## Harvest Song

Now the summer days are over, And the bees have left the clover, And the wheat is in the bin, Thankfulness may well begin; For the summer fair and pleasant, For the gool gifts of the present Time-and happiness therein,

Where the lake so deep and still is, See, the Instrous water-lilies Still give forth their creamy glow, There the rowers briskly row,

others stroll along the shore, For the summer toil is o'er, And this day no work they know.

To the orchard two are wending. Where the apple-boughs are bending With the yellow fruit and red; In great piles are heaped and spread Apples mount nous and fair-All their fragrance fills the air-But the apple-blooms have fled.

Ab! I see the pretty maid, In the apple-tree's deep shade. Pick the gentian fair and blue; But her lover near it, knew He should have the pretty flower; And, at length, a fairer dower.— He shall have the maiden too.

## THE CLERICOMOTOR.

There was trouble in the Byesville orthodox church. Old Parson Thorne. who for the last forty years had been a faithful shepherd to his flock, no longer occupied the pulpit.

Byesville was a struggling little hamlet when the good man'first came there, tion?" he continued. "Is it the soundand he had seen it grow to a thriving, bustling town. With this material change there had gradually come a corresponding spiritual alteration in the platitudes, and his resounding rhetoric. minds of the church goers, and they sitions of the divine truths a trifle too been raised far beyond the reach of orquiet and slow for the progressive spirit | dinary congregations until it lies withwhich animated them. As to the par- in the power of only the wealthiest son's personal worth and Christian hu- churches to secure them. It is here mility there was no question, but his that the clericomotor comes into play. theology was not abreast of the times. By means of it I place within the reach At first the murmers of discontent were of the humblest congregation an attracheard from only a few, but the feeling tion of the strongest form." seemed to be contagious, and as time wore on it grew stronger, until there could be only one possible climax-the The deacons took advantage of this supplanting of the present pastor by a momentary gap to gather their scattered younger and more advanced clergyman. The first of these steps had been already taken; Good old Parson Thorne had preached his farewell sermon, and the pulpit was vacant. The second movement, however, was found to be far less | cluded Deacon Grubb. easy of accomplishment. At last, failing to secure the wished for prize "You are, of course, familiar with the through the ordinary channels, the principles of the phonograph. I will committee on selection, Deacon's Stimp- frankly state that I have adopted this son and Grubb, resolved upon a bold idea-in an improved form, of coursemove. They inserted an ingeniously in constructing the clericomotor." He worded advertisement in a prominent

put to a severe test. On the tenth day following the first

figure has long possessed me. My father chine

automaton which would fulfill most of ary allusions to his distinguished apthe requirements of the average clergy-man. The idea grew upon me, and I The ser gradually enlarged its scope until you of the doxology-sung by the congregaits workings. In the first place you are loudest organ!"

Carried away by his eloquence Deacons Simpson, Stimson and Grubb stared wildly about the room, as if the edifice alluded to were actually within sight.

"What constitutes their prime attracness of their theology? or the breadth of their Christianity? No, gentlemen; no! But the demand for these paying cards

He checked his voluble address, and wiped the perspiration from his face. senses

"But how," queried Deacon Simpson, "do you supply the brains?"

"And the voice?" added Deacon Stimpson. "An' the gesturin'?" con-

"Nothing easier," said the inventor. approached the automaton. "Now. New York religious journal and await- gentlemen," he continued, "if you will ed the result. Their patience was not give me your closest attention, I will show you how the figure is operated."

The deacons crowded round him in appearance of the advertisement a open mouthed expectancy. He went which added dignity to his counter stranger stepped from the New York on glibly: "By pressing on the right nance, calmly proceeded backward by morning express train into the Byesville | hand button at the back of the coat a depot, and a few moments later was trap door, you observe, flies open beconveyed in the village omnibus to the tween the shoulder blades. Into this Wallingford House. His baggage, a receptacle I slide this prepared electrometallic bound trunk of unusual size, soon followed him. He registered as "John Rogers," and Now, if you will cast your eyes at the of wild gestures, he fiercely delivered was shown to room 16, whither his action to the word, he placed the handle trunk preceded him. A subdued noise in position and turned it vigorously. of hammering was heard from the stran- The result was marvelous. The figure nified and natural manner, and resting Half an hour later a gentle knock on one hand gracefully upon the table and the door of No. 16 announced the pres- extending the other in an appealing ence of Deacons Simpson, Stimpson and manner, said in a powerful, though Grubb. The stranger ushered them in | well modulated voice: "The usual col-

this is my effort in this direction. The congregation. Consequently the church idea, however, of such a mechanical was filled to its utmost capacity at an figure has long possessed me. My father unusually early hour. Notwithstandwas a Methodist minister, and in my ing this fact the first comers were surboyhood we were obliged to change our prised to find the clerical stranger there residence so often that I grew to look before them. As the church filled up, upon him as a sort of peripatetic ma- many comments were whispered over this unusual proceeding, but they were "And this gave me the notion of an supplimented by numerous compliment-

The services opened with the singing

see before you now the perfected fruit tion-and proceeded in the customary of my imagining." He paused with a manner. The congregation was charm-dramatic gesture toward the figure. ed with the new comer. His gestures The three deacons were listening with breathless attention. "Having thus," were graceful, though exceedingly numerous, and his voice full and deep. So he continued, briefly touched upon the finely developed were these admirable conception of the clericemotor, I will qualities that when he made the an-now proceed to explain its merits and nouncement that the usual collection would be taken up, it was noted that aware that the popular church of to-day he imparted to it a sympathetic flavor is the successful one. And the success- that it never before seemed to possess. ful church can only be erected on a It was, however, in the sermon that sound financial basis. Look around he achieved his crowning triumph. It was, however, in the sermon that you," he suddenly cried, with a grandi- Never before in the history of the Byesose sweep of his arm, "at the successful ville orthodox church had such an elochurches, where the pews command quent effort been heard. Replete with gilt edged premiums and the tinkling of grateful imagery and profound thought, the silver as it falls into the contribu- it held their undivided attention from tion box drowns the loudest notes of the | the opening sentences. And most remarkable of all it was delivered extemporaneously! The faces of Deacons Simpson, Stimpson and Grubb wore looks of the proudest satisfaction, and they exchanged smiles of congratulation across the church.

Happily they did not know what was in store for them.

As is understood, the motive power It is the popular clergyman, with his of the clericomotor was Hez. Simpson, the deacon's harum scarum son, who was concealed behind the pulpit. At began to find the parson's simple expo- is so great that the market price has first the responsibility of his position held his frolicksome disposition in check, and he performed the duties prescribed for him with exemplary fidelity, but, as the noveity wore off, his natural spirit of mischlef asserted itself. Despite his solemn instruction not to turn the handle backward, and probably because of this very interdiction, he was dying to try the effect of the forbidden experiment.

The new clergyman had reached "Seventeenthly," and was just entering upon a glowing peoration, when he was observed to slightly hesitate. Almost immediately, however, he recovered himself, and clearly and forcibly ejaculated, "Sixteenthly!"

Hez. had commenced experimenting. The reverend gentleman repeated a few sentences smoothly, and then, without a moment's warning, shouted, 'Thirdly!"

The hair on the heads of Deacon Simpson and Stimpson stood on end in horror. Deacon Grubb was bald. It was very evident that Hezekiah had thrown all prudence to the wind. The new minister, without in the slightest degree losing the expressing of gravity jerks through "secondly" and "firstly. Then he jumbled together two announcements and a hymn, and varied the astonishing performance by rapidly sit-

## CANNABIS INDICA.

Experiences of a German Student Who Took Hasheesh in the Dark.

The herb known to the druggist as Cannabis Indica, or vulgarly to the French as Hatchis, and the English as Hasheesh or Indian Hemp, is peculiarly the exhilaro-intoxicant of the Hindustani, and is not slightly known and used for a similar effect in our larger cities. Its effects are pleasing or otherwise according to the amount of light present during the ecstasia, which last on the average about two hours or more, depending on the size of the dose, whose proportions we withhold for prudential reasons. Some two hours after taking the drug, without premonition a grand and indescribable thrill, after which is the ecstasy-in the light delightful, heavenly, sublime-in darkness fearful, hellish and weird beyond practical every day conception. The effect of the drug is to increase everything, time, duration, distance, dimension, pleasure, pain, etc., inconceivably. A street seems miles wide, a door step ten feet high. An hour's walk seems to be a year's journey, and commonplace things (hand organ music for instance) are beautiful and interesting. Your friend tells you that you are in Strasburg Cathedral-and behold, around rise the sublime arches; you see the gorgeous two or more of these shades are used in ceremonial of Rome about the high combination, with very good effect. altar, and all this in reality. The

awakening from these deliriums comes with the same thrill which ushered you into wonderland, and you find yourself back on earth with nothing changedunless you may accidentally have cut your throat or jumped over somewhere and broken your neck under some pretty delusion.

What makes this intoxication the more seductive is that no headache or hat made of alligator skin tanned into heartache follows recovery. Its only bad consequences are strong tendencies to "set 'em up again."

Some years ago it was our good fortune to meet a young German of New York, Mr. Franz Jagd, who is a hasheesh eater and as a chary favor permitted us to take notes of one of his most startling experiences. We will give it and needs no lining, as the rabbit's very nearly in his own language, but far lacking the terrific realism of the actual narration.

"You know my room is in the second story and along side of the elevate 1 railroad, where the cars run about all night. Well, I wished they didn't one night, and that was the night I took the cannabis-hasheesh you call it.

"I was abed when the 'thrill came, and as I had determined to try a gloomy terror this time my room was perfectly darkened.

"Now what must happen but I see a little red hot devil sitting on my foot simulating two distinct half capes. board, and pointing to the walls of my room. Astonishing-they have turned the bright lining again. to blank spaces of riveted boiler iron. seem to move a little, and-My God! fringe made of otter. They are shrinking together. Slowly,

FASHION NOTES.

-Bonnet strings should be only fiveeighths or three-quarters of a yard long, and tied in a bow under the chin or only a little on one side.

-Little girls wear a great deal of brown and red this season, but no matter what the color of their frocks, their stockings, to be correct, must be black. -Tam O'Shanter caps for little girls

are trimmed with a jabot of cloth, velvet, or ribbon placed erect on the band and crown of the hat, directly in front. A small steel, silver, or jet ornament adds to the dressy effect.

-The most popular midwinter wrap for ladies bids fair to be the ulster newmarket, or overcoat of seal or seal plush cut to resemble a man's overcoat, but with no effort to make it look masculine or strong minded.

-Sealskin, more worn than ever, is only enhanced in popular favor by the number of seal plush wraps, which imitate it to perfection but, of course, lack the warmth and lightness combined in sealskin, and which insures its lasting popularity.

-Yellow in various shades from light corn color to dark, deep nasturtium shades will be used for evening wear the coming season. Sometimes

-The linseys, that Scotch fabric so much valued for its wearing quality, have again made their welcome appearance in this country. For children's suits the linsey is unsurpassed, for it not only wears like iron, but it will wash perfectly.

-There is a novelty which would seem to have come from England. It is a leather. The hat is trimmed with a velvet band finished by a buckle of leather on one side.

-A little muff of rabbit's wool, either knitted or crocheted, is a pretty and comfortable article to add to a little white winter outfit for a little girl. The muff is edged with swan's down wool fluffs on both sides.

-Rosary beads finish the neck and sleeves of evening dresses. They are of ivory if for a white dress. It is very becoming to the neck. Pearl beads are used in the same way on some wedding gowns. Black mat beads are worn on full mourning bonnets.

-The "Judic" newmarket has a trifle of French jauntiness added to relieve its English ansterity and is lined with a brilliant color, while the shoulder cape is made with one end double. This enables one to catch a glimpse of

-Victorines with tails or tassels of I am boxed up in a cubical iron dun- fur forming the trimming are very sty- ed with the remainder of Mr. Cassidy's geon and my bedstead vanishes, leaving lish and elegant and are just the thing lot. me naked on the floor. I hear them for a visite which can be thrown off at building a fire under that iron floor will and easily. They are in many varwhereon I sit, but I don't mind trifles ieties of fur and are sometimes trimmed like that, for the massive iron walls at the ends by marten's tails or a ball

-Evening gloves vary with le

HORSE NOTES.

-Ben Woodmansee, who drove for Commodore Kittson this year, will winter in California.

-A. W. Rogers, Lawrence, Mich., hat sold the b. g. Al R., 2.27<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>, to Chicago parties for \$2500 cash,

-J. B. Haggin, the California turfman, will have two pacing stables next year-one in the East and one in the West.

-Milt Young's racing colt Bootblack (3), by King Alfonso, dam Beatltude, was injured by catching his foot in a gate.

--Miss Woodford and George Kinney will winter in Kentucky. The latter will probably never be seen on the track.

-Jordan L. Mott has sold to Mr. Blackington, of New York, the bay gelding Jordan, by Mott's Independent, for about \$3000.

-Pierre Loriliard has sold to C. F. Hill, of New York city, the chestnut colt Cholula, 3 years by Mortemer-Fanny Ludlow, by Eclipse.

-Jacob Pincus will train for Hon. August Belmont next season. The recently imported stallion St. Blaise has arrived safely at Sutton Farm, Ky.

-C. Klocke, of Pittsburg, writes that the pacing stallion Joe Brister is the sole property of John Hershey, Negley, Alleghany county, Pa

-F. W. Hammett, of Philadelphia, has purchased the b. g. Nordeck, by Don Cossack, dam by Almont, for \$1000, from A. L. Thomas, Caton Stock Farm,

-J. E. Hayner, Cleveland, O., has purchased from T. J. Townsend, Cleveland, the brown broodmare Bessie Wilkes, 2.391 by George Wilkes, dam by Young Morrill.

-C. Charleston, of Philadelphia, has bought from A. J. Hook, of Paris, Ky., the bay mare Jane Louise, by Gum Elastic, son of American Clay, dam by Jim Monroe, She is bred to Cyclone, 2.231.

-Dates have been claimed for the spring meeting at the Philadelphia tracks, Suffolk claims the second week in May, and Point Breeze and the Gentlemen's Driving Course each claim the third week in May.

-Fifty-three indictments have been found by the Grand Jury against the persons who sold pools at Monmouth Park last season. Phil Daly was fined \$350 and costs, and Judge Walling will inflict a like penalty upon the others.

-W. L. Cassidy, of St. Louis, Mo., has purchased of Captain J. B. Malone, Gallatin, Tenn., the bay colt Longlight, foaled 1883, by Longfellow-Fanny Malone, by Jack Malone, for \$4000. This colt is a full brother to Longview. He has been sent to Mobile to be train-

At Brighton Beach on the 27th, H. D. won a five-furlong dash, in 1,05; Richfield second. Vaulter won a mile dash, in 1,49; Craftle second. Endymion won a selling race, 14 mile, in 2.01; Woodflower second. J. W. White won a dash of 2 of a mile, in 1.22; Billy Mack second. Tilford won a dash of ; of a mile, in 1.32; ; Charlie Russell second. -Mr. Broderick-Cloele, the owner of colt Paradox, whose scratching from the English Cambridgeshire caused such unpleasantness as to force him to retire from the turf, now promises embarking as a breeder of thoroughbred stock, and with that intent the owner of Paradox has secured paddocks adjacent to the village of Kingsclere. -Among the recent sales from General Withers' Fair Lawn (Ky.) farm are : Almontell br. c. (3), by Almont, dam Telltale Clay, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., to Bennett & Sons, Topeka, Kan., for \$2500. Elsie Medium, gr. L., 4years-old, by Happy Medium, dam Elste, by Alexander's Abdallah, to C. A Taylor, Chicago, for \$1250. Louisiane b. f. (3), by Happy Medium, dam Kitty Gibson, by Alcalde, and Dorcas b. f. (2), by Aberdeen, dam Decorah, Mambrino Time, to W. W. Sawyer, by of Vermont, for \$1200 and \$1000 respectively. Galeria b. f. (3), by Happy Medium, dam Patsy F., by Mambrid Patchen, to C. M. Tenny, New York city, for \$900. -Probably there never was a year in for there sits my own private devil on tasie, velvet broche embroidered with which the Kentucky Derby looked so the footboard, leering and black, with tinsel and silk, and cachemire du Thibet open. Several of the best of the Westthe hopeless pertinacity of Poe's cheer-ful raven. But suddenly that devil those wonderful French fabrics in gaged, among them being the sensational Bankrupt and the later Kirkman nor can we find the name of Waddel Bryant. If there is any guarantee that he will start, Ban. For will, in all pro-bability, be the winter favorite for the Kentucky event. His form when at himself was fully 7 pounds better than anything that showed in the West. At St. Louis he won the Horse Traders' Stakes, in which Blue Wing conceded him 5 pounds and Bankrupt the same, but he won as he liked. He was second for the Kenwood, at Chicago, conceding 5 pounds to the winner, and the same to Silver Cloud, Enright, Syntax, Grimaldi and the nineteen others, three lengths separating him from them. He won the Hyde Park, conceding 7 pounds to a field of fifteen, among them En-right, Solid Silver, Silver Cloud, Syntax etc., in 1,151. He won the Saratoga Stakes without a struggle, and his victory in the Champion Stallion Stakes, after getting off behind, was one of the greatest bits of racing seen during the season. It is not definitely known whether Mr. Haggin desires to start him in Kentucky. The colt is now in California. Mr. Haggin lives in New York, and he profers racing here. But again, Ban Fox has no Eastern engage-ment until Sheepshead Bay, fully three months after the Derby, and in view of its importance the acuits emphable that its importance it is quite probable that Mr. Haggin will have Ban Fox prepar-Mr. Haggin will have ban rox prepar-ed for the Derby, as we, in common with all racing men, hope he will. In-deed, there is a great deal to warrant the presumption that the colt will be seen in Louisville on Derby day, and as Ben Ali is also engaged, the pair will no doubt sport the "orange with blue aboves" sleeves,"

ger's apartment for a brif period, and arose from its sitting posture in a digthen all was still.

with a quiet courtesy and begged them | lection will now be taken up." Then, to be seated.

doubtless aware of the business which has brought me here?"

of the committee," you come in answer | tee sprang back in some confusion, and to our advertisement."

"You are quite right," responded the stranger with a pleasant smile which displayed his fine teeth to advantage, "your advertisement has indeed brought me here."

The committee eyed him critically. "One moment, gentlemen," cried the stranger, "I fear you are laboring under a slight misapprehension. I am not an applicant for the ministerial honors. These sermons (pointing to a pile of My friend, the candidate, who is of a metal plates upon the table) I obtain retiring disposition has desired me to from a prominent literary bureau. see you first and give him time to prepare for the interview."

"Where is he?" in chorus cried Deacons Stimpson, Simpfon and Grubb, looking with a common impulse toward the curtain. The stranger followed their glances.

"You are quite right," he calmly answered. My friend is there. Excuse me gentlemen." He dashed behind the purchasers, 1 will make it \$450 net," curtain. A low, clicking noise was heard for a moment, and then the dra-by this rapid way of doing business. pery was suddenly drawn aside.

An exclamation of surprise broke from the three deacons. They saw an improvised reading desk at the end of Deacon Stimpson. the apartment, behind which, in a thoughtful attitude, sat a distinguished Grubb. looking man.

traveling showman, "I have the distinguished pleasure of introducing to you the Rev. Dr. Dummeigh."

and bowed very stifly. To their greeting the distinguished

meditation remained unchanged. Some-what taken aback by this frigid recep-Deacon Simpson's fa look upon Mr. John Rodgers.

"Ah," said that gentleman in a reasclerical friend here is not as you sup- ered the worst boy in Byesville. taneously arose with the evident intention of inspecting the figure at close Friday-if you have no quarters, but Mr Rodgers checked will try it next Sunday." them.

"One moment, gentlemen," he said; "after I have finished my explanation I shall be most happy to exhibit the fig-

with equal grace and deliberation, the "Gentlemen," he said, "you are automaton resumed its seat. This performance had a surprising

effect upon Deacons Simpson, Stimpson "I presume," replied Deacon Simp-son, who was the self elected chairman er's tone and gesture that the commitinstinctively buttoned their coats tightly over their pockets.

"Perfectly surprisin'," gasped Deacon Simpson.

"As natural as life," murmured Deacon Stimpson.

"Jes' so," whispered Deacon Grubb. "Thank you, gentlemen," cried the smiling inventor, "I knew you would appreciate it. A word or two more. They are all new, original and guaranteed. You get them at the wholesale rates. With each clericomotor I also throw in twenty assorted hymns, announcements and remarks suitable to all occasions, together with two bottles of my celebrated electrical lubricator and

a monkey wrench. My schedule rate is

"Hold on," cried Deacon Simpson, "how about christening?"

"Weddings first!" dryly remarked

"An' pastoral calls," added Deacon

"All arranged, gentlemen, cried the "Gentleman," briskly cried Rogers, unconsciously assuming the air of a Just think of it-no bickerings over the parson's visits; no devastating donation parties: no soul destroying slippers to distract your daughter's mind; no salary The deacons arose with much gravity falling due every quarter! The clericomotor is never trouble1 with clergymen's sore throat and needs no vacalooking figure at the table vouchsafed tions. In short, the only expense he no response; his attitude of profound will entail upon you will be for a small

Deacon Simpson's face lighted up. tion, the worthy deacons after a mo- "That won't cost much, I reckon," he ment's hesitation, turned an inquiring | said; 'my boy Hezekiah, will be just the one for that."

Deacon Stimpson and Grubb looke1 suring tone, "I see I must explain. Let | at each other with a dubious expression, me do so as briefly as possible. Our for Hez, Simpson was generally consid-

pose, a being of flesh and blood, but a creature of my own invention." This astounding revelation had a startling effect upon the deacons They simul-nothing until the clericomotor has publicly proved its usefulness. To-day is Friday-if you have no objection we

The deacons nodded assent. "In the meantime I must again urge upon you the necessity of the strictest

shall be most happy to exhibit the fig-ure and its workings to you. You may not be aware of it, but I am an inven-tor of considerable repute, although

after a short conversation with the calf of the left leg, you will see a small what was commonly supposed to be a quotation in Choctaw, and then sudden-the bell boy on a mysterious errand, ordinary crank—thus." Sulting the ly roared: "The usual collection will now what was commonly supposed to be a be---- " The balance of the sentence was lost in a frightful explosion. Intoxicated with success, Hez. had jammed the crank back too far and the main cylindar had burst.

The collapsed clericomotor sank to the floor as the congregation rushed in dismay from the building.

The pulpit of the orthodox church of Byesville is still vacant.

A Remarkable Marriage Ceremony.

"I have a story for you," said a Chicago drummer; "I don't mean a yarn from every member. Crush-crushor a joke, but a simple account of a fact. crush-go my body and skull. I am deep flounce around the foot, and in Recently I was out in Iowa, and one flattened like a plank, and still I recog- the upper part a tunic fastened up with night I stopped at the Ballingall house in Ottumwa. There I became well ac-quainted with a quiet young man, and plank. I crush. I am pasteboard—a transparent like tulle. There are two through my acquaintanceship with him paper thickness-a great gory spot on bodies-one low, with draperies of pink I was let into a little secret which not the walls- and still I am Franz. Why tulle; the other high, merely open in half a dozen people in town knew. On | will not death relieve me? his invitation I sat in his room in the evening and he told me that he was a minister of the gospel who had been ordained a few weeks before, and had mattress, room 16, ---- street, New come to Ottumwa to perform the mar- York, U. S. A., instead of in ---- (here riage ceremony for some friends of his. In fact the ceremony was to take place that very night, in his room, Pretty soon a rather elderly man and woman came in, shook hands warmly with my friend, ending by standing up before him and being married in the usual form. After a time they left and my friend said to to me:

"That, I think, is the most peculiar marriage ceremony a minister ever performed. I never heard of its equal and never expect to."

"What do you mean?" I inquired.

"I'll tell you," was the reply, 'only on must bear in mind that it is secret. My father and mother were pioneers in a county not far from this city. I was reared on their farm and finally sent off to school. My parents are well-to-do people, church workers, and are highly respected in their neighborhood. About two years ago my father wrote me a letter, in which he said he was in trouble, and wanted my advice and assistance. To make a long story short, and not to stop to describe the peculiar circumstances, I can say that my father's trouble was that he had never been married to the woman who passed as his wife. For years they had been sat-isfied with this relationship, but at length my mother began to worry about it. She wanted the ceremony performed legally. My father had no objection, but did not dare to go to any minister or functionary in the neighborhood. You know what country communities are, and what unpleasant talk would have followed. Then my father con-sulted me, and the result of it was a decision to wait awhile. Recently I was ordained a minister, and our plans were then carried out. The couple I have just married were my own father and mother."

Pity and virtue are not only delight-ful for the present, but they leave peace and contentment behind them.

It is an unfortunate fact that many of us put off our manners as we put off our boots-on the threshold of home.

but with a fearful sureness, they approach. My wide room is only a dozen feet broad. The minutes grow to hours as I watch in hopeless despair. My room has shrunk half. The floor grows hot, but what matter. The walls are only a yard spart, and as I bound frantically from end to end of the narrow space I can scarcely raise my arms from my sides. Suddenly I feel the walls

touching both shoulders. I turn, I brace myself to withstand and check this pressure. As well withstand the fall of a mountain! I was crushed. My bones crack. Strange I lose not con-

scionsness! My mind seems to see from without the fearful end. Blood gushes

"Why?

"Why, because here I am again whole and sound on my woven wire we omit our subject's German freedom of description). Still I feel no elation, becomes two. No, three. Then four -five-ten-a hundred-a thousand -myriads, and my soul can feel that

each one is more malevolent than his predecessor and our grim companion. "Suddenly I hear a train coming on the rails outside my window. 'Aha! that will scare those imps home again!' is my exclamatory thought.

"Not a bit of it! "They were waiting for the train, and rushing me out of the closed window right through the shattering glass, they chain me to the rails.

"The engineer will surely see me! "No, he won't! He is a devil himself, and leers complacently at the clouds, for all the world like a horse car driver.

"Down thunders the train on me. "Agony! "I see my severed head roll down the

street, and the blood from the headless trunk, as I succumb to the tortures. "But the demons patiently patch me together again, and I find myself again on my bed surrounded by the delightful

legion of imps. "Not to weary you with too much description, Mr. --- then did this en-tertaining act over again with pleasing variations every time a train passed for two hours. From my opening thrill to the first train was, perhaps, ten minutes-it seemed more hours.

"When I awoke, weak and tremb-ling, I seemed an old, old man. I rushed to the mirror to see my flowing white hair-but there hung the same curly brown locks that I wore the day pefore.

another experience for all the money in New York,"

the sleeves, which they should meet in all cases. Very light tan is popular, but the best taste seems to demand the use of cream white or a pale lemon shade, and there are many selections made in pearl and putty shades.

-Hairy, felt-like fabrics and goats'hair are employed for plain jackets, made tailor fashion; sometimes the vest and edging of the outlines are made of velvet. Less thick woollen materials are used for making up jackets in a more elaborate style.

-A very charming and youthful evening dress is of aurora pink glace silk, covered with soft barege of the same shade of color. The barege forms a nize myself in the ghastly mass. I am large bows of pink plush ribbon streakfront and trimmed with bows of plush ribbon similar to those on the skirt,

-Fine feather bands, composed of ostrich filaments for the centres, and sea gulls, eagle neck or cock's hackle feathers curled for the outer edges, trim many handsome carriage wraps of Ottoman crapaud cloth, drap de fan-tasie, velvet broche embroidered with changeable effects, broche with hne cashmere beads.

-Fancy muffs of fur, velvet, plush, broche, silk, and satin in combination, and trimmed with lace, beads, motifs, pendants, ribbon, feathers, and tinsel embroidery, come in all sorts of odd and artistic forms, resembling reticules, pouches, fans, aumonieres, Oriental capes, medallions, lozenges, and moons, full, gibbous, and crescent. They are as a rule suspended around the neck with fancy ribbons that match the colors and materials of the muff.

-Velvet plush embroidered cloth and felt are the material for the new bonnets. Both plain and embroidered velvets are used, and some striped velvets are shown. Beaded velvet and heavily beaded laces are used down the centre of black bonnets, with the sides of plain black velvet, each side being in one smooth piece extending from the front backward, meeting in a point at the end of the crown. Plush is used to trim velvet of a lighter shade, being arranged in thick close folds along the edges, or in box pleating on the top. There are also bonnets entirely top. of plush put smoothly on severe-shaped foundations, and ornamented with rows of wooden beads around the edges and a bunch of fancy feathers directly on top. The embroidered cloths rival velvets in beauty, and will be worn with all kinds of costumes, though de-signed originally for the embroidered cloth costumes that will be among the most elegant visiting dresses of the winter. Felt bonnets have the new horseshoe crown and the brim in one piece with the sides, thus being di-vided on top from back to front instead

of cross from ear to ear. Long stitches If the whole world were put into one scale, and my mother into the other, the whole world would kick the beam. of fine chenille cord in points or scale ence is of quite another kind from that the whole world would kick the beam.

The knowledge drawn from experi-ence is of quite another kind from that

"I have had enough of Cannabis in the dark; I wouldn't go through such