

LAST NIGHT.

Last night, within the little curtained room, where the ray of moonlight faintly gleamed, a silver light shone through the window.

You told the tale that women love to hear; You told it well, with firm hands clasping mine, And deep eyes glowing with a tender light.

Let the world go, with all its crowd and puff; Only for one, like Fortia, could I say I would be trilled twenty times myself.

Let the world go, with all its crowd and puff; Only for one, like Fortia, could I say I would be trilled twenty times myself.

TRUE ROAD TO SUCCESS.

Edward Stone stood impatiently upon the step of his Uncle Dan's stately residence. There was not the slightest sign of life anywhere around; the whole front part of the house was closed and darkened.

Considerably startled by this unexpected address, the young man obeyed. Upon the porch, brushing away the leaves which covered it, was a young girl of fifteen.

Setting down her broom, she ushered him into a medium-sized, plainly-furnished room, which gave no indication of the reputed wealth of its owner.

"Tell your master that his nephew, Edward Stone, is here," said the girl, with a demure "Yes, sir," the girl vanished.

A few minutes later an elderly gentleman entered, with intelligent, strongly marked features, and showed look in his eye, which seemed to take the mental measure of his visitor at a glance.

"Well, sir, what is your business with me?" "I am your nephew, Edward Stone."

"I was thinking of going into business, and thought I would come and talk it over with you, and ask you to give me a lift."

"What better capital do you want than you already have? A strong, able-bodied man wanting a lift? You ought to be ashamed of yourself! What have you been doing?"

"I'm afraid I have, father," was the smiling response. "The father's eyes moistened."

"Then go, my daughter. I give you my word, if you make me as happy as your husband's, I'll be as happy as your mother made mine during the few short years that she tarried by my side, he will be blessed indeed."

"The Dignity of Housekeeping." Where is there any higher station than the ordering of the house? While the husband has to vex himself with outward matters, while he has wealth to gather and secure, while perhaps he takes charge of the administration of the State and sways upon the decisions of circumstances; ruling nothing, I may say, while he conceives that he is ruling much; compelled to be polite where he would willingly be reasonable, to dissemble where he would be open, to be courteous where he would be upright, and thus for the sake of an object which he never reaches, he must every moment sacrifice the first objects, harmony with himself—a reasonable housewife is actually governing in the interior of her family; has the comfort and activity of every species of accommodation for herself and make possible. What is the highest happiness of mortals, if not to execute what we consider right and good, to be really masters of the means conducive to our aims? And where should or can our nearest aims be, and our highest? Our home? All those indispensable and still to be renewed supplies, where do we expect, do we require to find them, if not in the place where he goes to sleep, where kitchen and cellar, and every species of accommodation for ourselves and ours is to be always ready? What unvarying activity is needed to conduct this constantly recurring series in unbroken living order! How few are the men to whom it is given to return regularly like a star, to command their days as they command their nights, to form for themselves their household instruments, to sow and to reap, to gain and to expend, and to travel around their circle with perpetual success and peace and love! It is when a woman truly makes the husband whom she loves a master; her attention will require all sorts of knowledge; her activity will turn them all to profit. Thus she is dependent upon no one; and she procures her husband genuine peace, and domestic quiet, which is interior and domestic; whatever he possesses, she beholds secured; what he earns, well employed, and thus he can direct his mind to lofty objects, and if fortune favors, he may act in the same noble character which so well becomes his wife at home.

"Polly" he cried, opening the door into the hall.

In prompt obedience to his summons, a rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed girl tripped in. The neat print dress had been exchanged for a pretty merino, but our hero did not fail to recognize her, and his face flushed painfully, as he did so.

"Polly," continued her father, "this is your cousin Edward. He leaves on the 6 o'clock train, and I want you to make his stay with us as pleasant as possible."

"Polly is my little housekeeper," he added, turning to his nephew; "I hire a woman for the rough work, and she does all the rest. When your eighteen she shall have all the servants she wants, but she must serve her apprenticeship first. It may stand her in good stead; she may take it into her head to marry some poor man, as her mother did before her. Eld my girl!"

Mary's only reply to this was a smile and blush.

Our hero was considerably embarrassed by the recollection of the mistake he had made; but the quietly cordial greeting of his young hostess soon put him completely at his ease.

At her father's request—who was very proud of his daughter's varied accomplishments—Mary sang and played for her cousin, and his visit ended in singularly pleasant manner.

The old man smiled as he returned the note to his pocket book.

"He's a sensible young chap, after all," he remarked to his daughter, as the door closed after their guest. "It's in him, if it can only be brought out. We shall see."

"A good deal for father to say," was Mary's inward comment, who thought her cousin the most agreeable young man she ever met.

Three years later, Mr. Stone and his daughter passed in front of a small but neat and pleasant looking shop, on the plate glass door of which were these words:

EDWARD STONE, STATIONERY AND BOOKSTORE.

It being too early in the day for customers, Edward found the proprietor alone, whose face flashed with pride and pleasure as he greeted them.

"I got your card, nephew," said the old man, with a cordial grasp of the hand, and called around to see how you were getting on. I thought it was about time I gave you the little lift you asked me three years ago. You don't look much as if you needed it, though."

"Not at present, thank you, uncle, it is the same business that I wanted to try, and I've kept my word. I can't borrow money to purchase it with, getting so much involved that he had to sell at a sacrifice."

"Just what you wanted to do," Edward smiled at the point made by his uncle. "It isn't what I've done, though. I've saved \$4 a week from my salary for the last three years; and so was not only able to pay the money down, but had \$50 besides."

"Bravo!" cried the delighted old man, with another grasp of the hand, that made one feel sure that he was a man of you! You're bound to succeed, I see, and without anybody's help. I told your Cousin Polly that, when she was eighteen, I'd buy her a house in the city; that she should furnish it to suit herself, and have all the servants she wanted; and I've kept my word. Come round and see us whenever you can; you'll always find the latch-string out."

Edward did not fail to accept the invitation so frankly extended—a very pleasant intimacy growing up between the three during the twelve months that followed. Our hero's business grew and prospered, until he began to think of removing to a larger place. His uncle had given him several liberal orders, as well as sent him a number of customers, but he had not time to do more than assist him in any other way until Christmas eve. Entering the room where Edward and his daughter were sitting, he said:

"I mustn't delay any longer the 'little lift' I promised you, nephew, and which you have earned long ago."

Edward handed from the \$5000 check to the lovely face at his side, and then to that of the speaker.

"You are very kind, uncle—far kinder than I deserve—but—"

"But what, lad? Speak out! Would you prefer to have me, and my money, in any other way until Christmas eve. Entering the room where Edward and his daughter were sitting, he said:

"I mustn't delay any longer the 'little lift' I promised you, nephew, and which you have earned long ago."

Edward handed from the \$5000 check to the lovely face at his side, and then to that of the speaker.

"You are very kind, uncle—far kinder than I deserve—but—"

"But what, lad? Speak out! Would you prefer to have me, and my money, in any other way until Christmas eve. Entering the room where Edward and his daughter were sitting, he said:

"I mustn't delay any longer the 'little lift' I promised you, nephew, and which you have earned long ago."

Edward handed from the \$5000 check to the lovely face at his side, and then to that of the speaker.

"You are very kind, uncle—far kinder than I deserve—but—"

"But what, lad? Speak out! Would you prefer to have me, and my money, in any other way until Christmas eve. Entering the room where Edward and his daughter were sitting, he said:

"I mustn't delay any longer the 'little lift' I promised you, nephew, and which you have earned long ago."

Edward handed from the \$5000 check to the lovely face at his side, and then to that of the speaker.

"You are very kind, uncle—far kinder than I deserve—but—"

"But what, lad? Speak out! Would you prefer to have me, and my money, in any other way until Christmas eve. Entering the room where Edward and his daughter were sitting, he said:

Cab and Tender.

"He's been in the dumps because his locomotive has been 'off' for three or four days," said a railroad man at the Union depot the other day, as he pointed to an engineer who looked as sour as any dyspeptic.

"How off?" "Go and ask him."

It took a quarter of an hour and a cigar to clear the cloud from the engineer's face, and then in reply to the query he said:

"It is a queer thing. There's my engine, one of the best on the road, in perfect order, only twelve years old, and able to run or pull with the best of them. A month ago I hadn't the least bit of trouble in making time, no matter how the track was or the weight of the train. She was ready at the word, held her steam beautifully, and she seemed to understand every word I said. To-day she is down in the round-house, growling and sputtering and acting as if she wanted to pick a fuss with a gravel-pit."

"Anything out of gear?" "Not a thing. She's been looked over twice, and can't find the least excuse for her conduct. She'll get over in a day or two, perhaps. If she don't we'll punish her."

"How?" "Put her before a freight or stock train. I've seen it a dozen times, and it most always worked well. Here she is now, bright as a new dollar, and as handsome as a picture, and I'll bet fifty dollars that there isn't the least thing out of order. She's simply sulking the same as a child or a woman, and not trying to do a thing. Three weeks ago, while on my run in with the night express, she just wanted to light right out for all she was worth. She took the bit like a running horse, and if I had not choked her off she'd have beaten her schedule time by twenty minutes. She acted mad right away, and in running twenty miles she gave me more trouble than I ever had with her in a run of three hundred. She lost steam, tried to foam over, choked her pipes, and when I wanted more steam she'd blow me out. She went right back on me that night, and has been sulking ever since."

"Do all engines do this?" "Not all, but many of them do. Some of 'em begin to cut up and get on their high heels the first day out of the shop, as if determined to be master; while others will be as obedient as you please for two or three years, and then, all at once, play you some rummy trick. People say that a horse is next to a man in point of intelligence, but I sometimes think a locomotive ought to be master; while others do not look upon them as machines, but almost as companions, and I've known drivers to talk to them by the hour."

"Is this your first experience with a sulking engine?" "No, it's my third. Six years ago, when I was running out of Chicago, west, I had ten years added to my age in about two minutes. I had a fine passenger engine, and we were the best of friends for over a year. One day, when we were heading down the coast, we forty miles an hour, I saw a farmer's team stalled at a highway crossing. He had a big load of wood on his wagon, and the team was a pair of young horses. When I first caught sight of them they were doing as well as usual, but when I tried to pull a pound, and the old farmer was on top of the load and putting on the whip good and strong. Now, I honestly believe that the engine wanted to smash things. She suddenly increased her speed, and when I reversed and put on the air-brake, she plunged and kicked and almost jumped the rails. When I started up again she was sulking, and I had all I could do to make time. She was 'off' all next trip, but I wouldn't give in. On the next trip she showed me the same, and they had the clean of a lantern's death."

"You see I had orders to side-track at a certain station for the Atlantic express to pass me, and my engine sulking and growled and threw me several minutes behind time. There was little time to spare when I got to the station, and had drawn the train about half way of the main track when my engine stopped dead still. Yes, sir—stopped dead still, and that without being reversed or a brake applied, and with steam enough to blow off. I was used to a machine, and the freeman opened his eyes like one seeing a terrible picture. Just then the Atlantic whistled. I jumped down and ran to the pilot, expecting to see a barricade, but the track was clear. I leaped into the cab and gave her more steam, but not a word was said. She stood there like a rock! Conductor, brakeman and passengers were shouting to me, and the watchman howled like a panther. On came the Atlantic, and I pulled the throttle open wide. Bless you, sir, I'm in a shiver now at the recollection."

"The Atlantic always passed us on the fly, but that night she had a party of stockholders aboard who wanted to get off at this station, and she came to a stop and saved such a slaughter as would have put the Ashland disaster to shame. She'd stop for a minute, and sleeping cars as slick as a bullet. There we stood, my engine growling and threatening and I half-crazed. The fireman suddenly lit out as if he had seen a ghost, a mob of passengers swarmed down on me, and I thought I should have taken the woods if I change hadn't come. All at once No. 40 seemed to rest right up, she made a plunge or two, and away she went like a bolt of lightning, and I had the hardest kind of work to stop her on the siding."

"They didn't stop her, but they knew I wasn't asleep, but they suspended me until they looked the engine over. She was in perfect order, and they sent her out on the accommodation with a new driver. What did she do but bang right into a train at a station, and that with all steam shut off and the bar thrown over. Some folks laugh at us and call it superstition, but they never lived in an engine cab. Ask any horse trainer if his horse will make the same time two months, and he'll tell you. Feed and track are the same. Out of twenty locomotives built in the same shop, by the same gang of men, no two will work the same. One can be bulldozed, another must be petted, a third can't be trusted, and a fourth treacherous, and each one will have its own peculiar traits and tricks. I'd no more take out one of these engines without knowing her peculiarities than you'd try to jump across that pit. I'd be all in a tremble for fear she'd ditch the whole train. No, sir. They are as near human as machinery can be made, and the more human you treat 'em the better it is for both. Some can be coaxed, some must be punished, some need watching, and once in a while you find one which will dodge danger, keep her time, and run herself while you dream of the curly-heads tucked up in bed at home."

Promotions in the Army and Navy.

"Why was Grant elevated to the Presidency? He was in any degree as a reward for his great services? Or was it because he was the most available candidate to beat the other party? Why were Thomas and Meade sent down in sorrow to their graves, with insult heaped upon insult? Why are the surviving soldiers of the great generals of the republic the only persons to unite in paying them appropriate honors? Is it true that republics are ungrateful? Or is it only that the people in a republic cannot be justly represented by their government?"

Why the great masses of the Union soldiers are not neglected by the government is plain enough; they have votes enough to command respect. Yet even they are gradually losing their influence. The mystery of this subject is only increased by the fact that the government is not always so unjust to its servants. What a contrast is afforded by the treatment of the veterans of the navy! There is not an officer in the navy to-day whose rank is not as high as, or far higher than that of any command he ever held in battle, while in the army there are scores of officers still serving far below the grades in which they won important victories for their country. Since the war there have been many times as many promotions in the navy as in the army, although the latter fought many more battles than the former; and the number of high officers both on the active list and retired is many times greater in the navy than in the army. What is the reason for this? Is it a country measure of justice? Since the war a score of officers of the navy who never commanded more than a single ship have been promoted to the full rank of rear-admiral on the active list, equal to that of major-general in the army, while a score of veteran officers of the army who held high commands on many bloody fields are left to die, or retire as colonels (equal to captain in the navy) in poverty, without even the small consolation of "prize-money," which was so profusely added to the high honors conferred in the navy.

When, at some future period of our history, the case is reversed by a great maritime war which will impose the scales of justice upon the army, will the majority of honors and all the "prizes" then be given to the army, and the navy, which has fought the battles, be dismissed with cold indifference? Who can tell but this may yet be the fate of the gallant army in the present time.

During the war of the present time the whole number of officers appointed major-general on the active list in the army is only twelve, while in the same time the number appointed rear-admiral on the active list in the navy is fifty-one. During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

During the war of the present time the army has been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three officers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has now on the active list three major-generals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals, and the army has only two major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the rebellion there have been three promotions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five.

Wedding Bells.

"Make my costumes and hats as handsome and becoming as possible, but I entreat you, Monsieur, have them free from the I am a bride, look."

"Mademoiselle is eccentric. Does she wish to hide her bliss and marriage from the world?" "By no means. But my happiness is a personal matter, and I would rather tell every one when I am wedded than to have the fact proclaimed by my toilet."

"Then the robe de ceremonie—must it be white, with orange blossoms?" smilingly asked the good modiste.

"Indeed no! I shall leave all details to your good taste and superior judgment; but let the robe be fitted and the flowers wild and colored. I shall call to-morrow to see your samples and designs for my complete outfit. Good morning, monsieur."

The great artist then turned to your correspondent, saying: "Pardon me, madame, for detaining you, but that lady is one of my choice customers, and if you will call in one month from to-day you will see her complete toilet, and I promise you they will be charming and unique."

Four weeks later we asked the artist: "All these costumes for the one lady?" "Yes, except the dresses for the four bridesmaids," was the reply. "Then won't you kindly prompt the question: 'How about the white robe and the orange blossoms?'"

"Madame can see for herself!" Upon that point another dress, an exquisite dress in the most delicate possible green, entrain, with overgarment and drapery of a silvery gauze, studded all over with tiny beads, having the effect of a delicate tinted spring rose leaf, covered with snider's web, upon which tracery thousands of dewdrops sparkled and glistened in the sunlight. A fringe, arranged over the front of the dress and on train, was in the same shade, and each tassel was finished with a pear shaped dewdrop. The loopings of the gauze drapery were secured with clusters of pale pink and white blossoms, and sprays of white and blue flowers, and each sleeve, forming an effective and most beautiful costume. This was the leaf, and now for the four brides, the dresses for the four bridesmaids, which were all in delicate shades of green, blue, and pink, and every color—that is, if the tints are perfect as in nature. One costume was of white satin, and another of blue and white, and the fourth of blue and white, all elaborately trimmed with Languedoc lace and garnished with flowers, to match those on the costume of the lovely bride.

The reception toilet for the bride was in a rich shaded satin, ruby and gold, entrain, the latter being trimmed with a plating divided by Mechin lace, and embroidered with amber and ruby beads. The front of the train was decorated with flowers of lace and bouquets of magnolias. The bodice of satin was covered with flowers, save where flowers of amber and ruby beads sparkled in embroidery and added to the richness of the robe. Flowers on the shoulder, in front of corsage and at waist line, finished the dress. The gloves were Foster kid, embroidered in gold and ruby beads, and finished at the wrist with Mechin lace, to correspond to the costly robe.—New York Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

Busk and Gladstone in Conversation. A friend of mine had once the good fortune to meet both Ruskin and Gladstone at a country house. He lost no time in setting them by the ears—I mean in introducing them to each other; and very curious was the conversation to which he had the privilege of listening. Ruskin propounded all sorts of wild theories, and Gladstone gravely demolished them all. The poet set up a succession of political niepines, and the statesman, with earnest, smileless face, quietly knocked them down. Ruskin, slightly nettled, fell back on a little quiet chaff and managed to annihilate the jokes in the same way that he would one of Sir Stafford's arguments, and of course came to grief when he attempted. Talking of the wrists with Mechin lace, to correspond to the costly robe.—New York Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

Busk and Gladstone in Conversation. A friend of mine had once the good fortune to meet both Ruskin and Gladstone at a country house. He lost no time in setting them by the ears—I mean in introducing them to each other; and very curious was the conversation to which he had the privilege of listening. Ruskin propounded all sorts of wild theories, and Gladstone gravely demolished them all. The poet set up a succession of political niepines, and the statesman, with earnest, smileless face, quietly knocked them down. Ruskin, slightly nettled, fell back on a little quiet chaff and managed to annihilate the jokes in the same way that he would one of Sir Stafford's arguments, and of course came to grief when he attempted. Talking of the wrists with Mechin lace, to correspond to the costly robe.—New York Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

Busk and Gladstone in Conversation. A friend of mine had once the good fortune to meet both Ruskin and Gladstone at a country house. He lost no time in setting them by the ears—I mean in introducing them to each other; and very curious was the conversation to which he had the privilege of listening. Ruskin propounded all sorts of wild theories, and Gladstone gravely demolished them all. The poet set up a succession of political niepines, and the statesman, with earnest, smileless face, quietly knocked them down. Ruskin, slightly nettled, fell back on a little quiet chaff and managed to annihilate the jokes in the same way that he would one of Sir Stafford's arguments, and of course came to grief when he attempted. Talking of the wrists with Mechin lace, to correspond to the costly robe.—New York Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

Busk and Gladstone in Conversation. A friend of mine had once the good fortune to meet both Ruskin and Gladstone at a country house. He lost no time in setting them by the ears—I mean in introducing them to each other; and very curious was the conversation to which he had the privilege of listening. Ruskin propounded all sorts of wild theories, and Gladstone gravely demolished them all. The poet set up a succession of political niepines, and the statesman, with earnest, smileless face, quietly knocked them down. Ruskin, slightly nettled, fell back on a little quiet chaff and managed to annihilate the jokes in the same way that he would one of Sir Stafford's arguments, and of course came to grief when he attempted. Talking of the wrists with Mechin lace, to correspond to the costly robe.—New York Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

Busk and Gladstone in Conversation. A friend of mine had once the good fortune to meet both Ruskin and Gladstone at a country house. He lost no time in setting them by the ears—I mean in introducing them to each other; and very curious was the conversation to which he had the privilege of listening. Ruskin propounded all sorts of wild theories, and Gladstone gravely demolished them all. The poet set up a succession of political niepines, and the statesman, with earnest, smileless face, quietly knocked them down. Ruskin, slightly nettled, fell back on a little quiet chaff and managed to annihilate the jokes in the same way that he would one of Sir Stafford's arguments, and of course came to grief when he attempted. Talking of the wrists with Mechin lace, to correspond to the costly robe.—New York Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

B