

"I want you to -ketch the letter G on this piece of paper. Something original and fantastic, you know; and il* lustrate it for me in gold-leaf and colors, that's a darling! I must have it this evening at eight o'clock."

"I don't see how I can finish it," said he had seen in Miss Dent's portfolio. Olive, roughing up her black locks, with a mechanical hand-it was always to this mane of hers that she resorted when she was in a quandary-and staring intently at the ceiling, as if seeking for inspiration there.

you my locket to wear at the picnic, dermined. Do try-there's a love," urged Octavia.

Joyed.

inheritance of her womanhood at last! leading and bowing courteously, A young French chearist from Detroit

on his way to visit his native city, bought a fine black herse, which had

once belonged to a Connecticut minister. Anderton answered, "you are pure and He happened on bit | urney to pass | of arsenic. This she mixed in a batch near the Louise of an ther elergyman, of bisenits and left them for her husan intimate friend of the former band to cat. owner. The house should at the end of a long line. As the large came to the By law the woman could not be tried lane he instantly whiched into it, for murder because her husband lived

Franklin sought in vain to turn him more than a year after he was poisoned. back into the main read-He then loosed the rein, and the put on trial in Hulsdale. Mr. Van horse swiftly galloped to the house Arman, then a young near with a law And she had come into the blessed. The family came out, the clergyman office in Marshall, Mich., defended her, for the roots, and the internal and ex-

menced by placing the bricks on the foundation thus prepared. The back-She weight a reconciliation and went and front of the house are never built back to live with him. One day she until the roof is on, in order that a disguised herself in nonle attire, went free current of air passing through to Rinslate and purchased a quantity may cause the inner and side walls to more finaly, and dry quicker, When the building is completed, coarse In a short time she was arrested, canvas, stretched on wooden frames, is

fitted against the walls, and upon this the paper is pastel, so that no matter how dump the brick work behind may be, the result is an appearance of dryshe was indicted for poisoning, and ness, which is often very delusive, Small tiles, instead of slates, are used

ternal decorations are completed with

son by the car and waltzed him out of the ball-room in a quick-step movement. Noreistown Herald.

Fluindelphia has a young lady of twenty years who weighs 532 pounds. and Hoston has a young man whose arms each measure over five feet in length. These people seem to have been constructed by a wise Providence purposely for each other, and some means should be employed to bring them together, - Bismered: Tribune,

"On, no," said Mrs. Appleboy, who was visiting Mis. Fringle. "Pm not a Lit cold; it is quite comfortable here? Isn't it funny, munimate exclaimed little Folith, "That's said the last time you were here, and when we not out, don't you remember. you said you were almost frozen to death, and you gassed that you would not come here again, where they were to e mean to keep a first?" There was instantly fire enough in the faces of Mesdanies Appleboy and Pringle to: warm half a dozen rooms.

"Entirely sure," he responde i.

"But I don't see toby," she urged. Octavia Weston was a mere sparkling will-o'-the-wisp; you are a star, shining

high above earth's mists and damps." And when he put his arm around her and looked into her eyes, Olive Dent knew that he loved her, as she

had always hopelessly longed to be

abruptly.

them now, Mr. Amterten. Mrs. Selley needs me at six, to get the infant class realy for tea."

That evening Octavia Weston gave her lover the illuminated letter G that "G is for Gerald," she said, archly, "see what I have been doing for you." Professor Anderton looked sharply at

her. "Oh, yes, you can! And I'll lend his faith in all the world was being un-

"Yes," she answered. "Let me have

"This is all you work, Octavia?"said he, with a curious sensation, as though

"All mine," she answered, and pout-

me?" she asked of the grave professor.

"Because, my own precious one," true-you are unsellish and lovely,

Olive caught up the pencil and hur, ed a little. riedly sketched the initial-a Gothie letter, twined in and out of a ruined, ivy-grown casement.

"Will this do?" said she,

"Oh," cried Octavia, "it is exquisite! After the ultra-marine and gold-leaf are in, it will be perfect!"

"Leave it, then," said Olive, "and you shall have it at the children's tea! But I don't want your locket. Jewelry is well enough, but not when it is borrowed."

"How funny you are, Olive Dent!" question. said Miss Weston.

But she withdrew in radiant good humor.

"Olive never likes to be talked to when she has one of her inspired fits relief. on," thought she. "But the letter is

be pleased with it."

Octavia Weston and Olive Dent were both pupils of Mrs. Hunt Selley, who kept a fashionable institute for young Indies.

Octavia was the daughter of an impecunious naval officer, who had not a summer-house, with only the crickets paid any of her bills very lately, but | and owls for company. whose beauty and good humor made her a universal favorite.

Moreover, Professor Anderton, who and instructed the girls of the school in literature and belles-lettres, before the great fortune had been bequeathed to him by a distant relative, and who still came daily from Anderton Priory to give his lessons, simply, he said, be cause he liked it, had fallen in love with her brilliant complexion and deep, liquid eves; and this, in the estimation

of the Hunt-Sedley Institute, was distinction indeed!

Olive, on the contrary, was an orphan, with no friends and relatives in particular, except one elderly aunt, who

Professor Anderton observed hergravely. Of late he had began to question himself, now and then, whether blue eyes and rose-leaf cheeks could meet all the needs of a man's existence-And now that those full, scarlet lips had deliberately uttered a falsehood, the pure spirit-love died out at once, almost without a pang.

Was it because he loved Olive Dent? Had one affection supplanted the other? He searcely dared ask himself the

He was absent and silent all the evening. Octavia had never found him so little entertaining; and when at last he went away, she drew a long sigh of

"Now," she said to herself," I shall exquisite, and the professor is sure to have a chance to talk a little with

poor, d-ar Algernon! The professor grows provier every day, I think." And, winding her head in a fleecy Shetland a arf. Octavia Weston stole down into the dewy garden, where a

handsome young man was yawning in ceny."

"Sweetest!" he cried, "I thought you never were coming."

"And so did I!" said Octavia, laughingly releasing herself from his clasp-"I thought that tiresome, old professor never would go?"

It was nearly midnight before Octavia Weston crept into the little room which she shared with Olive Dent. But, quiet though she was, Olive heard her.

"Octavia," pleaded the elder girl, "is this right?"

"Dear old Miss Precise, leave off colding." said Octavia, playfully. "Of course it's right." "You are cold; you shiver!"

A Grand Beed.

"Did you ever accouplish anything in your life that might be called grand or noble-some action that would distinguish you from your fellow men, and to which you can now look back with pleasurable emotions?" was the rather clamsy question put by a visitor to a state-prison convict.

The poor convict mused for a moment and then replied: "Yes, I have, I once did a grand

deed that gave me distinction of a cer. tain sort, but," he added bitterly, "I cannot say that I look back upon it with any pleasurable emotion,

"I am very sorry," returned the visitor, who was a good man, "that you cannot find pleasure in its contemconsolution in this, your hour of trial and darkness. May I ask what this grand deed was?"

"Yes, you may," replied the poor prisoner, while his voice became choked with emotion. "It was grand lar-

Ginger Jars.

The ginger used in preserving and crystallizing in the big London establishments all comes from China. An amusing story regarding the familiar blue and white stone jars is told. The Chinese made a very large jar. After some years they were prevailed upon to make a second size for the reception of ginger. In time a third size smaller was requested, but here the stubborn Colestials rebelled. Their conservative character regarded any more innovations as sacrilege. "And, so," said the superintendent, "we had to have small jarsmade in the English potteries to bold our Chinese ginger. So the ginger is genuine Chinese, but the jars are not."

Franklin raised his hat and said ;

business with you, as he tasisted on he had analyzed several of the basoming to your house."

lodge with us to-night."

and a delightful evening followed. A further swore that a grain of arsenic friendship was formed for lifer and was a deally dose, and that even less more elaborritely ornamented inside on from her bushand's moral nature Franklin never passed that way with- might be fatal. out a cordial welcome. He often said There were no railroads in Michigan, some of them you may see spacious directions. She keeps him in shape he was the only man who was intro- at that early day, and there was not entrance halls of white marble, broad by continual priming. If you say any duced by his horse.

Too Many Dogs Spoil the Coat.

somewhat painfully tested by an unsessed a magnificent Newfoundland, of the animal's sagacity. The dog's through some other agency than pormaster, vexed at the slur cast on his son in the biscuits. He could produce favorite, gave his friend a push and no expert testimony to substantiate his knocked him into the shallow river. theory because no experts were within ing one of the tails of the immersed nic would not seriously affect the huheld fast and struggled for his side. substitution of new ones. and the owner of the coat cried in vain Having proved by the physicians his friend.

testified against the accused. He was much taste. In at least one important "I am Benjamin Franklin, of Philat | the only chemist that Detroit amonded, respect, in the arrangement of their delphia, I am travelling to Boston, and he was a very incompotent one. and my horse seems to have some This young man swore to the arry that the English.

"Oh," replied the elergyman, smill her husian i's eating, and had found the street, it attords unimited opporing, "that horse has often been here, they contained assenie. From his quan- tunities for the cook and house tunid to before. Pray alight, and come in and "fitative analysis he swore positively carry on firtations with their male ad-

that the husband had swallowed less The invitation was frankly a cepted, than a grain of arsenic. The chemist by no means slow to avail then selves.

chemistry in his youth, and had even walls beautifully painted with figures, some absurd thing, she tinds some The instinct of Newfoundland dogs delivered lectures on the subject, plain- fruit, and flowers, and indirers with means of preventing you from doing plation. It might afford you blessed , to save a drowning person has been ly saw that the Frenchman's testimony exquisitely carved frames permanent it. And by far the chect part of the was woefully incorrect. Mr. Van Ar- ly fixed over the tire places. Even the lucky Frenchman. He was walking man contended before the jury, that a in the country with a triend who pos- grain of arsenic was only a medicinal in Holland are very different to the The wisest things a man commonly dose and that the defendant's husband, and incautionsly questioned the truth therefore, must have become fatally ill in England as refuges for the unfor counsels him to do. A wife is a grand Turk immediately sprang in, and seiz- reach. Knowing that a grain of arso- cessful.

> man's cost, commenced to swim for man system, he caused a number of land. Unfortunately, another New- Lisenits to be baked by a physician of foundland, trotting along the other side the town, each of them containing of the river, saw the affair, and also a grain of the deadly substance. Forcame to the rescue. Dog number two tunately for his client, there were none seized the other tail of the coat and of the original bisenits to be had, and of bone. Skates of this material have absurdly, or exhibiting eccentrici wished to swim to his master. Turk this jury could not murmur against the been found in England. Iron skates tics of manner, you may be sure that

> for help. At last the coat gave way who made them that the bisenits were and each Newfoundland swam proudly properly poisoned, Mr. Van Armanhome with a piece of cloth in his month, so that Turk's master was obliged to plunge in himself to save fore the jury and continued to address fore the jury and continued to address steel skates.

houses, the Dutch ditter greatly from

In Holland the kitchens are general. cuits which the prisoner had mate for - ly in front, and as the windows face mirers-a facility of which they are

Many of the Dutch houses are far

another chemist measure than Chicago staircases of dark polished cak, doors thing shilly, she will attectionately tell Mr. Van Arann, who had studied of shining malogany, ceilings and you so, if you declare you will do tunate and destitute, many of them management the Dutch are very suc-

Origin of Skating.

To an enquiring correspondent, the outlinent replies, that skating probaably originated among the Scandinavians, who long ago used skates male claiming that one Thomas King intro duced the art into England in 1790.

Always Sipping.

A judicious wife is always hipping than those of modern construction. In Jurile twigs that are growing in wrong common sense there is in the world charitable institutions and poor houses belongs unquestionably to womenplain unadorned buildings often used | does are those things which his wife wielder of the moral pruning-knife. If being structures of considerable ar- Johnson's wife had lived there would chitectural beauty, while in their have been no hoarding up of orangepeel, no touching all the posts in walk ing along the streets, no eating and drinking with a disgusting voracity If Oliver Goldsmith had been married, he never would have worn that memorable and ridiculous coat, Whenever you find a man whom you know little about oddly dressed, or talking are supposed to be a Dutch invention. he is not a married man, for the corand a letter was recently published ners are rounded off-the little shoots parel away -in married men. Wives have generally more sense than their

the ballast that keeps the ship steady.