the Wilson's tern held in undisputed possession. Their cone-tipped, olive green and spotted eggs lay in twos and threes on the bare surface of the limestone. Both this bird and the smaller edition of it, the least tern, which has similar habits, are called "shanks" by the islanders, while on the North Carolina coast (where we found both species breeding a month before) they are known to the fishermen as "great" and "little The Wilson's tern has a wide strikers." range, and is one of the most beautiful of a large and exceptionally striking family. It has a prominent black crest and coral-red bill and feet. Like many of our most attractive birds, it is shot down each season to satisfy the widespread demands of a barbarous fashion. Its pearly usually much dis orted by the milliner. may be seen almost any day in the streets, A new arrangement of ribbon upon pinned on to ladies' hats. - Popular S 4plain bonnets, instead of the standing ene Monthly.

The Orange Diamond. A large number of dealers and con-

noisseurs were attracted to Foster's gal-

lery, Pall Mall, London, the other day, when the new monster gem that will be known among notable specimens of precious stones as the Orange Diamond. came under the hammer for the first time. It was the last lot offered for the day, and was described as "A magnificent colored brilliant, weighing 115 carats (about ten carats heavier than the Koh-i-noor), mounted as a brooch, with a border of very large white bridiants." The stone was found in the Crange River, and is of a decided orange hue. It was cat in I ondon and made into a brooch, being surrounded with a circle of sixteen targe white brilliants. The appearance of the gem is striking. Instead of sparkling and glowing, it seems to eatch the light in large waves, which it sends gliding and dancing over its surface. It was examined with great interest by those present; but when Mr. Foster attempted to find a purchaser nobody offered a bid. As a tentative figure Mr. Foster suggested £5,000, which, amid discouraging silence, he soon reduced to £3,000 and £2,000. Waiting in vain for a short time, Mr. Foster announced that there was no bid, so that the jewel would remain in the hands of its present owner.