Now, where the little bird comes from, Or where the little bird goes,
If he's covered with beautiful plumage,
Or black as the king of the crows;
If his voice is as hoarse as the raven's,
Or clear as the ringing bells,
I know not; but this I am sure of—
A little bird tells!

The moment you think a thing wicked,
The moment you do a thing bad,
Or angry, or sullen, or hateful,
Get ugly, or stupid, or mad,
Or tease a dear brother or sister—
That instant your sentence he knells,
And the whole to mamma in a minute
That little hird tells.

You may be in the depths of the closet, Where nobody sees but a mouse; You may be all alone in the cellar, You may be on the top of the house; You may be in the dark and the silence, Or out in the woods or the dells— No matter! Wherever it happens, The little bird tells!

That little bird tells.

And the only contrivance to stop him
Is just to be sure what to say—
Sure of yeur facts and your fancies,
Sure of your work and your play;
Be honest, be brave and be kindly,
Be gentie and loving as well,
And then you can laugh at the stories
The little bird tells!

Attautic Constitution -Atlantic Constitution

A RASH ACT.

"Se you've been bounced?" said

Mrs. Popover. Marian Milman winced at the inele gant word; but she understood enough of the Popover style of dialect to know that no harm was intended. Mrs. Popover did not gauge her phraseology by "Webster's Unabridged," but she was a good soul, nevertheless.

"Yes," she answered, meekly; "I've been discharged."

Mrs. Popover was stout and short, with no visible waist, a black lace cap on the side of her head, and her feet thrust into carpet slippers.

Miss Milman was slight and graceful, with ruddy brown hair and pleading hazel eyes, and looked every inch the lady in her shabby mourning "Pity, ain't it?' said Mrs. Popover.

"This time o' year, too!" "Yes," sighed Marian; "but I am not the only sufferer. Thirty other girls have gone, too. Business is so dull after the holidays. Mr. Meredith says we shall be re-engaged when the state of trade warrants it. But I haven't much hope."

"And what ye goin' to do now?" asked Mrs. Popover.

Marian drew a long breath. "I don't know," said she, piteously. Just then the door opened, and a blooming young girl came in, with a

satchel in her hand. "Is this Mrs. Popover's?" she said. "Does Miss Milman- Oh, Marian, you dear thing, I've found you at last!

Oh, how glad I am to see you! Marian gave a little gasp.

"Juliet Powers!" she cried.
"Yes, it's I!" beamed Juliet. got tired teaching school down in Holbrook Hollow, and the trustees were so exacting, and the children so dreadful, that I made up my mind to come to you and see if I couldn't get something to do in the city."

"Well, I declare!" said Mrs. Popover. "Here's Miss Marian herself just been throwed out o' business. I'd like to know how she's to help anybody else?"

Marian gave the good soul an appealing glance.

"I will do the best I can," said she. And Juliet, an apple-faced, sanguine natured young country lass, nestled close up to her.

"I knew you would help me," said she, "because you know all about the city. And oh, Marian, dear, I'm so tired and so hungry!'

And thus Marian Milman became charged with the responsibility of another beside herself. And the days went by, and situations were harder than ever to obtain, and the little common puree was exhausted, and Mrs. Popover's account became larger than ever for the rent of the back bed-room, with its hideous green wall paper, and its dispiriting outlook over the roofs and smoky chimney stacks.

"Marian," said Juliet, "what are we to do?"

She had come in tired and weary after a long day's work at the old business of looking for employment. Marian sat gazing sorrowfull y at a

clumsy parcel that lay on the table be-"They have sent back my poor little screens and plaques unsold," said she "with a polite note intimating that the

market for that sort of thing is overstocked." "Oh, Mariand And you worked so enjoy it." hard at them!" with a quick burst of

"The more fool I! To tell you the truth, Juliet," said Marian, with a it was too late? And yet, how good forced smile, "I begin to think that the little feast looked—how deliciously the market for everything is overstock-

ed-life included.' Juliet threw both her arms around the slight young figure. "Darling, you're tired and discour-

aged," said she. "You'll teel better after dinner." "But, Juliet, there is no dinner."

around its empty shelves. There were the two china plates, the two cups and saucers, the neat knives and forks, the and salts-but that was all.

"I'll go out and buy something," said she, cheerfully-"a neck of mutton to boil up for soup, or an end-piece of corned beef."

"You can't make bricks without straw," said Marian, sadly, "nor buy soup-meat without money. At least I've never been able to do it."

"Is the money all gone, Marian?"

"All but five dirty copper cents, Ju-

Juliet clicked her tongue softly against the roof of her mouth. "Mrs. Popover will trust us for a few of yesterday's rolls or a loaf of stale

bread," she suggested, tcheerfully.
"No, Juliet." said Miss Milman, re solutely. "We are already too much in Mrs. Popover's debt. I will ask no more favors from her." "Must we starve?" resentfully de-

manded Juliet. "I would rather starve than sink into the quicksands of debt," Marian firmly answerd. Juliet's cheeks flushed; she bit her

"There is a pawnbroker on Sixth avenue," said she. "And I have got my mother's old garnet ring and a mosaic scarf-pin which my father brought from Florence when he was a sea captain. I'll go and see what I

can do.

"But-a pawnbroker!" sobbed Marian. "Oh, Juliet, what are we coming to?"

"No worse than many another has come to," said Juliet. "Cheer up, Major Reno?" Marian! Remember that it's always darkest just before daylight." And she kissed the pale girl and went cheerfully out.

The garnet ring and the mosaic scarf-pin kept them for a week. Still they were seeking for work-still the same old answer was returned. For every vacant place there was at least a score of applicants.

They sought from place to place: they traversed street after street, but in vain. And on a dreary February night when the snow was turning to discolored slush on the pavements and a dismal fog hung over the streets, Marian looked sadly up into her friend's face. "The soles of my shoes are worn in

holes, Juliet," said she. "My feet are soaking wet, and my head aches, and —I don't think I can go out any more. amounted to 500 bushels.

The following season, and the next crop of the stern. This vessel had four It's no use. I think heaven has forgotten us.'

Juliet, stronger and more courageous, brewed her friend a cup of weak tea, and produced two soda crackers from the cupboard.

"Eat and drink, Marian, and you will feel better;" said she. "I have heard of a woman who wants a bookkeeper in her buisness, and I must go there at once, this very evening, before any one else has a chance to crowd me out.

"You won't get the place, Juliet." "How do you know?" cheerily. "I don't know it. I feel it."

"Well, you'll see, Eat and drink, I say, dear. Don't sit so mournfully there. But when Juliet was gone, Marian

rose and put the soda crackers back into the cupboard. "She thought I didn't know they were the two last," said she, "Juliet was always a hearty eater. She is not so good at starving as I am. But the

end's come at last!" She took from the mantle a little vial of dark liquid, labeled "Laudanum" (Juliet had ague in the face a few days ago, and had used a little of it,) and looked at it questioningly.

"I hope it isn't very wrong," she murmured; "but-but it must be so hard to die by inches! Harder still to go to the poorhouse on Blackwell's Island! Oh, no. I could not endure that!'

And removing the cork, she drank the bitter draught. Sure'v this would be a dose strong

enough to silence all the pangs and woes of a dozen poor souls! "Will it be painful?" she asked herself, nestling down among the pillows of her bed. "Because I have not much strength to endure."

No, it was not painful. Heaven be thanked for that! A sweet drowsiness, like the breath of poppies, overspread her being, and with a half-murmured prayer on her lips, Marian drifted into slumber.

"Didn't I tell you it was always darkest before daylight? Wake up, Marian-wake and rejoice with me!' Through a sort of cloud, Marian saw Juliet's radiant face. She struggled into a sitting posture, and tried to remember what had passed.

Wasat true? or was it only a dream? "Who do you think the woman was who wanted a book-keeper? Why my mother's dearest school friend! She knew my name at once, and she says she should have known me anywhere from my resemblance of mother. She is in the perfumery business-oh, such a nice big store!-and she manages it all herself. And I am to be bookkeeper, with a nice salary, and you are to have a good place there, too-right away, Marian, dear! And we can pay good Mrs. Popover now, and live like Christians again; and I've brought home such a nice little supper of cold | Ill to see her physician. After making roast chicken, and hot potatoes, and a pitcher of smoking coffee. A real shall have to touch two or three of the treat, Marian. Rouse up, dear, and effected spots with nitrate of silver."

A faint, sad smile flickered into Marian's face

it was too late? And yet, how good fragrant was the coffee. With a feeble gesture, she pointed to the little vial on the mantle. Juliet

would know what she meant. "Why," cried the girl, "where is all my cough medicine? I got the bottle filled only yesterday, for I knew that I kept you awake, coughing at night. Juliet threw open the cupboard Mrs. Popover gave me some out of the doors, and gave one exhaustive glance children's bottle; she's such a kind old woman. Laudanum? Oh, yes, I know that's what the label says, but the vial got tipped over long ago, and pewter spoons, the nine-cent pepper all the laudrnum leaked out! Never mind, dear—we can easily get more now. We are not beggars any longes. Here, sit up. Drink this hot coffee before it has time to chill. And eat the chicken-and taste this dear little teeny glass of currant jelly. You see I'm getting extravagant, but we have been starved so long.'

Marian to herself. "Oh, thank God that State \$150,000.

He has saved me from my own rash ill—saved me to begin life anew saved me for new strength and hope! Oh, I never, never will abandon myself to despair again, no matter how dark

the future seems!" And Juliet never knew how near Marian had come to the solution of all life's problems. It was a secret between herself and heaven!-Saturday Night.

General Sherman's Trained Eve.

An interesting story of General Sherman is told by a park guard. When he was last in this city he was riding along geant of the guard riding toward him. That man is an old cavalryman," said the general, and when he got opposite to him he was saluted by the sergeant in a military manner:
"Halt, sergeant," said the general.

The latter stopped and saluted. "You are an old soldier, a cavalryman, sergeant," said Sherman.

"Yes, General, of the Seventh Cavalry: I served twelve years after the war.' Ah! then you know of Custer and "I was one of the fortunate ones of

that command to escape and be rescued the ark, as given in the Scriptures, Sherman smiled. When the old soldier told again the tale of the massacre.

At the conclusion General Sherman

"Sergeant, let me shake hands with you ; you are a brave man " "I never make a mistake," added the never rides like that, and the salute settled all doubts."

Big Crop From Two Kernels of Corn.

A Kansas paper says the entire supply of Jerusalem corn in the State came from two kernels. These produced the boats. seed from which five bushels were raised 420 feet long, 57 feet broad and

three feet, and resemble broom corn or ing oars, as they were not fastened It produces best when the season is ed that these were divided into influence of drought and hot winds. The farmers of Western Kansas are prepar- for display, several historians are agreed.

A Daring Argument.

yer once saved a guilty client from sure describing her, speaks of her having conviction on a charge of poisoning It colonnades, marble stairs and gardens. was proved that the poisoning had been tion of which was produced in court.

care, however, to leave the room at the

A Well That Flows Gold.

The frugal farmer has placed a sack of to the provision required for the crew. wire netting over the mouth of the well These are the notably big vessels of choking the cows. claim that at a great distance down and were as emulous in those days as in under an enormous pressure the water is these, other big craft were also built. washing away a ledge of rock whose From the foregoing description the softer parts go into solution and give the | thought is suggested that the first dewater its mineral qualities, but whose signers of our own river steamboats may gold and silver, not being dissolved, are have heard of the Egyptian and Syrarought to the surface in a metallic state.

THE EXPENSE WAS IMMATERIAL.am not permitted to give my authority for this anecdote, but it is true. A woman who is not unknown in fashionable society, where she reigns by right of riches over a little queendom of loval admirers and admiresses, had an affection of the throat, but was not too an examination he said: "Madam. I "Oh, doctor, please don't do that,"

she said. "Use nitrate of gold; the expense is immaterial."-San Francis-Had all the sunshine come, now that co Examiner.

> NOT THE TRUE BANANA.-The true be unknown in northern countries, the varieties we import being simply those which are used in the land of their growth for cooking purposes. "Garden and Forest" states that many varieties of the madura are recognized. each of which is distinct in flavor. The smaller are the more delicious; and the smallest of all, the so-called "lady-finger banana," with a skin bardly thicker than paper, is the most highly prized. Green ooking bananas are peeled and roasted in the ashes, and eaten with butter; partially ripe ones are boiled for a few minutes with the skin on, and eaten with syrup or honey; and ripe ones are sliced lengthwise and fried in olive oil or butter.

-The Kansas Alliance Legislature is disappointed at the little useful work work it has accomplishhed, and has three "What a coward I have have!" said investigation a-foot that will cost the ity will be applied to smelting furnaces

Ancient Ships.

Some of Them in Size and Luxury Com- How He Gets His Wrongs Redressed, pared Favorably with Our Own.

We moderns are justly proud of the wonderful and magnificent specimens of naval architecture that crowd the great ports of the world. If there is anything new under the sun, a firstclass ocean steamer, it is believed, is that rarity. In our conceit we recall only the galleys and triremes of the ancients, that scarce ever ventured beyond the coast line, and the small barks in which Columbus and those that followed him conquered a new world and gave commerce its greatest field. But the the Wissahickon when he saw the ser- ancients built many good sized crafts and made luxury a study on some of them. That much controverted craft, the ark, is an example of bigness. tonnage is estimated at about 15,000 and often as he stumbles or falls, and tons, smaller, it is true, than that of the Great Eastern. No less an authority than Lindsay thinks that she was simply a raft of stupendous size, having upon it a structure resembling a huge warehouse. As no means of propulsion were necessary, this description may be correct. The cargo, however, was unique and probably the largest and most valuable ever carried. The description of makes the vessel about 450 feet in length, seventy-five feet in breadth and fortyfive feet in depth, proportions similar to those now in use to-day for great vessels. But as the agnostic is not sure that

this life boat of the human race ever existed, and as the materialist is sure she never was built, let us take for example general as he drove on. "A civilian of big ancient vessels some other craft vouched for upon the authority of profane and not sacred writers. The Egyptians, fond of large things and big dimensions, made the big tonnage vessels of ancient times. Ptolemy (Philopator) would have appreciated the Great Eastern. He was fond of building big One of these is said to have been

The plant grows to the height of about rudders, or what some would call steersorghum. The grain is white and answers every purpose which is served by rowers, besides 3,000 marines, a large Indian corn. It makes sweeter and bet- body of servants under her decks, and ter bread, and is delicious when boiled, stores and provisions. Her oars were after the manner of oatmeal. In wet fifty-seven feet long, and the handles weather it runs to stalks and grows six were weighted with lead. There were feet high, without any grain to speak of 2,000 rowers on a side, and it is supposand after the plant gets a start it is banks. That this extraordinary vessel said to be absolutely impervious to the ever put to sea is doubted, but that she was launched and used at times, if only ing to engage in its culture next season Another "ship," the Thalamegus, built to a large extent.

Another "ship," the Thalamegus, built for one of the Ptolemies, is said to have been 300 feet long, 40 feet broad and 60 feet deep. This was a far more magnificent vessel than any previous one. An A quick witted and daring western law- Alexandrian historian, Catlixenus, in

Another great vessel, historical by done by means of certain cakes, a por- reason of its size, was one built by Hiero, King of Syracuse. Her dimensions are When the counsel for the prisoner had estimated to be large from the descrip-finished his speech he said: "And these tion of her cargo and the number of her estimated to be large from the descripcentlemen of the jury are some of the decks and houses. She is supposed to alleged poisoned cakes. We declare to have been sheathed with lead, and acyou, gentlemen of the jury, that they are not poisoned cakes. They are as age. A full description of her would are not poisoned cakes. They are as age. A full description of her would harmless cakes as ever were made, and read somewhat like that of one of our in order, gentlemen of the jury, to show upon Island sound or Hudson river you that these cakes are not poisoned. I steamboars. She had three entrances. will eat one of them right here in your the lowest leading to the hold, the second to the eating rooms and the third Center, six miles southwest of Norwich. And he did eat one. He took good appropriated to the soldiers. There Conn., a few days ago, David A. and S. were thirty rooms, each having four M. Johnson unearthed a solid ball of earliest opportunity, and to make a bee couches, for the soldiers; there were fif- snakes five feet beneath the surface of ine for an adjoining room, where he teen couches in the sailors' supper-room, the ground. They killed the serpents had an emetic in readiness and an anti- and there were three more cabins, each as the ball slowly unwound itself. They press inlaid with ivory and dedicated to six feet long. Venus. The mainmast was composed of a single tree, and the vessel carried There is a wonderful well down in four wooden and eight iron anchors. As Del Norte. It is an artesian well with a freight carrier she would rival the an abundant flow of pure water suffi- largest of our ocean tramps. It is recient to irrigate a considerable body of corded that one or two of the launches land. That would be enough for any-one but a San Luis man, but this is eighty tons. This vessel is said to have mineral water. It is effervescent, very carried "sixty thousand measures of palatable and extremely healthful. corn, ten thousand jars of Sicilian salt Nor is this all; the force of the water fish, twenty thousand talents' weight of orings up from the depths an occasional wool, and of other cargo twenty thouslump of native silver or a gold nugget. and talents, all of which was in addition

o catch the metal and prevent it from ancient times, but the supposition is Local scientists that as rulers, whether King or people, cusan vessels and taken a hint from them in building floating palaces .--Maritime Register.

-Sister Lizzie was to be married interval of leisure by experimenting in the cooking line. Little John was going to bed, and went through his usual each day to forgetting something." prayers up to the point of saying: "Give us this day our daily bread,"

when some depressing memory struck him, and he added: "But don't let our Lizzie bake it."

Suspicious. - First Anarchist-I dells you, dot Hoofnagel vas not von of us. He vas a spy.
Second Anarchist—I dink not. He make some good talk for the verkinman

alretty. First Anarchist - Yah, dot vas so. eating banana, or "madura," is said to His talk vas all right, but he gets him be unknown in northern countries, the so busy talking dot he forgets to drink his beer.

-Henry (preparing for the country) -"There ought to be room in one of the trunks for my things. I got you Considerate Wife-"You forget, six." dear, that my six dresses take a trunk each. But I did not forget you. Here is a nice little satchel you can have all to yourself.

-"How does i- happen that there are so many old maids among the school teachers?" asked a reporter of a teacher the other day. "Because school teachers are, as a rule, women of sense; and no sensible woman will give up a \$60 position for a \$10 man," was the reply.

-Itseems not unlikely that electricin the near future.

The Cheerful Man.

and Makes the Best of Life.

his wrongs redressed in what has been described as the best way—namely by forgetting all about it. Also he very nappiness depends upon the treatment of what we have and not of what we have not. And of what he has, he takes care, as far as in him lies; instead of neglecting it in fooling and useless longings after what he has not, and so, resently it may be, like the dog in the able, losing the substance while following the shadow. Moreover, he apparently never expects things to go together smoothly in this up and down world; quickly picks himself up again, he merrily quotes: A slip - a knock - slow progress here-

"Self-Help," gives elasticity to the spir-it. Specters fly before it; difficulties ed with hope; and the mind acquires chilled when served. that happy disposition to improve opportunities which rarely fails of success." And the cheerful man thinks, with the same author, "that we make the best of life, or we may make the worst of it, and that it depends very much upon ourselves whether we extract joy or misery from it." And then the children. We may not pass over unnoticed the affection which they invariably display for the cheerful man. From him they fear no frowns, no harsh rebuke. "Poor little ones," says, "God knows how soon they will have cares to fret them; he cannot wish happiness now."

-If all the disease germs which are abroad in the atmosphere were to find the conditions which are essential to their development, the human race would be exterminated before the millennium was due. The chief of the micrographical department of the Paris observatory has discovered that the number of disease germs of one kind or another contained in a cubic metre of the air of the French capitol is in winter 7000, in May 12,000, in June 35,000, in August 23,000, in October, 14,000, and in November 8000, and it cannot be supposed that the atmosphere in other large cities is much less tainted than it is in Paris, or that the air even of country districts is wholly uncontaminated.

-The Hungarian Government is a believer in the kindergarten system as one remedy for existing social evils. A bill drawn up by the Minister of Education is now before the Hungarian Parliament. It provides for the establish ments of kindergartens in every one of the 12,000 communities. It makes at tendance between the ages of three and six compulsory, unless private govern-esses are employed. The compulsory feature is explained by the great mortality of the children in Hungary which is said to result from want of supervision becau e the parents work in factories.

-In digging a cellar in Montville dote. But the jury never heard about the emetic or antidote until the lawyer's client had been acquitted.

having three couches. The floors of all these rooms were laid in stone mosiac work. There was also a temple of cy-basket. The snakes were from three to

> WHAT WILL PREVENT BUNIONS .-Easy shoes with wide soles and low heels will be found the most effectual preventive of bunions on the feet. they exist, they can be palliated by spreading thickly with cold cream or ome healing salve, upon going to bed. A round piece of court-rlaster over the unguent will keep it in place and save soilng the bed-clothes.

> -Although nearly every European Government has grabbed a slice of Africa, that continent is so large that every nation on earth can gobble a chunk of territory as large as the State of Texas, and there will then be left plenty of land to support a negro population of 100,000,000. No fear of any one taking too much of the dark continent.

-Editor (to young assistant)-"Mr. Greathead, I want to map out a line of journalistic study for you!" Young assistant (dubiously)-"I am pretty well up in newspaper stuff, as it is, sir. n a few months and was putting in the Editor-"I am aware of that, Mr Greathead; but you know too much. I would suggest that you devote one hour | got a scheme in view that will make me

A huge squid or cuttlefish stranded itself on the beach at Island Cove, Newfoundland, a few days ago. Its extreme length was 32 feet, the tentacles alone measuring 21 feet; the body was much longer than that of an ordinary horse, and the pelt three inches in thickness. It was cut up before being removed.

A CORRECT DIAGNOSIS .- Young physician to patient—Your dypepsia comes, I think, sir, from too high living. You are a very high liver, are you

Patient—Yes, sir: I live on the top floor of a New York flat." -Visitor-Isn't your mother afraid

Willie, of catching cold in those slip pers? Willie—Huh, I guess you don't know them slippers! Ma uses them to warm the whole family with.

Caller-Pease, sir, the master, Deacon Skinflint, died last night and the Missus wants to know if you will preside at the funeral? Long Suffering Pastor-Yes, certainly, with pleasure.

-Boy-Say, Mister, please give me five cents' worth of castor oil and give me very short measure, too."
Druggist—Short measure? Why?
Boy—'Cos I've got to take it myself.

Domestic Concerns.

The outer skins of onions make a very pretty yellow dye for silk or woolen; set with alum.

Does any one wrong the cheerful Uncover your soup kettle as little as you conveniently can while it is boiling and then only to skim the substance

that rises to the surface. When silver spoons become discolored requently reminds himself that our from eggs scour them with fine table salt. This will remove the discoloration which is caused by the sulphur in the egg, and will not scratch or wear the

> Well-constructed and properly-maintained roads are of importance and value to every citizen, says a recent writer, and much more so than many affairs that are absorbing the attention of the people in their homes, public meetings, and legislative halis. The annual loss though badly-kept high ways may easily be reckoned among the millions.

How to Cut a Pineapple: Pare it carefully, and with the point of the knife take out all the eyes; then, with a silver fork, pick the fruit from the core "Cheerfulness," say Mr. Smiles in his in bits as large as an almond or Brazil nut. Cover with sugar or not, as preferred; sugar draws cut the in cause no dispair, for they are encounter- Place on ice in time to have it well

Ham on Salad: Hand scrape a ham of about twelve pounds; saw off the knuckle and put it in a large saucepan; add sufficient cold water to make it swim; add two carrots, two onions, celery, twelve cloves, a blade of mace, thyme and four bay leaves; let it boil and simmer very slowly for four hours; then let it get cold in its own liquor. When cold remove the rind, trim off the rough fat, cut in thin slices, dish on salad, garnished with slices of lemon, beetroot, aspic jelly and parsley.

Potted Beef Tongue with Chicken: us to come between them and their little | Take the meat off the chicken-do not use the skip and sinews. Chop and pound well with a pound of tongue, boil the bones to make a glaze, and moisten the meat with it; season with salt, pepper, nutmeg and a spoonful of butter. After pounding well and running through a sieve, press it in pots, stand the pots in a stew-pan with hot water in the bottom. Let steam thirty minutes, then cool. Wipe dry and cover with hot butter.

What is Stylish.

Yellow and pink polka dotted gauze for little girls' dancing frocks. Gold bandelettes for the hair, ending

in a bow of gold ribbon on top. Gold ribbon for millinery purposes and for rosettes on evening tile

Natural colored ostrich feather fans, with silvered, black or shell mounts. Narrow cord and jet gimps in black to edge different portions of the bodice. Band trimmings of pearls, white ostrich

Passementeries of metal cords ornamented here and there with tiny ostrich

ips and gold cord for evening toilets.

Quill feather fans having a few center quills covered with ostrich feather ef-A Grecian trimming of jet beads farming the scrolls, with tinsel cord

leaves intertwining, Quill fans cut on the upper edge to give shape to the flowers, butterflies, etc., painted there.

Exquisite brocaded cravats of old rose, turquoise, lavender, iris, cardinal and bluette on black satin. Yellow and white brocade for the sleeves and yoke of white wool dresses

and a garniture of gold galloon. Hairline stripes in medium light silks for dressy evening costumes that are not expensive or in full dress.

Very fine patterns of oriental lace for edging the neck and sleeves of the semitransparent woolen dresses. Fine gold, steel or silver cord for lac-

ing sleeves and parts of the bodice of a gold trimed or gold brocade costume. -"Jenkins, I've got something to tell you. It grieves me to say it, but as

a friend, I don't think I ought to keep silent. "What is it, man-what is it?" "I saw Brown throwing kisses to vour wite. "Great Scott! I wouldn't have be-

lieved it.

"I thought not." "But, come to think of it, Brown never did have much taste."

A BRIGHT FUTURE,-"When I was twenty-one years of age," he said, "I though that if I wasn't rich at thirty I would be too old to enjoy wealth.' "How old are you now?"

"Seventy."
"And rich of course?" "No, I'm a poor man yet; but I've as rich as mud before I'm eighty, and then I propose to take things easy and enjoy life,

THE CAMPHOR INDUSTRY IN FLORI-DA .- The new industry of camphor production gives promise of being permanently established in Florida. It is believed that in ten years' time there will be more camphor trees than orange trees in Florida, and that the camphor industry will be more profitable than that of sugar. It is stated that the camphor obtained from the Florida trees approaches more nearly to that of Japan than to Chinese campbor, since the odor of safrol is distinctly recognizable .--Commercial Advertiser.

HE WAS PROUD .- "Do you have your washing done in this precinct?" asked one of the judges of election.

"No sir," replied the man. "Then you cannot vote here," said the judge. And the shaggy-haired reformer of society turned contemptuously on his heel and went away, too proud to tell the tyrannical minions of a capitalistic and corrupt government that he didn't have his washing done in any precinct.

-In an advertisement by a railroad company of some uncalled for goods, the letter "l" had dropped from the lawful, and it read : People to whom these packages are requested to come forward and pay the awful charges