a woman known as the widow Callahan. Her herd numbers 50,000.

Louisville has discovered that woman are particularly fit to be drug clerks, and a number are already employed in the best stores. "They seem to learn by intuition," says an employer; "one word or look suffices where a man would require a hundred words of instruction. When my woman clerk has a matter in hand, I am certain that my order will be carried out."

GIRLS, BE CAUTIOUS .- Girls, beware of transient young men. Never suffer puff, box-plaited into a flounce, falling the address of strangers. Recollect one over the main plaiting; the basque good, steady farmer's boy or indus- pointed in front; elbow sleeves edged trious mechanic is worth more than all the floating trash in the world. The allurements of a dandy Jack, with a gold chain about his neck, a walking stick in his paw, and a brainless though fancy skull, can never make up the loss of a kind father's home, a mother's counsel and the society of brothers and sisters. These affections last while that of such a man is lost at the wane of the koneymoon. Girls, beware! Take heed lest ye fall into the "snare of the fowler." Too many have been already taken from a kind father's home and a good mother's counsel, and made the victims of poverty and crime, brought to shame and disgrace, and then thrown upon their own resources, to spend their few remaining days in grief and sorrow, while the brainless skull is making its circuit around the world, bringing of its ignoble will all snares, and many a fair one to the shame of his artful villainy.

WHAT WOMAN CAN DO .- Woman need not become a coarse, noisy, brawling politician, in order to be useful, nor wear pantaloons, nor try to unsex herself generally. She cannot, if she tries, get out out of the place for which God made her. The old hen can't crow, work at it as hard as she will.

make the fortune and happiness of her husband and children; and, if she did nothing else, surely this would be sufficient destiny. By her thrift, prudence and tact, she can secure to her partner and herself a competence in old age, no matter how small their beginning or how adverse a fate may be theirs. By her cheerfulness she can restore her husband's spirit, shaken by the anxiety of business. By her tender care she can often restore him to health, if disease has overtasked his power. By her unsel and love she can win him from bad company, if temptation in an evil hour has led him astray. By her examples, her precepts, and her sex's insight into character, she can mould her children, however adverse their dispositions, into noble men and women. And, by leading in all things a true and beautiful life, she can refine, elevate and spiritualize all who come within reach; so that, with others of her sex emulating and assisting her, she can do more to regenerate the world than all the statesmen and reformers that over legislated.

She can do much, alas! more to degrade man, if she chooses to do it. Who can estimate the evil that woman has power to do? As a wife she can ruin herself by extravagance, folly, or want of affection. She can make a demon or an outcast of a man who might otherwise become a good member of society. She can bring bickering, strife and discord into what might be a happy home. She can change the innocent babes into vile men, and even into vile women. She can lower the moral tone of society itself, and thus pollute legislation at the spring head. She can, in fine, become an instrument of evil instead of an angel of good.

Instead of making dowers of truth, purity, beauty and spirituality spring up in her footsteps, till the earth smiles with a loveliness that is almost celestial, she can transform it to a black and arid desert covered with the scorn of all evil passion, and swept by the bitter blast of everlasting death.

This is what woman can do for the wrong as well as for the right. Is her mission a little one? Has she no worthy work, as has become the cry of late? Man may have a harder task to perform, a rougher road to travel, but he has none loftier or more influential than woman's.

Fashionable Dots. Trains are again worn, more of them being noticed at all festivities than in any season for two years. A noticeable feature is their plainness. No matter how much the costume may be trimmed, the train hangs in straight, plain draping, sometimes having a plaiting or shell ruching edging it. We have often written of the desirableness of a detachable train, especially is this useful for those of us who must economize in expensive dresses, and who are only occasionally found amidst festive scenes. To the society woman trained costumes are a necessity, and must be always really for

use, but the "occasional" finds a trained costume out of style while yet unsoiled The largest sheep owner in Texas is but, if a handsome walking dress, it can be worn for the promenade and quiet receptions, the train added, and giving an entirely different style for full dress.

> Often Ottoman or other rich silk or satin is used for the corsage and petticoat of the dress, while the train is of Ottoman silk, brocaded with velvet. A very stylish evening dress at a leading house is in baby-blue satin. The lower skirt is laid in plaits, with a fan-shaped front, the drapery plaited crosswise, caught in the middle with a double bow of satin and edged with white silk embroidery; the back drapery in a full with embroidery; Directoire collar also of embroidery; an adjustable train ready to be added under the box-plaiting that forms from the puff. Ottoman silk is found to wear nicely, merchants predicting for them a successful run; indeed, all repped silks are now more in demand than the soft, fine silks to which we have so long been accustomed. White Ottoman has formed some of the most elegant wedding costumes of the winter. Plain velvet costumes are worn for full dress. A ruby tint is made a princess or, if preferred, a polonaise, with separate skirt of silk lining with the front of antique lace.

The polonaise is gathered in front, below a long-pointed vest of the antique lace. The back is draped in soft folds, the lower part hanging straight and full, with a border of the lace; flat cuffs border the sleeves, and a square collar that may be allured by his deceitful is also made of the lace. Basques for full dress, as well as those for street and home wear, have the bottom cut in battlement points, leaf points, or square only the fronts are slashed, while the back tapers off into a point over the full drapery; or it can be slashed around to just compensations; that every pound the side-back forms, this ending in dou-As a wife and mother, woman can to cut the basque pointed back and sieve, but that, to the very minutest front, curved short over the hips; then flat border, the selvidge turning under- on risks, for there are none. Morality is each side of the front, or have contrasting panels, with the trimming put across in three borders. Inexpensive evening costumes are made of surah, in light tints, have figured or satin-striped grenadine for over-dresses, these prettily trimmed with lace and ribbon.

> French corset-makers are reintroducboard like busk down the front, but no she slyde hym safe away." fastenings, the lacing now being done | Giving is getting, only silver is paid | matinee that followed the boy had no at the back. This method, though in gold. What we nobly give, we give thought of flinging the old gentleman causing extra time and trouble in ar- into our own hands. Le Grice, the down a chasm. There was no chasm ranging, produces, it is claimed, a more school companion of Charles Lamb, handy. those who can afford them, as this elas- was implied kindness in it and it was wan't to gamble on it." tic webbing, which give a peculiar ease | were all trumps. The more indifferent to the wearer. Still further comes a to selfish ends was his fine playing, the ample proportions, very frequently discard the corset altogether, and have the linings to their dresses made of extra pays. heavy material, almost covering the dress bodice inside with strong whalebones, finished with silk casings. Later still, word is brought to us by returning modistes that those too, too solid French ladies who are determined to look ethereal have taken to wearing nickle-plated corsets, warranted never to "give an inch."

Beginning to Squeeze.

Two or three years ago a Jersey City pension lawyer took the case of a widow, who wanted about \$2000 back pay, and the papers went to Washington to be hidden among the cobwebs until some clerk had nothing else to do but examine them. After three months had passed a young farmer called to ask about the case, and regularly every ninety days since that time he has dropped in with his: "Well, any good news for the Widder Jennings ?" At his last visit the other day the lawyer replied after the same stereotyped fashion and added: "Do you live near the widow?" "Only one farm between us." "And she has told you to watch for the money?" "Well, not exactly that, but I've kinder taken it upon myself to do so. If the Widder Jennings gets that \$2000 before the 1st of April, my heart is going to yearn to marry her. If she don't git it I'm going to marry an old maid with twenty-one acres of land and a yoke of oxen. I wouldn't have come in to-day, but the widder she's a winking and the old maid is looking purty as a bed of onions, and things is beginning to squeeze on me."

Pious Reflections.

The Pilgrims.

"Out of darkness into His marvellous light. What, nearly home? The sun is sinking Around us rise the mountains dim and

vast:
And lo! like mighty sentinels they stand
To guard the borders of the Promised
Land! Longer and longer seemed the toilsome way,
Toucked by the sunlight of the waning day.
We feared the night, our souls were sore

distress'd And yet-God knew we were near our rest. Behind us lie the deserts bleak and bare, The valleys haunted by the fiend Despair, The flowers whose sweetness was a poisoned

breath, The groves were chilly, shadows harbored death.

Before us, shining through the sun-gilt The vision of the Great Evangelist. The heritage of all the saints in light, Jerusalem the Golden, meets our sight.

Ourselves and Others.

A second degree of love, always rare in practice, is a plain and level dealing with each other's needs. What is worse than too much candy and coddling, too many honeyed words? We must not lose sight of progress, or that life is in its uses. Love should be a surgeon as well as a nurse.

The unwelcome truth may be the only mercy in many a case, and should be spoken out. Severity may be charity. Our state attorneys complain that there is growing up a cruel tendency to concede to rogues and avert the claims of justice, to the injury of the guilty and the innocent:

Mercy, is not itself that oft looks so; Pardon is still the nurse of second woe.

It is a question, whether humanity tabs, a fashion that has never been so pays; but by every sensible person generally followed as this. Sometimes that should be looked upon as the same question as whether there is a God, The existence of Deity is guaranty of shall be balanced by another pound: ble loops. Another fancy, where a that we shall get as good as we give: basque is trimmed with embroidery, is that no gold goes through the perfect atom, all will be rescued and rated and trim with the embroidery or lace in a paid for. There need be no insurance neath the basque edge. The sleeve and | not a venture, nor charity a lottery, but a flat collar should be bordered the these are tied to blessed ends by unfailsame while the skirt may be bordered | ing laws. There is no art that can win against nature. Honesty always throws

When the Earl of Flanders sought refuge in the smoky hut of an old woman in Bruges, crying, "O, good fall from crag to crag until it disapwoman, hide me ; I am thy lorde, therle | peared in the darkness below. Just at of Flanders!" Froissart says, "she this moment" Just at this moment knew hym well, for she had been often ing the old-fashioned corset that had a tymes at his gate to fetche alms, and this trash came along, lifted the young-

graceful outline to the form than the wrote: "I never heard him mentioned | Said an old gentleman, patronizingly, usual manner of fastening the corset. at school without the addition of to a bright little fellow: "Be a good Satin corsets-of which there must be Charles, although, as there was no boy, my little man, and you may be at least two, to wear with dark or light other boy of the same name, the addi- President." "Yes, I may be," replied dresses-are extremely fashionable with tion was quite unnecessary; but there the wide-awake youth, "but you don't tic fabric molds itself more closely to proof that his gentle manners excited corsets are set wide gussets of silk elas- lose in that game, because the cards bull." rumor from over the sea that French more surely were those ends guarded by belles, who are troubled about their too the sharp-eyed watchers of the world."

When we divinely forget, there is One who divinely remembers and re-

Of Interest to Canoeists.

The American Canoe Association now numbers several hundred members in the United States and Canada, and local clubs are in active existence in nearly every considerable town in the land. It is known that there are in Philadelphia a number of canoeists who ply their paddles or trim their sheets on the Delaware and its tributaries, and it has been suggested that steps be taken to unite their scattered interests for the common advantage. To this end all who are inpreliminary step, to send their addresses to Mr. W. Howard Faulkner, University of Pennsylvania. Due notice will be given should a sufficient number respond to justify an effort for permanent organization.

The American Association contains clergymen, lawyers, physicians, journalists and representatives of all the commercial interests of the country. It numbers among its members men whose hair is grey, as well as undergraduates and school boys, and it emphatically discour ages all tendencies to the "professional" practices which are such an objectionable feature in many large organizations of this character. New York has two prosperous clubs, and in its immediate vicinity are several others. Philadelphia, with her abundant and beautiful water-ways, should surely be able to muster enough amateur sailors to man a considerable fleet of these seaworthy and serviceable little craft.

Old Jokes Rehashed.

An exchange heads a column, "Jokes on half-shell," We presume that the jokes were so loud and pronounced that they bu'sted the other half.

The United States Treasury: The people work every day to fill it. Congress meets once a year to empty it.

One time there was a barber. And one day a feller he cum in the shop for to git shafed, and he handed the barber a card which was wrote on like this way: "For my hair-Taller, clone, lard bergmot, pematum, oil, tonnick, restor atiff, pitchooly, gum, beeswhacks, kerriseen and tar. For my face-Cole cream, camfric, powder, ham fat, sof sope, glissern poltice, rooje nammel, giant cement, shoo black'n. For my whiskers -- Sames hair, only more taller. For my muchtash-Do, starch-glew morter and sodder." When the barber he red it he was just delited, and he said to the feller: "You are the most sensible man which has ever set in this chair; yes, indeed; I never seed a man of such good taste.' And then the barber shafed the feller, and told him all the news which he could think, and never stopt tockin', the barber didn't, while he shafed, cos he was delited. But just as he got dun shafin the feller, and was gettin ready to put them things onto him, 'cordin to the memmyrandem, a man wocked in and took the feller by the ear, and he said to the barber, the man did: "This feller's got to go now, cos he is a escape ; if you want to finish him you must fetch them things over to the def and dumb ward of the lunatic 'sylum,-London Argo-

People of all classes take tea. Dead people take eterni T; gay people, festivi T; free people, liber T; fashionable folks, socie T; good people, pie T; successful candidates, majorit T; unsuccassful, minorl T; editors, hones T; solemn citizens, gravi T; funny roosters, levi T; orthodox citizens, dei T; polite people, snave T; bashful fellows, modes T; kind ones, chari T; bachelors and old maids, singulari T; short people, brevi T; cunning folks, rascali T; romantic simpletons, novel T; respectable people, Christiani T; artistic people, beau T; strong people, responsibill T; criminals, penal T, etc.. [The Tpot cracked at this juncture.

"Seizing the gigantic Indian round the waist, the brave boy lifted him into the air and flung him headlong down the chasm, Panting, the boy stood and watched the Indian's body the father of the boy who was reading ster by the ear, and in the woodshed

"A red flag is a danger signal," said the figure than either Jean or French that kindness. The sweet-hearted boy old Uncle Zadkins. "I know it is, for coutille. Over the hips of these new was on the winning side. He could not I found it out by waving a red flag at

Things Look Squally.

In the early days of Michigan the

pioneer respected the Sabbath because

it was the day to go kunting and pay visits. Churches were few and far apart outside of the towns, and the presence of a circuit rider created as much excitement as a bear hunt. One day a settler named Roberts, then living in the woods of Clinton county, happened to be at the county seat on business, and before leaving he called on the minister and had a talk. "Is it wrong to hunt on Sunday?" he asked, 'Very wrong," was the reply. "How about playing cards?" "That is wicked." "Can't we have a shootingmatch?" "Not on the Sabbath-not if you want to be good," "Can't we day to day. set log-heaps a-fire, dig out foxes, tap sugar trees, look after bear-traps or go fishing on Sunday?" "Not as a Christerested in canoeing are invited, as a tian man. Let me read you a few lines in the good Book." When Roberts started for home he walked very fast, be at my house at daybreak to-morrow morning with your axe. I am going to give the land to build a meeting-house we'll be cut down like a flower."

POOR GIRLS!

'Woman is Fearfully and Wonderfully Made." You sing of girls with golden curls

And dimpled cheeks and chins, Of rosy lips and finger tips And peach-and-creamy skins; But you omit to add to it They're falsely estimated; heir beauty's cheap, it's scarce skin deep, And poorly nickel-plated! These Megs and Mauds are veriest frauds, A truth I will maintain Till women wear their natural hair

Upon their pates again.

For by their arts they win our hearts And make us half demented. Till we are won. and when that's done Too late the act's repented. They're made of stays in wondrous ways, Of whalebones, pins and pads, And lace and gimps and puffs and crimps, To fool the simple lads! Their very hair you now declare So lustrous, long and plenty, It is well known is all their own

But one time out of twenty! recise and prim and neat and trim, In faultless fashioned suits, With ankle neat and daintiest feet Encased in tasseled boots; small wonder that we scarce combat Their charms so captivating. But poor tools we their victims be, And wreck our lives mismating!

Oh, who will care for mother dear!" Now hear Sophia sing, As washing-day she bangs away Upon the sounding string. Her hands, she said, were never made For vulgar household duty : Twould be a sin to soil her skin And desecrate her beauty !

Has she a beau? you'd like to know; Well, I should "smole a smile She plays it bold against his gold, And rakes in all his pile And when she's wed, I'll bet my head, She don't sew on a button She can't tell ham from fresh spring lamb, Or monkey meat from mutton

Yet this the girl with golden curl
And dimpled cheek and chin,
And rosy lips and finger-tips,
And peach-and-creamy skin!
But men must eat of bread and meat. For that's the primal question On beauty fed, we'd all go dead Of chronic indigestion!-From the Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home News.

Bills of Fare Cooked by Cooks Without a Conscience.

At many of our restaurants, says the New York Graphic, the bill of fare is imposing, the dishes innumerable, the wine list superb and the cookery abominable.

There is no conscience in this cooking. Made dishes are slung together hastily and mechanically, somewhat after the following fashion :

Tomato soup-"Stock" or beef soup warmed. Open the tomato can. A few spoonfuls warmed with the soup "on the spur of the moment."

Beefsteak pie-Greasy chunks of beef on top a bit of crust two inches square.

Tripe fried in batter-No batter. A deliberate lie. Tripe fried in poor lard. Customer leaves with a horrible suspilithe throat, aggravated by swallowing. cion that he has partaken of wagon grease.

Boiled potatoes—The most venerable and cheapest "spuds" to be found in the market. Boiled either to-day or yesterday or the day before, and brought on iniquitous and water soaked, sodden and yellowish, sour and heavy.

Buckwheat cakes - Rags of batter tossed on a griddle, burned black on the outside and half done within. Man feels an hour afterward as though he had eaten the Day of Judgment.

Fish balls-Very salt cod and sour Lot's wife.

Hash-Forbidden ground. Ignorance

ject too closely. Pork and beans-Should be termed grease, beans and brown sugar. Stomach in rebellion for three hours after.

Mince pies-Chopped meat and apples preserved in brown sugar. Slice of cheese, hard as iron, which has been that piece of pie's faithful companion for a week.

saleratus the eating of a bar of yellow

possibly last week and renewed from

Cream toast-Three small slices toasted black or brown. Batter of flour,

water and salt poured over them. and about nine o'clock at night he going to premature graves. It is diet New York was sent for, and two young arrived at the house of the nearest like this that causes the slow torturing lady teachers from the Sunday School neighbor, and walked in on the family fiend dyspepsia, to stalk through the he attended, visited him every day but and called out: "Say, Bestwick, do you land, scattering his hundreds of pro- his case was hopeless, and he died Sun want to go to Heaven ?" "Why, yess tracted agonies on every side. It is day night as stated-holding in his hand. I suppose so," replied the other. "Then diet like this that makes bad blood, and and pressing almost with devotion, some with bad blood, weakness, and with | clay brought from China, weekness, desire for rum, and with rum, murder and death. It is diet like this, erently pressed some of her soil in his on, and you've got to help cut the logs," long indulged in, that makes men mor-"Any hurry about it?" "Hurry? bid, gloomy, ill-natured and vicious. It earth, so far from home and friends. Well, I should say so. We've got to is the hurried restaurant cook, who, in "Home, sweet, sweet home,"-Bryn begin early and work late, and put in these various horrible compounds, ladles our best licks, or our ever getting with- out as much slow poison as does the in forty miles of Heaven will be such a barkeeper. Sin and misery, disease and tight squeeze as to rub the hide off, death, lie at the bottom of the kitchen Bostwick, we are sinners of the deepest pot, always stirring, never resting, day of Seventh and Market streets. Philadye, and I tell you we've got to git up after day; so that the taste of the delphia, a large number of old flint and hump and hand over enough maple | mixture cooked yesterday pervades that | were found that once belonged to revolusugar to pay for at least four sermons | cooked to-day. Future generations will | tionary muskets. In this house it is and some powerful loud singing or read with horror of the enormities com- supposed that the Declaration of Inde mitted ii the public kitchens of 1883

Cullings.

In a town not many miles from Boston, a man stepped into a neighbor's house, where he saw the head of the family lying upon his back on the floor, and his wife standing over him, as he thought, with a threatening air. He was about to withdraw, when the prostrate man shouted: "Come along in, Steve; she is only chalking me out a pair of pants."

Mrs. Partington and the judge: 'Are you the judge of reprobates?" said Mrs. Partington, as she walked into an office of a judge of probate. "I am a judge of probate, was the reply. "Well, that's it, I expect," quoth the old lady. "You see, my father died detested, and he left several little infidels, and I want to be their executioner."

Heard in a hotel once: "Is there a fire company within a block of this hotel?" "Yes, sir." "And a hook and ladder company near?" "Yes, sir." "And fire escapes on all sides of the building ?" "Yes, sir." "And rope ladders in every apartment?" "Yes, sir," "Well, if you can give me a room on the first floor, with a window opening into a back alley, I will stay

all night." Science and common practice: "I don't believe you have the water of the right temperature. You must get a thermometer," said an Austin mother to the new colored nurse. "what am dat ?" "It is an instrument by which you can tell if the water is too hot or too cold." "I kin tell dat ar without any instrument. Ef de chile urns blue den de water am too com, and ef hit turns red, den I knows dat de water am too hot."

Sanitary.

OPEN FIRE PLACES .- Dr. Frank Hamilton, in the Popular Science Monthly, insists that safety lies alone in open fire-places, ordinary washbowls and the banishment of all sewer connection to an outbuilding entirely separated from the living rooms. Authorities are quoted to prove that no pluiabing can exclude sewer gas, and that no traps can be considered safe. Dr. Hamilton insists that typhoid fever, diphtheria, scarlatina and the general weakness and prostration which afflict so many city dwellers are all traceable to sewer emanations.

TREATMENT OF DIPHTHERIA SORE THROAT.-Every now and then we meet an epidemic of a form of sore throat which, in many particulars, resembles diphtheria. The onset is sudden. The disease is ushered in by chillness or actual shivering, followed by fever, loss of appetite, headache and pain in

On examination, the tonsils, the arch of the fauces, and in many cases the uvula, are red and swollen. Occasionally small ulcers are seen. The servical and submaxillary glands are frequently swollen, and in some cases albumen is found in the urine. The temperature may reach 105, while the pulse is much accelerated. It is distinctly infectious, for wives become infected subsequent to their husbands, and in some families all the members are attacked. Such an epidemic has recently appeared in Edinburgh, and Dr. Allan Jamieson, who makes a potatoes. Like trying to eat a slice of report of it in the Edinburgh Medical Journal for December, has found the most marked benefit to result from the is bliss; 'tis folly to investigate the sub- internal administration of salicylate of soda and the local application of a solution of boro-glyceride in glycerine, frequently during the day.

A Touching Incident.

ONE of the most touching exhibitionof the intensity of the home feeling ever having occurred in our knowledge, was shown in the case of the Chinaman who died on Sunday evening from Hot rolls-Suggest through excess of the effects of wounds received at the hands of three young roughs at Second and Christian streets, on the 22d ult. Tea-Slops. Solution of tannin, made | They entered the place and without pro. vocation assaulted him, fracturing his scull with a flat iron.

He was picked up senseless and taken to the hospital, and everything was done for him that was possible, but he was so unhappy, away from his countrymen, It is on diet like this that thousands that they felt obliged to return him to are unconsciously starving to death and his comrades. A Chinese physician from

He could not die in China, but he revpalm, as he sank to his final rest on Maior (Pa.) Home News.

In tearing down the old Thos, Jefferson building at the southwest corner pendence was written.