

Folded Eyes.

I have somewhere seen it written,
And have wondered if 'twere true,
'Folded eyes see brighter colors
Than the open ever do."

PHILANDER'S ADVENTURE.

Philander's Uncle Josephus didn't approve of circuses. To tell the truth, he didn't approve of much of anything that was a good time for a boy. He thought that boys ought to work and study all the time. He thought that Philander, especially, ought to, because he wanted him to be, as soon as possible, a doctor like himself. He longed for the time when "Philander Pillsbox, M. D.," should adorn the sign above the office door. (Of course the name wasn't really Pillsbox, but if I should tell you what it was, Uncle Josephus might see this story and find out Philander went to the circus, which wouldn't do at all.)

room, and Hossy held up before his delighted eyes the most astonishing and fascinating garments that he had ever seen. There were some with shining scales, to make the wearer look like a fish; the mask to go with those was exactly like a great codfish's head. Philander had been to the circus only once in his life, and then the clown was dressed in a gray-colored tunic and tights, and had a cap and bells on his head. That was not half as funny and delightful as the codfish clown must be.

people were going wild. Something he must say or do. "I—I ain't the clown!" he said, with all the voice he could muster. "Louder! louder!" shouted impatient voices. But there was a great deal of laughter. People thought that since the clown had said something it must be funny, and it was the proper thing to laugh.

Revolutionary Houses in New Jersey. The September issue of the Magazine of American History contained a letter of General Nathaniel Greene, from Somerset County, New Jersey, dated in the spring of 1779, in which he tells us that Washington danced at his quarters for three hours with Mrs. Greene without sitting down, and writes further that "upon the whole, he had a pretty little frisk." It is interesting to note that the old dwelling in which these distinguished people danced, is still in existence and in a good state of preservation. It stands on the left bank of the Raritan river, about two miles below Somerville, and but a short distance north of the Finnerde railway station. It was built by Derrick Van Veghten early in the last century, who was born in 1699, in an adjoining stone house that was erected some years earlier by his father, Michael Van Veghten, who came here from the upper part of the Dutch pioneers of the Raritan valley.

FASHION NOTES. Panel effects are especially fashionable, but differ from those of former seasons in being almost invariably made to appear like an underskirt, showing between openings in the drapery, which is disposed in plaits that lap over the panel or panels, or front as the case may be.

HORSE NOTES. Jim Gray is in training once more, and may race at the Clifton track the coming winter. Frank Buford, 2.20 has been turned out on the farm of his owner near Nashville, Tenn.