A NARBOW ESCAPE.

As I surveyed myself in the glass I Isabella Saloni. It a conscious blush rising to my face. wanted to look my best to-night, and knew that my white dress and pearls came me well. "There, that'll do now, Miss Gertie,

u look just lovely."

Poor old nurse! according to her I was cottons, wn, her verdict always remained the

manded, bursting upon him in all the endor of my attire.

"Eh, my he book he was reading, "are on to the floor. There came a sharp, a ready to start so soon?"

"Yes, I promised to be the first arral, you know; and, please, I want our candid opinion. Nurse thinks I ok lovely."

"I am afraid nurse is a partial critic." returned with a fond smile. "You returned with a fond smile. "You Vaguely wondering as to what had happened, I attempted to sit up, but the

I knew that this was the highest praise sould give me, and forgetful alike of dignity and my extensive train, I ran im and clasped my arms around his

"You dear old papa! You're sure you n't mind my leaving you-and you on't feel lonely without me, will you?" "No, my child-no."

As I drove along with nurse in her in black bonnet seated opposite to me, wheart beat high with nervous anticion. I was going to my first party, , though I was eighteen, papa and allived such retired lives that till tely I had known nothing of the gayeas usual to girls of my age, Six months reviously, the Mortons, some old friends my father's, had settled in the neighshood, and at their house I had begun appear in society. Already, on the rength of a few musical evenings and arden-party or two, I felt myself quite

dissipated person. When we reached Holme lodge, the uge, comfortable old country mansion as ablaze with light, and from the open or streamed an inviting flood of muth and brilliance.

In the hall I was seized upon by Lonie ad Lottie Morton, the twin sisters. "Come up stairs to our room," cried

attie: "we shall have time for a nice but before the people arrive." The sitting room specially appropri-

ted to the girls' use, was a pretty, cosy partment. A wood fire was burning on tiled hearth, and near by was a table as set forth with a dainty repast of offee and delicious cakes. After we had examined and commented

a each other's costumes,' Louie began ling our cups just as a young lady en-She was a friend staying on a red. isit, Isabella Saloni by name, and by irth half Italian and half English. She oled remarkably well, in a dress of eavy, saffron-tinted brocade, and neckace, ear-rings and bracelets of dull gold, ad as I gazed at her I comprehended ow lovely she was.

I was engaged to Rupert Morton for e first waltz; but we had only taken a ples of turns when he whispered: "Do you particularly wish to finish s dance; if not, will you come into the uservatory? It is cool and pleasant

I was about to make some laughing chief forester of Canton Argau, Switzeroinder, but a look in his gray eyes uped me, and I bowed an assent. "Gertrude," he said softly, as we stood a marble basin wherein a toy fountain ut up a sparkling cascade of silvery rops, "do you guess why I asked you to e nere?"

blanching, knowing I was at the mercy of a mad woman, and recognizing in her

Again she touched me; and, though I

death is the soundest of all sleeps, for there is no awakening from it. And so Poor old nurse! according to her I was Poor old nurse! according to her I was hat told you he loved you-you, not me! Ways lovely. Whether arrayed in silks oh, what do you know of love? What -I-I-," and her voice rose shrill and high. Then she continued, after a mo-"Give me a kiss, nursie," I cried, ment's panse, "I am going to kill you to-"dive me a hand get ready while I show night. He cannot love you then. He will forget you, and it will be my turn." But the spell was broken. With a in the group. Mrs. Damon's brother piercing, echoing cry for help I flung Edward, an improvident youth who had sendor of my attree. "He said, looking aside the bed-clothing and sprung out

> flerce bow, an agonizing pain-and then darkness and oblivion. It was twilight when I came to my

a bright fire cracked cheerfully in the grate.

growing wonderfully like your only effect of the exertion was a low moan of anguish.

A gentle voice addressed me soothingly, and Mrs. Morton leaned over me, and slipping her arm under the pillow, lifted me up, and gave me some cooling beverage to drink. I fell asleep directly and when I awoke again gray day's light was creeping in at the window, and nurse was sitting by my side. "Thank heaven!" she ejaculated, fer-

vently, as I feebly raised my hand. Ah! but you're better now, my lamb." "Have I been ill?", I whispered.

"A little, dearie," she answered tenderly stroaking my hair.

"But-but what was it? Why am I not at home?"

"Hush! my pretty. You mustn't talk any more now. Lie still, and another time you shall hear all about it."

Ah, me! What weary days, what weary weeks those were that I had to lie Waking and sleepiug, I was still. haunted by half-delirious visions of that dreadful night. I could not bear to be left alone for even a few minutes. A flitting shadow in the corner, a fold of drapery, would nearly send me into

bysterics, At last, when the birds were blithly carroling a welcome to the spring, and trees and hedgerows were bursting into leaf, I was carried from my bed to a sofa in the adjoining room, and from that time recovery was more rapid.

Harvest was just over when Rupert and I were quietly married at a village church. The winter following we spent abroad, papa joining us at Nice in October and accompanying us on the remainder of our travels.

Isabella Saloni is in a private asylum near London. Insanity, it appeared on inquiry, was here-litary in her family, though the fact had been kept as secret as possible. Poor, poor girl! I only think of her now with intense pity and

Forests and Hallstones.

compassion.

crossed the forest. In explanation of

this phenomenon Herr Riniker suggests

Cidlish Balls or Death

There was a singular case up for trial

in the justice's court the other day at

Sawtooth. The question to be decided

by the justice was whether a restaurant

judge of the law and justice decided yes.

The proprietor of a Sawtooth restan

rant placed a plate of codfish balls on the

table of a young man, and a regular

boarder, who had seated himself for grub.

The boarder was calmly and peacefully

stowing away the victuals, but didn't

The restaurant keeper approached

"I don't like codfish balls," replied

"You eat them codfish balls, I tell

"I tell you I won't; I don't like 'em."

"I tell you once more to eat them cod-

fish balls. If you don't I'll shoot you;

and the restaurant keeper started for his

him, and said in a commanding tone of

voice. "You eat them codfish balls.

take in any of the codfish balls.

the boarder.

vou!

be greatly increased.

The case was as follows:

The utility of forests as a safeguard against avalanches and a hindrance to chairs?" she exclaimed. freshets and snowdrifts has often been pointed out, but it has never before been suggested that forests are a preservation | muffy, stuffy Jersey habitation?" cried against hail-storms. Such, however, is Laura, indignantly. the opinion of Herr Riniker, who is

BUTH'S CHOICE.

A very pleasant little group gathered shuddered, I could not draw away. "You sleep soundly," she said, "but you have awaked at last. The sleep of matter about the age-ten years a widow with not over plenty of means, and the mother of three girls; Miss Laura, the oldest and the beauty; Miss Isabel, a ball-dress or morning does he know of love? It is I who love, I little Ruth, who was regarded by the beauty also, and a musician beside; and family as neither very brilliant nor very beautiful, but very useful to help mother and the sole servant with the household affairs.

This morning there was an extra one run away to California years ago and just come back, n t much the better, as Mrs. Damon could discover, for his long wanderings.

"We never need have expected poor senses. The curtains were drawn, and Uncle Ed to make anything," she remarked to her daughters, the night after his sudden return. "He says he has saved enough to buy himself a little girls. But I suppose we must make the

best of it, and treat him as well as we can. I do hope he won't try to buy a house in the city, for it won't help you to have shabby relations close by. I shall advise him, as his means are small, to made a little out yonder.' buy over on the Jersey shore.'

Uncle Ed received this advice and consented to adopt it, with a sly twinkle in his gray eyes, which Mrs. Damon did not notice. She rather expected to be asked to assist in the selection of the little place, but as Uncle Ed did not invite her to accompany him, she did not offer her services.

At the table this morning Uncle E 1 announced that the little house was ready for occupation, and that he was going to take possession. "And now I want a housekeeper," he

"Won't you lend said in a slow way. me one of your girls, Mary?" Everybody looked up as Uncle Ed

made this astonishing request. Laura blushed with vexation; Isabel shrugged her pretty shoulders, and smiled, and even little Ruth looked astonished. "Of course you needn't do the rough

work," continued Uncle Ed. "I'll hire a kitchen girl for that; but I thought I'd rather have one of my own relations to look after the things. You see I'll not have many years to live, and I would like to be among my own kin." Nobody answered, so poor Uncle Ed

went on slowly: "I'll tell you what I'll do. If one of your girls will go over to my new home and

live with me, I'll give her her board and clothing while she stays, and whenever she marries I'll give her what I can for a set-out. Now I'll leave you to think

over it. I'm going over to day, and when I come back this evening you can have your choice made." After Uncle Ed left the room there was a chorus of exclamations.

Isabel leaned back in her chair and laughed until she was tired. "Wouldn't I look pretty playing the

piano in Uncle Ed's six-by-nine parlor, with an ingrain carpet and wooden "And wouldn't I feel like asking Col. Richardson to call on me in some little

"It's a pity, I know," said Mrs. Damon,

Mrs. Damon stonped short, on the car riage steps to say: "Is it possible ... [ward?"

"Yes, it i. so," returned Uacle Ed. smiling. "C as, Ruthie dear, this is the home I have brought you to; let us go in and s you like it?"

The surprised party followed him through the grounds to the door, where they were admitted by a neat colored boy

"Good morning, John," said Uncle Ed. "Here is your new mistress," presenting Ruth, as John bowed low, after the manner of a polite darkey, to welcome the young lady.

"The rooms are all in order, John?" asked Uncle Ed. "Yes, sah," replied John.

"Very well, we'll take a look at them. Come, ladies.'

He led them through lofty rooms most legantly appointed, pausing at last in Ruth's own chamber, a lovely room, all soft drab, blue, and silver, and fit for a queen or a lady.

"And here," he said, opening another door into a room furnished with rose house somewhere, but I suppose that is color, "is a room for your sisters, when all. I'm sorry, for I did hope he would they may choose to come and stay with color, "is a room for your sisters, when have been able to do something for you, you. I know you don't like to climb stairs.

"But-but-Edward," said Mrs. Damon, who was the first to recover her voice, "we are astonished beyond measure. I thought you said you had only Uncle Ed smiled.

Well, I did make a little, Mary-and

I never was given much to bragging, you know. Beside, I had a fancy to see whether Uncle Edward poor and Uncle Edward rich were to be considered as the same. You have all been kind"-Mrs. Damon winced a little, for she knew it had only been a pitying sort of kindness "and my little Ruthie, here, most of all, for she has come to make my home bright. I will take good care of her, and give her a hundred dollars a month for pocket money; and when she marries I I love, but to one whom I loved not, and intend to settle twenty thousand dollars on her for a wedding present."

Isabel sank down in a chair, speechless with astonishment, while Mrs. Damon exclaimed:

"Goodness gracious! I can har lly believe it yet, Edward."

"You'll get used to it, Mary. Now, Ruthie, dear, take your sister to your room and take off her things. Mary. you and Isabel must stay all day; I will send you home in my carriage.

Little Ruth, as she moves happily about "poor Edward's" magnificent home, feels very happy. She was kind, generous and honest, and now she has her reward.

The Great Comet as Seen Through a 26-Inch Obj ct.ve.

Commander Sampson, of the Washington Naval Observatory, observed the comet on the 25th of October for the first time through the great equatorial. It has not before had sufficient altitude to be visible in this instrument. With a low-power eye-piece an excellent view was had of the nucleus, which presented an appearance quite different from that seen in the smaller instrument, and showing with considerable distinctness all the appearance which has led to the opinion that the comet was breaking up. In the large instrument the nucleus has a well defined center, which is quite circular and of considerable apparent diam-

eter. The elongated appearance of the until from being complete extras were nucleus is due to two masses of nebulous added. One of the girls got \$20 a week matter, one of which is between the as a milliner; another \$12 as a clerk in a nucleus proper and the sun, and the Broadway candy store; another got \$10 other is on the side toward the tail. Both or \$12 somewhere else, and the fourth of these masses are somewhat detached was a dressmaker, and because from the nucleus, the one in the direction of the tail being the brighter, but made housekeeper, and called steward of the club. Until the house was furnished like appearance of the nucleus. These luminous portions of the coma are probably what have been mistaken for separate portions of the comet, and led to the belief that the comet had "split." The spectroscope this morning showed that the character of the light of the comet had not changed during the past week; it indicates that incandescent carbon vapor is the principal source of light. A search for the small comet reported last Saturday east of the great comet was not successful.

REST.

Out thus, the star follow goant even and dist. Out is no constant, and wrong and similar to unabelian a cruei startie: Out from the latter race of life; Out from his honors and affairs: Out from its horrors and its cares. Again, a child he lay at rest, In hely peace on his mother's breast,

Her gentle hand toyed in his hair; Her sweet, dear voice dispelled his care. Her loving eyes shed light divine; Her very presence made a shrine. His throughing acteries ceased to team The maddening world a sail, past dream; Again, a child, he lay at rest, In holy peace on his mother's breast,

Queen Carolin 's Wretched Marriage.

The most extraordinary glimpses we get of the unhappy married life of the Princess Caroline are to be found in the diary kept by lady Charlotte Bury, and published annoymously in 1838. This diary has furnished the chief material for all the works which have been written upon the times of George IV. "On one occasion," says the writer, "she dined at Kensington, when the Princess gave a

detailed account of her marriage and the circumstances which brought it about. I, you know, was the victim of mammon: the Prince of Wales' debts must be paid, and poor little I's person was the pretense. Parliament would vote supplies for the heir apparent's marriage; the

King would help his little help. A Protestant Princess must be found; they fixed upon the Prince's cousin. To tell you God's truth (a favorite expression), I always hated it; but to oblige my father-anyit: thing. But the first moment I saw my "futur" and Lady Jorsey together I knew how it all was, and I said to my self, 'O very well.' I took my "partie" -and so it would have been f-Oh, mine God!' she added, throwing up her head, 'I could be the slave of a man

who did not love me-impossible-"o'est autre chose." I brought letters from all the Princes and Princesses to him from all the petty courts, and I tossed them to him and said: "There, that's to prove I'm not an impostor!" On another occasion, referring to her wretched marriage day, the Princes said: 'Judge, what it was to have a drunken husband on one's

wedding day, and one who passed the greatest part of his bridal night under the grate, where he fell, and where I left him. If anybody would say to me this moment, will you pass your life over again or be killed? I would choose death for, a little sooner or later we must all die, but to live a life of wretchedness twice over-Oh, mine God, no!' -[Belgravia.

A Girls' Ciub.

A very pretty story comes from New York about four homeless working girls who determined to abandon the horrid boarding-house, pool their earnings, and make themselves as real a home as can be found beyond a parent's roof. They rented a third-story flat and began operations. They were poor, and were obliged to start with only one room carpeted, a stove, some chairs, a clock, a table, a few cups and dishes, knives and forks, and two mattresses, but no bed-steads. Little by little the furniture was increased; now by a chair, next by a bedstead, again by a bureau, and so on

Complacent lady, aft r boying s maestaction wares: "I'm growing quite an atheist."

If the fire of love should consume a maiden's heart, we presume the average insurance agent would account for it on the ground of a "defective flue."

A young man in Des Moines loved a girl so wildly that he wrote her fifteen letters a day for five weeks. At the end of that time he was killed with a green tomato.

"Hadn't I better pray for rain to day, deacon?" said a Binghampton minister, Sunday. "Not to day, dominie, I think," was the prudent reply; "the wind isn't right.

"Yes," said the man with the curled mustache, "Charley is a good fellow, but he is so eccentric, you know. Why he asked me to day for a five I borrowed of him last summer."

"You are such a strange girl!" said Charley; "Well, then, I'll tell you, Charley," replied Araminta; "make a wife of me." Charley did so at the earliest opportunity.

"Mrs. Miffin," said a visitor, "Emma has your features, but I think she's got her father's hair." "Oh, now I see," said the dear little Emma; "it's because I've papa's hair that he has to wear a wig.

A two-story building is to be crected in Farmington, for, as a traveling item says, "the manufacture of ladies' and misses' heels." The building will evidently be high enough for the purpose. "It was terribly oppressive at the theatre last night," said Brown; "it was so hot that the blood all rushed to my head." "Well, it found plenty of room there, didn't it?" replied the unsympa-'But, thetic Fogg.

Lord Chelmsford was walking down St. James street, when a stranger accosted him, saying, "Mr. Birch, I be-lieve?" "If you believe that, sir, you'll believe anything," the ex Chancellor replied as he passed on,

This is the season of the year when the agricultural papers are hard at work advising farmers not to leave their \$500 mowers and \$800 reapers out in the snow all winter. No farmer could get along without an agricultural paper.

What a providential thing it is that, as a general rule, by the time the eldest girl gets old enough to have a beau the youngest child is old enough to sleep quietly. A cross baby yelling up stairs would be a fearful dampener on courtship.

At the bank. Clerk-"What do you wish, sir?" Ruffian-"Why, I just dropped in to say that I am the man who knocked down and robbed your cashier." Clerk-"Well, sir, I am very sorry; but you will have to identify yourself some way, sir."

"Please tell me what the time is?" in quired a little boy of an apothecary, who was much troubled by euch questions. "Why I told you the time but a moment ago," snapped the apothecary. "Yes, sir," said the boy, "but this is for another woman."

"I don't believe in this learning German, Spanish, French, or any other for-eign language," said a Michigan man the other day, "Why, I lived among a lot of Germans and got along with them just as well as if I knew their language. but I didn't-not a word." How did you

CHANCES FOR A SHIES.

I glanced up at him saucily. "Certainly; because it is so cool and leasant," I replied.

"Ah, that was only the pretext, the cuse. You must guess my real reaon, darling. You know that I love you, o vou not?"

I strove to cover my cheeks with my gers; but he gently removed them and eld them in his own as he bent his head the level of my downcast eyes. "Have you not a word to say to me

au you not give me one word of hope?' I could not at first speak, but he read is answer in my silence. "Rupert," I murmured presently,

aising my head from its resting place in his shoulder; "Rupert, do you know I-I thought-I was afraid that you like! Muss Saloni." congelation of the clouds and even to

'You were indeed mistaken. No man could help admiring Miss Saloni; but thaw the hailstones contained in themelieve me, my darling Gertrude, befor the clouds of this description pass ond admiration I have never given her thought."

The rest of the evening sped swiftly by. If I had been happy before, I was ten times happier now. I danced every gard, the importance of forests in counlance, and at supper Rupert contrived tries where hail-storms are frequent will o secure a secluded corner, where he ictained me so long that I offended one urther who sought me in vain.

I was to remain at Holme lodge that light, and go home the next day, nurse aving brought everything requisite for my stay, and placed them ready before be retired.

Having exchanged my ball dress for a tomfortable dressing-gown, and my satin does for fur-lined slippers, I sat by the refusing to eat his codfish balls. The are in my bed-room, dreaming bright dreams, and weaving fairy fancies. I loved, and was beloved. Was not that the height of human bliss! Could any other joy compare with it? Truly is it written

"There's nothing half so swe t in life As love's young dream."

It was long before I got into bed, but once there I fell into a deep slumber, and no dreams of the future disturbed it. Suddenly I awoke-awoke with a full, sure consciousness of the presence of me one or something terrible in the om. Who or what it was I could not ell and I dared not attempt to find out. ay with my face to the wall, every mb stiff and the chill blood in my eins curdling with tear.

At last an an icy finger touched me; and, as though under some mesmeric inice, I moved my head.

The fire had died out, but a nightwas dimly burning, and by its leaden balls, or skip. He skipped. Just hight I saw a loosely-robed figure, with a as his coat tail was vanishing out at the and of raven hair falling almost to its door, the irate restaurant keeper blazed ees; luridly glowing eyes, set in a away, but missed him. The boarder athly pallid face; and in one upraised bad him arrested. The justice, in his gleaming stiletto, jeweled han- dignity, decided that the proprietor of a and a died and finely pointed.

I could utter no cry; I could make no shooting at a boarder with intent to kill damb, my cychalls staring and my limbs Idaho World.

"but I don't see but what one of you land. He says that where there are ought to go. It would relieve us; and forests there are no hail-storms, and in you know Uncle Ed would dress yousupport of this theory he adduces a rehe said so. markable fact, for the accuracy of which

"Dress!" cried Laura, indignantly. he and many others can personally vouch. 'Yes; calico gowns and cotton shawls, In the south of Argau there is a little and maybe a cheap alpacea for Sunday. chain of mountains known as the Linden-Thank you; not for me. Let Ruth go; berge. The Lindenberge are about 20 they'll suit her." kilometers long, of an average hight above sea level of some 800 feet, and "If ma is willing I will go," said Ruth, speaking for the first time. "If Uncle

completely covered with wood. About twenty years ago the forest was divided Ed feels lonely and wants one of us we ought to go. in two places by wide gaps, with the con-"Well, don'tyou suppose you would be best for him?" said Mrs. Damon, sequence that the valleys at the foot of the mountain were soon afterward thoughtfully. "It would leave more, visited with frequent hail-storms. The

too, for the other girls, and then when hail -charged clouds were seen to traverse they marry they can help you." the gaps. In 1868 the wider of the two "You forget Uncle Ed has promised open spaces was closed by a plantation of her a 'set-out.'" said Isabel, with a firs, and since 1871 no hail-storm has

scornful laugh. And Laura addel. "A pretty 'set-out,' no doubt, I don't

that as hail clouds are saturated with suppose, after his house is furnished, Uncie Ed will have \$50 in the world. positive electricity, and trees conduct from the earth negative electricity, the Go along, Ruth; I wish you joy in the meeting of the two currents develops bargain. "Laura, Isabel, hush!" said Mrs. Damon, sufficient heat to prevent the complete

reprovingly. If Ruth has a mind to go, you ought not to put any obstacles in her way. Let her do as she likes." When Uncle Ed came back, it was

very near the earth-and so convert the frozen particles into rain. If further announced to him that Ruth had deobservation should confirm the accuracy cided to go.

"Thank you dear," he said, laying his gard, the importance of forests in counhand on her head. "I'll try to make you as comfortable as I can. Will you be ready to go over day after to-morrow. "Yes, sir," answered Kuth.

The girls had a great deal of sport about her going next day, but little Ruth, whose heart was warm with pity for her lonely old uncle, held firm and was ready to go early the next morning. Uncle Ed invited the rest to go over and see her installed in her new home,

Laura haughtily declined, but Mrs. Damon and Isabel resolved to go. Isabel enjoyed the anticipation of turning up her pretty nose at Ruth's humble quarters.

They crossed the river, and Uncle Ed told the ladies to wait at the office a few moments till he found some sort of a carriage

"He hired a very handsome one, I must confess," was Isabel's mental comment, as they were seated, a little later, in a stylish carriage with its splendid porses. "I didn't know they kept such elegant ones outside of the city." Seated in a corner, Miss Isabel enjoyed

the ride very much. commenting on all the handsome residences they passed. 'What an elegant place!" she cried,

as they drew near a fine old mansion in the midst of stately grounds, with a pistol. The boarder saw that he had to gleam of marble statuary among the trees and a sparkling fountain flinging do one of three things-eat the codfish balls, refuse again and and be filled with its bright drops in the air upon a wellkept lawn.

"We will stop here," said Uncle Ed. as the coachman drew up his horses.

"Here! Why, do you know these people? Who owns this place?" asked Isabel. hash house was perfectly justifiable in

"I do," returned Uncle Ed, quietly, as he assisted her to alight.

"You!" cried Isabel, with at least three exclamation points after the word. I indisposed when anybody calls.

The Pay of Men who Run Rallway Trains.

Engineers on the Central-Hudson road are paid three cents a mile, and firemen receive just one-half that rate. Passenger conductors are paid \$80 a month, and, in some instances, \$10 more. As the engineer has control of the brakes, the old-fashioned brakeman is displaced by "trainmen," who help ladies to seats and also assist them in coming and going. These men receive \$50 a month, but the man on the last car has \$5 adit. ional, as his responsibility is greater. In case of any delay he must go back on the track to flag approaching trains, and may be left behind. Baggagemen are paid \$60, though in some instances, where the route is of anusual length, it paid \$60, and ticket agents (except in cities) \$50. This class are the poorest paid of all railway officials, as they are closely confined and serve long hours, accept such work that women's pay becomes the standard. The track boss is paid \$45 a month. Switchmen and flag-men have only \$36, and yet this is one of the most responsible positions on the

Strikes for higher wages are by no means common among the clergy, although, considering the starvation prices paid in many instances, it is hard to resist the conviction that some aninisters would strike if they could feel strong enough. There is a clergyman in North Carolina who has been preaching for \$3 a week, and thinks he ought to have more, as he has labored at this rate for a term of eleven years. He does not like to go on a strike, for he feels kindly toward his congregation. But he has as that, unless they can raise his salary to \$4 a week, he will be under the necessity of asking them to let him off in order that he may go into the carpentering business. The increase was granted although it heavily taxed the ability of millionaires or merchant princes in that

road.

home she worked at all pooled their earnings, but since then each has paid every Saturday a share (graded in accordance with their income) of the week's expenses, including a stated sum as salary to the stewardess. The girls dress tastefully and live better than their neighbors. They live along without quarreling, and run their picturesque establishment according rules framed and bung in the parlor. One of these rules is that no member of the club shall receive the visit of a gentleman except in the presence of at least one other member, and that all the mem-

bers who are in the house shall be present in such cases.

HOUSEHOLD.

Roast Veal. -- Prepare a leg of veal for the oven by washing, drying and larding it with strips of fat, bacon or ham, and dredging it with flour and seasoning with salt and better; baste frequently with the gravy thickened. A roast fillet of veal should be prepared by stuffing it with breadcrumbs, seasoned with chopped ham, summer savory, pepper and salt. Dredge lightly with flour, and bake.

LEMON CREAMS .- Pare four lemons very thinly, and throw the peel into twelve tablespoonfuls of water. Sqeeze the juice over eight ounces of finelyis increased to 870. Station agents are powdered sugar. Well beat the yolks of ten eggs, then add the peel, water and juice gradually, and strain it through the muslin into a stew-pan. Stir it one way over a gentle fire till it becomes but there are so many women ready to pretty thick, but do not let it boil. Serve in mustard cups.

Good for Roses .- Get some soot from a chimney or stove where wood is used for fuel, put it in an old pitcher and pour hot water upon it. When cool use it to water your plants every few days. When it is all used fill up the pitcher again with hot water. The effect upon roses that have almost hopelessly deteriorated is wonderful in producing a rapid growth of thrifty shoots, with large thick leaves and a great number of richly tinted roses.

Election cake-Take three pounds of sifted flour, leaving out a pint to put in with fruit, and mix in warm fresh milk till it is stiff batter; weigh one and a half pounds sugar, one pound of butter; mix them to a cream, then mix one-half of courteously as possible notified them this with the batter of milk and flour, and one-half pint of good home-made yeast; beat very thoroughly together, when light, which will take several hours in winter (better mix at night and stand in a warm place till morning) add the remainder of butter and sugar with six the church members. There are no eggs, and one pound of raisins, one glass of brandy, cinnamon, mace or nutmeg will be.

contrive it?" "Why, you see, they understood mine.'

First young man-"Well, did you make the acquaintance of that strange girl you were raving over?" Second ditto-"Yes, followed her home." First young man-"How did she strike you! First Second ditto-"She did not at all; she got her big brother to do that business for her."

"You still keep your family in the country, I hear," remarked a merchant to his neighbor, casually. "I should think you would miss them very much." They don't get back to the city "Sh! until the fall openings are over. to haven't been studying economy for twonty years for nothing. High-priced countoy board for a week is cheaper than a day at the openings."-Boston Globe.

The old story is revived concerning the baptismal silver bowl of the Center church, New Haven. This bowl was presented to the church a great many years ago by Jeremiah Atwater, and his name is engraved thereon. The story is that Mr. Atwater bought a keg of nails in Boston. When the keg was opened it was found that after taking off a top layer of nails the keg was full of silver dollars, and it was out of these dollars that the bowl was made. The late Leonard Bacon discredited the story, and perhaps the truth will never get into print.

A LIVE LIZARD IN INDIANA STONE .-On Friday of last week, while getting out stone in his quarry, a mile south of Kokomo, George W. Defenbargh made one of the most wonderful discoveries probably of the present age. It became necessary to split a massive slab of stone when, to his great surprise, he found firmly imbedded in the solid rock a species of lizard of light color, with eyes, but apparently sightless, alive and active. When first found it did not appear to possess any life, but in a few moments was very lively. The lizard had been imbedded in this stone prison house for perhaps hundreds of years, feeding on nothing and lying in a comatose condition. Sientific men consider the find most wonderful. The lizard is now alive and in the possession of Mr. Defenbaugh.

PREPARED TO DIE.-In Spottsylvania county, last Friday evening, Mrs. Ann Talley, aged seventy years and in seeming robust health, informed her friends that her time had come, and so impressed was she with the idea that on Saturday morning she arose at an early hour, washed, dressed, prepared herself for the anticipated event and proceeded to cook her breakfast, and while so engaged, with no previous warning, dropped dead.-[Richmond (Va.) Whig.

She admitted to her mother that the congregation. Man proposes. God disposes—but it takes a woman with her hair down to be indisposed when anybody calls. Congregation. Man proposes. God disposes—but it takes a woman with her hair down to be indisposed when anybody calls. Congregation. Man proposes. God disposes—but it takes a woman with her hair down to be indisposed when anybody calls. Congregation. Man proposes. God disposes—but it takes a woman with her hair down to be indisposed when anybody calls. Congregation. Man proposes. Man proposes. God disposes—but it takes a woman with her hair down to be indisposed when anybody calls. Congregation. Man proposes. Sole animited to her mother that the young man had made a very strong im-pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the pression on her. Sole animited to her mother that the sole animited to her mother the sole animited to her mother the sole animited to her mother that the sole animited to her mother ther the sole animited to her mother t