The Homestead.

day, my beautiful child !"

"Hil" said she, with a smile;

Foerster, whom you know without

worthy Yeri. You are the little Char-

lotte of whom he often speaks when he

"Very well, I will accompany you

home. I should like to see the worthy

Foerster again. He must be getting a

"He is about your age, Monsieur

Judge," said Charlotte, simply; "about

This artless response brought the

"So you are the daughter of the

is Monsier Zacharias Seller."

worthy judge?

he made out to say:

house of a forester.

doubt, Monsieur Judge."

brings me his reports!"

little old?"

"Yes, Monsieur Judge,"

Oh, wanderers from ancestral soll, Leave noisome mill and chaffering store, Gird up your loins for sturdier toil And build the home once more!

Come back to bayberry scented slopes And fragrant fern and groadnut vine; Breathe airs blown over hill and copse, Sweet with black birch and pine.

What matter if the grains are small That ife's essential wants supply? Your homestead's title gives you all That idle wealth can buy.

All that the many-dollared crave, The brick-walled slave of 'change and mart,

Lawns, trees, fresh air and flowers you have, More dear for lack of art.

Your own sole masters, freedom-willed, With none to bid you go or stay; Till the old fields your fathers tilled, As manly men as they!

With skill that spares your toiling hands, And chemic aid that science brings, Reclaim the waste and outworn lands, And reign thereon as kings.

THE JUDGE'S WOOING.

60 years old." Monsieur Zacharias Seller, an old judge of the tribunal of Stantz and good man to his senses, and as he went member of the grand council of Lualong he became very pensive. What cerae, after having slept for twentylive or thirty years through the clamors of the advocates on his circuit, had obtained the favor of withdrawing to his snug villa, situated on the Kusnacht street, near the German gate. There he was enjoying himself under the supervision of his old housekeeper, Therese, a devoted person with a crooked nose and a chin garnished with a thin, gray beard.

These two, full of indulgence for one another, respected their reciprocal Therese looked after the manias. household admirably, ironed the linen, and took care to renew monsieur's stock | and led direct to the forester's house. of tobacco, shut up in a large stone That worthy man was seated on the jar, after which she was at liberty to attend to her birds, read her prayer of broom corn in his hat and two huntbook and go to mass.

Monsieur Zacharias was approaching his 60th year, wore a wig, and had no judge and his daughter in the distance, other distraction than to cultivate a he came to meet them, raising his felt lew flowers and read the morning hat in salutation. paper. This was well enough for a time, but there came a morning when he, with the frank and cordial air of the world seemed a blank. He said to the mountaineer, "what happy circumhimself that he needed something more stances procures me the honor of such exciting than to watch flower pots in a a visit?" window and befog himself in the mazes of stupid politics. He was very thoughtlul for some days, but one evening, after supper, a bright idea came into his head. "I have it; I will go fishing," a bed at the disposition of a friend?" he cried, clapping his hands so loud that Therese called out from the next room: "What is the matter, Monsieur? One might think you had a fit."

The idea thus suddenly born proved Ah, Monsieur Seiler, what an honor to be a stubborn one, and the morning you do the humble dwelling of Yeri on which Monsieur Seiler first set out, provided with a pole, a big straw hat, i fishing bag, and other accessories, Christina, run to the cellar, Judge was a veritable affair of state. Therese was greatly displeased at this new turn | Zacharias Seiler has come to repose in affairs. She muttered to herself and under our roof." ats of impatience, and was

He blushed, and rising said: "Good him; her reproaches, her rage even. She had not shut her eyes the whole night; The young girl stopped, opened her eyes wide and recognized him, for who she had imagined him drowned in the river; she had sent ten people to look for him, etc. Monsieur Seiler heard the complaints in all the country did not know the

with the same calmness with which he "this had formerly listened to the metaphors of an advocate pleading a lost cause-The old man ascended into the path. he heard, but said nothing. He wanted to speak, but he only stam-

By the beginning of autumn he had mered some unintelligbile words, like a fallen into such a habit of being at the very young man, so that the young girl forester's house that one would have appeared much embarrassed. Finally found him oftener there than at home, "Where are you going through the wood at this hour, my child?" and Yeri found himself much embarrassed to refuse the presents which the She pointed out to jhim in the disworthy magistrate begged him to accept in return for his daily hospitality. tance, at the bottom of the valley, the He would shake his head sometimes and say to his wife. "I am returning to my father, Yeri

"I never knew a better judge, a more learned and respectable man than Monsieur Seiler, but I believe he is out of his mind. Only the other day he wanted to help me build the hut for the titmouse, and then he must also help Charlotte turn the hay, while all the peasants laugh at him. This is not proper, Christina; but I do not dare to speak to him, he is so much above us." "Let bim alone," answered Chris- young man."

tina. "With a little milk and honey this good Zacharias is content. He likes to be with us, it is so simple here, and then he likes to talk to our little daughter. Who knows but that he may adopt her, and when he dies she would be remembered in his will."

were his thoughts? No one knows, but how many times it has happened The forester shrugged his shoulders. that a good and worthy man, who imagines himself to have discharged His natural sense made him divine some mystery, but he did not go to the all his duties, has finished by discoverlength of suspecting the folly of the ing that he neglected the greatest, the old judge. One fine morning he saw holiest, the most beautiful of all, that descending the mountain a wagon of marrying in his youth a good and laden with three barrels of Rikevir wine. This was of all the presents he noble woman, and remaining true and loving to her ever after. And what it had received the most acceptable to Yeri Fcerster, for of all things he liked cost him to think it was now too late. Soon Zacharias and Charlotte a glass of good wine. And when he reached the turn in the valley where had tasted the wine he could not help the path passed over a little bridge, crying out:

"This good Zacharias is the best man in the world. Go, Charlotte, and make for him a bouquet of the finest roses stone bench by his door, with a sprig and jasmines in the garden, and when he comes give it to him yourself. God, ing dogs stretched at his feet; and what wine! What fire!" recognizing with his piercing eyes the

Zacharias followed close upon the heels of his present, and felt himself more than repaid by the flowers which Charlotte hastened to give him, while "Good day, Monsieur Judge," said the forester said cordially:

"You must take supper with us and taste your wine, Monsteur Seiler. My wife is right to call you our benefactor."

"Master Yeri," replied the good man, Zacharias, seated at the table in the "I have tarried in the mountains until open air, his fishing pole against the it is too late to go home. Have you a wall, Charlotte opposite him and the little corner vacant at your table, and forester on the right, began to talk of his prospects for the future. He had a "Hey!" cried the forester, "if there pretty fortune, well managed, and he was but one bed in the house, should it wanted to buy 200 acres of woodland not be for the best, the most honored on the edge of the valley and build a of our ancient magistrates of Stantz? forester's house on the hillside. "We shall always be togethen," said he to Yeri, "you with me as much as I with And mounting the six steps before

Mother Christina came in in her turn and devised this thing and that. Charlotte appeared content and Zacharies imagined himself understood by

"Poor, poor Zacharias," murmured the old judge. "Behold thy illusions flown!" And he went to bed sobbing, and covered his head with the bed

overs so as not to be heard. Toward 7 o'clock the next morning, having regained a little caim, he descended to the sitting room and found Yeri, his wife and daughter waiting breakfast for him.

"My friend," said he to the forester, "I have a favor to ask you. You know the son of the forester at Grinderwald, do you not?"

"Karl Imant. Yes, Monsieur." "He is a fine youth, and, I believe, of good conduct."

"I believe it also, Monsieur Seiler." "Is he properly qualified to succeed his father?' "Yes; he is 20 years old, he under-

he must also have patronage." "Very well. I have influence in the

administration of waters and forests, and in fifteen days Karl Imant shall be forester at Grinderwald. Furthermore,

At this conclusion Charlotte, who at her mother's arms. The old forester turned and looked at her with a severe eye

"What is this, Charlotte. Do you refuse?"

"Oh, no, no, father!"

Zacharias. Come here and thank your benefactor." Charlotte ran up to the old man, who kissed her with his eyes full of tears.

Then, alleging the petition of Karl Imant which he was in a hurry to

Five days afterward Karl Imant received the brevet of forester at Grinder-Charlotte. Monsieur Seiler could not be at the wedding; he was indisposed that day, greatly to the regret of the worthy forester and his family. Since then the judge rarely goes fishing, and when he does it is at Brunnen, on the

Business Dishonesty.

"It has come to this in business," merchant said recently, "that you can generally cheat a man worst by telling him the fair, square truth. He won't believe you, and in the end when he finds he's swindled, he has nobody to blame but himself." A story which we once heard a dog-fancier tell illustrates perfectly what the speaker meant. "I had some dogs to sell," the dog owner remarked, "and among them was a very good-looking fellow that wasn't worth a pin. He was a handsome brute, but he hadn't been trained, and you couldn't train him.

He had all the points, but he was worthless. Well, one day a fellow wanted to buy a dog, and I told him to

FASHION NOTES.

-Dark blue of the shade known as the "Princess of Wales" blue is perhaps the most popular of all colors just now. The universal becomingness of this particular tone in blue renders it an unusual favorite, and then it is never obtrusive, it does not fade in silk or all-wool fabrics, and it is agreeably reheved in white, cream, ecru or red in certain shades.

-French cashmeres are exquisitely fine and beautifully colored this season. The three popular shades are Suede, pale mauve and cream, and the novel way of using them is as linings to transparent embroideries on cream net, representing lace. Skirts made thus are exquisitely soft and pretty, stands the management of snares and the bodice composed of the cashmere, nets, and he can read and write. But draped in surplice fashion, with folds of the embroidered net.

-Plain velvets come in all new colors, also repped or epingle in cross stripes alternating with plain velvet. I demand of you the hand of Char- The movelty in the petite pois or pealotte for this handsome and worthy dotted velvets, with small spots embroidered on them in contrasting colors, such as currant red wrought on first had become very red, and who Salammbo blue, on navy blue, or on trembled like a leaf, fell with a cry into green, and also in tone upon tone, espectally in brown shades, such as Suede dots on bols de rose, the new rose-wood shade.

-Ladies who have had their hair cut short and desire to put it up again will "So much the better, for I have find a double French twist desirable. nothing to 'refuse to Monsieur Judge | This is rolled from each side to the middle of the back of the head, the rolls being perpendicular and ends tucked in very snugly. A much better effect is produced if the hair be naturally wavy or be slightly crimped, in which case if a lock escape it is not so unsightly as short, straight, stuby looking ends. Switches of crimped hair may be used to cover the natural hair if it be too short to do up in a twist. A small portion in the back or on the wald, and eight days later married crown of the head may be securely tied and the ends turned in as closely as possible. The crimped switch can then be arranged so as to conceal the tied portion, and the loose ends of the short

> -Black Ture satin has appeared among the list of novel elegancies, and a number of Parisian dinner-dresses of this costly material are made with sharp-pointed corsage front, with the

hair drawn under it.

skirt laid in very wide, double box plaits, the upper portion of each forming a panel, which is covered with a mass of jet embroderies. Between each is a wide stripe of black velvet, decorated with four handsome jetbraded pendants set one above another, The jet embroidery enriches the corsage and sleeves, and smaller jet metifs are set down each side of the front of the velvet vest. The back is in prin-cess style, with a V of the jet embroidery inserted half its length.

-In trained evening dresses, or bridal tollets, the graceful princess thriftiness were their superiors, if dress still meets with great favor. Sometimes the front alone has the the Blue Grass region. princess effect, with corsage pointed at these worthy people. And he went to take two or three out hunting with him the back, and vice versa. There is a

ever held was that at Glenview, Ky., during the week ending October 16th, when 153 head of highly bred animals were sold at public auction for something over \$325,000, an average of about \$2100 per head. This sale shows the high estimate in which the wellbred trotting horse is held. Pancoast, a 9-year old bay stallion, brought \$28,. 000, which is the highest figure ever paid for a trotter at auction. The well-known Nutwood, half-brother to Maud S., sold for \$22,000. The Glenview Farm, which is the estate of the late J. C. McFerran, was purchased by over the brows as heretofore, but in J. I. Case, owner of Jay-Eye-See, and S. H. Wilson, of sewing machine fame, times brushed away from the temples for \$72,403, an average of \$113,50 per Pancoast was started at \$10,000. John H. Clark, of New Brunswick, N. J., was the principal bidder against J. slightly crimped and rolled over a light | H. Shults, who finally got the horse. Robert Steel was the biggest buyer from Philadelphia. -The rupture between Mr. Haggin and the jockey Spellman has been healed, and the ha tter signed a new contract to ride for the Galifornia stable another season. The trouble arose through jealousy on Spellman's part, who says that he reduced to ride Hidalgo for the grand national handicap, at Jerome Park, and went to weigh out, dressed in the colors, when he was told he would have to "stand down," as Hayward was to ride the horse. Spellman demurred. He said he had understood when he engaged with Mr. Haggin that it was as first jockey, and he had been told to prepare to ride Hidalgo. Mr. Haggin explained that he had paid Hayward for a call on his services, and thought he might as well have some benefit from -Demorest says there are indica-tions of a change from the high styles that case Hayward could ride them all, of hair-dressing that have of late pre- and asked for his release. Mr. Haggin valled. At the moment a favorite at first refused, but subsequently confashion seems to be the rather large- sented, and they settled and parted. -The chief prizes at Vienna (Austria), fall meeting, were won by the American importations, opposed to Russians, Blue Belle was beaten in her maiden race on Austrian soil, a 2400 metre dash, by Van Buren Girl, Gladys, Benefici and Silverleaf. In a 3600 metre dash which followed, the Blue Belle mare came out with flying colors, beating Gladys, Nabob, the Russian, Amelia C. and Ambler. On the second day. September 30th, the star race of the meeting took place. This was a race of mile heats for a purse of 4000 francs, under the following conditions: If a horse won the best two in three heats the race to be ended; if there was them to the crown of the head and dis-pose them in puffs or loops, adding whatever is necessary. In the way of false locks, figures and loops are always in favor, but the switches for them should always be of loosely crimped hair, else they will be too heavy look-ing, and the loops must not be too large. Small crimpy switches run in weight from two to three ounces. Puffs, no winner of the majority of heats, then stood, two more heats were necessary to declare the winner. Gladys won the fourth and Blue Belle the fifth, making the first named the winner of first premium. The last event was for ceams, dash of 3600 metres, won by the Russians, Bedouin and Woron, beating Van Buren Girl and Russian Spy.

MORSE NOTES

-Commotion, the great Australian race-horse has gone lame.

-Phallas will very likely 20 located in Kentucky next season.

-Harry Blaylock, the jockey, has signed to ride for Ed Corrigan next season.

-John Murphy drove Picard, by Abdallah Pilot, a half mile in 1.08¹/₄, at Fleetwood, last week.

-Dr. Bray, ot Pittville, Philadel-phia, has sold his 2-year-old Messenger Chief colt. Price, \$500.

-Little Minch and Elgin, for whom George Hankins, of Chicago, paid \$11,000, have not won a race since leaving the East.

-A. Loudon Snowden drove one of his horses, with another he was trying, a mile over Belmont Course in 2.27%, to a top wagon.

-J. K. Leavitt drove J. H. Gould and Bessie M. a mile to road wagon it 2.221, last quarter in 34 seconds, over the Belmont track.

-W. S. Barnes, owner of Blue Wing and other race-horses, will, it is said, sell out and retire from the turf at the end of the present season.

-Mr. Case says that Jay-Eye-See has been greatly benefitted by the long let-up, and asserts that the little black will be as fast as ever next season.

-Walter Gratz, of Philadelphia, has bought of D. O'Connor, the br. f. Juliet, foaled 1883, by Hyder Ali, dam Etta (Sally Red), by Star Davis.

-Old Barnum has started thirty-five times this year, won nineteen races, been unplaced but four times, and has captured \$15,685 in gross earnings.

-Oliver K. beat Harry Wilkes, Arab. Charley Hilton and Phyllis in straight heats at St. Louis. The time of the three heats was 2.16%, 2.16%, 2.17.

-The g. m. Alice Medium, record 2.344, by Happy Medium, was run into and thrown down on the track at Elkton, Md., October 7, and subsequently died on the cars.

-Milton Young, of the McGrathiana Stud, Lexington, Ky., has purchased of L. Duvall, of Richmond, Mo., the brown horse Strathmore, foaled 1876, by Waverly, dam Brenna, by Knight of St. George. Strathmore will probably be used as a stallion at the McGrathiana Stud.

-Major Eldridge McConkey, of Harrisburg, Secretary of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, recently returned from a short visit to Kentucky. While at Lexington, he saw the colt Wild Rake, the conquerer of Bermuda, Nutbreaker, etc., and paid a visit to Mr. H. C. Mock, at Danville, where were quartered a number of the produce of Messenger Chief during the past two seasons. He pronounces them exceedingly promising, and states that he has never seen a lot that for looks, speed and general equals, in any of his previous visits to

-The greatest sale of trotting stock

make, he set out for the city, taking only a crust of bread in his bag for breakfast.

other side of the mountain.

obliged to go to confession twice her custom. But, for all that, she was forced to conform to the new order of bings.

For example, whenever Monsieur was selzed with a desire to go fishing, the excellent man, who deplored to aimself his feebleness, would look up kindly." at the sky, and say with a melancholy shake of the head: "It is very fine this morning, Therese. What weather! Not a drop of rain for three weeks!"

Therese would allow him to languish for a few moments, then, laying aside her knitting and her prayer book, she would go to finding the fishing bag, the waistcoat, and the big hat of her master. Then the old judge would become animated, he would rise up briskly and say

"This is an excellent idea of yours, Therese. Yes, I will go fishing.'

"Very well, Monsieur, but be sure to return at 7 o'clock. The evenings are cool now."

One day in the month of July, 1845, toward 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Zacharias found his fishing bag so full of salmon trout that he not did wish to take any more, because, as be said to aimself, it was necessary to leave some for the next day. After having washed his fish in a neighboring spring, and wrapped them carefully in sorrel to keep them fresh, he felt so sleepy that be thought he would take a nap in the heather, and wait until the shadows were longer to mount the side of Bigelberg.

Then, having broken his crust of bread and moistened his lips from his little bottle, he clambered fifteen or wenty steps below the footpath, and ay down in the shade of the fir trees apon the moss, his eyelids growing leavy.

Never had the old judge been so leepy. The oppressive heat of the sun, darting his long arrows of gold into the shadow of the wood, the murmur of insects upon the side of the hill. in the meadows and on the water, the distant cooing of ring doves squatted must not yet. He must wait. under the somber shade of the beech "It is time for sleep, Master trees, formed such a grand harmony that the soul of Zacharias melted away in the universal concert. He yawned, opened his eyes, and saw a troop of his line whirl and descend; a salmon was caught; he was pulling it out; the man was sleeping profoundly. He he said to himself: ireamed, and the vast orchestra pur- "Sleep, Zachari sued about him its eternal music as the time passed on.

thousand animated beings lived their life of an hour when 'Monsieur,' the judge, awake at the whistle of some bird he was not acquainted with. He sat up to see, and conceive his surprise. The strange bird was a him, the forester having gone about young girl of 17 or 18 years old, with his business in the wood and Charlotte color of corn popples—a young peasant girl who was descending from above by the sandy footpath of Bigelberg, a basket poised on her head, and her arms, sunburned, but round and

At this a very little old woman, with a figure as stiff as a ramrod, but still oftener during a month than had been fresh and smiling, appeared upon the threshold and disappeared immediately, murmuring: "Oh, God! Is it possible! Monsieur

Foerster!"

the Judge." "Ah, my good people," said Zacha-"in truth you receive me too murmuring: rias.

the door he cried out: "Christina,

"Monsieur," replied the forester, "if you forget the good you have done others I do not."

Well, if the truth must be told, Judge Zacharias passed the evening with Yeri Foerster and his family, forgetful of the inquietness of Therese, his promise to be at home by 7 o'clock and his old habits of order and submission. Imagine to yourself that humble

sitting room, with its ceilings streaked with brown girders, the round table in | or of dry peas, rattled against the winplates of fruit and honey, yellow as

gold, and worthy Papa Zacharias presenting each in turn to Charlotte, who dropped her eyes, astonished at the compliments and tender words of the

old man. know how much vexation this little one gives us. You will spoil her with so many fine words."

"Dame Christina," replied Zacharias," you possess a treasure. Mile. Charlotte merits all I have said of her." "To the health of our good and vener-able Judge Zacharias," and all drank

to the toast. "Ah," thought the Judge, "what happiness it would be to live here with Charlotte for a companion, at four steps from the river, where one could throw in a line from time to time and follow the chase with father-in-law Yeri Foerster, raising the echoes round

about. Ah! what an existence!" When the clock struck 11 he rose. How young and fresh he felt! With what ardor he would have placed a kiss on Charlotte's little hand, only he his consent that his daughter was too

"It is time for sleep, Master Yeri," said he. "Good night and many thanks for your hospitality."

And to see him mount the high steps of the stairs one would have said he aybirds traversing the foliage; then was but twenty years old. But those turning he thought he saw the cork on twenty years lasted only a quarter of pole bent in a semi-circle. The good handkerchief knotted around his head,

"Sleep, Zacharias, you are ver tired. You have great need of sleep.

About 9 o'clook the next morning he awoke, considerably chagrined at having slept so late after having boasted the evening before of his early rising, and coming down the steep stair he found only Dame Christina awaiting rosy cheeks and red lips, her brown hair floating in long tresses, a little turned up nose, a short petticoat of the again for her kindness, he took the way back to the city, a good deal dis-turbed as to how Therese would re-ceive him, but still cherishing the thousand illusions which had hatched and in his soul like a late brood of linnets. reating on her hips. At sight I will not try to paint the reception a second invitation; with one bound Zacharias was deeply moved, which the worthy housekeeper gave disappeared behind the great trees.

his chamber that night full of the most blissful illusions, putting off till the next day his great declaration, doubting nothing as to the result. He held Charlotte's bouquet in his hand, and when he was alone he fell to kissing it with effusion, weeping like a child, and

"Zacharias, Zacharias, you are going to be the happiest of men, and, may it please God, you will renew your youth

in a little Zacharias, or a little Charlotte who shall dance upon your knees and caress you with her rosy little hands." At this the good man seated himself, drunk with hope, his elbow on the window sill, his eyes wide open, and hearing as in a dream the frogs croaking under the moon in the silent valley. He had sat thus for an hour. when something like a volley of pebbles

the midst with its dish of trout and dow glass and aroused him with a start. "What is that?" demanded he in a low tone, raising the window a little. "Charlotte, Charlotte, it is I," re-

plied a tender voice. Zacharias trembled, and as he list-

ened with staring eyes, the foliage "Ah, Monsieur Judge, you are too stirred, and a young man stepped out good," said Christina. "You do not into the moonlight. The old man raised himself indignantly, and threw the window wide open.

"Have no fear, Charlotte, said the new comer, "I come to tell you good news. My father will be here to-mor-Then Yeri, raising his glass, cried: about our wedding." Receiving no response he asked after a minute: 'Where are you, Charlotte?"

"I am here," said the old man, turning very pale and looking fixedly at his rival. And as the judge began to speak with a raised voice, the youth said in a loud whisper: "In the name of heaven do not cry out. I am not a thief. I am Charlotte's betrothed." "Yeri Foerster never told me anything of this, the wretch," gasped

Zacharias. "No, he does not know yet that we are betrothed. He said when I asked

young; that I must wait. But we have engaged ourselves, anyhow. I have told my father, and he is coming tomorrow to see Yeri, and, as I knew it would please Charlotte to hear this, I thought I would stop under her win-

dow and tell her the news." The poor old man fell upon a chair an hour, and, once in bed, with the as into an abyss of grief, and covered covers drawn up to his chin, and a his face with his hands. How he did suffer! What agonies traversed his soull What an awakening from such sweet hopes!

At the end of a few moments Zacharias raised his head and asked:

"How do you call yourself?" "Karl Imant, Monsleur."

"What are your circumstances?"

"My father hopes to obtain for me his place as forest guard at Grinder-

wald," "Charlotte loves you very much, doe she not?"

"Oh, yes, Monsieur, we love each

other very much." "Young man," said the judge, in a broken voice, "you do not know the evil you have done. But go now, go. You shall have news from me."

The young mountaineer did not wait second invitation; with one bound he

and look them over and pick out one; and he picked out this very dog. He asked what the price was, and I said to him, 'I gave \$20 for that dog, but I tell you honestly it is not worth anything.' And I told him just how it was. What was the result? Why, he thought I to keep him from buying him, and have him he would. Two or three weeks afterward he offered me the dog for \$5, and finally he took him up the country and left him, because he was not worth bringing back. Everybody lies so nowa-days that a man never thinks you are telling the truth in a trade,"

Any business man would be likely enough to be able to add instances of a mate, and the old proverb has been practically to add trade to love and war in the category of things which excuse any and all means of gaining an "I retired from business," a reend. tired leather merchant told a friend, "because I must lose money or make it came to a match in roguery I threw up

my hand." The only possible reflection which can give any satisfaction in this matter is that the worse dishonesty becomes the more nearly it approaches the point where it defeats itself and the reaction begins. When it comes to be generally felt that nobody can be relied upon, a comes so valuable commercially that once more men find it worth while to cultivate a habit of straightforward dealing from a business point of view, even if they are not capable of being moved thereto by moral principles. Business can only be conducted upon the assumption of individual honesty, and hence, when fraud becomes too evident, the instinct of self-seeking comes into play to force men back once more to cleaner methods and more honorable dealing; and if the common prevalence of corruption may be taken as a sign, we cannot be far from the point of reaction to-day.

-For elegant autumn tollets are displayed rich brocaded velvets on etamine grounds, and also very beautiful Persian-brocaded stripes on foundations of ecru canvas, and also dovegray etamines to be made up in con-junction with plain fabrics of like maerial. Long French polonaises will be made of the plain textures draped over plaited skirts of the same, which how an artistic intermingling of the plain and the striped stuffs. Bands of the stripe are often arranged horizontally on one side of the skirt, the bands set about two and one-half inches apart. On the other side they from belt to hem, with wide plaitings of the plain set each side.

-Budd Doble is talking of going to California with Oliver K., and Craw-ford is thinking of crossing the mountains with Charley Hilton. Bither would also like to spend the winter on the Pacific coast with Jay-Eye-See, and Frank Van Ness will spend the winter in California with Harry Wilkes.

deft and intricate mingling of lace and silk or satins upon the fronts of these gowns, which is novel and very effective, with flouncings often being carried in and out among the silken folds in a manner impossible for any but an adept to copy. Some of the new black wanted to keep that dog, and was lying toilets made in this style, for dinners and receptions are of exceptional beauty and richness, made up in fabrics of velvet-brocaded etamine. silk, lace in the exquisite thread designs, and jet-embroidered tulle.

-The front hair is not worn so low many styles is drawn back and somesimilar nature. The truth is that altogether. The Pompadour roll has acre. trickery in trade has become so com- been adopted by some ladies to whose John mon as almost to be regarded as legiti- style it is suited. The front hair is puff, the hair at the temples brough. slightly forward and crimped, or small pin-curis are used to fill out the sides and relieve the plainness which is in such striking contrast to the heavily covered brows that have been so fashionby means I wouldn't stoop to. Com- able. False fronts in Pompadour petition in business methods I can meet style are very light and pretty. They as long as it is honest, but when it are made in a net and rolled over with small curls at the sides and a delicate fringe of hair over the brow. For the Russian bang the natural hair is cut short

like a boy's, in the front, and slightly curled by pressing it with the hands while it is damp. It is then brushed to a point in the middle of the forehead and well back from the temples. Ornaments for the hair are fashionable, reputation for absolute honesty be- but must be judiciously arranged to be effective. Fancy shell-pins, knots of ribbon and some fancy metal pins are used.

> sized knob directly at the back, the coil or braid set rather loosely and standing out some distance from the head. It is becoming to certain people, but, like all other fashions, to be effective must be adapted to the person who is to wear it. The flat or "Dutch braids are worn, but the effect is

atchy and not at all stylish. The French twist remains very popular, and if becoming is a very easy and stylish way of arranging the back hair. It is desirable that the twist should not be too balky, and instead of rubbing the ends entirely into the twist, as some persons do, it is much better, especially if the hair be thick, to carry them to the crown of the head and dislarge. Small crimpy switches, Puffs, weight from two to three ounces. Puffs, which are again quite popular, are pre-ferably made of naturally crimpy hair,

as they are then much higher, and a less amount of hair is required to make them. They are not large, three inches in length by one and one-hait inches in diameter being a desirable