





THE PRETTY MAN.

It was at the railroad crossing that we happened for to meet. Where a freight-train had the impudence to interrupt the street...

ISABEL;

From Shop to Mansion.

The Romantic Story of a Dress Maker's Rise in Life.

BY MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

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CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

"Do you wish me to go with you, or would you prefer going alone?" he said, as she smoothed her hair with a sympathetic hand.

which he had left that morning with curses and threats, the poor wife felt as if in some way she was responsible for the awful occurrence.

CHAPTER VII.

John Harmon was laid in a drunkard's grave, and the tears which were shed were more for the "might have been" and for the wasted life so suddenly brought to a close than for sorrow that he had gone.



IT WAS AN OLD-FASHIONED LOCKET.

way to the South, and decided to remain here until after you were born, hoping that she would then be better able to travel, and to face the excitement of the war times at home.

"Searching for a quiet boarding place, for the hotel was far from being a pleasant home for an invalid, he happened upon a very nice one."

"Yes, and your name was Isabel Carrington. Your father was an ardent sympathizer with the South, as it was natural he should be, and we kept our lips tight closed to repress the words of patriotism which burned to come out, out of deference to our guests."

"My poor, darling mamma," said Isabel, with a tear of pity for the young mother she had never seen, "and my father—my poor, brave papa!"

"Now, Auntie, tell me your plans." wish to pursue, and the means shall not be wanting.

right, and still have been powerless to remedy the wrong, but now I am sure Mr. Falconer will never rest until he has found out all there is to know about my family."

"I think you can do a good deal of the embroidered fancy work which is so fashionable now," said Isabel, as she looked at the embroidery attachment to the machine.

"Really quite a romance," she said, approvingly, "and, of course, Harvey will spare no pains to find out if the Carringtons are yet living."

"What a mercy that Mrs. Harmon contrived to keep the locket for you," said Mrs. Stanford, turning the precious relic over carefully with critical eyes.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SIGNALS OF SAVAGES.

The Art of Telegraphing in Its First Stages of Development.

As is well known, the Indians of our continent use rising smoke to give signals to their friends. A small fire is started, and, as soon as it burns fairly well, grass and leaves are heaped on top of it.

THE OPIUM HABIT.

An Interesting Case Described by a Sensible Medical Man.

"One of the most interesting cases I have ever seen or treated was that of Colver —, an army officer, who had been addicted to the use of opium for thirty-five years, and who was treated in 1856 for it with no success whatever."

He was fifty-three years of age. At the age of thirteen he went to China and from there to India, where he discovered, by experiment, the fascination of the drug when eaten, and commenced the habit as a luxury. He was in the British army in India for twelve years, during which time he continued the habit, until in the year 1856, he had reached the amount of two hundred grains daily.

Trying to Do Too Much.

Nothing can be more useful to a man than the determination not to be hurried. The popular idea that a man's prosperity or his usefulness depends upon the amount of his business is not a correct one.

Couldn't Restrain Himself.

"Did you read my play?" said Penley to Banks. "Yes."

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—If quilts are folded or rolled tightly after washing, then beaten with a rolling-pin or potato-masher, it lightens up the cotton and makes them soft and new.

—It is said that the flowering of plants has much to do with health. The keeping of house-plants of a free blooming sort, if clean and healthy, is desirable.

—An uncomfortable tight shoe may be made easy by laying a cloth wet in hot water across where it pinches, changing several times. The leather will shape itself to the foot.

—The ordinary counterpane or quilt ought never to be left upon the bed at night, because it is utterly impervious, and admits of no ventilation whatever passing between the outer air and the bed-clothes.

—Flannels containing much perspiration should be soaked for half an hour before washing in hot water in which soda has been dissolved. Then wash them in the ordinary manner of hot soapy water, ammonia, etc.

—Before putting newly made clothes into the wash look at the hems and tucks for oil stains. Rub all spots, or dark stitching, with soap and cold water. It will come out very easily, but if put into hot suds before this is done, it may not come out.

—Many iron towels, fold and put them away before they are dry. This is an error, and sometimes leads to results not expected. In this damp condition there is a mold which forms on them called oidium, one variety of which causes numerous skin diseases.

—With glass jars having perfectly fitting tops, there is no excuse for any failure in canning fruit. The only way to be sure of the cans is to test each one just before using. Occasionally a top fails to screw tightly, even though the rubbers fit perfectly. This is especially true of pint jars, and all rubbers are liable to stretch or warp, so that care should be taken each time they are used.

THE LINEN CLOSET.

A Short Talk About Bed-Covering, Table Linen and Kindred Things.

Pillow-shams, according to the opinion of most men, are a nuisance and a humbug, yet unquestionably, if one wishes a regularly used bed to look always smooth, they must be used. True, a very pretty effect is produced by using a colored spread and a round bolster during the day, the bolster being covered with the same material as the bed-spread, gathered into a frill at either end, and there tied with bows of ribbon.

Still, to many people nothing is so desirable as pure white for bed-covering; in such a case fine muslin shams and a heavy Marseilles spread are prettiest. We care little for lace bed sets; unless of exceedingly good and consequently expensive lace they are very vulgar; often they are much out of place. Similarly, bureau covers and mats of lace and ribbon are pretty enough, yet out of place for moderate purses.

How Oat-Meal is Made.

The manufacture of oat-meal from oats is very different from the making of flour from wheat. The cleaning processes in the first place involve much more labor and require more time and machinery, the oat kernel being incumbered with its hull and more bulky and difficult to separate from foreign substances. After cleaning and before hulling, the oats are dried by heat, an operation demanding still more special machinery, and requiring time and careful attention. After drying they are cooled and sent to the hullers. These are stones with a sharp grit, and the hulling process must be carefully managed, as it is important to avoid breaking the kernel. Good machinery is required for all these operations. In preparing the meal from the kernels the rolling process has almost entirely superseded the former method of steel cutting, as the rolled meal may be cooked much quicker, requiring less than one-quarter of the time needed for the cut meal.—Good Housekeeping.





PRINCE ROB.



It was a grand sight. The mad waters of the swollen river boiled and seethed like a cauldron as they rushed over the fallen timber and tore the moss to fragments. A cyclone had cut a swath through the pine woods, and the flood that followed tore the fallen trees from the bank and bore them down the wild stream.

poor Gustave covered his face to shut out the awful sight. A minute thus, then an ejaculation of wonder fell from the lips of Mr. Frost.



TUGGING AT SOMETHING DESPERATELY.

TANNER A MARTYR. An Abused Individual of Whom Harrison Will Hear in the Future. The Administration can not load all its sins, blunders and extravagance on the back of Corporal Tanner and send him out as a scape-goat into the wilderness.

UNITED EVERYWHERE. It is a source of gratification to tariff reformers all over the country that the Democrats of Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia have stuck so loyally to their party faith in the State campaigns of this year and are fighting so valiantly under the tariff-reform flag which was unfurled at St. Louis last summer.

TREASURES OF INDIA. Miserly Hindus whose only object in life is to hoard. In fairy tales we read of princes and kings who had immense rooms full of gold and silver, amounting to many wagon-loads, not to speak of bushels of jewels, and we smile as we read.

THE DEAR OLD DAYS. According to Grandma Wedde Traveling Isn't What It Used to Be. 1829. Scene.—A rocky road in the Catskill Mountains. The passengers are descending from a stage-coach, to enable the tired horses to pull it up a steep hill.



HE FATTED THE HEAD OF HIS DOG.

BARON LUDWIG. How He Acted When Confronted by Adversity. The shades of night settled like a pall over the mountains, and the valleys were clad in cerements of fog and malaria.

Somebody has been asking for the whereabouts of Senator Ingalls, and somebody else pretends to have discovered him writing a book at his home in Kansas.

Free Raw Material. Free hides and paper stock with free fuel will alone in the course of time save to this section its immense leather and paper industries.

SOME AFRICAN BIRDS. A Few That Have Great Bodily Powers and Wide Stretch of Wing. Most of the larger birds that I have seen in the Transvaal are evidently of great bodily powers, which their ample wings sufficiently indicate.

An Envious Record. Manager of large manufactory.—The position you ask is one that calls for both honesty and capacity. Can you satisfy us as to those requirements?



