## Personal

The Washington Star says that Grover Cleveland has sold his country place "Oak View," near Washington, to a California syndicate, for \$140,000, Mr. Cleveland is said to have made \$100,000 clear on the transaction.

Clerk at the perfume counter, handing out a bottle-This, madam, is the "Sweet By-and-By."

Lady, smelling it-Umph! It may be sweet by and by, but it's awful now .- Harper's Bazar,

Col. Blaze-Sah, I am a Kentockian. There is my chad, sah. Bijenkins-I don't want it. I'm

Col. Blaze-Sah, you are a cow

Binjenkins-I know it, and so challenged me.-San Francisco

A good many Kansas farmers who are now burning corn for fuel say that between grasshoppers and I protection they will choose the grasshoppers. Grasshoppers come only once a year but protection comes, gets hold with all its claws and chaws away all the time.

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ing counties.

Also in State and Federal

Ber Next door to the Racket. Oc 4t., 1889.

What We Pay For Past Fight. From Gopr's Lany's Book.

reported yesterday calls for \$98, 427,461. This is more than all other governments in the world put together pay annually for many's magnificent standing army of nearly 500,000 men cost annually. It is therefore a burden of considerable weight, even for as productive a country as this is whether it adds to our efficiency as a military power, whether it ry on any future war. As we are still paying pensions on account of the Revolutionary war that elosed over a hundred years ago, think Congress would consider dows of a single pane of limpid which nothing is more hideons and "And after I had tried to be such do you, or you wouldn't have the outcome of wild pension legslation, but it doesn't. It is intent on paying the soldier vote for all

## Why not an Infidel?

"I once met a thoughtful scholsaid Bishop Whipple, "who told me he had read every book he could which assailed the rehe should have become an infidel was before the days of colored chi-kinds, "What a lovely woman! They'll leave their wives at home but for three things: First, I am To night I am a day nearer the thetic-the glittering silver and we so often see displayed of mengrave than I was last night. ray of hope or light upon the the golden butter, and amber honey, stone blind. Second, I had a tive to the eye, and tempting to the mother. I saw her go down the dark valley where I am going, and she leaned on an unseen arm as a reast. I knew that was not a dream. Third, I have three moth erless daughters. They have no protection but myself. I would rather kill them than leave them in this sinful world, if you blot

and Blemishes from horses, Blood or softened the outline, not a ring-Spavin, Grubs, Splints, Sweeney, let or ripple in the smoothness of meal, but he did not notice her pre- know. Nothin to hinder you from in it that went to the heart. She Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save \$50 by use of 1 bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by J. M. Lawing, smooth clear complexion, the long before he went out again and left Now with your ugly brown ging-Physcian and Pharmacist, Lin-

The pension appropriation bill

A GAME FOR TWO.

BY MRS. GEO. E. MASON,

It was a pleasant breakfast parlor.

and there strewn carelessly, a few and gratity. good pictures, not the stereotyped we may expect to be paying for fruit and game pieces, but bits of ing's work to ber satisfaction, she bair as you did when you was a our civil war in 1990. One would cool forest and lake scenery. Win-donned a brown sundown,-than girl, and I'll bet you is the pretriest." warmth and light, and color.

The immaculately pure, exquisitely laundered damask linen, the igion of Jesus Christ, and he said pearly, gold-rimmed china-for it us, and ugly square forms, tables a man. I am going somewhere. looked prettier, if not quite so es, young men, with the egregious folly half so good. have read all such books can tell cut glass, the brace of birds de- tioning names in public places a- "what a belle you used to be, Miss one of them said: me. They shed not one solitary liciously browned, the crisp waffles, mong strangers, said ; darkness. They shall not take the ruby-like jelly, the coffee in the ow." away the guide and leave me egg-shell cu s, were alike attractaste of the portly, bandsome, selfsufficient man, who emerged from And they both laughed. child goes to sleep on its mother's his dressing room, fresh from his morning bath and toiler.

Not so, the little lady, who sat out from it all the teachings of the appeared between her eyes. At- public remark ?" tired in a plain brown gingham, all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps the throat, relieved the monotony, lect order. Ring-bone, titles, Sprains, all her hair, brushed plainly back, and confined in a prim little knot at the too. lashes over the brilliant eyes, the her alone. ugly dress could not hide.

IS NO LONGER AN EXPERIMENT BUT A had I not been there, and the coffee could endure it no longer. -such incorrigible inefficiency and a few blocks away.

thing else. Not another word passed of the gay. Specimens of Card writing to hand. They are models of grace and between the two during the meal, So, this was the manner in which was the belle of her circle, roused beauty. Your writing is superb. W. D. Showalter, Editor Pen Art street. "Everything spoils so, by whole evening. waiting."

more punctual.

wives do not know everything !" room. thought he, as he left the house.

As soon as he was gone, Lucy Rivers busied herself in baving the you sick ?" bonse, already neat and clean as a pin, thoroughly swept from top to ting upright, and putting the damp, sion. She felt that she was looking bottom, and then with soft siken dishevelled hair out of her eyes, her best, in dress of garnet silk cloth in one band, and feather duster in the other, she went all over The old woman sat down on the led in her ears, and a feathery orit and removed every speck and side of the bed, drew her head on nament of the same glittered with particle of dust. For she was a her lap, and began to brush her every movement of her head in the model housekeeper, and took a hair, with a soothing, caressing mo, waves of her dark hair. great deal of pride in her house, tion. with its elegant furnishings, and complete conveniences.

She also loved her husband, her comfort and happiness, never yet which she was ignorant until now eye to the main chance, and war on gay. had he to complain of a missing was the gossip of the servants. shirtbutton, or an ill-cooked meal, "Why, his running after that wo- to bestow her hand and her warmed the advantage of youth and wealth

motives she was in danger of be- she can't hold a candle to you ! coming a mere household drudge.

render herself a companion. So in- morning, "she is a pretty woman." pensions. It is as much as Ger- I like to introduce my characters at terested was she in her house and "No such thing!" said Mammy, the breakfast table. The world housekeeping, in her not only ap- indignantly. "I know; I'se seen her seems, every morning so fresh and petizing, but artistic cookery, in her in the mornin', before she gets her young, as if just made, every one is, desire that her husband should nev- paint and powder and frizzes on, in or should be, at their best, the room or feel the need of anything that calico wrapper, and hair in curl pa- girl!" and looking up they beheld beard this, apparently ignoring her Thinking persons will wonder the most attractive, the meal the her loving forethought could supply, pers—she's thirty-five, if she's a Lucy Rivers entering the room as most dainty and appetizing of all. that she did not remember that man day." And this was a charming room, could not live by bread alone, but does not impair our ability to car- The walls a pale, a delicate green, that he has a social nature, a mind younger than I do." with sprays of apple blossoms, here and heart and affections to please

and dew. And the breakfast table passing a house, on the street car, a and did my duty." was not the least attractive bit of hundsome and attractive woman on

"Yes-Mr. Rivers, for instance."

nalled the driver, and got out.

at the head of the table. She was she, as she proceeded in her walk other women !" flushed and heated, and a slight up town, "that Henry does do so? wrinkle of worrament and vexation And so holdly that it is a subject of handsome then," said Lucy, smiling than instrumental piece that she

He was punctual, however, at the umphs. clean and smooth, but not a glimpse dinner hour, and everything was as English Spavin Liniment removes of white collar, or thread of lace at it always was on her part, in per. said the old woman, decidedly. "And She had not a very strong voice

occupation, for he was thoughtful

back of her head. And this with She noticed that he made a careall the capabilities of beauty, in the ful, not to say an elaborate, toilet have all the dresses you want.

teeth, and lovely curves of the neck be was gone, bolt upright, under Mars Henry-he's like all the men and throat which even the prim the brilliant gaslight, engaged in -he likes lively, well dressed womher sewing: The color deepened on en! I'd show him if I was you! "I shall have to discharge my her cheek, the light becoming more And I'd show her, too, that she's cook," said she. "She is getting too brilliant in her eye, as she drew the not the only woman that can put on careless and incapable. She would crimson silk thread through her style. Give them a taste of it-see have burned the birds this morning embroidery, until at length she how they like it!

would not have been fit to drink, if She dropped her work, threw a plied Lucy, upon whom the energet-I had not set it off as soon as it shawl over her head-it was a bright ic words of her old nurse at length came to a boil. She will persist in moonlight night, and the house made some impression. boiling it until all the flavor is gone where the widow boarded was only

"As you please, my dear," said paused in front of the house, she ano, and as she sang some of her he, absently, as he carved the brids. Saw the floating lace curtains, a youthful songs, and her fingers, He was accustomed to these com- merry group around the card table, which had not lost their cunning, plaints, and was thinking of some- and her husband there, the gayest rippled over the cool ivory keys, the

with all the sights and sounds of he passed his time, while she sat at all her youthful enthusiasm. this lovely morning around them, home alone! She did not pause to After spending an hour or two in "Do not keep dinner waiting as you reflect that had he remained at home this manner she ordered her cardid yesterday," said she, as he stood she would, probably, not have ad- riage and drove to her dressmaker's. drawing on his gloves, for the dressed a word to him during the

He thought, with slight compune wings as she flew upstairs to her cards and conversation, music and tion of a certain charming widow, room, and partially undressing, dancing formed the order of the with whom he had lingered to chat threw herself on the bed, in a flood evening; Lucy had often been on his way from uptown yesterday, of tears. Her sobs attracted the urged to attend, but until now she and promised to then try to be attention of her old colored nurse, that she had brought with her from nor inclination. "What a fortunate thing that the South, who sat in the adjoining

honey ?" said she, coming in, "Is be a very lively, enjoyable affair.

"Only sick at beart."

doings ?"

"What do you mean. Mammy ? ing she liked well enough to flirt

and with the best and purest of man-that widow Harrison-and

"Oh, yes, Mammy," said Lucy, Lucy in ministering to the bodily determined to do her justice, and the window seat near, she prepared was hardly worth while. comfort of her husband, forgot to remembering the picture of this

"She don't look it. She looks

"Because she dresses gayer, with her curls and white dresses. You After accomplishing her morn-dress like she does, and curl your

plate-glass, opened to the floor, into pubecoming and started uptown on a good wife to Henry," resumed Lua garden, fresh and brilliant and some domestic errand. Three or cy, after a pause, her eyes filling dine rising from the waves. coming time.—Baltimore Sun,19th fragrant with flowers, and sunshine four blocks from home, as she was with terrs again. "Stayed at home

warm admiration for beauty of all not the kind they like after all to her beauty.

"And to think," after a pause, Lucy! How Colonel Milligan and "Mrs. Harrison is a charming wid- Judge Bland, with their shining not? Give us some music." carriages and blooded horses, used look a little out for their husbands." wasn't good enough for you to walk performer, for she was too nervous of on, and you had the pick of the and self-conscious, but this evening country; and to think you married she seemed possessed by a spirit desertion of her only eligible suitor, Lucy, with blazing cheek, sig- Mars Henry and came way off West not her own, a spirit of recklessness added to the coolness and neglect here and settled down to stay at and bravado, the sight of her hus- of Rivers was almost too bitter to "Can it be possible?" thought home while he firts around with band devoted to Mrs. Harrison fired endure-

at the memory of her girlish tri- had at her finger's end until she had

"No prettier than you are now," embarrassment, then she sang. dressing gay like you did then, your pretty silks, white moslins and | Girl : light lawns. You're rich enough to ham and blue calleo, and with your small mouth and chiu, the regular | She sat, for an hour or two after hair combed smooth, no wonder,

"I will think of it, Mammy," re-

The next morning after breakfast Yes,-there he was. As she Lucy opened her long neglected pimemories of her girlhood, when she

At the house where Mrs. Harrison boarded there was, every few weeks, She rushed home, her feet had a kind of informal reception, where had felt that she had neither time

The next occasion of the kind the rooms were unusually througed at "What's the matter, Miss Lucy, an early hour, and it promised to

Mrs. Harrison was in high feath-"No, Mammy," replied she, sit- er, if one may be allowed the expres with cream lace, garnet drops spark.

She was feeeling well, too, for she "What is it ? Is it Mars Henry's had a new admirer, a wealthy and unmsrried man, and notwithstands the lookout for an eligible, on whom

over affections. Seated in the corto enter upon an evening of unalloyed pleasure.

claimed

"By George! What a lovely mid a group of young people, her arm linked in that of a laughin gul, whose dark piquant beauty was an excellent foil to her own-

Attlred in dress of white crepe with trimmings of pale green ribbon, her beautiful arms and smooth rounded shoulders bare, a spray of white lilies and buds at her breast, she looked as fair, as pure, as Un-

She saw her husband at the first glance, but she seemed not to see "Men is such fools," broke in him, and the sight lent perve and the front porch arrested her atten- Mammy, "they're always talking courage and strength, while indigabout a woman stayin' at home and nation called a dash of color to her Lucy had just thought, with her tending to their business, but that's cheek, the only thing needed to add

There was something very inter-What a graceful picture!" when two for a flirtin', painted gadabout not esting going on in that circle, to judge from the animated talk and oursts of laughter, but at length

"Play for us, Mrs. Rivers, will you

Lucy did not like to play for a her blood. She went forward to "But I was young and gay and the piano. Dashing off into a brile subdued her nervousness and slight

you're not so yery old yet -- not it was a sweet, low, mellow mezzo She was rather silent during the twenty-five. I nussed you, and I soprano, with a sympathetic quality are on you, and dare to make one

> When other lips and other hearts. Their tales of love shall tell, In language whose excess imparts,

The power they feel so well. There may, perhaps, in such a scene

Some recollection be Of days that have as happy been,

And you'll remember me,

The crowded room was hushed to silence, but resisting all entreaties to sing again, she arose.

At that moment the sweet witching tones of the violin came from the dining-room, which was cleared for dancing, and Mr. Montealm sprang up, saving :

"I must baye an introduction, and went across the room.

"Whatever brought your wife here to-night ?" said Mrs. Harrison

"I'm sure I don't know," said Rivers, and the pleasure of both was spoiled for the evening.

Mr. Montealm, after his introduction, eagerly claimed Mrs. River's hand for the first dance, and she entered upon an evening of unwonted gayety. She was young and in her highest spirits, unusually excited by her surroundings, the brilliant scene, the thrilling music, the presence of her husband, and her rival, and her new admirer, all together conspired to make it an occasion of intense excitement.

Once, during the course of the evening, the two rivals clasped bands in the ladies chain in the quadrille in the centre of the room. The contrast was striking. Lucy's fresh girlish beauty contrasted no less with the other's face, faded by years of dissipation, with the scowl of ill humor on it-tor nothing angers a complete woman of the world like a successful rival-there did the garish, brilliant colors of her dress, which looked almost tawdry in comparison with the cool subdued neutral tints of the other.

The advantage which Lucy gained that evening she followed up. She went eagerly into society, movited guests to her house, and easily drew whole heart was enlisted in his said she, startled to find that of with a married man, yet she had an around her a circle of young and

It could not be otherwise, she had

and assured position, and she wrestner of the tete-a-tete, with Mr. Mont- ed the sceptre of bellehood so easily calm at her side and Mr. Rivers on from the hands of her rival that it

"Mrs. Rivers is an amiable little thing," Mrs. Harrison would say But in the midst of their lively carelessly. "But domestic affairs chat Mr. Monteaim suddenly ex- are her fate. Pity that she is trying to be a gay society butterfly."

Lucy made no remark when she existance.

But to no one was her sudden blooming out into a beauty and a belle, and a leader in society more of a surprise than to her husbard

He did not know how to take it, and when he saw how much she was admired and her society courts ed, he began to awake to a realization of her value and appreciate her society. Lucy gave him no encouragement, in fact treated him rather cavalierly when sometimes he show, ed a disposition to enjoy her companionship himself.

"What a fool I have been!" fumed he to himself on such occasions as he contrasted the two women, and began to feel that the position of husband to one whose society was so much sought was not the most enviable in the world:

For Mr. Montealm made no secret of his open admiration, and a little consciousness on the part of Mr. Rivers kept him silent, he dared not remonstrate for he did not know "But some other women better to come to see you, and the ground large circle, although a finished what retort Lucy might be capable

As for Mrs. Harrison, the open

"Never mind, my lady," said she, watching Lucy with darkening eyes. "The position of a successful married belle is a dangerous one. difficult to fill with assured safety by one as inexperienced as you are. Especially with a lover as ardeut and devoted as Montealm. My eyes false-one imprudent step and my revenge will come:"

"Lucy, stay with me this evening, can you not ?" said Mr. Rivers, one evening, after dinner, as he lay on the sofa, while his wife moved around, dressing, preparatory to going out, 'my head aches ladly, and it has been so long since we have had a quiet evening at home."

Lucy smiled at his sudden fondpess for quiet evenings. "I cannot very conveniently,"

said she, disentangling the links of a gold chain, "I have an engage ment." "Where are you going? Is it not something that can be postponed?

"I do not choose to postpone it," said she, carelessia, ber beart, that had been momentarily vielding, growing hard again at the thought of a certain evening that she had spent alone, while he hovered at be side of Mrs. Harrison.

"I am going to the theatre with Mr. Montealm!"

"Ah!" said be. He could not trust himself to say more, but turned his face to the wall, while she "I am going, Henry," said she, at

length, "how do you like my appearance ?" He turned on his elbow and sur-

veved her from head to foot.

In aweeping robe of pale blossom colored silk, with opera cloak of white cashmere, lined with satin of the same hue, a bunch of La France roses in her corsage, a fan of white ostrich feathers in her band, she confronted him with sparkling eyes. "Mr. Montcalm is to be congratu-

lated," said he, a tone of bitterness in his admiring words. "Thank you," gathering up her

gloves and handkerchief, and leava

Rivers turned again to the wall, with a smothered curse, as be heard her light steps tripping down stairs. Not long did he lie there, however, after the street door closed upon the pair.

His head was throbbing, his blood boiling, the indoor air seemed to suffocate him.

He started up and went out, where he hardly knew, for he was blind with rage and jealousy.

"Henry," whispered the voice of Mrs. Harrison, as he passed-she

[Continued to Fourth Page.]



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