#### SCHOOL-TIME

Oh! the busy buzz and chatter
Of these little girls and boys;
Finding books, and slates and school-bagsPutting up the scattered toys.

Sharpening the box of pencils, Polishing each rosy face; Brushing hair, and shoes, and jackets, While the questions fly apace:

"Mother, hear my definitions. Beech—a tree. The strip of sand That borders ocean, lake or sea, Is also called the beach, or strand."

And now I'll say my little piece.
It's all about that man called 'Great': make believe that I'm the Pa, And that my boy is Robbie Tate.

"And Robbie asks: 'How big this man was! (Alexander 'tis, you know), and then I say: 'Twas not his stature, But his deeds that made him so!'

And, mother, tell me where is Spain T've looked and looked, and can not find, Dear me! I had the Asia map, I see it now! Well—never mind.

"We're off. But-please, this button sew: I meant to tell you, but forgot—
E I know I'm little, 'careless Kate!'
Thanks, mother. Now come, Dimple Dot

"We're just in time." A good-bye kiss They're gone—and gone is all the noise! But, ah! if they were gone for aye! God bless our little girls and boys. Jeephine C. Goodale, in Good Housekeping.

### GOLD AND GILT.

ow My First Love Proved to Be the True Love.

When I promised my dying mother that I would look after Benny until he was eighteen years old, I meant what I said. I had only the income from \$10,000 and my own earnings to depend on, but we managed to get along very well.

I could not break my word to mother, even when Fred Dare asked your money in the Simpson Bank?" me to be his wife. Ben must live with us if I married at all. Fred grumbled and said he must have me alone or not at all, and when I was firm went off in a rage, and I saw him no more for a week. He was very penitent and anxious for my favor. But somehow I never felt the same toward him again, and, though he pressed me to name the wedding day, I kept putting him off and putting him off, for I felt a little worried.

The months went on. One morning I received a note from John Arnold— John and I had never met since I told him, more than a year before, that his love for me was hopeless; but often and often I had felt and had cause to know that from a distance he watched over me like a true and faithful friend. The note said:

"MY DEAR MISS MARGARET: There are rumors abroad that Simpson's Bank is in difficulties and may suspend. I am sure you will acquit me of all intention to interfere in your affairs, and believe that it is as your sincere friend I advise you to withdraw your money from their hands at once. Otherwise you may leas it. Sincerell yours lose it. Sincerely yours,

"JOHN ARNOLD." I put on my bonnet and started for Simpson's that moment. The money was paid to me, though not without some murmuring and hesitation, and with my whole fortune in my little sachel and a heart glowing with gratitude to John in my bosom I started for home. Before I had gone many steps I became afraid. The excitement of the last hour, the suspense I had endured while the money was being paid to me, the danger of utter ruin in which I had unconsciously stood, and the narrowness of my escape from it all-all these had sorely tried my nerves; and now all at once a fear came upon me. Was it safe for me to carry so much money? Would it be safe for me to take it with me home? Might not some one have watched and followed me? What if I should be robbed? These thoughts unnerved me altogether. A sudden resolve came to me. John had saved the money-John should keep it for me; and, retracing my steps, I hastened in the direction of his house.

They were at dinner. John's store adjoined the house in which he lived with his widowed mother. In I rushed, without stopping even to be an-nounced, and laid the sachel down upon the table beside him.

"There it is!" I cried. "Thanks to you, who have saved it!" And then the sight of him and the sudden change in his face at sight of me overcame me. I burst out crying violently as Mrs. Arnold took me kindly in her arms.

"She has been overexcited and is hysterical," she said to him, gently, sir." "Leave her to me, John. I'll keep her here this afternoon, and you can see her presently." So he went away.

That evening as I lay on the sofa, suffering from severe headache, he sat by me and told me the news.

The bank has gone—the withdrawal of your money finished it; they suspended payment this afternoon. Thank God, you are safe, however."

I put out my hand to him. "Thank He put my hand to his lips and kissed | would become of me?"

a barkeeper he was at least the owner of a saloon, and, from his build, I judged him to be a pugilist of more or less local fame. After one general look at his dress, I began at his collar to make a closer inspection. His shirt miliar to me."

collar kent working up to annov him. "I am Charley Short, bartender in

poor girl then, for it was before poor auntie died and left me her little fortune. John had just set up for himself in business. "I can keep a wife now," he said, "and perhaps help your mother, with Benny, too." Ah, he was always generous.

Why couldn't I respond to such true affection? He had a right to expect a favorable answer, for I had accepted his attentions and encouraged his love for months. Indeed, I had believed that I loved him until I had met Fred Dare. He dazzled me, and I no longer cared for John. So I refused him; and shortly afterward the fortune came to me, and I became engaged to Fred Dare.

But of late-of late-my mind had misgiven me strangely as to the wisdom of my choice. I loved Fred still, but I wondered why I loved him, and even doubted the sincerity of his regard for me. And now, as I reflected on his constant affection and acknowledged in my soul how little I deserved it, a vague regret oppressed my heart and I longed for his esteem and pardon. Under the influence of this feeling l said, suddenly:

"Forgive me, John-forgive me!" He came instantly to my side. 'There is nothing to forgive." he said. You followed the dictates of your heart, my dear; I pray God it may bring you true happiness."

And I felt more miserable and regretful than ever after that, and fell to pitying myself, somehow, just as I had pitied John.

Next morning, at my own house, Fred came rushing in with a wild, white face.

"The bank!" he cried. "Wasn' "It was," I told him.

"Then it is gone!" he groaned. The bank's closed—broken—ruined your fortune's gone and you're a eggar."

He sat down like one stunned, and covered his face with his hands and groaned bitterly. I felt inexpressibly touched and gratified to see him take my loss so much to heart. I reproached myself for every doubt I had harbored against him. This absolute sympathy with my supposed misfortune was so sweet that I resolved not immediately to undeceive him. I sat down beside him and took his hand.

"Don't grieve so deeply," I said, miling. "Money is not every thing in the world. See how calm I am, and of course it is for my sake you are grieved. The loss of my fortune may be endured so long as I am sure of your love."

He put my hand away impatiently. "You talk absurdly," he said. "This is no affair of sentiment. As to my love-of course I love you just as much as I ever did. (I believe this to have been literally true.) But that is not the question. Your money is gone. What are you going to do?

An air of embarrassment came over him, and he averted his eyes from mine.

"In short, how will you be able to

I began to understand him. Scorn filled my heart. Was it for this man I had lost John Arnold? But I resolved to make him speak out and in gold braid, was very artistically show himself in his true colors for draped, the corsage being especially once.

So I said, very simply and quietly: "How shall I live? Why, where is the difficulty? Am I not soon to be your wife?" He arose.

"I am sorry," he stammered; "sorry that your own good sense does not spare me the necessity of pointing out to you the inadvisability of our marrying. I, too, have had losses-I am quite poor; I could not support you as I should wish. It—it quite breaks my heart to-to release you, of course; but I feel it my duty to do so. You are young and handsome still I will not interfere with your chances of marrying well. I should wish-."

I interrupted him: "You would wish me to set you free? Well, be under no apprehensions; I do so with all my heart. Our engagement is at an end, never, under any circumstances, to be renewed. Before you go, however, let me inform you .of one thing. My money had been withdrawn from the bank-as I should have told you, had you given me time—and is not lost. I have my fortune still. Good morning,

Three months later I told John all about that parting scene. John was about to invest the money for me, and had hinted at the propriety of consulting Mr. Dare. "He has no longer any interest in me or my affairs," I said, and told him all. He stood thoughtfully looking into the fire.

"I wish the money had been lost, in-

deed," he said. I crept closer to him. "Why, John,"

get tim?"

"At the depot."

"Well, I shan't lock him up. Let's see (to the man), but your face is fa-

"John!" I cried, and hid my face on his shoulder, "couldn't you ask me now?"

So we were married. My first love

was the true love, after all. Daily I

thank God that I found that out in time—that I escaped the bitter fruit of a girlish folly-and wedded the true and loyal heart that loved me for myself alone. - Chicago Tribune.

### RICH DRESS FABRICS.

Materials Which Play Conspicuous Parts in the New Combinations.

Moire antique, moire faille, moire brocade, moire plush faille Francaise and pompadour silks and fancy velvets all play conspicuous parts in the new combinations. A moire ground overlaid with pompadour stripes on satin, alternate stripes of brocade moire and embroidered satin, alternate plush and pompadour stripes and a moire ground on which appears lace-work designs in velvet, are a few of the numerous novelty fabrics designed to be made up with plain velvet or plain faille Francaise. A silken cloth showing two different weaves in the same piece, as one half moire and one-half satin. overlaid with pompadour colorings and designs, is very beautiful, and another striking novelty presents the appearance of velvet ribbons thrown on the silk goods. Evening shades in delicate combinations are exquisite in

Wool and silk and all-wool novelties are carried out in much the same combinations and colorings as appear in velvets and silks. Red brown is a fashionable color, the Vandyke red, the Gobelin, blues and the moose and fawn colors, the new mahogany shades being particulally favored. These reddish-brown shades, beginning with terra cotta for the lightest, in ladies' cloth are combined with velvet or plush, either plain or in plaids or stripes a little darker color, the velvet used for basque and underskirt or panels and the cloth for draperies,

A superb tea gown in blue plush has cutaway jacket front bordered with jeweled drops, the whole opening over a front of pale shrimp-pink silk. A girdle of the two colors confines the silk at the waist line, A most bewitching evening toilet seen at the same house was in cream ottoman silk, with long, full, and artistically draped skirt, the front of silk opening at odd places over plaitings of silk-dotted point d'esprit lace, ornamented with stylish little bows of moire ribbon. A very elegant mantle in white ottoman silk is embroidered in charming designs in fine gold. The bonnet shows a crown of emroidery in gold, with full front of white and gold lace, trimmed high with moire ribbon and a cluster of cream tips and aigret. The entire costume is in the most refined and exquisite taste.

A charming evening dress is in cream point d'esprit over cream faille. The light, airy drapery is confined in places by cream moire ribbons the corsage a perfect gem in cream moire.

A very rich dress is of black moire, satin stripes, with panels of jetted lace and handsome pendants, and another in brown silk and velvet embroidered striking. A charming inspiriation is of soapstone-blue mottled plush on satin. The corsage to match has a fold of the plush on one side and little folds over the shoulder. A gown of corn-colored ottoman has a front of gold embroidery finished with sequins and gold fringe. Panels of white silk are embroidered in corn flowers, corsage decollete, with front of gold embroidery on white silk. A pale pistache-green silk, with court train, has panels of white embroidered in flowers in their natural colors with tinsel. At the side of the panels the green silk was gathered in rosettes, the decollete waist having a vest of the white embroidery. with a small V each side of the back of the same material. Rosettes on each shoulder match those on the skirt. Another charming gown is composed of alternate stripes of rose-pink crepe, with hem-stitching inserted wherever it was possible. The elbow sleeves were finished with a puff of lace, headed by pretty ornaments. A lovely combination was of blue crepe de chine with guipure garniture, and another of changeable lavender gros grain and poult de sole. - Brooklyn Eagle.

-Lemon Creams.-Pare two lemons thin, pour over one-half pint boiling water, let stand all night. Squeeze the juice of the lemons on one-half pound sugar the next morning, beat thre eggs well, take out the peel and mix the water with other ingredients, strain through a sieve, then stir over a brisk fire till thick as cream; pour God, indeed, and thank you!" I said, "if I had no money at all, what hot in the glasses. - Farmer and Manufacturer.

"A murderer? Bosh! Where did you hands on. I did go in about eleven o'clock, gaining access by a kitchen window. I took the axe in with me to intimidate them in case I was discovered. While my uncle was sixty years old, he was a vigorous, hearty,

an and canable of making a strong sian has a prominent and well-defined nose, and he leads in subduing the world. The Chinese have bad noses, and they are intellectually a superior race, but they are not really a proper exception, for they flatten the noses of their children in infancy. They have cultivated small and flat noses for generations upon some absurd nótion that the eyes are the most important and should not be obscured by the nose. You can also see how the pose marks some of the gradations of society around you. Look at the concave face of the low and ignorant, those whom you are sure to find often in the police courts or who adorn the cells of our prisons. You can not for a moment associate beauty. valor, genius, or intellectual power with such noses.

Of course, among the refined and educated there are noses and noses. Education and proper early training may do much even for a nose. Socrates had a snub, a vile snub, but he was frank enough to admit that in his heart he was a very bad man. Training did much for him, as it does for every body, but a man who enters life with a snub is seriouly handicapped. Can you wonder that the learned Mr. Shandy expressed his grief, so forcibly when he learned that his son had lost his nose at the very threshold of life?

If you study the portraits of great men you will be struck by the character of their noses. The worlds' compelers have all had good noses. Napoleon's nose was well shaped but large, neither Roman nor Grecian, but a compound of the two. Alexander the Great had the same kind of a nose, and so had Frederick the Great, Richelieu and Cardinal Wolsey. Look at the portrait of Washington. All that is great in firmness, patience and heroism is stamped upon his nose, which is the true aquiline. Wellington's nose was of the same type, and so was Julius Cæsar's, and each possessed the same characteristics of patient courage and heroic firmness that belonged to Washington.

The wide-nostriled nose betokens strong powers of thought and love for serious meditation, and these you see in the portraits of Bacon, Shakspere, Franklin and Dr. Johnson, and in others of our great students and writers.

The French have a great deal to say on the nose. Every French biographer is sure to do the nose of his hero and heroine and tell all about it, rejoicing if it is a comely one and explaining away its defects if it is not One of Edmund About's most entertaining novels is called "The Nose of a Notary." It was Pascal who said that if the nose of Cleopatra had been shorter the whole face of the world would have been changed. Anthony would never have fallen in love with a snub-nosed woman. Cupid has generally ignored the existence of her ears, but her nose never, or hardly

# CENTENARY OF STEAM.

A Merited Tribute to the American In-

ventor of the Locomotive The present year, besides being the one hundredth anniversary of the signing of the Constitution of the United States, is also the centenary of the invention of the high-pressure steam-engine. The locomotive, the steamboat and the steam railway system are all inventions of American origin. On British soil there is a monument on which is inscribed the phrase: "Inventor of the Locomotive." This was never applied to Stephenson while he lived. An American citizen, a number of years before Stephenson's and Watt's devices were made public, patented an invention in the State of Maryland, which far surpassed any thing which these two inventors even had thought of. This inventor was Oliver Evans, and his patent was granted in 1787. Evans built and put into operation the first useful high-pressure engine. He was a man of progressive ideas, and predicted that in at least a half a century this country would be bound by an iron belt. Evans, who invented these great things, rests in an unknown grave, while to another is given the credit of his genius. In 1809, Evans tried to establish a steam railway between New York and Philadelphia. At this time there was no railway in the world more than ten miles long. In 1804, Evans built a steamboat and launched it in Philadelphia. Evans' ideas were patented, and stolen by inventors in Great Britain. Stephenson's Rocket was built twenty years after Evans had shown his invention to Americans and mother, two grandmothers, two and demonstrated that it would work and demonstrated that it would work grandfathers, two great-grandmothsuccessfully. Evans was so eager to ers, two great-grandfathers, and one build a railway and put his engines in great-grandmother who is aloperation, that he offered to subscribe most a centenarian.

### PAINTING A PAINT

A New Parisian Artist's Cour

"Tell me, Mr. Wight," asked our porter of the well-known art councises the Everett, New York, "is American improving in character and excellence?" "Very much so."

flowers. English journals slurs on American genius, and that America has done nothing gree The worth of men like Evans is appreciated as it should be. They for a time the cynosure of all eyes, when they pass away, they and work which they accomplished forgotten. Americans should proud of their great men and hone their work. It is about time the Evans' name was honored by the peo-ple of America; and credit given him for the inventions which were the conception of his brain. It has been surgested that all those who have profited by the high-pressure engine should contribute toward the erection of stately monument to its inventor, and that instead of the legend "Inventor of the Locomotive" being permitted to stand on a monument on British soil. it shall be inscribed over the grave of the American citizen to whom the kitle rightfully belongs. - Demorest's Month-

# WARS OF THE FUTURE.

Important Views Expressed by General Sheridan at Philadelphia,

No simpler, stronger or more sensible address was delivered at the centennial celebration in Philadelphia than the brief speech made by Lieutenant-General Sheridan, in reply to a toast to the army. Considering the source and also the subject, it was very striking, and possessed a degree of importance not shared by some of more sonorous and pretentious elocu-

Abruptly breaking into his subject by remarking that while he had "never discussed the Constitution very much." he had 'done a good deal of fighting for it," he proceeded to say that "the so-called army of the United States is a very small one, but the real army is one of sixty millions; and if the people are satisfied with that nobody has any right to complain:"

The regular army of the United States is a mere fiction. The real army is all able bodied citizens capable of bearing arms. Mobilized is would amount to four or five millions of good soldiers. Now, then, if all the shipping of Europe was allowed to come over here, carry-ing men and materials of war, and the navy ing men and materials of war, and under Admiral Luce was to let them come over without interfering with them in any way, over without interfering with them in any way. they could not carry men and war material enough to ma e one campaign. So that the army of the United States in that sense is about the largest army in the world.

But the most remarkable utterance of General Sheridan, in view of the fact that his whole life has been devoted to the profession of arms, and hat his fame and fortune have come from it, was the one which succeeded. on the future of war:

I am rather on the side of Senator Ingalls in what he said to night. He wants to make a continental republic of this country. But there is one thing that you should appreciate, and that is that the improvement in guns and in the material of war, in dynamite and other explosives, and in breech-loading guns, is rapidly bringing us to a period when war will be eliminated from history—when we can no longer stand up an i fight each other, and when we will have to resort to something else. Now what erally ignored the existence of the feminine nose. He compliments her brow, her eyes, her cheeks, and even her ears, but her nose never, or hardly

> These are the words of a celebrated soldier who has won his renown not only by planning campaigns which gallant troops have executed, but also by his personal presence in the fore front of battle. They afford a gestive contrast, and a contrast which Americans need not be ashamed to a famous sentiment attributed to Germany's greatest soldier. Moltke: War is an element in the order of the world ordained by God, for in it the noblest virtues of mankind are developed.

The views expressed by General Sheridan at Philadelphia as to the great changes soon to be wrought by the introduction of deadlier appliances of war, are not new with him. They have been elicited on less formal occasions, and his annual report of year before last contains a general allusion to them in its suggestion of the vastly increased part to be played by enor mous masses of cavalry or other swift. ly-moving troops, operating upon the general food resources and other supplies and industries of an enemy, in stead of risking the exterminating shock of great armies facing each other with the horribly destructive inventions of modern science.

The larger deduction that war itself must soon vanish, and be succeeded by better modes of settling disputes be tween nations, was a peculiarly fitting contribution to the centennial celebration, and formed one of the worthiest as well as most significant utterances of that occasion. But will the brave soldier's dream come true?-N. F. Sun

-An eight-year-old girl in Marlboro, Conn., is well supplied with living ancestors, having besides her father