things.

warnings.

but I must go on Thursday."

back to the house.

eyes, her loving ways.

was!

Denwcratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. II, 1895.

THE ISLE OF BOREDOM.

As you sail through life take pains and steer Away from the island that lies too near— The isle of Boredom, which all men fear.

The island sets up like a shelf of rock, But woe to the sailor who lands at the dock And offers the people a chance to talk. For they talk all night, and they talk all day,

And try as you will to get away They pin you down, and they make you stay.

They talk of things they have done and said; They talk you awake, and they talk you to bed Till you almost wish they would talk you dead

And the queerest thing and the one to deplore About the dwellers upon that shore— Not one of them knows that he is bore.

So steer away from that island shelf That is governed, they say, by a wicked elf, Lest you be a bore and no knowt it yourself. —Ella Wheeler Wilcax in Youth's Companion.

MAN-SIZE IN MARBLE.

When we were married we knew quite well that we should only be able to live by "strict punctuality and attention to business." I used to paint in those days, and Laura used to write, and we felt sure we could keep the pot at least simmering .- Living in town was out of the question, so we went to look for a cottage in the country. Our search was for some time quite fruitless.

But when we got away from friends and house agents, on our honeymoon, our wits grew clear again, and we knew a pretty cottage when at last we saw one. It was at Benzett-a little and lighted the kitchen fire. We previllage set on a hill over against the Southern marshes. We had gone there from the seaside village where we were staving, to see the church, and two fields from the church we found this cottage. It stood quite by itself, about two miles from the village. It was a long, low building, with rooms sticking out in unexpected places. After a brief examination we took it, for it was absurdly cheap. The rest of our honeymoon we spent in grubbing about in second hand shops in the country town, picking up bits of old oak and Chippendale chairs for our turnishing. Soon the lowbeamed, lattice-windowed rooms began to seem quite homelike. We were as happy as the summer was glorious, and settled down into work sooner than we ourselves expected. We got a tall old peasant-woman

as servant. Her face and figure were good, though her cooking was of the homeliest.

We had three months of married happiness, and did not have a single quarrel. One October evening I had been down to smoke a pipe with the doctor-our only neighbor-a pleas. ant young Irishman. Laura had staved at home to finish a comic sketch of a village episode for the Monthly Marplot. I left her laughing over her crumpled heap weeping on the window seat.

"Tell me all about it, Mrs. Dor- My arms were caught just above the man," I said; "you needn't mind about telling me. I'm not like the raw-boned Irish doctor actually shook young people who make fun of such me.

"Let me go, you fool," I gasped. "The marble figures have gone from "Well, sir"-she lowered her voice-'you may have seen in the church, the church ; I tell you they've gone,' beside the altar, two shapes. I mean He broke into a ringing laugh. "I'll have to give ye a draught to-morrow, I see. Ye've bin smoking too much and listening to old wives' them two bodies, drawed out man-size in marble," she returned, I and had to admit that her description was a thousand times more graphic than mine. tales. Come back with me we'll look "They do say, as on All Saints' Eve at the church, and let me see the bare

them two bodies sits up on their slabs, slabs.' and gets off of them, and then walks "You go if you like," I said, a little down the aisle, in their marble, and as less frantic for his laughter ; I'm going

the clock strikes eleven they walk out home to my wife." "Rubbish, man," said he; are ye to of the church door, and over the biergo saying all ver life that ye've seen walk, and if it's a wet night they comes back here to their home, sir, and if solid marble endowed with vitality, and me to go all my life saying ye were a coward? No sir, ye shan't do

anyone meets them-" 'Well, what then ?" I asked. But no-not another word could I it." get from her. I could get nothing but The night air, a human voice, and I

think also the physical contact with "Whatever you do, sir, lock the door early on All Saints' Eve, and this six feet of solid common sense, brought me back a little to my ordimake the cross sign over the doorstep nary self, and the word "coward" was and on the windows. And I'm sorry a mental shower bath. "Come on, then," I said perhaps to inconvenience you and your lady,

vou're right.' He still held my arm tightly. We I did not tell Laura the legend of

the shapes that "walked in their margot back to the church and walked up ble, "because the legend concerning our the aisle. I am not ashamed to conhouse might, perhaps trouble my wife. fess that I shut my eyes ; I knew the I had very soon ceased to think of the figures would not be there. I heard legend, however. I was painting a Kelly strike a match.

"Here they are. ye see, right enough; portrait of Laura, against the lattice ve've been dreaming or drinking, askwindow, and I could not think of much else. On Thusday Mrs. Dorman went. ng yer pardon for the imputation.'

Thursday passed off pretty well. I opened my eyes. By Kelly's ex-Friday came. Everything that hap-pened on that day is burned into my piring vesta, I saw two shapes lying 'in their marble" on their slabs. I drew a deep breath and caught his brain I got up early, I remember, hand.

"I am awfully indebted to you," I pared breakfast together, and found it said, "It must have been some trick or very good fun. We spent the day in dusting our books and putting them light, or I have been working rather hard, perhaps that's it. Do you straight, and dined gayly on steak and know I was quite convinced they were coffee. Laura was, if possible, brighter, and gaver and sweeter than usual. gone.

and I began to think that a little do-"I'm aware of that, he answered, grimly; "ye'll have to be careful of mestic toil was really good for her. We had never been so merry since we that brain of yours, my friend, I as-

were married, and the walk we had sure you." He was leaning over and looking at that afternoon was, I think, the happiest time of all my life; and we came the right hand figure, whose stony face wore the most villainous and

deadly expression. "By Jove !" he said, "something We spent a happy hour or two at the piano, and about half past ten I said, "I'll take my pipe outside." has been afoot here, this hand is brok-I strolled out of the front door, leaven.'

ing it unlatched. What a night it And so it was. I was certain that The jagged masses of heavy it had been perfect the last time that dark clouds were rolling at intervals Laura and I had been there." from horizon to horizon, and thin "Perhaps some one has tried to rewhite wreaths covered the stars .move them," said the young doctor.

"Come along," I said, "or my wife Across the meadows I could see the will be getting anxious. You'll come church tower standing out black and gray against the sky. I walked there in and have a drop of whisky and drink confusion to ghosts and better thinking over our three months of sense to me." happiness-and of my wife, her dear "All right, I'll come back with ye."

I heard a bell beat from the church I think he fancied I needed him. Eleven already! I turned to go in, So discussing how such an illusion but the night held me. I could not go could have been possible, and deductback into our little warm rooms yet. ing from this experience large gen-I looked in at the low window as I eralities concerning ghostly apparition, went by. Laura was half lying on we walked up to our cottage. We own jokes, and came in to find her a her chair in front of the fire. I could saw, as we walked up the garden path, not see her face, only her little head that a bright light streamed out of the

No One Can Escape.

He met Mrs. Dr. Sherlock Holmes and She Was His. All of a sudden she turned to the man in the street car on her left and said : "You were putting down an ingrain carpet at your house this morning. Don't attempt to deny it, for I have the most conclusive evidence !'

"How do you know ?" he stammered in surprise.

"There is lint on your knees, sir. showing the kind of carpet, and your thumb is done up in a rag to prove that you hit it with the hammer. You have a bunion on your left foot. Deny

it at your peril !" "Yes, I have a bunion, but"-

"I knew it, because you can't keep that foot still, while n. w and then you utter a cuss word below your breath. You are living with your second wife. Admit the truth of what I say or take the consequences !" "How on earth can you tell that?"

he asked as he began to turn pale around the mouth. "By the hairs and dandruff on your Your first wife always brushed coat. you before you went out. Now, sir,

you have a small child at home." "Yes, a little boy 3 years old, but"-"I knew it, because he shoved that jumping jack into your pocket while you were playing with him just before you came out. You are also an absentminded man. Denial will be useless and may get you into serious trouble.'

"T--I-"If you were not an absentminded man, you would not have pocketed that table napkin for a handkerchief nor come out with your old hat on. While your first wife has been dead for several years, you have not yet placed a tombstone at her grave. Don't try to bluff

me, sir !" "You are right, but"-

"Of course I am. When we passed that marble shop, you gave one look at the tombstones and placed your hand on your wallet. Your present wife is not domestic.'

"No, she is not, but how on earth can you tell. ?"

"The moths have eaten your coat there are two buttons off your vest, and from the way you wiggle that right foot I'm sure you have holes in your stock-

ing. Think not to deceive me !" "Great lands, woman," he gasped as the perspiration stood out on his forehead, "but yon must be"-

"Mrs. Dr. Sherlock Holmes, sir," she finished. "I have to get out here to solve a mystery in a butcher shop. Blood has been found on a cleaver, the buther's wife has got a new sealskin sack, and the errand boy has a boil on his leg. 'Sdeath ! I will unravel the whole affair in five minutes and spot the murderer ! Good day, old man. By the way don't use sandpaper on your celluloid collar, as it leaves scratches !"

New System of Grading.

W. J. Shearer, superintendent of the public schools of New Castle, Pa., has introduced a new system of grading pupils which has been in successful operation in that city for two years. He lieved that in the manner of grading and promoting was to be found the weakest point in our public schools and Japan is Impatient.

Has grown Weary With Waiting for China to Close the Negotiations.—May Declare them off. Hinted That Conditions First Proposed Will not Be Accepted .- The Army Has not Been Asleep. Ready at Any Time to Still Further Demonstrate Their Strength. The Annexation Idea Is Favored.

It is the belief of officials in a position to know the statue of affairs between Japan and China, that Japan will declare the peace negotiations off unless China hasten them. There is increasing irritation on the part of Japan because of the delays in presenting definite peace proposals. More than a month has passed since

it was agreed that a tender of peace conditions would be considered by Japan, and as yet the conditions have not been offered, and there is doubt as to China's plenipotentiaries having the right to make any final offers. At one time the general understanding was that the basis of peace would be a cash indemnity and the independence of Korea, and the work of the plenipotentiaries was to settle the exact amount and terms of the cash indemnity.

Now, ho wever, there is an intimation that Japan may no longer accept the two conditions first proposed, but may insist also on China's ceding extensive territories, probably the Island of Formosa, or the valuable strategic points of Port Arthur or Wei-Hei-Wei, or a portion of Manchuria, already occupied by Japan.

Opinion differs in Japan as to which piece of territory should be demanded. This annexation sentiment is universal and it is believed Japan will soon make it known to China, probably through Minister Dun at Tokio, that the procrastination in presenting the terms of settlement is such that the negotiations will be abandoned unless closed within a reasonable and definite time.

In the meantime there are evidences that Japan is preparing for an aggressive military movement calculated to impress China and the plenipotentiaries with Japan's ability to increase the ad-

vantage she has already secured. A gentleman who has been some years in diplomatic service in China, and is a recognized authority on international custom, points out that it is an invariable rule with China not to grant absolute power to her plenipotentaries, but merely to confer advisory powers on them.

Detectives Made Love. To a Pretty Girl Who Finally Told of an Illicit

Distillery. HAZLETON, PA., Jan. 5.-George Hess, a moonshiner, was captured and brought to this city to-day by Chief of Police Hampton and U. S. Marshal John W. Walker, of Pittsburg. Hess has been conducting an illicit distillery in the mountains near Hobby for a year An officer attended a dance two weeks ago. Among the girls there was Amanda Shive. There was lots of cheap whiskey on hand. The detective was convinced that she knew something of the distillery and made love to her. He ingratiated himself into her confidence. The result was that Miss Shive told the spy that George Hess, of the

-The wild rush for office at the

There is likely to be a call on

of the west of Ireland by reason of the

urgent and that means should be im-

For and About Women.

Miss E. V. Askew, of Tampa, Fla., is a stenographer and typewriter with a record to be proud of. In a document of 100 pages of legal cap sent up to the Supreme Court of the State there was not one erasure, omission, or mistake in punctuation.

The daughter of Jefferson Davis, Miss Varina Anne Davis, but whom her friends will always know as "Winnie, the daughter of the Confederacy," has just finished her first novel, and under its title of "The Veiled Doctor" it will be published within a fortnight.

The flower bonnet of the hour is a novelty. It usually consists of a sin-gle nodding flower, which appears to be growing from the high coil of hair. The bonnet's sole foundation is a soft coil of velvet. The flower is caught at the back. One shows a twist of pink velvet, with a American Beauty rose standing with graceful erectness at the back. Another has a coil of violet velvet and a careless cluster of heliotropo arranged toward the back.

Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, who died at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on Sunday last, gave faithful service to the cause of womanhood with voice and pen and brain ; but she never did her sex better service than when she bravely adopted the common sense business costume which took its name from her, and which she found necessary to her comfort and convenience in her position as postmistress. For a generation or more her independence had subjected her to much good-natured ridicule. With the rising generation her name will be apt to summon up only grateful associa-tions; certainly such will be the case with which the many thousands of her sisters who find kealth and pleasure in the bicycle.

Miss Nellie Cushman, of Arizona, a tall, angular, dark-haired, dark-eyed girl, a rapid talker, and a great reader, has the reputation of being the only woman mining expert in the world. She is a Kansas girl, and began her work in examining ore at Tucson, Arizona, nine years ago, when she was a girl of seventeen.

Tartan plaids are a veritable dress rage. Paris began the wearing of silks and velvets in tartan patterns six months ago, and we have followed suit by decking ourselves gorgeously with the plaids of the Scotch clans. Every woman whose name is Stuart, Macpher-son, MacGregor or anything that has the faintest smell of the heather, walks abroad in the big checks of "our tartan, you know." Men wear neckties of the solid red and black of the famons outlaw Rob Roy, women display it in velvet sleeves, and now and then in crossing a street the dainty lifted dress reveals a glimpse of Rob Roy hoisery.

The coats with long skirts are most becoming to the majority of women, but the real new fashion is a sort of short double-breasted reefer, which has slanting pockets that are good to use. Valley, was making whisky on the mountain near Hobby. at is desirable en because it does away with the necessity of carrying a muff. It has openings on a level with the arm sizes inside pockets, just as the man's ulster possess. It is a fine idea and the pockets can be added to any coat that is not tight fitting.

the matter ?" I cried.

"It"s Mrs. Dorman," she sobbed. as I went on. "She says she must go before the end her against us. Her manner was so now distinctly heard another step queer-"

"Never mind, dear," I said ; what ever you do, don't cry. I'll speak to Mrs. Dorman and see if I can't come to terms with her. Perhaps she wants a raise in her wages. It will be all right. Let us walk up to the church."

The church was a large and lonely one, and we loved to go there, especially upon bright nights. A large, low porch let one into the building by a Norman doorway and a heavy oak door studded with iron. Inside the arches rose into darkness, and between them the reticulated windows, which stood out white in the moonlight. In the chancel, the windows were of rich glass, which showed in faint light their rush of self contempt-that this was noble coloring and made the black oak of the choir pews hardly more solid than the shadows. But on each side of the altar lay a gray marble figure walk. of a knight in full plate armor lying upon a low slab, with hands held up do otherwise than walk up toward the in everlasting prayer, and these figures altar, just to look at the figures-as I oddly enough, were always to be seen said to myself; really what I wanted if there was any glimmer of light in the church. Their names were lost, was to assure myself, first, that I did not believe the legend, and second, that but the peasants told of them that they had been fierce and wicked men, marauders by land and sea, who had been the scourge of their time and had house they had lived in—the big house, by the way, that had stood on the site of our cottege had to be defined to be be the two tombs stricken by lightning and the vengeance of heaven. sickeningly.

We walked to the chancel and "The 'bodies drawed out man-size" looked at the sleeping warriors .-were gone. and their marble slabs lay Then we rested some time on the stone wide and bare in the vague moonlight seat in the porch, and at last went that slanted through the East window. home.

Mrs. Dorman had come back from the village, and I said, when I had got and passed my hand over the smooth ten her into my painting room' "what's slabs and felt their flat, unbroken surall this about your not staying with face. Had some one taken them us? Are your wages not high away? Was it some vile practical enough ?"

"No, sir; I gets quite enough." "Then why not stay ?"

"I'd rather not"-with some hesita

tion-"my niece is ill." "But your niece has been ill ever since we came. Can you not stay for slabs. The figures were gone.

another month ?" I asked. "No, sir; I'm bound to go by Thurs-

day." And this was Monday !

"Well, I must say I think you might have let us know before. Why must you go this week? Come, out by the light from our windows. Just with it.

as I got over the first stile, a dark Mrs. Dorman drew the little shawl, figure seemed to spring out of the which she always wore, tightly across ground. Mad still with that certainty of misfortune, I made for the her bosom, as though she were cold. Then she said with a sort of effort,thing that stood in my path, shouting "They say, sir, as this was a big house "Get out of the way, can't you ?" in Catholic times, and there was many But my push met with a more vigordeeds done here." ous resistence than I had expected.

eat. "Good heavens! my darling, what's showed dark against the pale blue front door, and presently saw that the wall. She was quite still.—Asleep no parlor door was open, too. doubt. My heart reached out to her "Come in," I said, and Doctor Kel-

ly followed me into the parlor. It I walked slowly along the edge of was all ablaze with candles, not only of the month, and she says her niece the wood. A sound broke the stillness the wax ones, but at least a dozen gutis ill, but I don't believe that's the of the night-it was a rustling in the tering, glaring tallow dips, stuck in reason, because her niece is always ill. wood. I stopped and listened. The vases and ornaments in unlikely pla-I believe some one has been setting sound stopped too. I went on and ces. Light, I knew was Laura's remedy for nervousness. Poor child ! to class, as they are able. than mine answer mine like an echo. Why had I left her? Brute that I It was a poacher or a wood stealer, | was.

most likely, for these were not un-We glanced around the room and known in our Arcadian neighborhood. at first did not see her. The window But whoever it was, he was a fool not was open and the draught set all the to step more lightly. I turned into candles flaring one way. Her chair the bier-walk and passed through the was empty and her handkerchief and corpse gate between the graves to the book lay on the floor. I turned to the low porch. I paused for a moment on window. There, in the recess of the the stone seat. Then I noticed that window, I saw her. Oh, my child, the door of the church was open, and I my love! had she gone to the window to watch for me? And what had blamed myself for having left it unlatched the other night. I went in. come into the room behind her? To It will seem strange, perhaps, that I what had she turned with that look of should have gone half way up the frantic fear and horror?

aisle before I remembered-with a sud-She had tallen back across a tabl in the window and her body lay half den chill, followed by as sudden a on it and half on the window seat, and the very day and hour when, accordher head hung down over the table. the brown hair loosened and fallen to ing to tradition, the "shapes drawed the carpet. Her lips drawn back and out man-size in marble" began to her eyes wide, wide open. They saw nothing now. What had they seen Having thus the legend, I could not

last? The doctor moved toward her, but I pushed him aside and sprang to her. I caught her in my arms and cried. "It's all right, Laura, dear! I've

got you sate." it was not true. With my hands in She fell into my arms in a heap. my pockets I passed up the aisle. In clasped her and kissed her and called the gray dim light the Eastern end of her by all her pet names, but I think I the church looked larger than usual knew all the time that she was dead. Her hands were tightly clenched. In one of them she held something fast. stopped short, my heart gave a leap When I was quite sure that she was dead, and that nothing mattered at all that nearly choked me and then sank

> see what she held. It was a gray marble finger.

The Jewish New Year.

Were they really gone? or was I Rose Hashonah is the Jewish New mad? Clenching my nerves, I stooped Year. Two days are celebrated, in accordance with the custom of the old Jews, who were uncertain as to the exact date of the New Year because of the confusion in which they found the a capital of \$1,000,000. The new partjoke? I would make sure, anyway. calender. They celebrated two days so ners will have no interest in the Bar-In an instant I had made a torch of a

as to be sure not to miss the right one. num and Bailey show. This is a slap newspaper which happened to be in The Reformed Jews celebrate but one at Barnum & Bailey's circus, as the my pocket, and lighting it, held it day-the first-which fell on Sept. 11 public will now be able to witness the high above my head. Its vellow glare in the year 1893. Rosh Hashonah means the feast of trumpets. Accordilluminated the dark arches and those ing to the Jewish chronology, this is the year 5654. The head woman in every Jewish household lights three And then a horror seized me, a horror undefinable and indiscribable. I flung down the torch and tore along candles at the first appearance of the three stars. On New Year the ram's horn is the aisle and out through the porch. I

sounded in the Jewish synagogues, the significance of which is to remind the people that the new year is being ushered in ; that new resolutions may be formed and preparations made to live better during the year.

The ceremonies are also preparatory to the more solemn day of atonementthe 10th day of the month Tishni.

-Do you read the WATCHMAN. you.-Tammany Times.

his system is the result of special study of the subject. His object is to do away

With this clew the officers started out with the "iron clad" system of yearly in search of Hess. Hess was captured and taken before United States Comgrades and to give something more pliant. This is attempted by removing missioner Hill here. Amanda Shive the cause and dividing each grade into was also taken before the Commissioner small classes, according to ability, with and testified against Hess. but a short interval between the classes so that pupils may easily pass from class

One excellent feature of the new sys opening of the Legislature is unprecetem is the abolition of the examination dented. There are from ten to twenty period, looked forward to with dread by applicants for every position, from the teachers and pupils, His reasons for highest to the lowest. So great is the thinking the final examination is not rush that the leaders, who are supposed best for the children are gived at length in the forthcoming Pennsylvania School Journal, and may be briefly statamong the hungry applicants, are at their wits end, and the bigger tycoons ed as follows are compelled to hide from the hordes

It is a test of memory rather than of power. It may show some things the pupil does not know, but does not show pupil does not know, but does not show places should divide their salaries with what the pupil does know. It destroys one or two who may miss connection, causes a great deal of kicking. Anyand prevents broad and intelligent teaching, makes out of the teacher a body who is an uninterested witness of 'grind' and turns out "machine pupils.' the scramble will agree with Mr. Jef-It forces many to take far more than ferson, who once said "The post of honthey can grasp or understand and causes or is the private station." Yet there are bundreds of men who would rather many to leave school. It brings unneccessary mental worry to the nervous carry in wood or shovel coal for the ones who often fail to pass, while the Commonwealth than to earn better less worthy succeed. It is a great temp wages, and retain their independence tation to deceit, It demands one third and self-respect, in a private capacity. more time than is necessary to give as Official place, however menial, is a big much knowledge and better training. thing in the eyes of the perennial office It does not put a premium upon the

seeker. work done day by day, during the year, but upon the amount of stuffing that can be done at the end of the year. It is the cause and bulwark of the attempt-Irish Americans for help for "the folks

ed uniformity and the great obstacle in the way of such a system of grading, as will make possible to suit the school to the pupil. It is useless, for every teacher knows before the examination, what the result of the examination should be notified the cabinet that the distress is For these reasons, we believe the final examination is a moral injustice to the pupil and teacher, one of the worst eduany more, I let him open her hand to cational blunders, a psychological ad-surdity, and should be abandoned for some system similar to that now in use laws is wholly inadequate for the emer-

gency. There must be in America, the New York "Sun" estimates, a million of immigrants from the most seriously afflicted region of Ireland by the present calamity, which includes the counties of Sligo, Galway, Connemara, Mayo and Clare. It is advised they take measures for relief, either by sending an agent over to gather information, or what would probably be better, seek the advise of the archbishop of Tuam, who is cognizant of the facts. On this they could cable relief in a very short great Forepaugh show and the wild time. Electricity annihilates space in works of charity as well as other underwest, all for the sum of a half a dollar.

Forest Fire Incendiaries.

Dr. J. T. Rothrock, forestry commisioners, says there is probably not a sin-

gle incendiary undergoing punishment for starting forest fires, and that all our

because they are never enforced.

Very Severe on Him.

Gus de Smith-Ah, Miss Birdie. I weally fear I fatigue you. Birdie McGinnis--I would not be so

rude, Mr. de Smith, as to contradict Phil Armour.

The novelty of the moment is a little collar-band of fur, to be worn as velvet stock-collars are. It is merely a straight band of fur about three inches wide, standing out in projecting loops on the sides, then hooking in front, where it is adorned with two miniature heads of the animal that meet together there. This little odd tour de cou is made of the glossiest black silken Persian lamb or of the moire Persian, or else of sealskin, otter, or the shorter brown furs, especially mink or sable.

Chinchilla is very decidedly the fashionable fur for those who have sufficient color in lip and cheek to wear it becomingly. There is great choice in this fur, the inferior skins looking brown and dingy besides the clear gray shades seen in the best qualities brought from Africa. An undulating collarette in two rows, or with a stole front, is the favorite shape, as many insist that a mass of this fur when seen in large capes is not effective: It is however, a charmingly warm and velvety fleece. It is at its best when combined with black or with seal-skin.

An idea which originated with a at home." as there is something like a bright hostess is very pleasing. On a strip of white satin ribbon which hangs famine prevailing among the peasantry from a tiny brass rod in her guest chamfailure of this year's potato crop. The ber, she has written the hours for archief secretary for Ireland has officially rival and departure of the principal mails, and on the back of it, there is pasted a perpetual calendar. Now, mediately taken to alleviate the sufferthere is adulterated sense for you. It ing. According to the Dublin papers the calamity is widespread, people are starving, and any relief under the poor saves a lot of questions, insures punctuality at meals-if her guests have any sense of honor and helps a recreant memory, when important communications might be neglected but for this gentle inspiration.

> Heavy dresses, with sleeves containng more material than all the rest of the gown put together, make it impossible to wear the additional weight of a big cloak or coat, with sleeves to correspond, so the Eton jacket is still with us, in the shape of a bodice of fur, minus sleeves, though sleeves can be added if you choose.

> Mrs. W. D. Egenhoff has been Superintendent of Public Instruction for Mariposa county, Cal., for eight years. She was left a widow at 22 with two young sons. A correspondent in Mariposa writes; "Elected to office a year or two after her husband's death, she has proved a capable superintendent an excellent teacher and a first-class mother. There is not a railroad in the county. Sometimes alone, sometimes with a lady friend, Mrs. Egenhoff has driven 150 miles at one trip, over steep roads skirting dizzy precipices, to visit the schools. Nearly every school in the county has been visited annually, including the cne in the Yosemite Valley.

-Contributor. - "Pretty poem, isn't it ?" Magazine Editor .-- "Yes, very ; but we can't publish it." legal enactments are in public contempt

takings

Contribusor.—"Why not ?" Magazine Editor.—"Why, anybody can tell at the first reading precisely what it means."-Somerville Journal.

-John Ford a colored carpenter of Augusta, Ga., has named his four sons Jay Gould, Vanderbilt, Rockefeller and

James B. Bailey, "Nate" Salisbury and W. F. Cody have formed a partnership to consolidate the Wild West

in this city.

Rival Shows.