THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1900.



trip to Nova Scotia.

ANY LADIES who remained in the city during the sweltering wanther of the past week have Miller and wife, Miss Eva Miller; Mr. F. L. Van Sickle, Scranton; Miss Martin, Sidney, N. felt compensated by the visit of Madame De Goliere Daven-Miss Lizzle A. Evans is at Asbury Park.

port and the amount of benefit and advice received from her. It is probable that not even Mrs. Rorer, who kina, N. Y. turned the city, its pots, pan, groceries. J. L. Kemmerer is spending some time at Upper Lehigh. created such a decided furore as has this well known apostle of health and beauty. People often know very well, indeed, how to take care of themselves and preserve their youth, but they are prone to put off the day of reform unless somebody comes along to stir them up. No one has ever evinced such possibilities of "stirring" in this vicinity as the lady in question and the secret is probably her sincerity and her complete knowledge of the subject treated.

The great difficulty with Scranton women is their industrious pursuit of fads by spasms. They are not indolent, but they are easily diverted from a purpose and the occupation or amusement or exercise which today absorbs every thought and aim will next week be abandoned for some thing new. It means work, and hard work, to follow out the principles advocated in this system. It means methodical arrangement of the day and so practicable and sensible are the suggestions that no woman who follows the prescribed rules can fail to see herself rapidly transformed in feeling as well as appearance. It is certainly worth the effort.

Another class in physical training is to be formed. A preliminary talk will be given by Madame Davenport at the Jermyn Monday morning at 16 o'clock, to which all interested in the logical development of the body and the corresponding grace of appearance are invited by the ladies in charge.

Deputy Attorney General Fleitz re turned from Harrisburg yesterday, He spent last Saturday in Wyoming county and was surprised to find so many guests at the Falls' notel and to see so many men along the river preparing fishing expeditions, Inquiry brought out the information that they were nearly all, to the number of one hundred, from Wilkes-Barre. Professor Coles in Storms and Signs had predicted Saturday last as being the best day for fishing in the whole round year. Wilkes-Barre's citizens have a simple and childlike faith in Professor Coles, hence the exodus of fishermen So impressed was Mr. Fieitz with their trust that he decided to fish also. They fished, the one hundred and one citizens. It was very hot, they fished patiently and continuously, but the round up at night could but produce a single solitary fish as far as detected in the entire outfit.

Dr. and Mrs. Gardner will chaperon a party of young people on the Delaware river near Cadosia for the next fortnight. Among the members are Misses Katharine Pratt, Mabel Fritz, May Hackett, Beatrice Morris; Messrs.

The author, Mrs. Mary E. Stickney, was born In Massachusetta, and is now the wife of a bank president in Colorado. She writes of the life of the plains with a knowledge derived from nuch experience and with a charm which come rom her love of the theme. Mrs. Stickney ha written many short stories, several of which have been translated for French publications, but "Brown of Lost River" is her most important work.

"An International Wheat Corner," by J. D. "An International Wheat Corner," by J. D. Whelpley, in the August McClure's, gives a some-what startling revelation of a proposition made not long ago by the Russian government to the United States, whereby the two nations should control the wheat supply of the entire world and fix its price at a uniform rate which should never fluctuate. These details have never benever fluctuate. These details have never before been made public.

"The Law in Its Relation to Physicians," by Arthur N. Taylor, LL. B., of the New York bar, is the title of an important and practical book ist nublished by D. Appleton & Co. Its of eet is to place within the reach of every physi-ian a systematic treatment of these questions L. W. Ress and family are at home from Asbury Park. F. L. Beem is enjoying a vacation at Watof law with which he is most frequently cononted in his practice.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Miss Mattle Thomas is spending a few weeks Rhode Island. H. C. Barnabee, of "The Bostonians," sailed Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Stelle and daughter are at Allenhurst, N. J. for Europe last Saturday to visit the Paris ex-

Attorney and Mrs. George D. Taylor are on The new musical farce in which William Harris T. E. Jones and family are at their country duce at Crystal Lake. Oscar D. Wolfe, of Washington, D. C., is the place at Crystal Lake, Oscar D. Wolfe, of Washington, D. C., is the

next of Scranton friends. Lonis, who will make her debut as an actics Miss Updegraff, who has been the guest of this fall, has be e n engaged by Frank McKee to

LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

Perhaps the most brilliant o. olumbia's daughters, now in England, is the social queen. smeriy the joyous Jennie Jerome, of New York daughter of the late Leonard Jerome, long one of the best known merchants in the United States. Her new knight is Lieutenant George Cornwallis West, of the Scots Guards, one of the most popular officers of the English army. The couple immediately after their marriage will start on a year's tour of the world,

liss Pratt on Mulberry street, has returned to play in support of the Agoust family in John J heme in Elmira. McNally's new faree. Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Gernon are spending a Jennie Hawley, a very pretty and vivacious young comedicine, will play Carmentta Hodge with Peter F. Dailey in "Hodge, Podge & Co." Bianche Walsh's criticism of Italian act-resses in her description of a production of "Quo weeks at Asbury Park. Mrs. J. Alton Davis and family, of Linden-treet, are at Lake Winola. Mrs. Murray and Miss Murray, of Chicago, ate guesta of Mrs. George F. Barnard. Vadis" so Henry Belin, jr., and family have removed to comment. Vadis" seen in Naples has created considerable marsh Kilsenre.

Subulabababababababababab HER POINT OF VIEW mananananas

"I've been fat-headed enough to believe that I understood women pretty thoroughly," remarked a prominent resident of this city yesterday. "But I've decided that I'm an old fool. For instance, among my delusions was that a woman doesn't worry much about her own personal appearance when she has been married a good many years and has grown-up children. Then I've held to the belief that no woman, how-

ever saintly, if she is told something that will benefit her and which most of the other women don't know, is going to confide it to them so that they can have equal advantages?" "Well, I should say you were a dunce," interpolated a plain-spoken woman ac-

quaintance, "Goodness me, don't you know that we are so delighted to be the first to tell a new toilet fad or a cure for rheumatism that we'd give

It to our bitterest enemy?" The man stared at her wonderingly and then remarked, "That certainly is queer and I don't more than half believe it yet. Do you suppose a woman who was bald-headed and found out remedy would tell other bald-headed women so that they could look as well

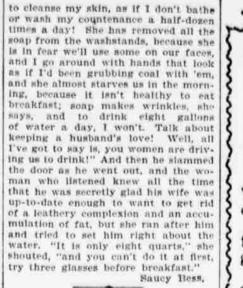
as she with a new growth of hair? Not a bit of it." And then he continued while his listener looked too disgusted for words: (a) (a) (a)

"Now, there's my wife. She's fifty dresses are often by no means simple affairs, it years old if she's a day, although I lon't know yet her exact age. Theremay be men who think they know their wives' ages, but they're just as gibbering idiots as J've been, Well, this morning what do you suppose? I ter being mually very handsome-chasters of tucks between embroidery, hemstitching at either side, or the "all over" embroidery, to say nothly I dreamed that a street car had gone of the track and had walked up our front steps into the hall and run DOTTED SWISS

over my feet. I awoke just in time to see that woman sail over the foot of the bed like a pre-millenialite and go kerflump on the floor. She had used my feet as a springboard is the way I figure it out, and she landed so solid that the cook came upstairs and said there had been some kind of an earthquake in the dining-room. My wife weighs 150 with her shoes on, and black velvet will probably last through the sea-you know they say a woman weighs son, and nine out of ten feminines sport narrow from eight to ten times as much with velvet ties or collars, and usualy they are very them off. Did you ever hear yourself walk the floor in your bars feet? I'll

bet a hat you shake the entire house, while very expensive, are not pretty-made of Well, whatever she was trying to do black, blue or tan linen, kha-ki, or very fine she was like Darius Green and his burlap, in Empire style, the fallness below the flying machine when she came to shoulders being arranged in tucks or plaits, of alight. I was so scared that I kept still tentimes with several folds or capes fitting to see what she would do next. Till closely around the shoulders, below a small lines give you my word for it she tried to turn a cart wheel, such as I did when I was a kid. My wife offy yours ald was a kid. My wife, fifty years old she is a day! She couldn't do it substituted for the Oriental, and a narrow silk to be of the oriental and a narrow silk und took a header into the sofa. Then she did a sort of cake walk on her toes fold. Occasionally one of these cloaks is very and then a kind of dizzy performance elaborately trimmed, liaving face strains at each like a ballet dancer or a whirling Der- side of the front, and a roll of lace is vish in the Midway, and my wife isn't now proportioned for ballet dancing,

Then-but really I don't expect you to believe this-but my wife, fifty if she has at least one blue foulard silk dress trimmer is a day, tried to kick the chandelier. part a doep plaited, on circular flounce, the simply couldn't stand such lunatic proceedings any longer and I velled. 'Mary Jane, what under heaven is the matter with you, and what do you think will become of me and the children if you disgrace us?" And then I here the other day tried to calm her down and get her blonde had a deep ruffle bound with black vol into a frame of mind where I could vet. reason with her. Well, do you know she wasn't excited at all. She was as lops above each nulle. The waist was a yoke back, with black lace and nar



FASHIONS AT SARATOGA. Morning Dresses, Piques, Linens,

Dotted Swiss Muslins, Driving Cloaks, Foulards, Chiffon and Lace Dresses, Mull Hats.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

Saratoga, July 13.-An effort at display marks the larger proportion of Saratoga habitues, and that together with the number of eccentric indi-

viduals in quest of health or pleasure afford con-stant entertainment and amisement. Morning

dicating to some extent however the refinem of the wearer. Piques, both white or colored are so useful that nothing displaces them; then come the fancy piques and lineus, tan, blue or rimson, mobile suits, dotted foulards, and fleat independent skirts and shirt waists, the lating of every imaginable variety of silk waist.

muslin feither colored or white) is quite a fa vorite for any hour of the day, and trimmed with lace, triped with narrow black velvet, makes an unobtrusive yet stylish costume. Mercerized nen is very handsome, and one worn by a Chicago belle had three stitched folds around the hips in yoke effect, and lengthwise tucks stitched at each side. An Eton lacket with sailor collar and cuffs of Oriental silk and bands of insertion, gave the necessary finish. The rage for

DRIVING AND DUST CLOAKS.

lace sailor collar. The front is usually finished harder may be stitched on the edge of the lower a singe cape collar, with linen and lace straps over the roll, about two inches apart, with a

bunching of lace at the front. whatever she may be in another world. EVERY FASHIONIST

with white or ecru lace, having for the most ershirt cut in squares, points or scallops, and attached firmly to the flounce. The voko effect is all pervading and a white satin crush helt, gives additional lightness to these charming cotomes. Pink organdies are in great favor and heantiful vet. The overskirt had two ruffles similarly trimmed, with a black lace band woven in scal-



Expect to break all records today with this sale of Women's Shoes because they are without question one of the greatest bargains ever offered to shoe buyers.

Our buyer picked them up down in Massachusettsfrom a maker whom you all know-because he makes good shoes. Took all he had of them in readiness to ship.

They are built on the newest toe last, an exceptionally pretty style, and come in both button and lace.

All sizes and all widths. It's no feat to fit feet with them.

We shall sell every pair with the same liberal guarantee that is always so prominently characteristic of Jonas Long's Son's merchandise.

We will exchange them for larger sizes.

We will exchange them for smaller sizes.

We will exchange them for other goods.

We will refund your money if not wholly suited. You don't run much risk in a deal like that. Where's there another house that would go so far to please you.

Here's a quotation from the maker's letter concerning these shoes; he ought to know pretty near what's in them. Read:

"You cannot say too much about these shoes: they are the pride of my factory. In making them I use nothing but selected skins and my workmen have 'orders to finish them as perfect as it is possible to finish a shoe. You have bought them verv cheap, much less than you would had I not needed the floor room for fall goods now making.

\$1.39 the pair today. No more than one pair to a customer. Sale begins promptly at nine (9) o'clock.

Today, Saturday for NEWEST BOOKS, Sold All Over for \$1.50

A chance to supply yourself with literature before you go on the vacation. Surely nothing is more refreshing or exhilarating than reading.

Hundreds of copies of the world's best books are here for this great sale today.

Some of them you know about; others you don't. But there's not one in this carefully compiled list but what is wor hy of your perusal.

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Chickens Come Home To Boost-Hy L. B. Hilles (in paper 39c.). The Reign of Law-By James Lane Allen. Philip Winwood, a Colonial Stery-By R. Neilson Stephens. From Kingdom to Colony; a story of Marblehead-By Mary Deversux. Vengeance is Mine-By Eugene Balfour. Robert Tourney; the French Revolution-By William Sage. To Have and To Hold-By Mary Johnston. The Redemption of David Corson-By Charles Goss. Deacon Bradbury-By Edwin Dix. Very fine. Keights in Fustlan-By Caroline Brown. Reid Rock-By Thomas Neison Page. When Knighthood Was in Flower-By Edwin Caskoden. Via Cruch-By F. Marion Craw ford. Prisoners of Rope-By Mary Johnston. Black Rock, a story of the West-By Ralph Connors. Towards Pretoris-My Julian Ralph. The Gentleman From Indiana-By Booth Tarkington. Savola-By Stanley J. Weyman. Na 5 John Strowt-By Ralpher Fowler. Sophia-By Stanley J. Weyman. Na 5 John Strowt-By Reiden Whiteing.

Robert Gardner, Tudor Williams, Will Pierson, James Matteson, Edward Callender.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dunn gave an informal dance Tuesday night for Mrs. N. F. Stahl and the Misses Stahl

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Scranton entertained at dinner Wednesday night in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Nicol.

Miss Hull gave a dancing party Thursday night in honor of her guest, Miss Upson, of Cleveland, O.

Movements of People

Dr. J. L. Fordham is at Asbury Park, Mrs. Joseph O'Brien is at Atlantic City, Rev. Dr. C. M. Giffin is at Allenhurst, N. J. Mr. O. F. Byabee and family will summer a

Dalton Mr. Joseph Mott and family are at Dundaff for the sum

Deputy Attorney General F. W. Fleitz is in the city to remain over Sunday. and Mrs. H. H. Brady, jr., will spend the

next few weeks at Shelter Island. Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Godfrey, of the Jermyn re at Lake Winola for a few weeks.

Mrs. H. Kramer and Miss Kramer left vesterday for Sharon Springs and Saratoga, where they will remain for upwards of a month,

H. J. Schubert is at Lebo, Perry county the will remain for several weeks.

Mr. Hull, of New York, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Blackinton Mrs. A. J. McConnell was in town on Wednes

day from her summer home at Lake Ariel. Miss Margaret Daly, of New York, is the

of her uncle, William H. O'Connor, of Webster Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Stratton are at Southold,

L. L. where Dr. Stratton will remain for the next six weeks, Miss S. E. Mertz and Misses Mamie and Car

rie Schlechter, of Allentown, are visit sidence of Mr. H. J. Schubert, of Prescott avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McClave went to New York yesterday to meet Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Brooks and Mrs. Willard Matthews, who are ex-Mr. and Mrs. R. G.

pected home from Europe. William Taggart, formerly of this city, but now a member of the editorial staff of the Mail and Express, of New York, is in St. Vincent's hospital, New York, being treated for appendicitis. His brother and sister, James and Kate Taggart, of Mulberry street, are at his

W. H. Sadler and family are at Lanesboro for the summer. Mr. Thomas Sprague and family will spend

Mrs. Leonard, of Paterson, N. J., is the guest of Miss Dale, on Jefferson avenue.

Mrs. B. A. Barrett has taken charge of the den, Ohio Avenue, Atlantic City, Mrs. Charles Henwood, of the North End, is

ending the summer in Glenwood. Miss Julia Hetwood, of the North End, is vis-

iting with friends in Mansfield, Pa. Myer Davidow, the Lackawanna avenue shoe man, leaves tonight for New York, Boston and White Mountains,

Mrs. S. G. Morrison and children, of Providence, left the city on Thursday for Lanesboro, where by will summer till September. Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Lampley and son, o

Eufala, Als., are guests of Mr. Lampley's sister, Mrs. C. M. Giffin, at Elim Park parsonage, Charles Dunning, of the Republican staff, of Binghamton, N. Y., has been a guest for the past week of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hurlbutt,

of Putnam street. Harry Jackson, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Juckson, left the city on Thursday for the northwest. He will spend the next month with his brother, George, who is engaged in civil ngineering in the region about Lake Superior Late register at the Speedway: George A. Lee, hiladelphia; L. L. Lewis, Buffalo; T. J. O'Hara, Miss Alice O. Henry, Miss Margary

Miss Lizzie McGuntry, David Jones, C. ton, Scranton; R. F. Autrim, Pittston, H. E. Barrett, Syracuse, N. Y.; Miss Edith Scranton; Mrs. J. T. Hood, Lebanon,

fir country place near Glerbur Mrs. Joseph Scharar, of the North End, predling a few weeks in Lanesboro, City Solicitor A. A. Vosburg returned yester

from a short stay at Atlantic City. Miss Anna Dawson, of Sanderson avenue, a few weeks at Clark's Summit. Watres is enjoying a trip at coast rts with friends on Long Island Sound. Attorney and Mrs. Robert Peek leave this coming for Viola, Delaware, to visit the lat-

r's marchid. Editor John U. Hopewell, of the Prevident legister, and daughter. Miss Hazel Honewell

will spend the coming two weeks in Canada, E. W. Terunitzer is at Honosdalo. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Watains are at Atlanti

City. Miss Josie Lees is at Lake Winela for a fes

Mr. and Mos. T. H. Watkins are at Manch-

James A. Goodhall, of Green Ridge, is Ashury Park

F. L. Peel and family are at Parlor Hill 6 t few weeks.

A. M. Goldsmith and family are

Arthur Hitchcock and family are at Sta inbt, Wayne county. Mrs. G. duB. Dinamick has been in Hones fal

for the past fortnight. Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Holgate are spendin

summer at Ashury Park

Todor Williams has returned from Bloomsburg here he attended a house party, Mrs. William Connell and Mrs. H. M. Bols

ere at Lake Henry on Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. Everytt Warrer, and famil

ave gone to Magnolia, Mass., for the scason, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Foster and son, Taylor Il spend the remainder of the summer in Col

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sprague base been viting at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Siney Renwood at Lake Lord.

> **** LITERARY NOTES.

"Pine Knot," a story of Kentucky life, is the title of the new novel, by William E. R. Lon author of "A Hero in Homespun," which is rath

islied by D. Appleton & Co. The success of Dr Barton's former book imparts especial interest his new romance, which is described as story full of the atmosphere of the quaint most tain life. The author has chosen the exciting period of the anti-slavery contest and the early years of the civil war. In addition to the series adventures involved in this phase of the

thems, Dr. Barton has utilized a mountail legend of a lost mine, and the interest of treasure search runs through the book. The story is described as singularly fresh, strong, and entertaining in bath types and incidents.

"A Prisoner Among Filipines" is the title of Lieutenant Commander James C. Gilmore's ac count of his extraordinary experiences in the ippines, which begins in the August Me

Clure's. Lieutenant Gilmore was captured lo savage tribes while out in a small beat with a uting party on the cast coast of Luzon, H had more than one narrow escape from desth. For several months these men traveled hundreds miles through the heart of Lozon, enduring

inspeakable hardships, with no prospect of esfrom an awful fate at the hands of blood birsty Tagals. The illustrations by W. R. Leis after the author's own sketches are marvelously

graphie. "The Jay-Hawkers," Mrs. Adela E. Orpen's forthcoming romance, deals with a theme so stirring and full of interest that its neglect by fiction seems surprising. She pic ures the Free Soil and Border Ruffian conflict in dissouri and Kansas, and introduces the notorious merrilla Quantrell, together with a dramatic icture of the sack of Lawrence. Although Mrs. and youth were passed on the Kansaa from

tier, and her personal knowledge and vivi-memories are reflected in "The Jay-Hawkers," which will be published shortly by D. Apple ton & Co.

"Brown of Lost River" is the title of a new romance of ranch life described as a singulariy vivid and fascinating story of the plains, which ranton; Mrs. J. T. Hood, Lebanon, vivid and fascinating story of the plains, which with the best h J. M. Funk, Lebanon, Pa-; Hev. W. is about the published by D. Appleton & Co. stage is visw."

Sporting Life," has been engaged by Joseph brooks and Ben Sterm for Blanche Walsh's supoort in Eugene W. Presbrey's new play. Klaw & Erlanger's new opera, "Foxy Quiller," will be first presented in New Haven, October It will also be sung in Washington and Balinnere before it goes to New York for a run at

Breadway theater. Nellie Hawtherne, the handsome and very diapely comedience whom Klaw & Erlanger

Central Park." is one of the three Hawthorn sisters who made a bit in New York, London and the principal European cities in a musical evels act and operatic sketches. Mare Klaw, of Klaw & Erlanger, met Miss Ada Rehan in Londan last week. All the ar-

uncements for her tour next season, under the lirection of this firm, were then completed he will return to America the latter part of ptember. Some of her old repertoire will be utilized during her tour. A new play by a eptember.

prominent author will be placed in rehearsal anediately on her arrival. Since the amouncement of the arrangement setween Klaw & Erlanger and Della Fox for her oppearance in "The Rogers Brothers in Con-

al Park" next season, and to head her own apany in a new play the following year, the ttle comedienne has received many letters of ngratulation. She has a wide circle of friends admirers who express most sincere good

ishes for her future. Augustus Thomas' "Alabama" and "In Mizsura" are two of the most successful Ameriin comedy dramus. It is believed that his new fort, "The Gentleman from Texas," will prov con a greater hit. The central figure of the ew stage-story, which will be played by Mae n Arbuckle, will be a young lawyer and pul-

ian who runs for congress. There will, how er, he two other parts in the piece of equil ominence. Beside politics the story will deal, a limited extent, with cattle and cotton, and, directly, with the fight which has been gong on in the south for some time between the

dvocates of the round and the square entror ale. It will be told in four acts and will be ery novel in its scenes, all of which will be aid in Tevas, out-of-doors. The first act will covent a prairie scene showing a stampede of attlet the second, a political nominating con ntion held under a tent; t he third, the deck a foreyhoat on an up-state river in Texas, and fourth, a hold-up in a ravine. While the ore will be told in the main in a comedy vin, it will present several situations border-ag on the melodramatic. Special effort will be

ide to develop local color and atmosphere Julia Marlowe has written the following letter the Philadelphia Press: "My attention has een called to the following paragraph, which as been going the rounds of the press: 'Julia durlowe is quoted as having said recently to

When

me of her friends: "I am going to make bange. I am under contract to present 'Wh Knighthood Was in Flower," and I shall give

vivid

is play next season. After that I am going play your 'Saphos,' your 'Zazas,' and your Becky Starpa.' Why? Simply because I am ired of the geody-goody dramas, and I want to make a change. I want a different public. My public has been very generous, and I hope that I have not been ungrateful, but I long to attract have who are not governed merely by heautiful entiment, but who know life and do not hea-ate to see it represented truthfully rather than ideally on the stage." I am utterly at a loss to imagine the source from which this has ema-nated, as I would be the last person to give

expression to such ideas as are here attributed to me. I have no intention or desire to change be general policy of my productions, the pa sance of which has won me the support, and, I upe, the respect of the theater goers of America. My intention is rather to present the higher forms of the classic and poetic drams, as far as drams, as far as he public will support me in such presenta tions, than to enter a field in which I have sever sought recognition. Furthermore, I am not tempted to such a change of policy by financial considerations, as I believe that I can safely say that my carnings have been greater on the whole than they would have been had I pursued a different policy. I believe also that I may find ample opportunity for the presentation of

those things that are truest in life as well a all that is most beautiful in art, in the plays with which my name has been associated, and I wish to assure those who are interested in my work that my future productions will be made with the best hope and highest purpose of the

starred by Jacob Litt in cool and calm as I am this minute-a sight cooler. She just remarked very sweetly, "Oh, John, you awake? I was just doing my exercises." Think of it! Fifty years old if she is a day "exercises," and of that kind, doing too! All the exercises a woman of that age needs is to walk more and hustle around the kitchen. . . .

Then this aggrieved specimen of mankind proceeded: "I shouldn't so much mind it if you women wanted to uart on some new fad, under the hallucination that you are improving yourselves. I shouldn't care if you wanted to use curry combs and scrub-

bing brushes on your own visages, or if you wanted to eat snails, or grass, or any other confounded thing. What do kick about, and most emphatically, is the way you will persist in making everybody else under the same

roof follow your fads. "Now, I don't care a rap about my complexion. Indeed, I think it is rather COf course,' ejaculated, sotto

voce, the woman who listened. 'What man ever thought he could be improved upon in any way?') If my wife thinks, at her age, a diet of cow feed will renew her youth, she has my permission to try it, and I'll pay the doctor's bills that are sure to ensue, but I don't propose to eat a raw carrot every morning before breakfast. No. ma'am. not on your life! She hasn't any right to try her loony experiments on me. And what do you suppose happened when I flatly refused to eat raw carrot grated up in a horribly unhealthy

looking mass? Why, she cried and declared that I never was sympathetic, and never did get interested in anything that she did, and that she wanted to preserve my health and keep me young! Great Scott!" And here the speaker walked excitedly up and down the room, while the woman who listened wondered whether they would call the ambulance if she fell into a convulsion, because of the suppression of merriment. "I leave it to you. Must cat such stuff, simply because somebody tells my wife it is good for the health? I've lived to be fifty-five years old without having to subsist on raw carrois, and I don't mean to begin now.

"But that isn't all," he walled, "Yesterday I sent up some nice fresh ucumbers for lunch. I expected to see them sliced thin, with cracked ice. I didn't see them. I asked wherefore, I was informed that my wife and the girls and her sister had used them in washing their faces. 'But,' I declared, 'I wanted them for lunch,' and my wife in the best possible humor assured me that they were a great deal better outside of a person than in, and she had saved part of one to rub on my face.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. DECREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER. Bomoves Tan, Pimples, Freckiss, Moth Fatches, Rash, and Bits Desuity, and define device(in. It has shoud the test of hi years, and is no harmiless we taste it to be are it is prop-erly made. Accept atminer parts of the similar parts. It have the parts of the similar parts of the should be an an an an an align will use them, I recommend 'Goor-suid's Creans' as the source of the state of the source of the sour a Croam ' as the barmful of all Tor sale by Druggists and a, and Europe. FRED. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r. W Great Jones St., N.Y.

row velvet in alternate rows, a pink organdy ruffle running all around the shoulders finished with black. Collar and belt were of pink satin and backet velvet twisted together. and the sleeves mousquetaire shape, edged by black lace, Her hair was arranged in a wavy Pompadour all around the head, with several small puffs at ib center. Two handsome Rhine stone side comba were at either side, and a large black velve a little at the left side of the front, and rem her golden looks was watted that delicate aroma of that old-time favorite, Murray & Lannan's Florida water, which is very generally used by ladies who adopt the prevailing fad o perfuming their hair. A BEAUTIFUL

black and white costume, seen at one of the leading hotels, was of white chiffon with large lace sun-flowers drooping from the waist by long stems, and intermingled with other flowers, and also large and small black lace butterflies Il appliqued on the chiffon. The large butterwere near the lower edge of the skirt, while the smaller were interspersed among the floral designs near the belt. The waist had a round chiffon guimpe, with similar ornamentation the loose front, and short sleeves.

THE PRETTIEST HATS

are are of silk unil, and a white one, having gigantic crimson rese with buds and foliary set among the soft, silky cringles, plaitings an folds, charmed all passers-by. Two or mor arge roses on a mull hat is also pretty mull hats of any color with black velvet bows quoting: eath the brim are in the ascendency white taffeta silk hat with hands of rose pink straw about half an inch apart on brim and Wickham visited this deanery as archcrown, had the brim caught up with two lars deacon I drove him to a parsonage white roses, a mammoth lace how with double cope giving finish. Fatirie Field.

A BISHOP'S FUNNY STORIES.

Entertaining Reminiscences of Clergymen and Parishioners. From the London Morning Post.

The late bishop of Wakefield was a remarkable man in many ways, distinguished alike for deep, carnest plety, unfailing cheerfulness and a strong sense of humor, and possessing to a marked degree the rare gift of gaining the love and esteem of his flock, He loved to hear a good story, and throughout his life made it a practice to enter the most amusing incidents and anecdotes of his experience in a notebook. The bulk of the anecdotes relate to persons connected with the church, whether bishops, vicars, curates or humble vergers, but they are

none the less amusing on that account. Many of them center around Whittington, the Shropshire parish of which the bishop was rector from 1851 to 1879. and of which his parishioners he has several quaint stories. For instance: "The following words are given verbatim as spoken by an old woman in the parish on the occasion of my first visit soon after I became rector: "Tho old man and me never go to bed, sir, without singing the evening hymn. Not that I have got any voice left, for haven't, and as for him, he's like a bee in abottle; and then he don't humor the tune, for he don't rightly know one tune from another, and he tical censure." can't remember the words neither; so

when he leaves out a word 1 puts it in, and when I can't sing I dances, and so we get through It somehow. Here is another good story: "A woman in a small Welsh farm house-Whittington is on the border

of Wales-being taken very Ill, a neighbor went for the clergyman, who said age came to say that a neighboring in he would come directly. The neighbor, going back to the farm house, said they had better get out a Bible, as the parson might ask for one. The farmer thereupon told the woman she would find one, he thought, at the bottom of hand. He selected one well written,

A Double Thread and The Farringdons-By Ellen Fowler, Sophia-By Stanley J. Weyman. No. 5 John Street-By Richard Whiteing. The Forest Lovers-By Maurice Hewitt, (Fine). The Gardon of Eden and One Summer-By Blanch Howard, (Fine) The Gardon of Eden and One Summer-By Blanch Howard, (Fine) Hearts Highway-By Mary E. Wilkins, Poor Human Nature; a musical story-By Elizabeth Godfrey, The Step Mother-By Mrs. Alexander. Enoch Willoughby-Hy Eugene Wickersham. His Lordship's Leopard-By David Dwight Wells. The Black Wolf's Breed-By Harris Dickson. Bath Connedy and Light of Scarthy-By Edgerton Castle. Muriel Sterling; a story of the Jameson Baid-By Mrs. Jewell, Trinity Bells-By Amelia Barr. London to Ladysmith-By Winston Spencer Churchill. 18 London to Ladysmith-By Winston Sp Edged Tools-By Henry Scion Merrima Children of the Mist-Eden Phillpotts. ith-By Winston Spencer Churchill,

Jonas Long's Sons

an old chest, 'for, thank goodness,' he of which the subject was 'The Value added, 'we have had no occasion for of Time,' and meant to read it over them sort of books for many a long on the vay, but eventually did not like year-never since the old cow was so to do so, as he sat beside a servant who drove him over. So it happened bad."

where he had just been building

however, the work at the church hav-

was that he immediately produced a

jet of water which shot straight up-

ward and almost lifted him off his seat

entirely upsetting the archdeaconal

gravity. As we returned to the house

to go into the back yard and smell

the pump, which, he said, stunk hor-

ribly. The archdeacon protested that

he had no authority over pumps, but he

would take no denial, and when he got

into the back yard he said: 'Now, Mr.

Archdeacon, if you will put your nose

to the spout, I will pump," The arch-

deacon was, however, quite equal to

the occasion, and said: 'No, I deputy

the rural dean to put his nose to the

spout, and I will receive his report,

and, if needed, pronounce an ecclesian

A Yorkshire clergyman, we are told,

had to pay dearly for his good nature

notice and preaching a borrowed ser-

"A shy, nervous clergyman near

Bradford was about to help a friend

by reading the prayers when a mess-

cumbent was taken ill and to ask for

selp. The rector could not go, so the

friend had to be sent, but having no

sermon with him, he borrowed one from

the rector, who wrote a clear, good

in taking an incumbent's place at short

mon.

the incumbent begged the archdeacon

But his curates and clerical friends that he had to read it for the first time the responsible for even more droll in the pulpit. He got an very well unstories than the laity provided during til he came to a sentence saying that his rectorship, one of which deserves as the parish possessed no church clock, it was his intention to present "The first time that Archdeacon

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one. He was too nervous to omit the sentence, and I was assured at Bradford that he did actually present the where the incumbent insisted upon his promised clock, which cost £70."

inspecting everything. In the garden Here are other Yorkshire storles in s a little pool, and over this pond we which the comic is mixed with the pathetic: beheld a strange erection of posts and

"A Yorkshire clergyman the other planks, with a sort of saddlelike seat m the top. On the archdeacon asking day, visiting a poor man who had just the incumbent what it was, he exlost his little boy, endeavored to console him. The poor man burst into laimed with great delight that it was tears, and in the midst of his sobs excapital contrivance by which you could take exercise and make yourself claimed: 'If 'twarna ag'in t'law A' should ha' liked to have t'little beggar useful by pumping water to the church, stoofed.'

"A clergyman visiting a dying man transept. So, saying that he would observed him putting his hand out of show us, he clambered up, sat down on a saddle smiling and began to work the bed and eating something from the treadles eagerly. Unfortunately, time to time, so he said he was glad to see he could eat a little, when the ing been just finished, the pipe which man with a funny look, said: "They're had conveyed the water to the workmy funeral biscuits. The missus went to the town and bought them, and men had been cut off just above the surface of the water. The consequence she's out today, and I'm eating them.' "

THE ISOLATES OF ENGLAND.

The wind is hushed; the darkness grows; The fainting moon is lost in flight; Death lifts a somber hand, and throws His clouds across the face of night, With parted lips, and haggard stare That strives and strains to pierce the gloon Each nation crouches in its lair, And, breathloss, waits the coming doom,

Dim, shapeless shadows pass like ghosts Along the trembling earth, that feel The distant tramp of marching hosts, And hear the smothered clash of steel; Till reaching out for friendly hands To guide them through the gloom, they press where one silent figure stands Screne in lofty lonelines

They hard their taunts, their onths, their prayers, The snarl of greed, the growl of hate; They spit upon the cloak she wcars, Or grasp its hem to supplicate. But still, as though she heard them not, He ranxious eves are fixed afar the clouds, on one pale spot, Where faintly gleams a single star,

For every night in vanished years; though servened by mists of doubt and wrath

-St. James Gazetta

She accs it still, as though through tears;

ly that same star she chose her nath

Then, glancing at the fretful horde Who call her now to bend the knee,

And turns her eyes toward the sea.

She lays a hand upon her sword