FOR THE FAIR SEX.

News and Notes for Women.

There is scarcely a girl at Ogden Utah, who can't swim creditably.

Dr. Eliza Ladd Campbell, of Attle-boro, Mass., has been elected a member of the American Institute of Homeopathy.

Mrs. Mary Howitt has received from the English government a pension of \$600, in consideration of her literary ervices

Miss Harriet Hosmer, the American sculptress, so long resident at Rome, is in her fiftieth year. She was born in Watertown, Mass.

Mile. Grevy, daughter of the president of the French republic, is an excellent shot, and habitually accompanies her father in his shooting excursions.

Mary Hall was made a commissioner of the Superior Court of New Haven by the appointment of Judge Beardsley. It is the first of the kind in the State.

Scantily-gathered flounces, finished with needlework or with Breton lace, are worn on white dresses; but tucks also find a place on many of these cool gowns.

gowns. Spanish and Italian ladies waltz and dance beautfully, but they are anything but graceful walkers. American and English women appear best as pedes-trians

A disconsolate wife tells the Detroit ast that she does not believe that there a woman in the whole United States at "ever got credit for raising a step-

Fifteen years before the Revolution the rife of Washington kept sixteen spin-ing wheels running, and saw the fabrics adde in her own house, under her own direction.

Mrs. Gladstone has opened a "home for business girls" in London. The es-tablishment will accommodate twenty-five young women, who will be expected to pay according to their means.

Linens of pale colors trimmed with white Breton lace are preferred to Pom-padour patterns by women of quiet taste. Bows of velvet or ribbons are used to fasten them up in graceful folds.

Maryland, Delaware, Virginia and outsiana are the only States now left in which the male teachers outnumber the emale. In New Hampshire there are five women teachers to one man, and in Massachusetts eight to one.

A deputation representing the young maidens of Great Britain recentlywaited upon the Duchess of Connaught, at Buck-ingham Palace, to present to her a hand-somely illuminated Bible as a gift of the maidens of Great Britain.

Croquet has never become popular in rance, it seems, and the reasons given re that French girls wear high-heeled ots even in the country, and that, as thirty or forty families live in one house and that house has nothing but a stone paved courtyard, it is difficult to find the required lawn accommodations.

The Paris Gazette des Femmes gives a list of French women who have ob-tained the academic degrees. There are five doctors of medicine, three licentiates of science, two bachelors of science and letters, six bachelors of science and twenty bachelors of letters. These dehave all been conferred since 1866.

The Pacific coast has just had its first wedding where the marriage ceremony was performed by a woman. Rev. Ada C. Bowles of the First Universalist church at San Francisco was the officia-ting clergyman. Dr. Jennie Bearby, of Oakland, was one of the high contracting mattice no martine heign made of the parties, no mention being made of the man in the case

Several young ladies, among them Miss Lulu Wiekham, daughter of the ex-mayor, and the daughter of William E. Dodge, Jr., have lately been giving gratuitous lessons to the elder girls of the New York Five Points House of Industry in househeaving and compti Industry in housekeeping, and recently the first exhibition of the proficiency of the pupils was given. Sixteen girls were seated at a table, and in turn they practically illustrated various phases of household work.

household work. Miss E. A. Fazakerley is a well-known lady in London society, and she has her own steam yacht, the Violet. She pre-fers the society of her sex, and just now is cruising in the Baltic with three lady companions. She intends in this inde-pendent fashion to visit St. Petersburg, and subsequently Christiana and Bergen. She will then do the coast of Norway, avoiding, of course, with instinctive feminine caution, the neighborhood of the maelstrom. maelstrom.

Louise, Victoria and Maud, the young daughters of the Prince of Wales, rarely appear in public in any but the simplest of dresses. They are sometimes seen with their mother at the theater in plain

she could suit madame. If one was too

she could suit madame. If one was too costly, there was another hanging upon the next peg, just as beautiful, for eight teen france less. If madame did not like the rouge, madame should see herself in the ceil-bleu; it was just madame's color, but then madame was so easily coiffed; madame was—ah, a belle in anything; and then these two handsome, crafty females indulged in a dissertation in their own tongue, largely interlarded with English, upon my constructive attractions. This last coup d'etal clinched the bargain. The next "madame" who purchased a more expensive article would be still more beautiful, and would undoubtedly hear her charms extolled in still more winning tones. Still. I admire the rude philosophy of these people; it made us all happy; they sold their merchandise; I went away in a state of beatitude, in being compared to "flowers and angels and sunbeams, the calmness of moonlight and the sparkle of champagne." And as I passed away toward the book shop my meditations were upon the cruel fuscina-tions of these French wome, With me meditations were upon the cruel fascina-tions of these French women. With me their influence had been potential; what their influence had been potential; what would such sways be with the opposite sex? I could only find little censure for one who yielded to the spell, whether ex-ercised for good or evil.—"Em'ly," in Forney's Progress.

Not Ashamed of his Mother.

Not Ashamed of his Mother. The late John Crossley once enter-tained the Prince of Wales and a num-ber of other titled people at his magnific-ent house of Manor Heath. One even-ing after his guests had been shown over the beautiful blace some of them sat conversing with him respecting his ear-lier days. And concerning his mother he answered thus: "Oh, my mother was a remarkable woman; she was once a tarm servant; she lived fourteen years in the same family; she had to milk the cows and churn the butter, and earry it to market; she had for a long time only £9 a year wages, and yet she managed to save a nice sum, and her leisure hours were filled up with spinning wool, her mistress allowing her a fourth of the her mistress allowing her a fourth of the profits for herself." "Ah," said a friend who was present, "perhaps you are in-debted to your good mother for some of your success in the spinning .world?" "Oh, yes," he replied; "under God's blessing I owe everything to my mother." mother.

How She Keeps her Husband at Home

How She Keeps her Husband at Home. Wives who have difficulty in keeping their husbands at home at night should profit by the plans a Chicago wife adopted. The Chicago *Tribune* says that a young wife of that city who is anx-ious to keep her husband home even-ings flatters him about the exquisitely dainty proportions of his feet, and in-duces him to wear boots about two sizes too small for him. He is on his feet all day long in town, and when he comes home at night, she has a soft chair and a pair of loose, cool slippers tor him, and home at night, she has a soft chair and a pair of loose, cool slippers for him, and by the time he, with great drops of agony pearling on his brow, has got off his boots, he comes to the conclusion that there is no place like home after all, and has no desire to go down town to lodge or sit up with a sick friend.

What the Eyes See in Reading.

M nat the Eyes See in Reading. M. Javel has lately published observa-tions on the mode in which the eye "takes in" the successive letters on a printed page. We are not to sup-pose, he says, that in reading a line one passes successively from the lower part of a letter to the upper part, then down the next letter, up the next, and so on, the vision describing a wavy line. The fixation takes place with extreme pre-cision along a straight line, traversing the junction of the upper third of the letter with the lower two-thirds. Why is this line not in the middle? Because characteristic parts of the letters are more frequently above than below, in the proportion of about seventy-five per cent. That this is so, we can see by ap-plying on a line of typographic charac-ters a sheet of paper covering the line in its lower two-thirds. and leaving the upper third exposed. We can then read the letters almost as well as if they had not been concealed in greater part. But the case is very different if we cover the upper two-thirds of the line; the lowest third alone does not furnish sufficient for recognition. The characteristic part of the letters, then, is chiefly in their up-per portion. M. Javel next compares the ancient typographic characters with those of modern books, and maintains that the latter have too much uniform-ity, so that, taken in their upper parts alone, wany of the may be confounded M. Javel has lately published observa that the latter have too much uniform-ity, so that, taken in their upper parts alone, many of them may be confounded in reading. The old letters, on the other hand, had each a particular sign by which they could be easily dis-tinguished. In the books printed by the celebrated old publishing house of the Elzevirs the a, for example, had no re-semblance to o, the r could not be con-founded with the n, as now, nor the c or e with the o, the b with h, etc. This too great uniformity in the upper part of typographic characters should be cer-rected, since it is to that part we chiefly look in reading.

THE FANTASTIC.

Modern Psyche-Wonderful Slippers-Killed by a Decayed Tooth-New Flying Machine.

There come to newspaper offices every There come to newspaper offices every day in the year, half a dozen or more real incidents that bear as strongly upon the extravagant side of life as do the va-garies in 'Midsummer Night's Dream'' upon its fanciful side. That these inci-dents are often overdrawn by the chroni-cler, and as often exaggerated by those who copy them, cannot be gainsaid, but that they are in the main true is known who copy them, cannot be gainsdid, but that they are in the main true is known, because more than one paper of the same locality give the same or similar ac-counts. Atlanta, Georgia, and Sioux City, Iowa, journals, for instance, are now busy at their respective ends of a brand-new, golden thread of romane. Last spring a sodier lad, belonging to the Eighteenth United States Infantry, then stationed at Atlanta, fell in love with a lass in that eity. Though he of Uncle Sam's blue was but eighteen years old, and she of the school-book little more than fifteen, they cut their engagement short and were married. On the wed-ding day an order for the transfer of the Eighteenth to Fort Assiniboine, Mon-Eighteenth to Fort Assinibility. Mon-tana Territory, reached Atlanta. The bridegroom, in spite of tears and woeful protestations, was forced to leave his wife behind. The poor little lady was disconsolate for many weeks after his departure. Early in the summer, how-ever, she started, like Psyche, to search for her lover. She traveled alone to Savannah and set sail for New York, and, as in the old story.

idementh her leet the moonlit ser Vent sheparding his waves disorderly

Went sheparding his waves disorderly, so that after many trials she found her-self moving over the Pennsylvania sall-road toward the West. Food was given her by kind passengers, and interested gentlemen saw that the conductors were not troublesome. At Chicago Quarter-master-General Ingalls was surprised one day to see on her knees before him a verv pretty girl with tears in her eyes and the story aforetold on her lips. General Ingalls grew sympathetic and gave her a letter to the railroad officials, from whom she got a pass to St. Paul. There she procured another pass to Bis-marck, and went thence to Coal Banks, from which place she dropped down upon her busband at Fort Assinibone, having traveled 4,000 miles without a

from which place she dropped down upon her busband at Fort Assinibone, having traveled 4,000 miles without a penny in her pocket. A Sioux City reporter describes the meeting as some-thing to shout over. Students in general, and medical stu-dents particularly, enjoy things outre. The skull and cross-bones being too old a story for Max Weldon, of Lafayette, Ind., that young patron of a Cincinnati medical college has procured a pair of slippers made from the hide of a human subject. The subject belonged to one of Weldon's fellow sawbones, whose name he will not give. The nameless student got it into his head to send the hide to a shoemaker in Cincinnati. The latter first had the thing tanned, and, without so much as a shudder, gave it over at last to the knife and awl. The footgear show their peculiar texture. To the in-negent weighted the Laforetia Computer is show their peculiar texture. To the in-nocent scribe of the Lafayette Courier, in which a sketch of the slippers appeared, "the leather seemed a light brown in color and was streaked with parallel veinings of a darker shade, the whole as

color and was streaked with parallel veinings of a darker shade, the whole as soft as silk." "Among his friends." continues the *Courier*, "the doctor makes no secret of the mystery of the slippers." He thinks, in fact, that there is no more harm in wearing them than in wearing rings mide from human bone, or, indeed, of sporting watchguards of human hair. The *Courier* had some fears at first it was being hoaxed, but to verify the matter such of the hide as had not been put into the slippers was pro-duced, thus setting all doubts at rest. Henry Wilson, a young man who lately resided in the town of Toledo, Chase county, Kansas, probably is the first person whose death was caused by a decayed tooth. The Emporia, Kansas, *Ledger* tells the story: "Mr. Wilson, a few days previous to his death, had been in this city having his teeth re-paired, and while undergoing the opera-tion struments, as above stated. The wound was a very slight one, but the virus on the instrument from a decayed tooth was sufficient to inoculate his blood with a poison, which gradually perme-ated his whole system and eventually terminated his life. This is the first in-stance of poisoning and loss of life we which a poison, which graduatly perme-ated his whole system and eventually terminated his life. This is the first in-stance of poisoning and loss of life we have ever noticed from a similar cause and is a sad illustration of the poisonous effect of bad teeth. Dentists should be and we presume good ones are, very care ful to have their instruments perfect clean and free from debris of dead au decaying teeth when they are not in use. Dr. George Ezekial Thomas was a

was at

How a Daring Man Saved His Life. Of a Captain Akey, who killed a man in Nevada recently, the Eureka (Nev.) Leader tells the foilowing story: At the breaking out of the war Akey was mining in Tuolumme county. California, and, with a number of other residents, vol-unteered his services. A company was raised, all good men, and he was elected captain. Much to their disappointment the government decided to keep them in California, and they were ordered to Humbold bay. Akey's head was turned by the authority conferred upon him, and he began a series of petty per-secutions which almost drove his men mad. They bore it for months, until it passed beyond the limits of endurance, and then they resolved to end it. This resolve took the form of a determination never to obey another: command of Akey's. This was nothing more nor less than mutiny, and was punishable with death; but the boys preferred that to the tyranny under which they had groaned and suffered so long. An order had been received to proceed How a Daring Man Saved His Life.

tyranny under which they had groaned and suffered so long. An order had been received to proceed from Humboldt bay to Red Bluffs, and Akey went by the way of the ocean to San Francisco, while the company crossed the mountains. They were en-camped on the bank of the Sacramento river when he arrived and the crisis San Francisco, while the company crossed the mountains. They were en-camped on the bank of the Sacramento river when he arrived, and the crisis came as soon as he put his foot in camp. He called the company out on parade and ordered all those who had resolved to repudiate him to step two paces on the front. Ninety men, the entire strength, firmly took the steps. The sheriff of Tehama councy was with him, and, turning to that officer, he asked if he would assist him in arresting the orderly sergeant. The officer replied that he would and the two started to do so, when they were both covered with fifty revolvers, the ominous click of which sounded painfully intense. The sheriff took to his heels and never stop-ped until he reached the forry, a quarter of a mile distant, but Akey confronted the angry men as coolly as if nothing extraordinary was happening. The color never left his face, nor did a tremor disturb his equanimity, although he fully realized that the men were thirst-ing for his blood. Nothing but his bravery sayed him, for they had fully determined upon killing him, but as he an his eyes up and down the line and aid: "Boys, the odds are too much." they respected his courace, dropped their weapons and allowed him slowly to re-tire. The upshot of the affair was that he was relieved of his couract, dropped their was relieved of his couract, they are sup and down the line and aid: "Boys, the odds are too much." They respected his couract, was discharged from the service. There was at first a determination on the part of the government to court-martial the soldiers, but the officer was finally condoned and they served out their enlistment. It is the only instance of the kind on record of a mutiny going unpunished.

Tricks of London Booksellers.

unpunished

of the kind on record of a mutiny going

A seller of old books in London has written for the *Pall Mall Gazette* a con-fession of a few of his sins, which would gladden the heart of many an American buyer if the writer gave any evidence of repentance. "A number of us," he says, "crowd into an auction room where gladen the heart of many an American buyer if the writer gave any evidence of repentance. "A number of us," he says, "crowd into an aucticn-room, where a library is brought to the hammer, and buy every article. Here all know one another, and each one bids for the rest. There is, therefore, no advance on the first bid, unless an outsider interferes, when we soon run the price up beyond what he cares to give. This trick, re-peated as often as necessary, disgusts the outsiders and secures the whole stock for ourselves at far less than its real value." When the auction is over they "retire to a neighboring tavern and repeat it" among themselves. There the volumes go at fair prices, which allows the buyer forty per cent, for profit on his private business. "All being sold, we cast up the totals of the two sales, subtract the smaller from the greater, and divide the remainder equally among those present." remainder equally among those present.' This is not all; nor is it the most start-ling confession "One of the Craft" has This is not all; nor is it the most start-ling confession "One of the Craft" has to make. "We have a good many ways of enhancing the value of our wares. Celebrities of all sorts, who are as ser viceable to us in a way about to be described as those merely literary, are dying off every day, and their libraries disposed of. In these cases we look up from our stock all likely books, furnish them with sham plates and autographs and soon get rid of them at fancy prices. It is a fact that after Lord Macaulay's death thousands of volumes which he death thousands of volumes which never saw were sold in this way as co ing from his library

The Author of Cheap Postage.

Probably not one person in a thousand in the United States is aware that the se in the United States is aware that the so justly celebrated Sir Rowland Hill, who was the means of the introduction of the penny postage system into Great Britain and Ireland, is still living. But such is the case: Though born near Birming-ham in 1705, and consequently an octo-genarian and four years better, he is still in word health as the the following the still and the still be the still state of the still and the still be the still be still and the still be still and the still be still be still be still be still and the still be still be still be still be still and the still be still be still be still be still be still and the still be still be

HOW HE GOT HIS MONEY.

Porter Leonard's Journey Into the Wilds of Colorado.—A Woman's Reen Wit against a Man's Vigilance and Pluck.

against a Man's Vigilance and Pluek. The St. Louis Globe Democrat says: Albert Lindell, the heir of the Lindell estate, who recently came of age, has exe-cuted an absolute quit claim on all of Albert Lindell's estate by his step-father and attorney in fact, Dr. Davis, in favor of Mr. Lindell's mother (who is also Dr. Davis' wife). During his minority Mr. Lindell had an allowance of only \$50 a month, but he was trusted to the amount of thousands by persons who hoped to get their pay on his attaining to his ma-jority. He owed Porter Leonard, a sta-ble-keeper, almost \$2,000 for livery and cash borrowed. Suddenly, Lindell dis-appeared, his step-father having taken him to Leadville, and there he has since remained. remained. In a short time the doctor returned

In a short time the doctor returned and with him he had an absolute power of attorney over the whole of Lindell's estate. Several lawyers who saw it say it put every inch of Albert Lindell's property completely under the control of Dr. Davis, as far as selling it, mortgag-ine, raising loans on it etc. were con-Dr. Davis, as far as selling it, mortgag-ing, raising loans on it, etc., were con-cerned. In view of the transaction of the day before yesterday, it is pointed out by a number of lawyers that al-though the power transferred was abso-lute in the direction indicated, yet it did not give the doctor any authority to give a quit claim deed. A rather sin-gular cicumstance is that the transfer to Dr. Davis was made on the very day "Al." Lindell became of age, March 24. The doctor lost no time in raising a loan of \$12,000 or \$13,000 on some of the property.

of \$12,000 or \$13,000 on some of the property. Porter Leonard saw that he must get his money now or never. He had pre-pared a demand note for the amount and started for Leadville, fancying that he could, in the absence of Dr. Davis or Mrs. Davis, who is the mother of Lindell, induce the latter to sign it. To cover up his tracks Porter Leonard gave out that he was going east to the races. Only

induce the latter to sign it. To cover up his tracks Porter Leonard gave out that he was going east to the races. Only one person in St. Louis knew where he really was going, and the object. In Kansas City the first person Mr. Leonard met in the sleeping coach going to Denver was Albert Lindell's mother. The two were well acquainted. With a woman's instinct Mrs. Davis divined what the livery stable man wanted, and her purpose to put him off the track was promptly made. Porter Leonard took in the situation at a glance. He reasoned thus: Mrs. Davis is going to see her son; she knows I am going also to see him, and she knows I have a bill against him; that bill she does not want him to pay; she will try and give me the slip, and telegraph Albert to meet her at some place unknown to me: therefore, in order

and teigraph Albert to meet her at some place unknown to me: therefore, in order to see Albert, I must follow Mrs. Davis all over the country if necessary. Of course they had to speak. Leonard broke the ice first, and the two chatted pleasantly, each perfectly understanding the other, and yet each endeavoring to conceal that knowledge.

the other, and yet each endeavoring to conceal that knowledge. At an intermediate station Mrs. Davis stepped off and went to the telegraph of-fice. Porter Leonard kept his eye on her, and when she came out he slipped in unobserved by her. The operator was a lad of fifteen, and had not vet learned that great essential of keeping his mouth shut. "Ah, ah, sonny, hard at work, eh ? Take a cigar. Can you send a telegram for me to St. Louis? By the way, that lady who was just in here is from St. Louis, and she's a friend of mine. Now, I'll bet you anything she sent a message

lady who was just in here is from St. Louis, and she's a friend of mine. Now, I'll bet you anything she sent a message to St. Louis and said sometting about me. My name is Porter Leonard."
"Why, yes," the boy innocently replied; "she sent a message to Dr. G. W. Davis, St. Louis, and she said, 'Port Leonard is following me."
"Just what I thought. Now send a message to John McCreery, Ninth and Pine streets, St. Louis, and say: 'Am on train with Mrs. Davis; will follow her to California if she goes there '"
Porter Leonard wrote out this message, handed it to the boy, gave him another cigar, told him he was smart as a chain of lightning, and got on the train ust in time. As the train neared Denver Mrs. Davis got very anxious.
"What hotel are you going to?" she asked.
"Don't know."

Don't know."

"Don't know." The checkman came round. Porter Leonard said he would decide at the depot where he would stop; he thought he would go to a private house. Neither did Mrs. Davis want her baggage checked. Porter Leonard stepped out on the platform, closed the door and peeped through the window. He saw Mrs. Davis buy a check. When the check-man came out Porter addressed him: My friend, it's a matter of several thousand dollars to me to find out where that lady is going to stop."

at lady is going to stop

the same stage for Leadville, she being inside and he on top. Both stopped at the Grand Hotel, Mrs. Davis having telegraphed to her son to meet her there. In about an hour "Al." strolled in and went to the office. Porter Leonard siapped him on the shoulder and told him that his mother was up stairs. Mother and son had an hour's confer-ence. The sights of Leadville were taken in by Albert Lindell and Mr. Leonard. When they met the next morning Albert wanted his customary drink, but his friend Leonard told him he had better not take any ; that he had some impor-tant business to transact with him. In the presence of a third party Mr. Leon-ard told Mr. Lindell of the purpose of his visit. There is a demand note for the same stage for Leadville, she being In presence of a third party Mr. Leon-ard told Mr. Lindell of the purpose of his visit. There is a demand note for \$2,059," he said: "you know the account is correct, and you must signit." Albert begged for time, but Porter Leon-ard was inexorable; and he said he had waited long enough for his money. At last young Lindell consented to sign the note, payable to his "attorney in fact," Dr. Davis, if Leonard would lend him \$100 cash. Mr. Leonard did this, and added the amount to the note. This business was transacted to his perfect satisfaction. Mr. Leonard took the first coach for Webster, and returned to Den-ver by the South Park road. Dr. Davis honored the note, and secured it by a deed of trust. The deed was recorded on the day on which it was delivered, and Porter Leonard is happy.

Hideons Story of a Pair of Shoes.

Hideous Story of a Pair of Shoes. For some time past the shoes worn by a young medical student of this city have been a source of constant curiosity and no little comment among his friends. It was certainly something unusual that created this attention, for they were neither particularly large nor peculiarly small, nor yet were they in either so good or bad repair to excite more than a passing glance. They were simply a pair of ordinary low shoes, but it was their texture and the strange material of which they were constructed that made them at once curious and remarked. The leather is light brown in color and streaked with parallel veinings of a them at once curious and remarked. The leather is light brown in color and streaked with parallel veinings of a darker shade, the whole as soft as silk. Among his friends the doctor in embryo makes no secret of the mystery of his footgear. "They are made from the skin of a belle of Cincinnati," he says, giving the name of one of the leading families of that city, and while the hair of his listeners begin to assume a perpen-dicular position, he goes on to tell how during his term at college he was one night sought out by a resurrectionist fa-mous among the medical men, who offered to sell him a subject just "snatched" from a city cemetery. How the corpse (that of a beautiful young girl whose white flesh and the costly ring on her smooth, white hand, showd her to be of no poor family) was bought by

her smooth, white hand, showed her to be of no poor family) was bought by several of the students, and how, when the body, slashed by the knife of the dis-secter, lay upon the table, he crept in and cut the skin from the round limbs. The ghastly bundle, securely wrapped and tied, was packed in an old gripsack and sent with an evaluatory letter to a The ginasty bundle, securely wrapped and tied, was packed in an old gripsack and sent with an explanatory letter to a well known shoemaker in this city. The skin was then tanned and polished, and finally placed in the hands of a skillful workman, and under his manipulations transformed into a pair of low summer shoes. The remainder of the tanned skin now lies in the shop, and it is said may readily be produced to verily the story. The body of the poor dead girl, hacked and muliated, found a nameless grave, while the mound reared in her memory in the cemetery of the city is draped with flowers and vines planted by loving hands above the empty coffin. The shoes fashioned from her flesh tread our streets every day. Their story, in all its hideous grotesqeness, is vouched for as strictly and absolutely true, and certainly furnishes no mean leaf in the history of the dissecting-room -Lafay.

history of the dissecting-room -Lafayette (Ind.) Courier.

As to Hats.

As to Hats. A man's hat, unlike a bonnet, is often indicative of his character, for he is al-lowed to choose from a great variety of styles that which best suits his tempera-ment or accords with his moral sense. And yet a "shocking bad hat" does not always reveal a shocking bad character. Hats, as well as dreams, often go to con-traries. Wendell Phillips' gray slouched hat is no sign of any slouchiness in Wendell, and the bright beaver of the burglar is no indication of shining moral attributes in the weaver. The chief

Wendell, and the bright beaver of the burglar is no indication of shining moral attributes in the wearer. The chief beauty of the modern hat is that it is eminently useful. Sociates, whose cri-terion of beauty was adaptedness to use, would have been delighted with such hats as nine-tenths of modern men wear, though we fear he would ask, *Cui bono's* if presented with a beaver. The ideal hat, perhaps, is yet to be nit. It keeps the head warm in winter and cool in summer, it protects the eyes and face from the sun, it is impermeable to the rain and yet not to the air, it is soft and yielding, it may be sat upon and jammed into the pocket without injury, and rolled in the dust or mud and come out untarnished, and, above all, it will endure the ravages of time. What more does a man want of a hat? Compared with the ephemeral bornet, it is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," an ever poem, ripening with the years. The saturgibury desireth a new? For he saith the old is better.—Springfield Uniter.

with their motion at the theater in plain white linen or cotton sailor dresses, with a little red trimming, and they are often met riding and driving in neat sailor dresses of dark blue woolen. They went with their father and mother to the re-cent French fair in gowns of plain pink cambric, with sashes of crimson har-monizing with the pink.

The last English census gives the follow-The last English census gives the bolow-ing figures with regard to the women em-ployed in the metal trade: Pattern de-signers, 137; surgical instrument makers, 230; gun finish 13, 366; percussion cap makers, 660; cartridge makers, 1,497; machines maker,/243; file makers, 1,021; cutlers, 837; scissors makers, 376; needles, 2,110; pins, 403; steel pens, 1,577; thim-bles, 144; goldsmiths' and jewelers' trades, 3,022; plated wares, 704; copper manufacture, 160; tin trade, 932; tin plate workers, 1853; brass trades, 1,887; wire workers, 497; lacquerers, 698; bur-nishers, 1,320; iron manufactories, 2,033; blacksmiths, 436; nail makers, 10,864; anchor makers, 910; press workers, 855; screw cutters, 1,479 utlers, 837; scissors makers, 376; needles

Paris Millinery.

Directed to the fourth story by the con-cierge, I ascended and found myself in regal apartments, sparkling in gilt, mir-rors, frescoes and laces. An infinity of confections were upon exhibition, and, confections were upon exhibition, and, though their construction justified the prices, they exceeded what I was able to pay. No bonnet for less than twelve dollars, and many for twenty-five, and I should have turned away had it not been for the courtesy of the accomplished sales-ladies—I may apply the word "ladies" in its every acceptation—in manner, in ap-pearance and in education. Both hand-some, the younger past youth, the elder had crossed the meridian of life, and yet either of them would have "shaken the saintship of an anchorite" by subtle grace and liquid voice and talking eyes; and so they succeeded in selling me a bonnet.

bonnet. How could I resist the influence of two such seductive flatterers and liars? They compelled me to be seated before a mirror, and one bonnet after another adorned my pate; for she was quite sure

look in reading.

A Balloon with Paddle Wheels.

A Balloon with Paddle Wheels. There is a balloon man up in Canada named Cowan. His principal object in life is to steer a balloon and make the air navigable like water. He hasn't got quite to that point yet, but he has made a step or two toward it. His halloon is called the Canada. It is fitted with two paddle-wheels, which are worked by a crank and which can be turned in any direction. There is also a sort of helm. The balloon made an ascension in June, but a storm nearly wrecked it. A second trial was made at St. Hyacinthe, and, as to the gaccess of the enterprise, accounts differ somewhat. The paddles work something like oars, and, after a stroke has been made, feather and offer no re-sistance. When the crank was set in motion it was found that the network interfered, and the cords were broken in spots, consequently a fair trial could not blow strong it is not claimed that the machinery will amount to much, but several times during the trip the balloon was made to a secend and descend by means of the crank for a few hundred secent and descend by means of the canad for a few hundred secent and who a for a few hundred secent and who a solve on siderably accelerated when going with the wind. means of the crank for a few hundred feet. The speed was also considerably accelerated when going with the wind. The aeronauts at one time undertook to charge the direction of the balloon by means of the rudder—"tacking" they call it. They managed to "tack" for a couple of miles, then the helm swung the great gas bag around and it forged alread, rudder first. The balloon men, how-ever, claim that they have achieved a triumph, and expect in time to run the machine with a considerable degree of success. Some improvements will now be made and another trial had in a short time.—*Philadelphia Times*.

Dr. George Ezekial Thomas was at Otho. Alabama, recently and exhibited himself to a few persons, among whom were Drs. Baird and Crawford, of Hil-liardville. Heexhibited a double set of ribs on his right side, dropped his heart to the lower portion of his abdomen, on the left side, and then changed it to a similar restition on the right side and to the lower portion of his abdomen, on the left side, and then changed it to a similar position on the right side, and afterward stopped his heart and pulse from beating for a short time. This all seemed to be so and the doctors said it was so, but there were some around who looked incredulous. He is a negro, me-dium size, and talks with good sense. He says he was born a slave at Ameri-cus, Ga., in 1820; that he has traveled over the United States, France, England, Germany and Cuba, and that his home is now in Syracuse, N. Y. Henry W. Earl, of the Northern Cen-tral railway freight depot, in Baltimore, has taken out a caveat for a patent "flying and life-saving apparatus." A bag of gas to float the body, and a sail on the back, with wings for the arms, are the appliance. Mr. Earl says he has not tried the apparatus on himself, but on a wooden doll, which he caused to float in the air. Of course, until he tries it on himself he will not be able to demonstrate conclusively that he can

demonstrate conclusively that he can make the wings work as he thinks they will work, but he hopes to be able to try it successfully at the Maryland Institute this autumn. He thinks the apparatus will Le useful in saving life from the up-per stories of purning buildings.

For Small-pox and Scarlet Fever.

For Small-pox and Scarlet Fever. A correspondent forwards to the New York Tribune the following prescription for small-pox and scarlet fever, which he asserts has been singularly successful in hundreds of cases. It is: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove (digitalis), one grain; half a teaspoop of sugar; mix in two tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every-hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For children, small doses ac-cording to age.

r good health and it. the full possession of his faculties. The Court of Common Council of

London, having regard to the vast bene fits conferred upon the commercial comfits conferred upon the commercial com-munity by those measures of postal re-form with which his name will ever be associated, has paid him a graceful com-pliment by sending a deputation to his house at Hampstead to confer upon him the freedom of the city of London. The veteran reformer replied at some length, saying, among other things, that a letter could now be sent from Egypt to San Francisco for a smaller sum than in 1839 was charged on a letter coming from the was charged on a letter coming from the city of London to Hampstead a distan of a few miles

of a few miles. It was in 1837 that Sir Rowland pub-lished a pamphlet first developing his new postal system; in 1838 it was re-commended by a parliamentary com-mittee tor adoption; and in 1840 penny postage was carried into effect. In 1846 he received a testimonial from the public amounting to \$66,800, and was subse-quently made secretary of the general postoffice.—*Chicago News*.

The Whistling Tree.

The Whistling Tree. In the vegetable world there are many fourious a species of acacia, which is yound in Nubia, where groves of the yound in Nubia, where groves of the inextent. The Arabs call it the softar (i.e., flute or pipe), in allusion to a pe-lar property that this acacia possesses, owing to the inroads of the larve of in-sects, the ivory-white shoots of the tree would not the inroads of the larve of the swellen at their base into a globular, bladder-like gall about one inch in di-from a vircular hole this thorn-like shoot becomes a kind of musical instrument, our which the wind, as it plays, dis-ourses music in the regular sound of the fuce. The natives of the Soudan, on acacia, call it the "whistling tree."

"Well, she told me not to let you know. It's nothing to do with me, but she goes to the Grand Central." A more disturbed lady cannot be im-agined than Mrs. Davis when she saw the burly form of Potter Leonard push itself into the Grand Central transfer. Mrs. Davis went to her room and sent. Mrs. Davis went to for the clerk. When he came down, 't Porl' put on his most winning airs to 't Porl' put on his most winning airs to the clerk, project Denver and the Grand Central, and stood the cigars. The clerk contral to the pressure. He said that is led any. Mrs. Davis went to her room and sent for the clerk. When he came down, Central, and stood the cigars. The cierk yielded to the pressure. He said that Mrs' Davis had told him not to let any-body know where she was going, and that she intrusted him to send a dispatch to Albert Lindell, Leadville; that she was going in the morning to Pueblo or Cannon City, and that he must meet her at one of the places on precise of exother at one of the places on receipt of another dispatch.

dispatch. Mr. Leonard did not go to bed that niget. At early morn Mrs. Davis can down in traveling custume. She took the 'bus,' and Mr. Leonard tollowed. "Where are you going, Mr. Leon-ard 2"

ard

'I don't know, Mrs. Davis. Isn't it ange we should both go by the early stra

strange we should both go by the enrive train?"
Mrs. Davis did think it strange. She solid also thought she would take a trip on the Rio Grande road. "Well, now, that's odd; I'm going to take the same road, but I don't know how far I shall go." Mrs. Davis went all the way to Pue-bio. So did Mr. Leonard, and the two put up at the same hotel. A liberal amount of treating induced the elerk to reveal the fact 'that Mrs. Davis would take the train for Canon City next morn-ing at five o'clock. Mr. Leonard, left positivo orders to be called up in time. The elerk neglected this duty, but Mr. Leonard was awakened at 4:30 by the discharge of a gun in the neighborhood. Hastily dressing, he went down stairs and saw Mrs. Davis get into the 'bus. From this point she two did not speak. In Canon City Mrs. Davis gave up the game. She and Porter Leonard took

Romance of a Hair.

Bonance of a Hair. This room are of a hisir comes from Nife with the abayes to solution. It is the track of the desired the