## LIFE.

The dance and the whirl go on, And the jealousy and the strife; Summer walnes, And the sum cofit all is Life.

for love, An 1 some their kingdom for gain;

And om: w. uld give their earthly all Just to be young again.

-----The Ghost of Davenport Hall.

pened at the old rectory. The old ball- 1y, "You might have caused serious room which had been disused for ages, mischief, had Mary---ever since the gloomy old building had "Oh, father, I never intended either been the family seat of the Daven- to scare any one or even to joke. ports, had been aired, warmed, deco- came with Lucy into the study, and rated and arranged for a grand ban- feeling warm, threw my burnous over quet, because the present rector's beau- the armor. The wind, the moon and tiful daughter had been that day mar- the old ghost story did the rest." ried to the son of the richest man in . The guests one and all joined in a **th**e parish.

been a magnificent baronial residence, light, as he declared they had forever but the estate had been spuandered by laid to rest the ghost of Davenport a dead and gone Sir Wilfred Davenport Hall. who had died in difficulties, a lonely The good old rector has long been bachelor, and the house had remained laid to rest; the fair young bride is untenanted; for over a century and now an old widow, and the two girls simply kept in repair by a wealthy rel-are middle aged matrons, with sons ative who had inherited the place, but and daughters who laugh heartily at had never cared to reside there. His the oft repeated story of how, on that uescendants had followed his example night long ago, they laid forver the by shunning the place, but had never ghost of Davenport Hall.-H. A. Colallowed it to fall into decay, till at the lins. beginning of the last century a church had been built in the neighborhood, now growing populous, and the old manor house was turned into a rectory.

Dark stories had at first been whispered that the house was haunted, but of Spain, the bull having been the dled away.

therein.

reign of the virgina queen.

the antique room, stood an ancient from six to eight buils are killed and suit of armor, with helmet all com- from twenty to forty horses.

Frankle, reassured opened the door. "Here's father," she said, stepping into the long dark corridor where the rector, in deep astonishment, not anmixed with fear, stood confronting a And the Summer comes and the call white figure which in the moonlight looked exactly as described by the housemaid, while from the ballroom the frightened guests were hur-And some would give their kingdon rying about, attracted by the screams. For a moment the girls sood as if

petrified, then burst into a ringing laugh. "The armor! the armor!" they ex-

claimed, simultaneously, as the rector relit the gas which had been blown out by the rising wind, and Frankie, still laughing, took from the ghostly figure her cloak, whose scarlet ribbon bow at the throat and long streaming ribbons had looked in the moonlight Like the tragic vision described by Mary.

"How came you to play such a A wonderful circumstance had hap- trick?" asked Mr. Elliott, rather stern-

hearty laugh, and the rector's stern-Long ages ago Davenport Hall had ness evaporated like dew in the sun-

### CURIOUS INFORMATION.

The bull fight is the national sport as four or five gemtlemen had quietly emblem of Spain from the ante-hislived and died there the stories had toric days of Hercules lured by the lowing of the cattle of Geryon." The A queer old-world place it was, bull-fight was held in Spain long bestanding on what was once a tree-clad fore Caesar fought the battle of Muneminence, now all paved and built up- da. 45 B. C. The first cavalier to deon by cottages and mills of the toilers scend into the arena and kill the bull was the great hero, Roderigo, who Where the wild Shr Wilfred had lived in the eleventh century. From hunted and fished was now a rough, that time only nobility were given the populous district, and the once pellucid privilege of fighting in the arena. It river now turned i nto a small stream, was called the royal game, and many is offensive alike to sight and smell. of the monarchs of Spain were famous And yet, to-night, all was light and for their victories, among them gaiety within the gloomy rectory, the Charles V. and Philip V. In the midold ballroom, which was never altered dle of the last century the sport deor occupied, presented a very gay scended to the common people and acscene. Smartly dressed ladies and tors on foot entered the arena. The their attendant cavaliers chatted, "season" begins on the first Sunday aflaughed and flirted just as merrily as ter Lent and continues every Sunday their predecessors had done in the until the hot weather prevents, beginning the last of August and continuing the wearing of the extreme turn-back considered when this summer's flowers On the panelled corridor leading to until October. At first-class festas

# FOR SUMMER HATS.

HINTS OF MANY KINDS THAT NOW ARE POPULAR.

The Gainsborough -- Modes for Early Sum mer Now are Fixed-Quilla Have Prelerance in Trimming-Toques are Very Popular.

Some futtering feathers in the milinery world has been caused by the alleged discovery of Gainsborough's original portrait of the Dutchess of Devonshire. The frequent recent reprinting of the fascinating likeness of the "Kissing Duchess" has suggested passes through the hat and knots itself again the beauty of big hats laden with again at the back flatly against the ostrich feathers. But milliners think that the vogue of the Gainsborough hat as worn by the eternally lovely Georgiana will not survive gossip over the important restoration. Modes for the early summer, at least, are



fixed, and they do not include a pronounced use of ostrich feathers. Some them. So one sees nichtresque erflower, feather (quills) and fabrics.

turn far back in front, displaying the conform to the shape. loose front hair parted at the side. But | will be conspicuous for weeks.

The first point to decide before buy- as likely to be blue or gray, as though new hat is precisely the purpose "RAAN'

pliver buckle, which connects two indagray velvet rosattes. Unusual in the common millinery world are two quills in natural colors, of grayish and wood brown, with "eyes" of black. This engaging chapeau although planned for gaging chapeau although planned for use with the gray wool gowns, is as satisfactory for general wear-by the sweet sad type of woman. sweet sad type of woman.

Another fair young face is surmountlarge quills stuck through the brim are of wood straw and black streaked artificially with sliver. White taffeta ribbon dotted with black makes a feint of tying in the quills, then knots itself brim, which clings to the hair. It is no millinery crime this season to pierca a hat anywhere, so that it is improved by the passing of a ribbon or quilt through it. But let it not be supposed that the toque is the exclusive property of the youngest face. Any woman of good style may adapt it to her purpose. A "cry" by the latest mail from Paris shows a toque from honeycolored. wood straw (the new name for golden. vellow) turned far back in front, trimmed with knots of itself and some fanciful quill-like wings shading from white through yellow to black. A refined mauve hue is one with which many liberties in floral coloring are taken these spring days. It is found, for example, enticingly embodied in some bouncing panne velvet poples that fill in at the turned-up back of an engaging hat which is made from\_circle around circle of ruffied mauve chiffon. This might have been a distastefully fussy hat had not fine discretion. been used in the selection of orna-

ment. Nothing is seen on the hat, as one looks at in front, except a twist of white polka-dotted mauve panne velvet ribbon, held down in front by a long narrow buckle of cut, steel. At the back the three fat poples are in three shades of nauve. One hue is so faint it is the least bit off gray.

Ruffled hats on this order are in vogue with those who may buy what they will. It is well to observe that the "swells" prefer the chiffon little frills to those of chinoline or horsehair, Large flowers are considered to be especially chic this year, and so are little ones. Medium sizes are somewhat. discriminated against. If there is any, women always insist upon wearing particular reason for this distinction it may be in the fact that flowers often amples, on which are placed black or are employed in the mass, as when white ostrich plumes, sometimes both. they form a crown, and big flat blos-But, in the main, this is a season of soms can be used to peculiar advantage, or, in wreath design, to encircle a The fresher hats from the other side brim, when, manifestly, little flowers

Truthful color was not in the least

Milesian blood running in their veins cordingly laid his

as thick as buttermilk. Many were and forks in the same ed suitably by a pastel blue fine straw the clans of this family in the south; had even his predec "fat," turned back front. The two as the MacCarthy-more-and they Mac- form these mysteries an Carthy-reagh-and the McCarthy of the first time set through Muskerry; and all of them were noted on dinner very well for their hospitality to strangers, it must not be forgotten. gentle and simple.

But not one of that name, or of any country source, who was just over the front hair, after which it other, exceeded Justin MacCarthy, of a company of booted and an Ballinacarthy, at putting plenty to hunters, not very particular eat and drink upon his table; and there | are considered matters of inter was a right hearty welcome for every portance under other sircus one who should share it with him. and in other societies. Many a wine-cellar would be ashamad . For instance, faw of Man of the name if that at Ballinacarthy guests (though all excellent and was the proper pattern for one. Large men in their way) cared much as that cellar was, it was crowded with the punch produced after so bins and wine, and long rows of pipes, made of Jamalos, or Antig and hogsheads, and casks, that it would some even would not have take more time to count than any sober clined to question the correctne man could spare in such a place, with good old Irish whiskey; and wi plenty to drink about him, and a hear- exception of their liberal host i ty welcome to do so.

There are many, no doubt, who will port which Mr. MacCarthy rat of think that the butler would have little table to the less ardent navor of to complain of in such a house; and -4 choice rather at variance w the whole country round would have modern sentiment. agreed with them, if a man could be . It was waring near midnight, wi found to remain as Mr. McCarthy's Mr. MacCarthy rung the bell butler for any length of time worth times. This was a signal for speaking of; yet not one who had been wine; and Jack proceeded to the in his service gave him a bad word. to procure a freah supply, but it and "We have no fault," they would say, be confessed not without some here "to find with the master, and if he hesitation. could but get anyone to fetch his wine The luxury of ice was then unknow from his cellar, we wight every one of in the south of Ireland; but the summer us have grown gray in the house, and iority of cool wine had been solution have lived quiet and contented enough edged by all men of sound judgement in his service until the end of our and true taste.

days." "Tis a queer thing that, surely," had built the mansion of Ballinards thought young Jack Leary, a lad who upon the site of an old castle w child in the stables of Ballinacarthy to IV sware of this important fact; and assist in taking care of the horses, and construction of his magnificent

butier's pantry; -- " 'Tis & mighty queer Vault, excavated out of solid rook. thing, surely, that one man after an- former times, as a place of retreat a other cannot content himself with the security. The descent to this varit we best place in the house of a good mast- by a flight of steep stone stairs, and er, but that every one of them must here and there in the wall were sarring quit, all through the means, as they plauages I ought rather to call the say, of the wine-cellar. If the master, orevices-and also pertain projects long life to him! would but make me which cast deep shadows, and look his butler, I warrant never the word very frightful when any one we more would be heard of grumbling at down the cellar stairs, with a size his bidding to go to the wine cellar." light, indeed two lights did much I Young Leary, accordingly, watched prove the matter; for, though the for what he conceived to be a favorable breadth of the shadows became tent i opportunity of presenting himself to harrow previous remained in dark the notice of his master,

A few mornings after, Mr. MacCarthy went into his stable-yard rather down went the new butler, been carlier than usual, and called loudly his right hand a lastern and the for the groom to saddle his horse, as of the cellar in his left a basis he intended going out with the hounds. he considered sufficiently enter were plarned by which is meant that But there was no groom to answer, contain an adequate stook for i roses, although they may be pink, are and young Jack Leary led Rainbow out - mainder of the avening; he are of the stable.

that it was at the house. tevery one in the company preferre

The grandfather of MaoCarthy, had been brought up from a mere had belonged to his ancestors, was a had occasionally lent a hand in the cellar had availed himself of the darker than ever.

--- Summoning up all his reach the door without a whatever: but when he which was of an ancient Bramah's patent and barned it upon the floor outside vibra leatly that they struck each t this he could not be minted the laugh, for the bottles were his feet, and he saw them in a Leary paused for a mome tion. He then boldly set and then the door new one ter and the company yery i

plete, and in order that no accident might befal it this had been removed for the night on to the staircase in tions are: The cotton gin, Eli Whit- sire it for morning wear, for visiting high praise to speak of a millinery ory of living man, and every one was Alexander Graham Bell, 1875; the phoalive with excited anticipation. It was nograph. Thomas Edison, 1877; incadance might be expected and the ladies Thomas A. Edison, 1880; electric moall wore full evening dress.

living, has sent as a wedding present air, Charles E. Tripler, 1891. to Louise."

of armor!"

rector's daughter, "I suppose it is con- the other side a miniature plum tree, or, and brightening it up with a notesidered very fine, but I don't like it, typifying the beauty of the bride; a gay of flowers, choose a hat of pink or However I'll just throw my opera miniature fir tree, which signifies the blue, even yellow, if not too yellow; cloak over it and I shall find it when strength of the bridegroom, and a then trim it smartly with imperishable we come back, for father always keeps stork upon a tortoise, representing able decorations of black or what you the study so hot. How terribly stormy long life and happiness. The two- will. There nearly always is somethit is outside. Do you hear the wind spouted kettle is put to the mouths of thing provincial in the appearance of howl?

without the clock.'

easily now," and she entered the room and opened the plano, saying:

'What do you think of that as a present, isn't Louisse lucky?"

it 7" "Certainly, I warat you to do so.

Here, try the "Moon light Sonata."" ment

'star of the evening.'

"Yes, we'll go after just one 'Nocturne of Chopin's.' \*\*

shriek echoed through the house.

Frankie clutched her friend convulvoice: "Oh what can be the matter!"

him. He does look so awful!"

The two girls took up the chorus and bler is called "a Momus." shriek after shriek rang through the deserted rooms. each being too afraid to venture forth.

A heavy step came up the old oaken staircase, then stopped, and a deep male voice said:

"Who turned out the gas, and what

The great fifteen American inventor, Jacobi, 1838, and first electric rail-At last the rector's youngest daugh- way built by Thomas Davenport, 1835: ter, a well grown young lady of fif- perfecting press, William Bullock, 1865

"Never fear; I don't take cold so shroud when she dies. The original of Scott's herolde.

to put it into one of his novels.

The great magnitude of the Escurial, the great Spanish palace, may be inferred from the fact that it would take four days to go through all the rooms and appartments the length of the way being reckoned at twenty-three Spanon earth-----" ish leagues, which is about one hun-

to which it shall be put. Do you de- world. It no longer is necessarily MacCarthy. long in vogue as the only practical head-covering when much use is expected from it. Women are becoming so delightfully knowing and ordering teen, growing some what tired of wait- (developed by R. Hoe & Co.); the type- in their wardrobes they can plan ining, spoke to one of her companions; writer, William Austin Burt, 1829; the dividual ways of doing familiar thinks. 'Come into papes's study Lucy and power threshing machine, Ephraim Al- For example, you who read this ac-I will show you the lovely grand plano fred and Charles Howland, 1891; and count have decided what primitive or which Mr. Eycourt, the patron of the fifteenth, the process of making liquid secondary color best suits you, haven't you? You know that you ought always to be arrayed with at least a The two girls left the room together | The Japanese bride, dressed in 🛋 touch of pink, or of blue, or of violet, and went along the corridor, when sud- long white silk kimno and white veil, or yellow, or white or green? Then denly Lucy Allison stopped and ex- sits upon the floor facing her future you have the keynote of your "first claimed: "Oh, what a splendid suit, husband. Two tables stand near, and hat," as the milliners call it. Instead upon one are two cups, a bottle of sak1 of selecting black straw, or taffets, or "Yes," replied Frankie Elliott, the and a kettle with two spouts. Upon whatever may be the foundation colthe bride and bridegroom alternately, a black hat with a mere touch of col-"Yes, and the window is open on signifying that they are to share each or. For some subtle surtorial reason, the corridor and you'll catch cold other's joys and sorrows. The bride the colored chapeau with the dash of keeps her veil, and it is used as her black is certain to be chic if the dash is right for your complexion, and the

same well placed.

"Jeanie Deans," lies buried at Iron Quills have the preference in the Gray, six miles from Dumfries, Scot- trimming of first hats. Some of the "I just believe she is. A splendid land. Her name was Helen Walker, quills used are so large, they suggest Broadwood grand, too. Oh! may I try and she was left with a sister very an origin on some gigantic extinct much younger than herself. This sis- species. In the case of these overter was tried for child-murder, and growths only one is needed for trim-Helen, who loved her so dearly, was ming, and it is placed to curl in line Lucy Allison was a planist of no the principal witness against her, not with the brim. Smaller and straight mean order and played piece after being able to swear to a lie. She, how- quils only may stand up pertly. Some piece with that enjoyment which a mu- ever, walked to London and obtained pictures of first hats are described this sician feels in playing on a fine instru- from the Duke of Argyle the remission way: One in toque shape from pastel of the sentence. Scott was asked to pink, soft straw, having two brims and "Now, Frankie, had we not better write the epitaph at the request of his a crown, which is not distinguished get back? you will be missed, for, in friend, Mrs. Goldie, and was so im- from them. Between the brims, like | Indeed, you find me wanting oh! so the butler;" and with an air of become thought as hears a house your sister's absence, you are the pressed with the story that he chose snow drifted inside two banks, is a roll much, a chapeau made entirely from ing consequence he strided out of the mice scrambling over the of white chiffon. Two white chiffon muslin roses, without foliage, of a stable-yard toward the kitchen.

choux are arranged against the hair at Momus in the Greek fable was the the left side. Two inky black quilts Lucy sat at the plano again and god of mockery and censure. He was are plunged, in warrior-bold fashion, played a few dreamy bars when a wild chosen the most skillful artist. Nep-, through the outer brim over the face. tane, who had made a bull; Minerva, Will not pink straw fade? Some who had constructed a house, or Wel- one asks. Likely, if you are not caresively, and exclaimed in a frightened crin, who had fashioned a man. The ful to carry a parasol when you walk shost! Oh, Miss Frankie!" cried the house should have been movable, and colors, both in dress and hat. And we ment. "As true as I live, Sir Wilfred | thoughts could be seen. The contest- of woman, for whom millinery must be is walking in the corridor in his ants were so disgusted that they turn- considered peculiarly. Above all throat and the blood streaming down grief because he could find no imper- modish. I have in mind a lovely colfection in Venus. So a chronic grum- lege girl who is the daughter of a famher an exquisite summer gown has its ends joined.

the occupied part of the house close ney, 1793; the steamboat, Robert Ful- use, for driving or what the French flower as "so like the natural, one exto the rector's study. But to-night ton, 1807; the sewing machine, Elias call "casino appearance"? Or must it, pect to smell its perfume," New this place was deserted as everybody, Howe, 1841; the telegraph, Samuel be an all round "first hat," suitable for Flowers arc etheralized. But the maservants included, were at the festival. Morse, 1832; vulcanized rubber, use anywhere until one knows what terials chosen for their making and the Never before had there been a wedding Charles Goodyear, 1843; the reaper, she wants in the way of special things? | hues intr which they are dyed are so last night." celebrated in the hall within the mem- Cyrus McCormick, 1834; the telephone, For most of us the generally useful hat soft and beautiful one almost dares is the most satisfactory for first pur- | wish that nature would take the hint chase. This year there are delicious and produce rainbow-hued roses in our even whispered that an impromptu descent and modern electric light, relieves from the usual black hat so gardens. Especially have the makers



The only real blue flowers which loy- ground, ers of blue may find copied from the ; "Well, I believe you to be a good lad, "another house, for it is impo

these are used lavishly on irresistible, trial. new chapeaux, some relief from the mowrote Acornful utterances against blue; portance. and green roses. But those flowers were crude, and these are suggested by pastel colorings.

silvery forget-me-not blue shade. The only thing is a flat, spreading bow on the top if it, like a big bird on tressingly good.

made from white wood straw. The serve its peculiar cachet. Colors may still continued to call his new butter, perfectly flat, round crown curls at the be all in harmony, though I saw it en-edges and forms a pretty shadow box gagingly worked out in white straw srust workey las, and here are the tory for the face. Filling in at the front is with a wreath of black roses and a of my caller. I have maked the pretty a coronet of white chillon abave a duly riband of clei blue takets.

"Where is William?" inquired Mr. "Sir?" said Jack; and Mr. MacCarthy kind-for it was before the

repeated the question. "It is William, please your honor " lock, he thought he heard at returned Jack; "why, then, to tell the kind of laughing within the e truth, he had just one drop too much which some empty bottles the

"Where did he set it?" said Mr. Mao Carthy; "for since Thomas went away the key of the wine-cellar has been in my pocket, and I have been obliged to fetch what was drunk myself."

"Sorrow a know I know," said Leary, "unless the cook might have given him looked about him will be the least taste in life of whiskey, But," continued he, performing a low how by, die of the key, and turned it with seizing with his right hand, a lock of his strength in the lock, as if hair, and pulling down his head by it. doubted his own sower of doing whilst his loft leg, which had been put forward, was scraped back against the most tremendous ornen ground, "may I make so bold as just". When Leavy recovered he m to ask you our honor one question?" Way back as well as he could he "Speak out, Jack," said Mr. McCar- dining room, where he found a thy.

"Why, then, does your honor want a for his resure. butler ?"

"Can you recommend me one?" returned his master, with a smile of good the winer I rang for it half humor upon his countenance, and one, since. who will not be atraid of going to my

wine-cellar ?" Wine-cellar 7" "Is the wine-cellar all the matter?" What do you mean fool said young Leary; "devil a doubt I of Mr. McCatley. Wire "Bo you mean to offer me your ser-

of millinery remedied what always Mr. MacCarthy, with some surprise. seems to be the floral lack in actual : "Exactly so," answered Leary now flowers. They have made blue roses! for the first time looking up from the his guests, this is too much

gardens are forget-me-nots. And while and have no objection to give you a I can remain longer in this

"Long may your honor reign over notony of them is desired in this par- us, may the lord spare you to us!" do his duty. I have long in ticular year, when the powers in the eleculated Leary, with another national moving from Balliancards a modish world have suggested the de- bow, as his master rode off: and he now determined to leave sirability of putting aside violet, some- continued for some time to gase after But wine shall you have we what in favor of blue first, and pink him with a vacant stare, which slowly myself to the cellar for it. second. I can remember when I and gradually assumed a look of im-

"Jack-is it Jack?" in a tone of wonder "faith 'tis not Jack now, but Mr. John,

stable-yard toward the kitchen. It is of litle purport to my story, al. though it may afford an instructive lesson to the reader, to depict the sudlesson to the reader, to depict the sudits nest of black Louisene ribbon. This den transition of nobody into somehat, perhaps, I may have, if I am dis- body. Jack's former stable-companion

dice: "Oh what can be the matter!" bull, he declared, should have had its in the sun. Fashion this year encour- A notable exception to the rule that ceive many affectionate pats on the ing there?" Sir Wilfred's shost! Sir Wilfred's horns nearer the front; Minerva's ages the wearing of lighter and gayer flowers must be large or small is found head, was spurred from him with a "Sure and mass in the case of the rose wreaths which kick and an "Out of the way, sirran." move to morrow T and housemaid, opening the door and en- the man of Vulcan should have had a must be careful of our clothes that is are used on Marquise hats, the popu- Indeed, poor Jack's memory seemed not leave your own little tering 'sans ceremon ic' just at that mo- window in his breast in order that his all. There is a certain sweet, sad type larity of which is revived in the new sadly affected by his sudden change of Nargensen behind to fashion of trimming them. A wreath situation. What established the paint is walking in the corridor in his ants were so disgusted that they turn- considered peculiarly. Above all is tossed with seeming carelessness so beyond all doubt was his almost for are to follow me as the strong setting the pretty face of Persy the former and he died of things it must not be aggressively that it falls on the brow at the front, getting the pretty face of Persy the things it must not be aggressively that it fails on the brow at the front, getting the pretty face of Pergy, the don't see much use in models. I have in mind a lovely col-tege girl who is the daughter of a fam-ous East Indian missionary. She is back. A riband, rosetted and short- offer of purchasing a gold ring for the rather frail physically, with clear com-plexion, and curling auburn hair. For hangs from the wreath where justy imprint of good-will upon has plexion, and curling auburn hair. For honor, hangs from the wreath where lusty imprint of good-will upon has self as the line of lins.

been planned from gray wool velling. This brisk little hat must be kept on When Me. MacCarthy returned from The hat is a toque in general style, the definite lines here suggested to pre- hunting he sent for Jack Learn no had

"What kept you " mid My thy in an angry volce; th

The wine is in the calls sir, said Jack, transling rid fetch some with you ? vices in the capacity of butler?" said Jack looked wildly about nttered a daep groan. "Gentlenies" and Mr. Madou next see you to dinner it man has no command or wine-collar, and cannot get

So saying, be rose trom "Jack Leary," said he, at length, stupined servant and descent narrow stairs. When he arrivel at the

his shoulder.

"Ha, scoundrel !" erets a poor superannuated hound named Carthy, "have I found you at Bran, who had been accustomed to re- turber of my cellar-what ar M(s), C. Pront and M. C.

