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3**d**

"T is blood-red ruby, dancing fauns small for Upon that sapphire * and a vod; this sard A mystic symbol bear; that a 'raid Will le'; pel to sweet D ans s face, Yea, all to stength and beau y 'til I shape 'So I when ot of treasuries of light. The new day spreads before the all its hours. Think to create on them the fairest forms: This fill with work, and that with fance and this with brooding thought; this And this with idleness; and all for these

Who art the soul o all, the fe of each -Anna C. Brack t, in The Call

MARRYING THE HEIRESS

Benjamin Hacket knew how to read anid write, after a fashion. How he came by those accomplishments no one was quite sure. It was a mystery even to himself.

Besides this he knew all about a ship -not because he had studied mavigation in any college whatever, but because, beginning as a cabin boy, he had clowly tought his way up to the honorable post of captain-"captain and owner," he was proud to say, "of the Betsy Hacket."

Betsy was his wife's name, and his wife had been a plump, good-natured sailor's daughter. When they were married she felt quite content with her little front room in a riverward

They lived in another quarter of the city now, and Betsy,'s daughter called herself Elizabeth, and thad no notion of being less fashionable than her neighbors, and people said Capt Hacket was immensely rich, and would leave his daughter an heiress.

Moreover, she had grown to be not quite so well pleased when, following in her father's wake on his return from any voyage, she saw that handsome sumburnt mate of his, Tom Had-

She had known Tom almost all her life, and once she had been very fond of him. She liked him still, and knew that he was manly and handsome and well educated.

And there had been a time when the had believed that her father's wish might come to pass, and Tom Hadaway become her thusband, but with the elegant home in the fashionable equare had arisen other ideas.

So, during one of her father's longest voyages, she permitted Melton Melton who had, by slow degrees, become her beau ideal of manly perfection, to slip an engagement ring upon her slender finger, and gave him permission to "ask paps" in the most approved fashion.

Why didn't you ask me first?" said the captain. "That puppy! Lord love you! what do you women see in a fellow like that? They ain't men according to my reckoning—only gals, in wrong clothes! Him?"

"He actores me, papa." said Elizabeth, melting into tears, "and I should die if you were cruel. Do you consent,

papa?" And how shout asked the captain.

At this Lizzie curled her lip. Tom loves you better than his life." said the captain. "I've as much as given him to understand that I'll make no objections. As for this fellow, the only use you could make of him in the time of a storm would be to throw him overboard to lighten the ship; and, by the Lord Harry, his weight wouldn't make much difference. Think it over. Lizzie!"

But Lizzie was firm and she was the captain's pet; and, though the old man gave his consent very reluctantly, still he gave it at last. And noor Tom Hadaway heard the news with a sad heart. and sailed away to sea with the cap-

This time the captain's voyage was but a short one. He returned quite unexpectedly one day with something unpleasant evidently upon his mind. "Perhans," thought Lizzle, "it was all about her engagement. Tom was such a favorite!"

She was so sure of this that she felt mervous about mentioning the fact that Melton Melton was anxious that she should "name the day," but she did at

And "the young fellow," arriving al most on the moment, the captain shook hands with him warmly enough and the two sat down together very emicably.

"Had Miss Lizzie-ah-ah-mentioned-ah-the object of, in fact, of this call—at —— ?"

"I've heard that you are anxious to be epliced as soon as possible, my lad," eaid the captain, "and I've just told Lizzie that, as things stand to-day, I don't care how soon the affair is set tled. I've got to leave home again and I'd rather leave her under some one's

And the captain grouned. 'Athi-you health-ahi life is veryah! uncertain!" said Melton Melton. with a thought of the captain's will at his heart.

"My health is perfect," said the captain, "and you Jack is as safe at sea as on land, for that matter. But, you see, something has happened. I've been a precious fool. To tell the truth, plain enough for a marine to understand it. I've been speculating without knowing what I was about and I've lost every penny I possessed. I'm as poor to-day as Job's turkey, and mat'raily I'm glad to see Lizzie set-

'Settle the day between ye," he said, "I'll leave you together," and he rush-

ed out of the room. Liszie sunk upon a sofa and burst into tears. Melton Melton, Eeq., stood mear her with a peculiar expression

unon-his face. "It's very distressing," be said. "Pon: my word, I sympathise with you. Iah—I couldn't trouble you to talk about that little matter at so distressing a moment. I am-I believe delicacy requires me to, ah-depart-ats revoir!

And Melton Melton, Esq., vanished. In a week the captain and his daughter had gone back to the old second floor in the riverward street, and there with the painted furniture, the plaster parrots, the busch of white coral and other belongings which had been the pride of the late Mrs. Hacket's heart, began a new life.

And thither, despite Lizzie's hopes, Melton Melton, Esq., did not come to offer his forme to the impoverished

But thither, once again. Torn Hadway came often.

And Lizzie, separated from the throng whose glitter had blinded her, saw Tom Hadaway's worth, and at ust gave him her heart and hand, feeling that all her adversities had been blessings in disguise having brought her to this happy end.

They were merried very quietly in the morning, and in the evening Capt. Hacket proposed "A walk and some re cream," and the young couple asented.

The captain trudged ahead, followed by the happy pair, through one of the silhouette a la mode? riverward streets to those elegant quarters of the city which it had once been Lizzie's lot to inhabit, and finally stopped before the very house which know as much about them as a buyer had been theirs. It was brilliantly lighted from roof to cellar.

"No, matter, papa," said Idamie, "we are very happy now. I don't care to change, for one. Where are you

For the captain was ascending the stoop. the captain, "come "In."

along." And at that moment the door opened and in the hall were ranged all the old without a glass as tall as herself. servants, emiling and courtesying wel-

"What does it mean?" cried Lizzie. "What can it mean?" cried Tom. "It means that I haven't been ru'med-that's all," said the captain. "This is my house and has never belonged to anyone else. And what's more, Tom Hadaway, the Betsy Hacket belongs to me still, and there wasn't a word of truth in what I told you about being hired to navigate her, out of

compassion by the new owner. "I reckoned that land lubber thad an eye to Lizzie's fortune, and I've proved it true. But I gave the same samee to both ganders, and you. Tom Hadaway, never guessed Lizzle was still an heiress. If she isn't thankful to me now, her eyes belie her.—Bostom

Cleaning Woodwork.

it often happens that the woodwork on doors, particularly near the handles, will become quite dirty and badly stained by the frequent running back and forth of careless children. In these cases it is sometimes found impossible to remove the marks with cold water or without the use of soap, however undesirable. If this occurs, throw two tablespoonfuls of pulverized borax into a pail of hot water, and wash the paint with it. Do not use a brush, but if found impossible to remove the marks in this way, then soap must be resorted to. Rub the soap on the cloth, and then sprinkle over the soap dry borax, an rub the spots faithfully, rinsing with plenty of water. By washing woodwork in th's way the paint will not be injured. Hardly any dress material is too mean and the borax will keep the hands for modish clothing if, in its nature, it soft and white. Borax is not half as is comfortable to the "line" required freely used in domestic labor as it of the feminine figure. Color is a far would be if all its usefulness were more serious matter than quality of better known. Its help in increasing cloth. But that is second to the sil-the cleansing properties of soap, and houette;! which, beginning with the at the the same time correcting its corrosive tendency, is one of its most

A Peanut in a Mumauv.

valuable properties.

Dr. Leonhard Steineger, of the Nacional Museum, at Washington, said the point admirably. They are of recently: "My scientific ardor has white silk muslin, painted in pink mever induced me to try the effects of roses and blue hydrangess, and a corsnakebites on my own person. But selet frock from string-colored homeseveral of the people attached to the spun worn with a pongee blouse which staff of the National Museum have is embroidered with red cherries. In been bitten. Mr. Schindler permitted the latter case a Trianon hat laden a coral snake to bite him in order that with red velvet cherries and having the might study the results. Our tax a fail of black velvet ribbons at the idermist, Joseph Palmer, narrowly es back makes the upper end of the beaucaped a nip from a rattlesnake which was torpid and came to life while he was handling it. Dr. Shufeldt was bitten by a Gila monster, and suffered considerably in consequence. A man ought always to be willing to sacrifice are some royal roads, but the greathimself for the sake of getting knowl est of necessities is in the carriage, edge. A certain person in the employ which is best described as military. of the Smitheonian Institution found The chin is held well up, the chest the a peanut in the stomach of a Peruvian same as if it were connected by some mummy and ate it. He wanted to see invisible support with the ceiling, as if anything would happen."

It Goes Without Saving.

that unpleasant phrase, "It goes without saying," appears in the Atlantic In French, this writer says, "It is not meaningless, nor is it inclement. As the French use it, it has a widely different meaning from the English version. There is no genuine equivalent for it in any language out of France where it originated. Dumas uses it with good effect in "La Comtesse de Charny," and other writers have followed him. The literal translation, as we have it, is not effective, it grates on the ear, and there is nothing strong or helpful about it. To my mind, it rather tends to weaken the force of the text. Why not say at once and be done with it. 'It is an evident fact,' It is a natural conclusion.' It is truism,' Nobody disputes it,' 'It is admitted? But what 'goes' without say. ing? Can anybody tell?"

Woman in French Post Offices. The introduction of women in post offices in France has not given very satisfactory results. The Minister of Posts and Telegraphs has decided to do away with the system of employing female clerks in several metropolitan and provincial offices. public constantly make reports of the inefficiency and inattention of the wo men officials, and although the emproyment of women was decided upon with a view to economy, it has been found that in reality they cost more than men, as they have to be frequent ly replaced, because of fatigue or ness. They cannot stand the mante arrent of work as their male

Lugue A Safety Envelope.

A New Jersey woman has patented a device for an improvement in en velopes, in answer to the recent invi tation of the Government to submit ideas and designs for means to detec tampering with sealed letters. Her invention is very simple, merely the printing of a small device of any shape on the under side of the flap of the gummed envelope in a sensitive fluid, fixed when dry, but which will run or spread on the application of steam or moisture, thus showing whether the seal has been molested .-Paper Mill.

The Louisiana sugar planters are the "bounty jumpers" of politics.

YOUR SILHOUETTE IS OF CHIEF IM-PORTANCE JUST NOW.

Carriage Must Be Military-Sleeves ar

How do you look sidewise? Is your

If not, buy what you will in extravagance of effect to appear well dressed. study materials and colors until you does, then will you be out of the hour in your style, if your silhouette is unconsidered.

By which is meant that the entire profile view must conform to a fixed iden; it is the one and all-important fact of summer dressing. By that reasoning a full-length mirror is moro precious than rubies, for no woman may hope to see her entire costume



hat-brim that protrudes far in front, and continues to the train, forms a double curve; there is the ideal of

beauty of some famous artist. Two gowns just designated depict ty curve, which is worshipped. It is a in reality a letter S somewhat elongat-

ed at its ends. To obtain the proper silhoutte there one physical instructor tells his puplis. The abdomen must be rendered as negative as possible, and there are A strong protest against the use of corsets which are said to accomplish this end without discomfort or injury. These stays must be long on the hips. straight at the front and low in the

For the rest, sleeves are small except at the elbows or wrists. where they may frill or bell considerably. And there is the certain great fuliness at the feet. But after all is done by dressmaker, staymaker and milliner for the summer woman, half the responsibility is with Madame or Mademoiselle to carry herself like a prince. Her frills insure the appearance of a princess.

The corselet skirt, which is made from string-colored homsepun, is of a sort which is the joy of the woman of means and the despair of her less fortunate sister. It is the latest and smartest version of the separate skirt, just as the shirt waist with buttons at the back is the latest mode in the making of separate blouses. By all means one's best white wash waists should be made in that way. They are more becoming and their only inconvenience is in the fact that for their fastenings they keep one dependent upon the mercies of relatives and friends. Or, to put it less graciously, they make a deal of trouble for those about us.

The poingee blouse buttons at the back, and so do the other separate waists. One from fine white linen has a voke of cross tuckings, outlined with white valenciennes lace. Another is of white China crape, with a corsage plaiting of the same; a yoke and Vshaped insertion of Cluny lace is and other. The third, with closed front is from Louisine silk, with applications of guipure.

Giorified, indeed, is the bolero about which all Paris is talking. After the bolero, puze and simple, has been the sartorial pet so long, one marvels it is not demode: This new example is amazing among modes. 'It is made solely from precious stones, to imitate a lace pattern. And the price paid for it was one and a half million france, or \$300,000. The net or body of the "lace" is done from small dismonds. In relief are sowers from dis-

OUR FASHION LETTER monds, pearls, emeralds, with the hearts from stones in contrasting colors. Those who have seen this gorgeous advertisement-for such it its purpose are surprised to find it in all its glory really delicate and beautiful,

indeed of a sober effect. The notion of a diamond lace bolero and the object itself belong to a per-Small Except at Sibews or Wriste-Ail son who has made her debut in a con-Paris Talking of the Belere-Amything cert hall of the Champs-Elyseen. To protect the wearer special police service is required. The bolero in a strong box is delivered natentatiously to the divette just as she appears on the stage, and is taken away from her and carried to the jeweler's with the same display of caution.

The American girl who thought of buying a red wig and calling herself the Girl with the Red Hair before making vaudeville debut will need it isn't a bit kind of you, Levisson, to now to think harder before making reproach me with anything like neglect another first appearance.

"Pick me up something queer in jewelry," is a parting advice from American women to friends going to Europe; "I can use anything."

And that is nearly literally true. Precious stones are worn wherever they are most effective—to fasten; bodices anywhere, in backs and fronts of belts, more often in backs than in fronts of collars, and not infrequently to secure knots of lace or bows of ribbon on elbow sleeves. The need for with drudgery, just to keep up apbrooches in the hair is disappearing pearances and save expenses; and with the lowering of the coiffure. Nor was it ever a safe use to make of son burrielly. I dure say it's all jewels of any value, for the pin was right. Only you know Hurbura's a likely to become loose. so likely to become loose.

New shirt waists do not call for cuts chance with the others." buttons; they close with a lap of the goods and an ordinary pearl button. said his wife, spitefully. Nor yet do the season's shirt waists require stude up and down the front. The manufacturers kindly have put on buttons, and we may change then, for better ones if we like, but there are ber first bushend. If there's any difthe blessed button holes. The feminine vocabulary never was equal to the management of stude and buttons.

The big cheap blue pins which one sees in such abundance in the shops have an honarable place in the feminine summer wardrobe—not as any—ed on the stairway; "what! bringing thin wonderful after the manner of a up coals again? This ten't be right thing wonderful, after the manner of a diamond bolero, but just a cheefful dash of blue, say, at the back of a linen dress to keep the ribbon belt in place; nothing but a gay piece of blue glass, if you like.

One of the lovely models, in which handpainting is the chief decoration. shows an overdress of white mousseline de soie, the skirt finely plaited to a depth of six inches below the waist. Beneath this plaiting the skirt falls with the full drooping grace which is the required effect of the hour. Great points of lace ornament the sweep of the skirt, coming up to meet the paint-

s. Iorm the Distr wreath, the whole of which encircles a lover's knot of -clel ribbom velvet. which is appliqued so deftly that one has to peer closely to determine whether but little.

She had just completed her drawy count of domestic duties, and drawed foral wreath and the velvet knot, was come into the coom with a roll of which is applianed so deftly that one ried alightly, are repeated further ried alightly, are repeated further work in the bond, with a down on the obverse side of the rare. "So inconvenient," also said, with a skirt. It would be intolerably interesting the special so enclose to have him down on the obverse side of the rare; tistic to have the sides of such a skirt.

duplicated. It is true, however, that stiff little? along the plaitings of both hips. More. "art" in the skirt has a softening drapery of whitechiffon cut exactly on the lines of the outside silk muslin, over the Louisine white silk lining.

Chiffon interlimings are features of all the lace gowns of summer, and of the best of those made from silk muslin. But dressmakers who know are democratic or autocratic, as you will. bout the softening curtain of chiffon.



It may be hung outside the dress ma-

tained by placing three, even four, expect to marny a gentleman like Mer shades of one has together over the similary with the source gown. For this mode it is nec.

liked in all-over draperies, even in ordinary mustins. But this arrangement sains in refinement by making up order. See has shown me plainty enough or a white lining. er a white lining.

Not to desert the painted gown with out final comment, the bodice has the almost certain gilet of white chiffon and a telling application in craval style, of narrow ciel blue velvet, the knots wired to keep definite form. Other painted roses define the bolero from and the elbow sleeves, and the inevit able blue wisp encircles the waist. Not far down in the way some a meritary well well and woman are everticing the low belt into its a gracult dip.

THE BEGINNING OF SCHOOL

of a borne and all our ten. School's began and all our law.
In the woods in elect.
All the cole book my a be found.
Pasted up and no ded.
Lan year, on the way be school.
Tommy boy, he frew so self.
That he threw his slate right sews
And declared it just too bots.
Cited—becase school must
Likes so ever be a dunge!
'Ummy Jones.' I said to see.
'Stop that fool shus a steem.
If you do not go to sounce. If you do not so to concol.

Just you tell me, if you can,

What you tell me, if you can,

When you're grown a grant of this.

CUPID'S CAMPAIGN.

"I am sure she has always been exactly like an own daughter to mer said Mrs. Levison plaintively, "And of duty.31

"But why does she never come in the parior like the other girls?" saked . the bald-pated pater damilias with a pursled mir; "mand why is it that who is never fit to be seen?" Mrs. Leviers put her handkerchief

to her eyes. "That's so like a man, Levison! As if all the work of this house could go on by machinery and no one lift a finger to emist! My own dear girls are positively wearing themselves out "Well, well," interrupted Mr. Levis

She's no relation to you, Lovison,"

"Precisely the same relation as Angeline and Alice," Mr. Levison coolly retorted. "She was my first wife a daughter by her dirst husband; there are my second wife's daughters by terence in commanguinity I wish you'd be good enough to explain it."

He took up his hat and walked away, rather glad to make good his escupe. "Well, Barbara," the said kindly, to a tall, siender girl whom he encountersort of work for you, child." "The girls are all busy, pape," mid.

Barbara cheerly, "and manima said the fire needed coals year badly, and

Then we must bire more servants." broke in Mr. Levison abruptler. "I don't want you to be turned intorac

drudge, He went on his way with a disturbed countenince a countenince which would have borne the evidence of still greater sanoyance, could be have seen the pale face of Barbara Cleve, as abo set down the heavy coal scuttle at the head of the states, placing her head on tier side, sand gasping for broads. 'Tmiso sorry you should have bed ed half wreath of painted pink roses. to lift that heavy thing, deer, maid Painted blue bloscoms, rerhaps hy- Mes. Levison, sikily, Way didn't

you let Alice med Angle been you?" Barbara curied her in slightly and made no surwer. Sweet words and careating movements cost her step-

stirts done up before as goes to Philadelphia, and Give them to me," said Barbara. "But Mr. Bleley had just called. To green vines are colored identically be sure Angle and Alice are in the drawing room, and can entertain him.

> Barbara's check had reddened allaus "Did he induse for me?"

"For the roung hidies," said Mrs. Levison. "Of course, if you want to see tim very michi-" Barbara aut down to the work table without snower word of remonstrator.

Poor Barbera! & she could but have beard Mr. Blotey's eager question, "Is Mas Cleve not at home? and Mass Angeline's sunguid reply "Oh, yes; but Barbara begs to be excused. Ohe has a particularly interesting book which she where to faith

Mr. Bladey bit his lip and secretly resolved that he would not a pass trouble trimed to thought for Man Cleve. Yet when he west away, he shoke of the new musical triumph at the opera house.

"If you young ladies have not been said he, half hesitatingly, "I should be she for the you to more on store On we should be delighted!" cried

Affect "Charmed!" cried Angels, charolite ther pretty white hands guidelined to "And if you will be good subject to convey an invitation for me to Miss. Cleve, as well-"Oh, of course," said the two fair

damsels.
"I wouldn't say snything about it to Barbara, dear, said Mrs. Levison, when Angela told her of the savitation they had received. "She has no thing it to wear, and after those two new dresses I would as soon face a hungery from as and your pupe for any more money!"
"Besides," said Mass Affice, "was wants Barbars about wherever we go!

terial itself, if the colors of the fabric It's enough to make one think of a particular fashion.

Indeed, one of the most bewildering, it's only putting light notions in the beautiful effects of the hour is ob- bead, for, of course, the never can

essary to use chiffon or some of the dozen gausy materials which are like the spirits of the air, without weight or body.

Rainbow hues of pink and blue are together together the spirits and anon-opposite the spirits of the sir, without weight of the new prime dozent. Her there are together than the old source; at home the together than the old source; at home the together than the old source; and anon-opposite the second source.

the retrained to the second Yet in spite of all the the next less for Min-jeuner dayment wally d THE PROPERTY AND A SERVICE OF THE PROPERTY OF How provoting course we can't all so, for paper give us all new dresses.

'Hush shoth' and fire leading to the pocket. 'A source it's quitout the pocket. 'A source it's quitout the question for paper all to as Ebier certaint has above it's attention to Alex and Alex the one to at the case with the one to at the case called three establishment is life in a superior attention of the one to at the dest called three establishment is life in a superior attention of the one to attention at the dest called three establishment is life in a superior attention.

Alice's face prightened. 'And me?" she said dolorousty "It will be your sam sext, my see If Alice marries well the com you very materially."

white posts to the moora to dea whole regiment said Mrs. Larison sharply. Barbara need nave sharply that sie has got a card at all.

Miss Alice Mordeant week to be dejender in a dress of siers of crape, and when Mr. Siers of anyther after her siers, and ed softly: "Dear Barbare is quite Ill. and An

gie would insid on staying to a Now in this the file Alice manife ly overdid her part but liers with the much discretion, and the last herself that also had memory and all the last the l didly. Mr. Elsey looked disap but said suching more. To him pleasure of the overing me area for the grave eyes and soft words. "Why does she syold me so !

thought. Can It be the she ad dielikes me?"

Here a fresh stream of sarry
abreighty checked the current of s Elsley's meditations

Twice during the evenile Me the waited with Men Mochiner and took bee down to the complete took at the down to the complete took at the set of the complete took at the complete Daign Disley strelled on for strange, suiden i

a part of Cupid's machine the turn of the street pe m "Miss Clevel I the phoid for at!" FYTHE PIE SEE

Impelitors fort and section 'Certainly." thing in the voice of the year

I were to talk you have h ioned you?

The first we

tre quite similar to B

coresta las Cartillas de Cartil SE DISCOURT OF SELECTION OF SEL chance to strike back at his She and possibly als pe the same of the sa