Democratic Watchman

he gate.

I waited for her to speak.

"I do not," I answered.

get."

knew you ?"

pause :

how.

I'm married."

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 23, 1894.

THE RUDDER.

of what are you thinking, my little lad, with the honest eyes of blue,
As you watch the vessels that swiftly glide o'er the level ocean floor?
Beautiful, graceful, silent as dreams, they pass away from our view,
And down the slope of the world they go to seek some far off shore.

They seem to be scattered abroad by chance to move at the breeze's will, Aimlessly wandering hither and yon, and

melting in distance gray; But each one moves to a purpose firm, and the winds their sails that fill to Lydia.

Like faithful servants speed them all on their appointed way. For each one has a rudder, my dear little lad

And the rudder is never left to itself, but the will of the man is there;
There is never a moment, day or night, that the vessel does not teel
The force of the purpose that shapes her course and the heimsman's watchful care.

care. Some day you will launch your ship, my boy, on life's wide, treacherous seas— Be sure your rudder is wroucht of strength to stand the stress of the gale; And your hand on the wheel, don't let it flinch whatever the tumult be, For the will of the man, with the help of God, shall conquer and preval, --Celia Thaxter.

WHEN ROMANCE DIES.

Pauline was pretty and I loved her. The romance was over-we were married-and the fellow yelling upstairs was 2 years old. I hope I was a good husband; I know Pauline was a good wife, and I ought to have been ashamed to do as I did about it.

It was a letter, or rather a tiny note, written on delicate French paper, sealed with a white dove and perfumed with roses. And this is what it said to me :

"Do old loves die out of a man's mind entirely? Do you quite forget, quite? I believe you meant what you used to say to me. No matter. I have never forgotten. What else has a woman to think of? I want to meet you again just as we used to meet. Let me prophesy. There is to be a masquerade party at your friend Earle's. You will have an invitation for yourself and wife. Need you show it to your wife, who doubtless, had rather stay at home with her baby? Can't you come alone? And put a bit of that red flower that burns in your garden in your buttonhole, and so be known to

"YOUR OLD LOVE." "Bye, baby, by."

And who was .he writer of that epistle? She insinuated that I had made love to her; but that was not precisely a clew, for what man does not do that whenever he has an opportunity, and what woman does not give a man an opportunity if he pleases to take it ?" "Bill," cried my wife from the door-

way, "the fish is just right now, and if you don't come to breakfast it will be cold. What did the postman bring you ?"

"So am I," she said. "Nothing of importance," I answer-"Oh !" ed. Then I followed Beil to the dining room. We used to call each other Isabel and William, but it was Bell and Bill now. All commonplace together, said the devilish little note in my waistcoat waist. pocket. However, it prophesied correctly, for the next post brought the invitation from my friend Earle, who you are ?'. was to give a fancy dress masquerade party on a certain evening, and who, requested the pleasure of our comring gone you used to wear ?" pany. Should I show it to Bell or not? My conscience pricked me sorely. Bell enjoyed such things so much, and Bushburn was such a dull place. I girl. walked down the garden path and ed. looked at the red flowers which the writer had spoken of as "burning" there, and thought what a fine imagination she must have. And I thought of Bell going down the lane with baby band treats me ?" in a perambulator. and I said to my-"Not cruelly ?" I asked. "She is content with him. I'll go to the masquerade alone." sob beneath the mask. "No; but the The day of the party came. The romance is all gone. I'm the little morning vanished; evening was apwoman who keeps house for him. proaching. If I could escape to the that's all. Kind enough. Dresses cab which I had charged to wait at a me well, and don't look at me twice a certain quiet spot in the lane, while day. He goes to balls alone, and has Bell was out of sight herself. My inpotes from other women, that he hides fant son was always established in from me. I get duty kisses when we some post of observation, and would inform the household of the peculiar part, but I hate duty kisses. Oh, he's a good husband, only he breaks my appearance of "Da-da" at the top of heart by never making love to me. I'd his voice. Or the little nurse girl, or cook, espying a brigand in conical hat, rather be made love to in a sixpenny spangled jacket, silk stockings, etc., calico, than to have such indifference departing from the house, would give and wear velvet. And your romance is the alarm. And I began to understand over, too ?" "My wife don't care for romance," I said. "She's content with baby. If I how great a multitude of perils beset the path of the sinner, until poor little Bell herself cleared them away for had had more sentiment in my life at home, I shouldn't be here to-night. "Bill," she said, coaxingly, at tea Ah, well. It's a great disappointment, time. "would you mind very much if I isn't it-this world ?" went with baby to spend the evening "Yes," answered Night. "And she's with Cousin Prue, and if it so happen- a plain little creature, too, your ed that I should stay all night ? "She's | wife ?" "No ; she's pretty-and good," I anto be all alone, poor dear, and wants me so dreadfully. You won't mind, swered. "She'd nurse me were I ill, for once ?" work for me were I poor and helpless. "I shall be delighted," I replied. "I So she would for her grandfather. -I mean-to have you please yourself, There's no romance in it." of course. Go, by all means, and take "Let's have a little to-night, then,' said the lady. And we did. We roamed about the little Biddy with you. And stay as long as you please, my dear. "I thought you'd feel quite cross conservatory; we wandered out into about it," said Bell, "but actually I the garden, where the crocuses just believe you are glad to be rid of peeped above the earth; we danced a waltz or two, and I-heaven forgive us."

deserve it," she said, as she looked ov-"I cannot help remembering," I said. er her shoulder at me before she shut "You will unmask ?" "Yes."

And three hours afterward I was a So I led Night to the table, and stood behind her. And the music rigand with a green velvet jacket all spangles, and a conical hat, and a clashed, and the signal was given, and lack mask, and a bunch of red flow. the masks dropped off, and lace half ers in my buttonhole, going in a cab to shadowed it, and a little black, starmeet my unknown old love at the mas- spotted fan was held before it. querade. In a little while more I was I beat lower.

amid the throng, and searching for my Let me see you," I whispered. And the head turned, and the fan furled itself, and two eyes, tear-wet,

mysterious lady. A Girsy in a short dress, and black mask, the lace fall of which hid all met mine, and I saw-

Bell-my wite. It was a terrible trick. I think if but the tip of her dainty chin. Was that the romantic unknown? Lydia Price might have become such a figure, we had not really loved each other so in the years that had glided by since well we must have quarreled. But, we met. And I had said sweet things you see, the romance was there still. And when the first red flush had died

This flower girl-could that be out of my face, I stooped down again Flora Burns? This Queen Elizabeth and whispered something in her ear seemed to look at me with interest. that made her quite forgive me. And to-day though looking out on our Where was my inamorata? Suddenly the thought flashed upon pretty green lawn, I see baby of that

me, that it might be some trick played time grown so great a baby that he is upon me by a masculine friend. If so, dragging another baby on his old velocipede, while a third crows in pretty fool I'd make of myself. It I had had Bell upon my arm and no red Bell's round arms, I know that roflowers in my button hole. I should mance is not dead yet, nor ever need to have been a happy man just then. die, because of homely household love

and tenderness; and that I am Bell's But just as this thought passed through my mind a hand touched my true lover, and she mine, still .- New shoulder. And turning, I saw a figure York News. draped in black silk and lace, masked

Another Horror.

deeply, and crowned with silver stars -"Night," according to masqueraders The Massacre of Armenian Christians by the lore, and no doubt the writer of my Sultan's Troops.

billet. A woman not a doubt of that A London correspondent in Varna -small, delicate and graceful. The describes the recent massacre of Armensweetest little hand-gloved to be sure ian Christians as of equal importance -in all the world. But who was it? with the Bulgarian butcheries which led to the Russa-Turkish war. He says "You wear the flowers, I see. 'Night' "The trouble began with the refusal of ought to satisfy a brigand. Come the Armenians to pay taxes on the away with her where it is quieter. ground that the Kurdish raids had so There is no one in the conservatory. I impoverished them as to render it impossible. This probably was true. Troops don't believe you know me, William.' were sent to enforce the payments, but "And you've held my hand so of were beaten off. The governor of Bitlis ten," whispered Night. "Ah, well. then arrived with an imposing force of regulars. The people, seeing that the struggles was hopeless, yielded, but the You men ! you men ! not only do you kiss and tell, but you kiss and forgovernor resolved to make an example of them. He ordered the troops to fire "I don't think any one could forget on the defenceless populace and they you." I said. "Are you sure I ever obeyed with alacrity. They only ceas-ed when the residents of twenty-five vil "I wish you never had," said lages, numbering some thousands had Night. We were in the conservatory now. been killed. Some reports say 6,000 were slain. Great Britain sent her consul in The lights in colored glass flung a Van, Mr. Hallward, to report on the strangely beautiful luster down upon slaughter. The British ambassador in

the scene. It was such an hour as Constantinople, upon receiving the regives romance the upper hand with port, communicated it to the porte. our hearts. We sat together upon a The sultan was horrified and ordered garden seat and she drew very close to the local military commander, Sexi me, and sat quiet. After a while she Pacha, to make his report in the matter said, as though there had been no at once. Mr. Hagopia, chairman of the Armenian patriotic association in Lon-

"You see, I remember, Life is cold. don, has sent Lord Kimberly, foreign commonplace. I want a bit of sweet- secretary, a letter sent from Bitlis October 9. Mr. Hagopian after declarness and romance. I want to be made ing his belief in the reports of the maslove to again. Make love to me, Wilsacre, submits that, in view of the iam, if you haven't quite forgotten Armenians, the time has come to abolish the administration of the porte and sub-"I find life very matter of fact my stitute a regime approved by the dignaself," I said. "Perhaps I should like tories of the Berlin treaty. a bit of romance, too. but you know

The letter from Bitlis gives details of raid on Armenian cattle, resulting in a Do You Want a Job?

That Hungry Republicans Have Their Eyes Upon Just Now .- Places for the Party Workers .-Names of Jobs and What They Pay a Jersey Shore Man and a Williamsporter Now In - Is There anything for You?

The success of the state Republican ticket in Pennsylvania will give to that party control of a large number of prof-itable places now filled by Democrats. The most important of these offices which General Hastings will have at his disposal is secretary of the common-wealth, the salary of which is \$4,000 a year. Secretary Harrity has made on an average of over \$17,000 a year out of the office in salary and fees. The deputy secretary receives \$2,500 a year; chief clerk, \$2,200; corporation clerk, \$2,200: ten other clerks, \$1,400 each one extra clerk, \$1,500, and messenger, \$1,100. It has always been the custom for the chief clerk of this department to serve as clerk to the board of pardons the salary of which is \$500 a year.

There are only a few appointments in tha executive department. The most important is private secretary to the governor, who receives a salary of \$2,500 and \$500 additional as recorder of the board of pardons. The executive clerk receives \$1,500 a year ; assistant executive clerk, \$1,800; messenger \$1,200; typewriter, \$1,200; page, \$300, and night watchman, \$900.

The attorney general's office is worth \$11,000 a year in salary and fees. The salary of the attorney general is \$3,500 or \$500 less than that of his deputy. The law clerk of this department receives \$2,200 a year and the stenographer \$1,500.

The adjutant general receives a salary of 2,500 a year 600 additional for serving as a member of the military board. The chief clerk gets 1,800 ; two clerks, 1,400 each; two temporary clerks, 1,200 each ; messenger, 600 , messenger in flag room, 600 ; keeper of state arsenal, 1,500 ; six assistants, 800.

There will be no changes in the department of public instruction until 1897 as the governor has no power to remove the state superintendent before the expiration of his term. The incumbent, Rev. Dr. Shaeffer, has over two years to serve. The salary of the state superintendent is 4,000 a year; two deputies receive each 1,800 ; three clerks each 1,400; and a messenger, 900. The messenger in the office of the secretary of the state board of agriculture at a salary of 300 a year.

State Librarian Egle has over three years yet to serve. He was originally appointed by Governor Beaver, and it is thought he will not be disturbed by General Hastings. Some of his assistants will have to make room for Republicans. The salary of the state librarian 18 2,500 a year; first assistant, 1,800; second assistant, 1,500; messenger, 1,000; night watchman, 900, and two cataloguers, 1,200 each

One of the most lucrative places in the gift of the governor is superintendent of banking, which pays 4,000 a year. The deputy superintendent gets 2,500; two clerks each 1,400. There are also three examiners in this department who are paid in fees. Another the disturbance. There was a Kurdish comfortable position with a large income which the governor-elect will ave at his comman is factory inspecight in which two Kurdis were killed. tor, which pays 3,500 a year. There are also twelve deputies each of whom receive 1,200 a year and traveling expenses. Among the other places which the incoming governor will control are dairy and food commissioner, which pays 2,000 a year; inspector of gas meters for the city of Pittsburg, 2,000; super-intendent of public printing and binding, 2,000; clerk to the superintendent, 500; harbor master, Philadelphia, 2,500; health officer, Philadelphia, 2,-500; and others of less importance. One of the best paying offices at the disposal of the governor is that of insurance commissioner, which is worth about 8,000 a year in salary and fees. The deputy insurance commissioner is paid 1,800 a year; two clerks each 1,400; an extra clerk the same amount; a stenographer, 1,200 and messenger 900. General Latta, the next secretary of internal affairs, will control a number of good appointments. The secretary of internal affairs receives 4,000 a year and 500 in addition for serving as a member of the board of pardons. It is likely that General Latta will be chosen secretary of the state medical coun-cil when he takes Colonel Stewart's Cleveland. That was the start, and place in the council. This position pays the November election this year the 300 a year. finish, The salary of the present secretary of internal affairs is 3,000 a year. The next secretary will receive 4,000, as provided by the act of 1893 increasing the salaries of certain state officials and employees, including the auditor general. who will hereafter receive 4,000. The deputy secretary of internal affairs receives 2,300 a year, exclusive of 200 for acting as secretary of the board of prop-erty. Next to the deputy secretary the most important position in this department is chief of the bureau of industrial statistics, who receives 2,500 a year. This appointment is made by the secretary of internal affairs by the advice and counsel of the governor. Other places in this department are drafting clerk, the salary of which is 1700; thirteen other clerks, 1,460 each ; two collectors of statistics, each 1,500 and traveling expenses; messenger, 1,200; sten-ographer, 1,000 and night watchman, Ex Senator Mylin, the next auditor general, will control thirteen clerkships. the salary of each being 1,400 a year chief clerk, 3,500; corporation clerk, 3,500; messenger and watchman each 900. Captain Bricker, of Jersey Shore, tolds a 3,500 place under Auditor General Gregg. He will probably be retained. She Is a Handsome Woman.

A Friendly Independent.

"Harper's weekly" generally has well-considered lessons from politica results such as those of two week. Its current issue is devoted mainly to the Republican tidal wave, its causes and the probable outcome. The elections it urges were no surprise, as hard times always tell against the party in power "But in spite of hard times, the Weekly says, "Democrats would have had a tair fighting chance had not the treacherous conduct of their leading men in the senate, the insane attitude of some of their state conventions, particularly that of Ohio, concerning the zations, like Tammany hall, disgusted the best elements of their party and years ago, had by their energetic sup- | style of costuming. port given them victory and power."

These circumstances combined, in the tent on it. It argues that the result huge dimensions. Her street costume has unloaded the party from all pre- may be of velvet adorned with lace and tensions of leadership by such cast- jeweled trimmings, or it may be of plain aways as Brice, Gorman and Smith. and Ohio has settled that point, as it will be in fashion. has determined Senator Hill's limita-boucle cloth, which has just reached lows:

In a high degree deplorable it is, on is perfectly plain. It is finished around the other hand, that Mr. Wilson, of the bottom with a band of astrakhan. West Virginia, failed of a re-election | The jacket is made with wide revers and Of him it may truly be said that he cut in long tabs in front. It is trimmed had to suffer for sins committed by oth- with astrakhan. There is also a vest of ers. Men of his ability and character bluet velvet, half covered with black can ill be spared from congress and his silk passementerie. defeat is especially to be regretted at this time, since it may serve to put him on the list of ineligibles for the next sits in a window in Sixth Avenue, busily Democratic nomination for the presi- engrossed with her work, attracts the atdency, for which his priciples and his tention of the passers-by. It is a wonder

and foe, would have excellently quali- them peculiarly for the work. A pleasfied him. President Cleveland is congratulated to be. for not meddling with the struggle in New York, and the fact congress will be against him during the second half of his administration makes the Weekly hope that "he will devote all his energies to the improvement" of methods of government and "leave his mark as the champton of a "leave his mark as the champton of a most momentous reform indelibly ing to reckon the number of yards there ernment."

what is meant by this. An interesting question, the Weekly urges, "is what the Republicans will attempt to do with the power so sud-denly fallen into their hands." "At-stands out in waves at the sides. Even tempt to do," because in reality they her hat is crushed into a bit of a crown, will have no power over legislation and sticks out each stide of her face. The without the consent of Mr. Cleveland, stately maiden is no more ; the demure, There can be no disturbance of the crushed maiden lifts her face appealingtariff until the session commencing in 1y, and captures the heart of man. December, 1897, and they will probably make up their record for the presi-

For and About Women.

Miss Katharine Sharp is in charge of the department of library science in the Armour Institute. Chicago, and has proved a remarkably successful instructor. Seven out of the ten students under her charge last year have already secured places in various libraries.

Girls, don't be in a hurry to grow un. It probably seems hard for you to remain in the school room in short frocks when you feel yourself eminently fitted for society and the wearing of grown-up gowns. The metamorphosis will come soon enough. To-day you are a child and receive the consideration that is a free coinage question, and corrupt child's due, excuses are offered for you practices of some of their local organi- on account of your youth. But put up your hair and lengthen your frocks and you are at once regarded as a young driven away from them that large lady, and much more will be expected force of independents, who, only a few of you than before you adopted the older

The fashions this season are accom-Weekly view, "to turn a lively breeze modating. It matters little whether one into a genuine hurricane." This is is gowned plainly, she is up to date if accepted, and the Weekly has no pa- her skirts are flaring and her sleeves of cloth finished with fur or braid. The voting in New Jersey, Maryland either case if it is stylishly made she

tions in New York. One cause of re- town from across the water, indicates gret the Weekly finds is stated as fol- that plainness has not gone out of fashion over there. The skirt, though full,

A woman jeweler and engraver, who record, as well as the high esteem in more women do not learn these trades, which he is deservedly held by friend as their nimble fingers would seem to fit ant and lucrative employment it is said

This winter's girl has been very much 'sat upon." Instead of being tall and haughty, with puffs high and with up-right slender effects, she gives you an impression of a flattening and broadenspreads out so far that it is quite exhauststamped upon the history of the gov- must be in it. Her bodice is a blouse, Civil service reform in all standing out all around the waist line. parts of the civil administration is Her sleeve puffs have been flattened at the shoulder, and give vent to their feelings at the elbow. Her collar is all side loops and choux. Her hair has been

The winter is full of fancies and oddidential canvass by obstructing the ties. One of the fads is the set consisting measures proposed by the Cleveland of collar, muff and capote. You trim hat, and weas all three with your plain blue or gray or brown gown. Many land is mainly responsible for the beads and tails, with dahlias in sort brown-and is trimmed with mink sweep of Democratic reverses, because autumnal reds, and with loops of brown allowed it to be grasped by the Hills, elaborate ; but the flowers are omitted

"I think you are unreasonable, Bell," said I. "You made the proposisomething all black and lace and stars tion. not I.' and mask, who might be a Gorgon for

"Ob, what a fib! You proposed to aught I knew, although I had a hope me twice, before I said yes," replied that it was Phemie Davis. Bell.

"The proposition to visit your cousin asked, as the grand march began. "I Prue, I mean." want to see you. "And I shall go, and stay as long as I like," said Bell. "And I hope you'll

enjoy yourself very much." "En-en-joy," I stammered.

why how ?" she said "At home, as an old bachelor, of

course I mean," said Bell. "Come, Biddy. I'll go now."

And she went-without a kiss too, night; that you will remember how I have dreamed, and how we have been

though 1 offered one. "Perhaps when I come back, if you disappointed."

"But that need make no difference," The friends of the Kurdis took the corpsshe added. This was cool. But man is mortal.

"Will vou unmask at supper?"

said.

"No," I answered.

"What is it ?"

es to Moush and declared that the Armenian, had overrun the land and were She dropped her cheek against my killing and plundering right and left. shoulder. I put my arm about her This furnished the pretext for the massing of the troops. The letter then des-I suppose your husband is not here?" I said. "Why not tell who cribes the horrors of the massacre. It

says that on the admission of the Turkish soldiers compassion was not shown to age or sex. In one place 300 or 400 "Oh, if you can't remember, why should I?" said she. "Where's the women, after having been forced re-peatedly to submit to the soldiers, were backed to pieces with swords and bay-"The ring Phemie Davis gave me onets. In another place 200 weeping wo I don't wear it now. You see-" men begged at the commander's feet for Your wife objected ?" said the mercy. The commander, after ordering that it by be out aged, had them all "Are you Phemie Davis ?" I ask despatched with the sword. Similar scenes were enacted in other places. In "I won't tell. "I'm married, you one case sixty young brides and maidens know," she said. "It's only for towere driven into a church and were vionight ; but I don't forget, though you lated and butchered until their blood do. And how do you suppose my husflowed from the doors. Several attrac-

tive women were told they might live if they would recant their faith. They "No," said Night. Then I heard a replied : "Why should we deny Christ We have no more reason to do so than had these," pointing to the mangled bodies of their husbands and brothers. "Kill us, too." This was done. The letter says that between 6,000 to 10,000 were killed. Babies were impaled on the same weapon with their mothers. Several soldiers admitted that they had disposed of a hundred victims each. Nearly thirty villages were destroyed. Some families were burned with kerosene in their own homes.

Rev. Dr. McCosh Dead.

Princeton's Venerable Ex. President Passes Away in Sleep.

Rev. Dr. James McCosh, the venerable and widely-famed ex-president of Princeton College, died on last Friday night at 10 o'clock at his home at Princeton.

His last moments were peaceful, and he passed away in a sleep, being unconscious for several hours before he died, He died of old age.

Rev. James McCosh, D. D., LL. D., was born in Avrshire, Scotland, on April 1, 1811. Graduating from Edinburgh University at the age of 23, he studied theology, and in 1835 was ordained to the ministry of the Church of Scotland. At the disruption of that church he became a minister of the Free Church, which he aided materially to establish. He rapidly rose to me-made love to her-made love to fame through his preaching and writing, and in 1851 was chosen Professor of Logic and Metaphysics in Queen's College, Beltast. There he became tamous as a lecturer, and his prolific pen spread his name throughout Europe. After a tour of this country ia 1866, in which he made a thorough "That will spoil the romance," she study of the educational resources and methods of teaching, he was in 1868. called to the Presidency of Princeton His inauguration was a memorable "Can you promise me one thing ?" event. The then, declining college felt the impetus of his almost magical "That whatever face you see, you'll touch, and rapidly advanced. After talk to me still as you have talked tonearly twenty year's success the vener-

able president resigned on account o hisold sge. He has continued to re side in Princeton.

The young Princess who will soon ecome the Czarina of Russia is said really to be, apart from the flattery that her rank inspires, one of the most attractive girls in the royal circles of Europe. She is pretty, and, in addition, of elegant and distinguished carriage. She is impulsive, clever, lively and some-what witty. But her health is not good, and life on the bomb-threatened throne of Russia is not likely to make it better. The Princess is just 23 years old.

Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

administration. But to what ex- your muff and boa just as you do your tent?

An anti-snapper Democrat devotes a full page of the Weekly to an attempt-hat is a velvet covered one-presumably ed demonstration that President Cleve. he tailed to assume the leadership, and velvet ribbon. Your muff is quite as Murphys, Brices, Gormans and so on. from the boa. Atter giving Mr. Cleveland credit for sincerity and lofty courage, and "that no one of out presidents has been more dyke points. Gloves of light tinted suede firm than he in clinging to what he have the cuff formed of inserted black has regarded as the path of duty," Vandyke points. They are striking for "Anti-Snapper" reaches the conclusions theatre wear when worn with a bodice after much refining, that "his gravest | with three-quarter length sleeves. For limitation is that he does not know full dress occasions the long, plain suede what a cause is as separated from a glove is worn. It should exactly match personality." Translated, this means. in color the tint of the gown. Castor Cleveland is blamed for not asserting and dogskin gloves are for street wear. leadership and smashing the machine Shades of brown and dark red are popin New York last year when Hill ular. All have big buttons. nominated Maynard. The writer traces the revolt of the late election against Hill, Gorman and Brice leadership back to the Chicago convention

The Drummer's Revenge.

eyeing the profusion of pies and small one of the way stations.

"Shall I give you some beans ?" said the proprietor, with his most persuasive ly get new ones each season as the smile

The traveler assented, and making short work of them, asked, "how much?"

"What !" cried the traveler. "Twenty-five cents for a spoonful of cold and the most durable of cloths will grow beans ?'

The proprietor continuing firm in his price, the man paid it and departed. was handed in to the restaurant keeper, for which he paid twenty-five cents. It have no hoarded stock ot ran thus :--

"Don't you think your price a little high on beans ?"-"Silver Cross."

Mandy's View.

"Mandy," said Farmer Corntossel. 'wouldn't you like ter be a 'mancipated woman, an' go ter the polls an' vote ?'

"No, sir," was the positive reply; 'I don't think it's fair ter the men fur women ter be tryin' ter grab the offices.

"Because er woman is allus smart nough ter turn her hand ter anything' thet comes along, but politics is all some men air fit fur"-Washington Star

about herself. When before the London | edge, which stands about the crush music halls' licensing committee she crown. Between the upper and the overheard a gentleman ask another, pointing to two of the witnesses, "Which tion of the trimming is often placed. For of those old cats is Mrs. Chant ?" Mrs. instance, you will see little fur heads Chant leaned over and said, "That par- peeping out; or velvet choux, or bunches ticular tabby, sir, is behind you."

Even the new glove boasts of Van-

The average every-day housekeeper is apt to hoard her clothes and shut them up, as she does her piano and best furniture in her parlor, away from moths and dust, bringing them out only on grand occasions. It is this practice that keeps so many women shabby the greater part of their days. They have a number of gowns put away for Sunday and those 'occasions" that never come, while "Haven't you got anything solid to for the main part of their days they go eat ?" said a traveler, discontentedly in homespun and calico. The best-dressed women are not those who have the cakes on the counter of a restaurant at largest amount of clothing, but those who keep on hand only enough gowns to meet their needs, and can consequentfashions change, or make the old ones over.

There is nothing mere foolish than "Twenty-five cents," was the bland the hoarding up of dresses. Clothes are made to be worn and not to be laid away in the closet. The best of gowns old and lose their intrinsic value simply from being laid away, even for a short time. The only rule is to make over the But late that afternoon a telegram old of one season and adapt them for the new, to find a use for everything and dresses too good to be cut over and yet unnecessary for the best dresses. Two "best" dresses are all that any woman in average, every-day circumstances really needsone church or calling dress and the other a little more elaborate for festive occasions. None of the others need to be too gooi or every-day wear.

Trimming hats in front is quite passe. Everything stands out at the side. Beyond this there is no law, except that your stock of hats includes one that is velvet-covered, in large shape, for afternoon wear; and that the others are all small. Crowns and brims frequently disagree. A velvet crown has a cloth brim; a fur crown a velvet brim, or none at all, the latter being the most -Mrs. Ormiston Chant tells a joke popular. A substitute for the old-time brim is a sort of ruche, or small double of those tiny tips that are all the rage.