It was Christmas eve. A perfect hurricane was raging through the streets of Dresden; light flurries of snow were blown from the roofs, the stata few heavy rain-drops were driven his own. "Good-by, Hilda. Auf carp that had ever been caught. through the air by the strong wind; Wiedersehen, and a happy Christmud, which splashed up to the tops | mas!" of the carriages and the hats of the hastily snatched her hand away so passers-by. It was bad weather for that her rather large woolen gloves Christmas, every one said. The big remained between his fingers. rain-drops pattered also against the in the large, well-warmed room which pocket of his velvet coat. might seem very simple to the ordiwith a cheap pale yellow paper, were tions of some celebrated old Gobelin ing. tapestry: between these hung antique weapons, and enormous Chinese vases stood about here and there. The floor was covered with an admirable

which even the spots and holes were not wanting. There was but little bent the boughs of the tall trees. furniture; a divan covered with a There was a soft, spring-like odor in Smyrna carpet, a very deep, comforta the air. And the girl looked up at ble arm-chair covered with Persian the clouds that were flying over her saddle-bags, a small table in front of head, with longing eyes. Her lips the stove-that was all.

the remains of a lucheon, sat Aunt in the midst of the storm and thus Polly in a genuine Rennaissance free her soul from an overpowering chair, slowly consuming a caviar-roll, burden. The rain-drops fell on her niece or Herr Jussnitz.

cade trimmed with black lace; the at this moment. mantella fell from the back of her

"Heaven knows," cried Jussnitz, somehow to look different every day of your life! Now your eyes have eyes looked out under her half veil that, and it does exist in spite of such a look in them that a dagger turned slowly away, and as she looked might be more suitable for you than a back at the young matron, the latter fan. Drink a glass of sherry, Huda, also turned her head and their eyes hour! you are chilly; and don't be so horri- again met. The stately, light-haired bly impatient; your trials will soon be man was still standing, with his hat over. Hildegarde von Sweidorf gave a hard, short laugh.

time, and auntie will be thankful Then, he too disappeared in the door- to questions as to what she had been our city. The rights of none were held fortable bed at the "Union House," more from his friends on the outside, and considerably most daring attempt to assassinate the enough to be released; won't you, way in the villa. Aunt Polly?'

She turned her head so hastily that the long gold ring-rings with the movable stones glittered, and looked same time casting a glance at her which said plainly.

"You will say yes, at once!" "Yes," said Aunt Polly; "my household affairs will go on better when I

can stay at home more." "And I." added Hilda, with quivering lips-"I shall probably go home

Leo was painting her hair and was so observed that he did not hear this days," and there was nothing for it

ting her fan. your studies."

She looked at him with a strange exshed tears. But she laughed again. "Well, I have not asked you why you are going into the country to spend

Christmas." Again he made no reply; he had stepped back and was contemplating

his picture. "Just look here, Hilda; look at this

glass. Are they not alike?" "No," the replied shortly, without moving.

"I should really like to know," he continued, now looking into her as her long, narrow face, proclaimed pretty, piquant face with an expres- her as English, to a very German- cently. sion of concern, "what is the matter with you! You ought to see a doctor, Hilda. I fear I must reproach myself

"You!" she interrupted him, in a shrill, constrained tone of contempt. "No; you may feel perfectly easy, if you please; there is nothing the matter with me, nothing at all."

"You are in a bad temper to-day, Hilda, and you upset me, too," he ex- Sibyllenberg wassituated. She re- ed the conductor, wearily. claimed, putting his mahlstick away in the corner. "I can make the few in any case she could buy a map of changes just as well without you. I Dresden and its vicinity. I will put the dress on the lav-figure. I hope in the next and last sitting you had not a single penny to her name. will be more graciously disposed."

hide her pain.

you any longer."

Hilda turned away and went through the portiere into the adjoining room, where she was in the habit pretence of work before her, or she meantime, went up to Aunt Polly. "We have a tree, though it is only an farther, till at last she came home amusement for children, but we must have a little pleasure once in a while. Hilda will be delighted, for she has no one to give her presents except me. And, of course, I can only give her useful things.'

stocking, and got up to put on her cloak.

Jussnitz forgot to help her. He had gone back to his easel and was looking at his picture. In a few moments the girl re-

appeared. She came up to him with

ues and the branches of the trees, and ing the burning little hand firmly in had been bargaining for the tiniest

He felt how she trembled. She

panes of Herr Jussnitz studio in the a laugh. It sounded as constrained as have thought of the skies falling than quiet suburban street, but that only her own a moment before. He put of your being homesick." made it seemall the more comfortable the glove so strangely won into the

She merely shrugged her shoulders hary observer. The walls, covered without speaking, and preceded her adorned here and there with produc- after her with her bonnet strings fly-

> "Do wait a minute, for Heaven's sake!" she cried, almost out of breath. "I am not ready vet."

Hilda had already reached the hallher; it rattled the closed shutters, and were open as if she were thirsty, and Before this table, which still bore she felt as though she must cry out with her eyes steadfastly fixed on her pale face as she lifted it up; the wind blew her hat back and scattered her Hilda was standing on one side of hair about her low forehead. The the easel in a costume of yellow bro- sad young face had a pathtic beauty

"Is Herr Jussnitz at home?" asked head over her beautiful neck, her a voice near her at this moment. In poor little presents hidden in her right hand held the fan, her left had front of her, only three steps lower apron, but with a happy face. They grasped the heavy folds of her dress, down, stood a gentleman and a lady. which she was crushing between her The question had come from the lat- stricken home, even though they were fingers; she stood there as if she ter. It was a soft, childishly clear were disgusted with the whole thing, voice, and a lovely face looked out of and had the greatest mind in the world the peacock-blue capote that she wore. "Yes," said Hilda, and she stepped aside, grasping her hat with both looking at the girl, "that you manage hands to keep it straight as she did so.

The lady came up the steps. Her in his hand, outside the door, from "Oh, yes," she said; "it is quite courtesying and begging pardon. What should she do at home? Submit tival season, in the early history of was dreaming sweet dreams in a compart from the inside, and considerably

"Who are they, I wonder?" Aunt Polly

"Do come," replied Hilda, impatiently. But she was wondering the same gloomily at the little woman, at the thing, only more passionately and with more interest.

An elegant equipage was drawn lowly up and down before the garden

gate. "That must be their carriage. ighed Aunt Polly, contemplating the nuddy street.

"Very likely," assented Hilda. And they walked on. Aunt Polly said no more: this was one of Hilda's "cross but to let her have her sulk out, if one "I shall probably go home for a few didn't wish to get into a rage, and that weeks," she added, opening and shut- Aunt Polly would not do. In the first place it was bad for her, and then-on "Indeed?" he said. "How happens account of the future! "If we had that? It will not be very good for only got as far as that!" she thought. "Christmas is such a capital opportunity for that sort of thing. One pression 1 her eyes, a look as of un never sees so many engagements announced in the newspapers as in the Christmas holidays."

When they rached the horse-car. Aunt Polly indulged herself in a ride. because it was Christmas eve, and because it was such a dismal day. At one of the stopping-places the carriage they had seen drove rapidly face and then look at your own in the past them. Hilda recognized Jussnitz sitting on the back seat.

"Those are the Sibvllenburgers," said a young girl, whose sealskin collar and the shape of her hat, as well looking old lady in a brocaded silk cloak, by whose voluminous folds conductor, who was a pompous sort Hilda's slender figure was almost of a man. blotted out.

"Do you know them, Maud?" "Yes-no, not exactly; I know the

norses, they are very handsome." "So he is going to Sibyllenburg!" thought Hilda. She would have given a good deal to know where this solved to ask the grocery-woman, but

Buy it-oh, buy it, indeed! Hilda She had done no work; the small purses had failed her since her re-"What an expresssion! I see it is moval to Dresden. She had not hard for you and I will not torment touched a brush; she had been painted, and on those afternoons that she might have had for herself she sat dreaming by the window, with a of changing her dress. Leo, in the had wandered about the street in tor- There is a farmer who is yy turing restlessness, farther and

tired to death. Hilda started violently as Aunt Polly pulled at her cloak, and signified that they would get out. She walked like one in a dream behind the stout little woman, through the streets She put the little packet into her thronged with Christmas shoppers. pempadour bag under the gray woolen What had she to do with all this? She could not bear to look at them, these laughing faces of young and old, these crowds of people, the booths, the He little buys, but much he sells. Christmas-trees; and she thrust angrily away a little fellow who was And when he hoes his soil by spells pursuing her with some bright paper

stars, crying indefatigably: Only ten pfennigs. They are the last, gracious

The child staggered backward, and the tears gushed out of his eyes. "Oh. now, now, said a stately man, as he picked up the boy and set him on his feet, "the little fellow isn't made of wood!" But when he saw the girlish face with its dark eyes, pale and rigid in its angry scorn, he said no more, and hurrying on, muttered to himself: "By Jove, she looks desperate. though!"

Aunt Polly did not notice, when she stopped in front of a shop-window now and then, that the girl stamped her foot angrily on the pavement; she "Good-by," she said shortly, giving did not notice her pallor and the blue. him her hand without looking at him. tightly-compressed lips, until they "Good-by, Hilda," he replied, hold-came out of the fish-shop where she

"Good gracious, what ails you?"

she asked then. "Homesickness!" was the court reply.

"Homesickness? You?" cried Aunt Polly, increduously; and as Hilda was "Thank you, Hilda!" he cried with silent, she added: "I should sooner

But Aunt Polly was obliged to believe in it at last, for her niece was so pale and still as she sat in the little sitting-room she paid so little heed to aunt out the door. Frau Polly ran the mysterious allusions of Santa Claus, who had something worth while this time, that poor Aunt Polly set up the tiny Christmas tree in the best room with a sigh and a shake of the head, and thought to herself that it imitation of an old oriental carpet, in door below. The wind whistled past day than to be with some one who was better to be quite alone on such a was so cross and disagreeable as her

A box had arrived from the Zweidorfs in Altwedel, and Aunt Polly set it on the table under the tree and added several pair of stockings she had knitted; then she went into the kitchen and dressed her tiny carp. When it got dark she would light the lamps.

Hilda remained motionless in the sitting-room. She had not spoken falsely; she was homesick, or at least she imagined so. She thought how her mother would be slipping into the Christmas room now, with her few always had presents in her poverty ever so insignificant; their father never allowed Christmas to go without its little pleasures. He began to save up again from the New Year for the next Christmas, and each one is something touching in a love like poverty. Oh, if she were only at home now, if only for a quarter of an

which Aunt Polly was now emerging, had belonged to the deceased Berger. said tained in that strange world where she had hoped to make her fortune? She gave a low, bitter laugh. "Nothing! she said half-aloud; nothingnothing!" she repeated again, clenching her little fist.

She had gained nothing, she had

only lost-her young heart. And he to whom she had given it if he did not. During all this time he tle finger, as Aunt Polly said, if she freedom of a western pioneer life. only wanted to; but Hilda was proud, This freedom did not induce them had had long and earnest conversa- predominate, they had no equal. tions; she had fastened the flowers he gave her at her breast, and every day she had mounted the steps of the the sweet secret hope in her heart: spoken.

To be continued.

Was Easily Satisfied. much befuddled individual of a conductor on a Broadway street car re-

About five minutes intervened and then the conductor passed transfer

checks around. "Say, does this car go to Forest City Park?" asked the man of the

conductor. "This is a Broadway car," reiterat-

When the car reached the downtown section the befuddled individual arose and beckoned to the conductor. "Shay, I want to go home. Don't

this car pass Pearl street?" he asked. "This car is still a Broadway car," "Then I am dismissed for to-day?" amount of pocket-money which she said the conductor, in a tone that she said, with a smile that did not used to earn by painting fans and would have made a Boston maiden envious.

"Well, I jus' wanted to ride, anyway," said the man as he settled himself back in his seat and rode around the loop with the conductor.

C? Enough to take his ee. And study nature with his ii And think of what he cc. He hears the chatter of the ij As they each other tt.

And sees that when a tree dkk

It makes a home for bb.

He also soils his hose,

A yoke of oxen he will uu With many haws and gg, And their mistakes he will xoo When plowing for his pp. And therefore little oo:



## found something at her place. There is something touching in a love like HOLLOWE'EN DOINGS IN THE EARLY DAYS

it permitted the leaders to take the tits in their teeth and ride the town

There was, at this time, in our emdefied the law, which was rather lax. did not think it was worth the trouble no end of trouble and worry. Those could have twisted him round her lit- and had accepted in their stead the

and she carefully preserved the ap- to stoop to downright viciousness, but the nearly submerged wagon and pearance of caring nothing for this for unbridled, don't-care-for-expense place it once again on terra firma man's favor. They had made merry fun, more especially on days and there to find out, by careful examinain the pauses of the panting, and they nights when fun and frolic were to

It would take more space and time than is at my disposal, or yours, to studio with a beating heart and with enumerate one-half the "snap shot" incidents that present themselves to "To-day-to-day, he will tell me that my mind; but I will narrate some, he loves me!" But he had never which are undoubtedly fac similes of what have been produced many times before and since.

An eye witness to a considerable "Whazzer masser wi' this car? extent, in order to have the mischief Don't it go to Euclid Beach?" asked a prove successful and no "give aways," should inculpate the boys who were although he need not necessarily be such friends of hers. designated as a promoter of the schemes or responsible for results.

"This is a Broadway car," said the forth all the special notes that sa- himself as a Fashionable Milliner, and Unless old maids we're going to be, vored of pandemonium; these horns the milliner as a Tonsorial Artist; Some bright young chap we'll surely thrown upon this mysterious transactested later on.

ing out the program that was to be change being considered no robbery. ity of a missing number.

the well-developed muscles of about breaking plow was in evidence on the little maiden has kept her eyes fixed attempt that was so made as to render 200 sturdy, pork-and-bean fed lumber- top of the building,—the president or on the mirror till she has gone off into all hope of escape impossible, and also men could elevate almost anything his notary not being present at the dreamland and Prince Charming has by the circumstance of his stating to without the aid of modern appliances. time to "protest" against such pro-This was evidenced by the fact that ceedings. the next morning the plank sidewalk It was no uncommon thing to see on a business thoroughfare was found "beautiful gates ajar" and "up a tree," to be at least five feet from the and many staid and solid accessories ground, securely braced and nailed, to the house or out-buildings were pulled off one by one, while the watchas if it was so placed per order of the found to have fallen down as though city council, R. B. Graves, mayor, and from "a spree," or had gone a-journeyattested by W. W. Wales, city clerk. ing to parts unknown. This "elevation" would often extend | Many more citations could be made for nearly a block at different locations but enough has been exposed to let in front of business houses, and neces- the "circumspect present" into the unsitated considerable work on the part dignified doings of the past. of the proprietor and clerks to get The town marshal, assisted by a few matters in shape to receive their sworn-in deputies, was successful in or "poor," or "tall" or "fat," but the morning customers.

wood that had been left on her banks demeanors, and if found guilty were He whom first through glass I spy,

It is a matter of astonishment when ever night by some unsuspecting far open the doors, that the imprisoned is dated at Washington, January 30, But, no, she would not go if she we note to what extremes the young, mer who had not been successful in might once again breathe the air of 1835, on the evening of the day of the could. All at once she sat up straight and those of maturer years even, were making a trade the previous day, and freedom. Prison walls had no great in her old high-backed chair, which led by the spirit of conviviality which bad left it sufficiently out of the road terrors for the wrong doer, as he well developed during this Hallowe'en fes. not to impede travel. But while he knew that a little effort on his own doing? What had she gained and at sacred; sufficient reason for this and his horses were munching from would soon again gain for him that president of the capitol today. We line had been drawn over them, and not far away, the sweet and fragrant History repeats itself year after "timothy" that had been doled out to year, whenever these old-time custhem, brains and hands were busy at toms are observed; but in this, operainto danger, and often almost to its a work, had he known of which tions have become considerably modiwould have caused him to start wide fied since the gentler influences of awake and sit bolt upright in justifiable the East have intermingled theirs with bryo city, a dare-devil element that indignation. No little friendly sprite the crude and lawless ones of the was there to whisper in his ear that "wild and woolly West," and these and consequently gave the authorities the mischief maker was "upsetting" tendencies have become milder in not only his plans, but his load as character, so much so, that the ob-"red-shirters," and were the sons of him minus the proceeds of the farm now satisfied with "Jack-o'-lantern" had looked at her with longing eyes; down-east lumbermen; they had cut which he had thought were available parades and the accompaniment of her smiles had made him happy, her loose from home environments and to exchange for molasses, sugar, tea, proper music (?), and inside they enfrowns had made him dejected; she the restrictions of older civilization, coffee, calico, cough mixture or spavin gage in the mirth-provoking games liniment; instead of having means to that were inaugurated in the days of his credit, he must place himself on "Auld lang syne." the debit side, and get help to rescue tion, what was missing in the way of their own ways of celebrating the ocnuts and bolts, and then secure the

> not a better man. The unsophisticated farmer was not eration, are almost without number. the only one to be disturbed in his mind when he awakened and started on a tour of observation, just as the South and Southwest: innocent orb of day was climbing the If I a shooting star can see, hills, and the smiling Luna was fading And before it falls count "one, two, dent's arm, immediately assisted and from sight. She had been a silent number of the exploits could not well witness of the prevailing mischief. I'll find my love in the nearest tree, avoid being a participant to a certain and did not propose to remain and be For I hunt him and he hunts me. compelled to give testimony that

> shops in town were busily engaged M. D. attached, indicated that he was they will repeat, with bated breath: sizes, so selected that they might give balmer; the barber was representing In order our true loves to know; came up to expectation fully, when the Bible Depository was, for the time being, occupying quarters in a promi-Secret meetings were held in lum nent saloon, while the saloon had universal plan is simply to gaze for a trade a printer, raised in this city and er offices or some convenient livery changed its base of operations to that long time in a mirror. stable to formulate plans for carry of the Bible Depository, an even ex- On Hallowe'en night you must look in adopted, so as to preclude all possibil. The banker had exchanged his Notes If you look long enough your true love and Discounts for that of Plow Manu-In those days we were not metro- facturer; this change was not to be politan enough to have elevators, but denied, as a good-sized, full grown

over-stepped the "limit," superinduced as many sunflowers as she pleases. The Mississippi river, could it tell by numerous "jags" from a beverage to float to the gulf a load of hay or court, there to answer for their mis- sisted by the following verse:

escorted to the city calaboose to serve out a week's sentence. It was a rare thing, however, to find them within of New York, to her aunt, Mrs. the enclosure the following morning, as their numerous friends were ever ready to unloose the shackles and set to kill President Jackson. His letter

CHILDREN'S HALLOWE'EN.

Children approve entirely and enthusiastically of Hallowe'en and have services of the wagonmaker before than superstition about their pet praccasion. There is, of course, more fun taking his homeward trip, a wiser, if tices. The abracadabra verses, handed down from generation to gen-

three."

In the darkness of the night, as was appalling. He is certainly the every child who has grown up in the most extraordinary man of the age. country knows, it is a spooky thing to No blanching, no timid misgiving even When the physician visited his of- feel your way around the barn. But for a moment affected him. Every fice at 9 a. m., he found upon reading plenty of little girls will make the trip trace of age had fled—he stood a giant During the whole of the afternoon the sign suspended over his door, that this year, as in the years of the past, on in his youth and towered above all preceding Hallowe'en eve all the tin his name, instead of appearing with Hallowe'en. With almost every step his attendants, as the falcon towers manufacturing the horns of assorted an Undertaker and Practical Em- Three times around the barn we go,

see. Perhaps the oldest and most nearly name of the culprit is Lawrence, by

the glass.

will pass.

The truth of this verse has never been questioned, but many a dainty from the strange desperation of the appeared as he never could appear in the marshal while in his custody on real life.

sunflower is still blooming late in Oc. nefarious attempt upon the life of the tcber the petals of a sunflower are president that the president had killed er savs slowly:

Sunflower, sunflower, tell to me, Who my true love is to be. Is he rich, poor, tall or fat? Sunflower, sunflower, tell me that!

Of course there is no prophecy in this case, unless the pulling off of the last petal falls on the word "rich," capturing a few of those who had experimenter is at liberty to destroy Watching at a window for the first tales, might give us many remithat would not be sanctioned by the boy who passes is common enough, niscences of those Hallowe'en nights. Maine liquor law. These were brought too. Sometimes this does not require when she was compelled, willy-nilly before the "squire" in the justice any abracadabra, but it is often as-

Is the one for whom I sigh.

Wanting him I am forlorn, Be he prince or peasant born! Faith in these things is a lot easier n the happy years while the mystery of love and the mystery of life are still matters of guesswork. Fun is easic gotten out of them, too. Even fatality itself is a joke to little Miss Pinafore. She will learn better by and by.-New York Herald.

## HALLOWE'EN FOLLIES.

A game that is not entirely new and yet especially appropriate for Hallowe'en is known as "clairvoyance." It is especially enjoyable for an evening of mystery, because it always proves mystifying to the uninitiated. Take some particular person who understands the game to play the role of medium, and send her from the room. an empty chair being reserved for her next to the person who is in collusion with her. When she leaves the room some word is determined upon by the rest of the party, for instance "horse." and when the medium returns her task is to tell what the word is without any questions. She is summoned. sis down next to her friend, and while all present are seated in a circle, with joined hands, the one who was in the room, and hence knows the word spells it to the medium by tapping with a finger upon the palm of her hand, the number of taps being equal to the number of the letter in the alphabet. For insance, eight taps for H, then quite a pause; fifteen taps for O, etc. When the medium announces the word successfully, those not knowing the secret cannot understand it at all, and it is even more mystifying when it is explained that it is based upon some peculiar mental action.

## HALLOWE'EN.

The auld guidwife's weel-hoarded nits Are round an' round divided, An' monie lads an' lassies' fates Are there that night decided; Some kindle, couthie, side by side. And burn thegither trimly; Some start awa wi' saucy pride, An' jump out owre the chimlie Fu' high that night. -Burns

TRIED TO KILL JACKSON.

An Attempt On Old Hickory's Life Described.

The New York Sun says: "Mrs. Harriet Maxwell Converse, of this city, has a letter describing the attempt to assassinate President Jackson, written by Congressman Howell, Frances Cameron. Congressman Howell was a witness of the attempt event. The letter is in part as follows:

"I have been under a high degree of excitement all the afternoon at a had been attending the funeral of deceased member, Congressman Davis. of South Carolina, and the president as is usual on such occasions, was

"As the president came out of the rotunda a man advanced toward him from the front, and when he approached within two yards he presented a pistol and attempted to discharge it at the president's breast. It was what of stooping for, or at least he acted as who composed it were known as the well. The coming of daylight found servers of Hallowe'en privileges are is called a percussion lock, which is primed with a little copper cap containing percussion or detonating powder, a material the most combustible and constituting a means of firing any weapon with the most fatal certainty. This cap exploded without discharging the pistol, which was instantly dropped by the miscreant and another drawn from his bosom and snapped at the president with a celerity that prevented all possible interference by the bystanders and resistance by him.

"But the president observed the attack and the lion was aroused at once. He raised his cane (the only weapon in his reach) and aimed a One of the oldest is the "Shooting blow at the assassin. At the same Star," familiar to the children of the time Captain Gedney seized the assassin and threw him down. Mr. Woodbury, who had held the presihe was disarmed and secured.

"'The passions of the president were up and for a few minutes his frown above partrides in her swoop upon the quarry.

"The monster was taken before the judge and examined, but no light is tion. It has only transpired that the hitherto of good character: but all inducement to the perpetration of the dreadful crime is undiscoverable. Strange surmises are afloat. By some it is regarded as the effect of insanity. which receives some countenance the way to examination in answer to In parts of the country where the an inquiry why he had made such a his father, when the fact is that his father died in this city some years ago, which he well knew.' "

> Measure For Measure. Do not look for wrong and evil-You will find them if you do;

> As you measure for your neighbor,

He will measure back to you.

Look for goodness; look for gladness; You will meet them all the while. If you bring a smiling visage

To the glass you meet a smile. Harvard has a system of honors for especially proficient contestants in the entrance examinations.