

HALLOW E'EN.

Before she passes through the gates which open... On noiseless hinges for each coming guest...

From distant places where their footsteps roam... From childhood's Eden and its charms aloof...

The lamplights flicker as the merry jest... Wakes echoes on the laughter-laden air...

Youth strives a vain to read its horoscope... Behind the vale which dims the Future's glass...

While Age, grown wiser with advancing years... Views each attempt with countenance serene...

Till with the midnight's signal disappears... The Hallow e'een.

HE FORGOT.

BY AGNES ETHEL HOUSTAN. He was a fine, handsome boy, tall straight, and manly...

You could not have been with Roy Delton very long without finding out just what the trouble was...

"All right, sir," he called back with a frank smile that made his mother think him the handsomest boy in the world...

"Oh, I'm awfully sorry!" exclaimed Roy with a dismayed look. "I fully intended to shut the gate, but I must have forgotten it."

in pocket. They have caused me a great deal of anxiety and annoyance. Never mind about that now. I shall never mention it again.

He was so bright and so full of energy that learning was like play and he soon had the business mastered...

The letter that came back was very kind and encouraging, but through it all ran an undertone of anxiety.

An excursion train went down the road one morning to a town forty miles below, where was to be a great picnic.

Almost before they had clasped hands the train began moving, but the friend shouted back:

"Say, Roy! I'll stop off when we come back this evening and spend tomorrow with you!"

And the train rounded the curve and was out of sight.

All that day Roy thought of nothing but the pleasure of meeting his old friend and the many things he would have to say to him when he came back.

He grew very impatient as the time approached for the train to return, and was so preoccupied that he scarcely comprehended a message that came clicking over the wires:

"Side-track 48, excursion train, and wait for north-bound special."

He had been sitting there, how long he knew not, when the shrieking of whistles and the rumbling of car wheels aroused him.

One of the trainmen was hastily explaining, but the young station agent was dazed and scarcely understood.

The next day a young man, with a face so haggard that he looked ten years older than his age, walked into the office of the superintendent.

"My name is Roy Delton," he said. "I am agent at Groveton. I made a mistake yesterday that might have cost two or three scores of lives."

And then his overwrought nerves gave away; and he fell at the superintendent's feet.

An illness of several weeks followed, and two of those weeks elapsed before Roy knew that he was in the company's hospital, with his mother all ways near him.

"Young man, you may report at my office as soon as you are able. Your lesson has been a severe one, but I think you'll try you again."

The head of the house had told the new clerk to try his hand at window-work on the street look at this window."

Mr. Ruskin was asked if he did not admire chrysanthemums in the quad. Now, he liked nothing abnormal or artificial, and he regarded the production of chrysanthemums as an unbalanced attempt to grow flowers at a season when nature meant that there should be no flowers.

"Excuse me," said Meandering Mike, as he passed at the kitchen door, "but he've got any work you want done in exchange for cold, vittles?"

Stronger proof of the degeneracy of the theater could not be furnished than Lady Henry Somerset's exposure of the tableaux vivants in the Palace theater of London.

I had learned that they (living pictures) verged on indecency, and that public opinion ought to be roused by them.

And then his overwrought nerves gave away; and he fell at the superintendent's feet.

Perhaps it was a good thing after all that the superintendent happened to be visiting the hospital that morning.

The current number of the Woman's Signal contains, besides many indorsements of the above noble plea, an editorial sequence, which, by the well-known "ear-marks," we feel safe in saying was written by Mrs. Mary B. Willard.

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Study the daily bills of fare with a mother's tender conscience, and if there's death in the pot, say so in plain words and without mincing matters.

Since writing the above, it has come to our notice that living pictures have already been introduced into a Chicago theater, hence, it is high time that the temperance women this side of the Atlantic were joining their British sisters for the extermination of this hideous iniquity.

The opposition of the A. P. A. which is organizing on this coast, against Catholics and Catholicism, and the strength which that organization is gaining and promises to exert in politics, renders the Catholic directory for 1894, which has just been issued, giving the statistics of the Roman Catholic church in the United States, of unusual general interest.

Every diocese furnishes its own figures. The Catholic population in many of the dioceses is approximated, and in the absence of exact figures the compilers of the directory are unable to say just how many Catholics there are in the United States.

The country is divided into 14 ecclesiastical provinces, each of which has one archdiocese and several dioceses. The dioceses number 72. There are 17 archbishops, including Cardinal Gibbons, and 71 bishops.

In all the archdioceses and dioceses there are 9717 priests, 7231 of whom are secular clergymen and 2486 regular clergymen, that is members of the orders such as the Jesuits, Franciscans and Redemptorists.

The priests of the religious orders have 61 seminaries that are educating 1457 candidates for the regular priesthood as members of their orders.

There is a great deal of moral in this. It shows how the railway service has progressed of late years, and that, generally speaking, the way to get to the top is not by favoritism or influence, but by starting in at the bottom and just climbing.

What restless creatures the human family are. None seem to be satisfied with their lot and general surroundings. One man is struggling to get justice; some others are flying from it.

Among all our exchanges we do not find any one of them that gives as much attention to the good of the town and the movements of the people in it or those visiting here as do the home papers.

For and About Women. An imported dress of brown camel's hair is an excellent model for street dresses for girls of fourteen or sixteen years.

The first step toward the revival of the bustle has been taken. This is shown in the new organ-pipe skirt. It is the skirt of the season, and resembles in a marked degree the bustle of the past.

Stock buckles are the vogue this fall. The jewelers' windows are filled with them, and a stock of velvet caught in front with a gold buckle is considered a present not to be despised.

Small side combs are worth the jeweler's consideration. A pretty design seen had a row of stones set as if in connecting squares. Lightly raised gold tracery in amber combs is artistic.

Miss Ellen Dorch, of Georgia, it is said, will be rewarded for political work by being made the Governor's private secretary. The position carries with it a Major's commission.

To be clothed correctly a woman must possess at least one costume in rough goods, the pattern of which must be either in checks or plaids.

Quicker effects are much more elegant, imagined rather than felt in the choice of the essentially "loud" designs which edge them side by side.

Silks are exceedingly chic, either for street or evening wear. An especial beauty, which comes in a half dozen different colorings, has a background of solid tint, with large and small dots composed of fine black and white weavings.

To begin with, there are going to be some very stunning wraps seen on the street. One which gives you an idea of the eccentric sort of loveliness that will prove attractive as of blue broadcloth with great applique figures of black satin studded with jets and the entire front covered with broad double bands of lynx, the same fur being used in the trimming.

There is every prospect that braid will be very largely used during this season, both on dresses and on coats. The plain skirts will be trimmed with either one very wide braid or three, or perhaps, five narrower, and for this purpose military braid will be very much in request.