

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Designs For Costumes That Have Become Popular in the Metropolis.

New York City (Special).—Here is the sailor hat as she is worn this spring. It is of burnt straw and of a



A GROUP OF SPRING HATS.

coarse weave. A medium crown and a medium brim distinguish this particular sailor. The crown has a broad band in dark-green velvet, girdled in its turn with a thick twist of white chiffon. The green velvet scarcely shows through the chiffon, but it appears above the twist to the extent, perhaps, of an eighth of an inch. At the left side rises an aigrette in shaded green leaves. More leaves nestle under the brim against the hair. This tendency to trim a hat's underside was never more pronounced than it is this year. A second hat emphasizes this. The hat is one of the all-blue

Small steel buttons, with stitched tabs, form an entire border round one of the largest imported Etous.

See what an important part they play on the tailor affair from the Bazar, shown in the large engraving! The stitched fawn cloth dress has them as its star decoration. They are useful, too, really buttoning into the scallops which they ornament.

Here, from Bon Ton, is a chick forlard, with lace appliques, and it is girdled with black satin Liberty, said girlie boasting six Dresden buttons, which pose as earnest workers. To tell their shamming, a few strong, dependable hooks and eyes in reality hold milady securely in their clasp.

But the greatest height to which the button has arisen is the holding together of the harness of a fair one's evening dress. In this example, owed to Vogue, the harness is of paillettes, the buttons of rhinestones.

A Dress in Pastel Blue.

Here's the sweetest dress in pastel blue broadcloth. The skirt has a cluster of plaits stitched down to the knees in front, the clusters in the back are being stitched.

The bolero is very short and has stitched Liberty satin revers, over which are applied clusters of blue mirror velvet forget-me-nots. The shaped girdle is composed of folds of white net over blue; indeed the whole under-bodice is in this effect.

A Leather Collar.

A novelty in collars is a leather neck-band, dog-collar shape, to match the waist belt. The leather is much worked and softened, and antelope and suede are usually chosen. The new collar fastens at the side with a gold or silver clasp. This collar is a French



ILLUSTRATING THE MANIFOLD USES OF THE BUTTON.

affair that are so much worn. Such headgear in one color is worn with any colored costume. That in the cut is of a very coarsely woven bright blue straw, and its entire trimming is concentrated against the brim at its upturned side. The trimming consists of a chou in pale-blue tulle and a knot in very dark-blue panne. The bell crown has a twist of the panne stitched, while at one side rise tall loops of the same material.

An example of the way fruit is harvested by hats for trimming this season is also shown in the cut. Here is a toque in fancy black straw—at least straw is the material of the high peaked crown. The brim consists of frills of black lisse, strung with scarlet currants. The lisse frills are so plaited that they look like long leaf effects, and the currants are strung upon and down the middle, as well as along both edges. The fruit aigrette is made up of one large red apple, surrounded by sprays of currants and much foliage. A second hat of picturesque proportions is heavy with shaded purple grapes. It is of mauve fancy straw, draped with chiffon in various shades of the same hue. Where the brim returns, extravagantly at one side, are choux of chiffon and an amethyst and silver buckle. The crown is fairly hidden under the heaped-up choux of chiffon. The grapes, with plenty of foliage, are massed around the crown and along the brim. The edge of the brim has a narrow frill finish in chiffon.

The Reign of the Buttons.

Woman has been known to sport useful buttons, but it must be admitted, once her bread and butter days are things of the past, that she is prone to everything ornamental, buttons along with the rest.

On jackets and wraps generally they are employed to real purpose. When they button straight down they are playing their legitimate role. In many instances, however, they but serve on a useful little strap to catch some jaunty pocket together.

In other cases they are purely ornamental. A pair of them, in one instance, are placed at the darts of one stylish affair, while on another they tower down at the ends of the fancifully-shaped Etou.

compromise between the stiff linen "choker" and the lace tie, and is intended to be worn with the linen shirt and tailor skirt.

A Stylish Cloth Suit For a Girl.

This stylish cloth suit for a girl in her teens presents several novel effects, combined with becoming and youthful simplicity. It is here made of light-blue cloth, trimmed with bands of white silk. The chemise is of white flannel and the triple collar extends across the shoulders in the back in a cape-like effect. The four buttons are of white bone. The originality of the design and the striking treatment of the stitched bands



ATTRACTIVE MIRROR-GLOSS SUIT OF LIGHT BLUE.

make this a more than usually attractive gown.

PHILIPPINE CHINESE.

FORM AN ALMOST INDISPENSABLE ELEMENT IN THE LIFE.

Tabernated But Not Liked—Ubiquity as a Trader—Native and Chinese Labor Compared—A Trouble For the Future—Filipino Labor is Utterly Hopeless.



ACTS brought out by recent investigators prove that the Chinaman forms an almost indispensable element in the life of the Philippines. I am not wholly sure that it would be a wild statement to say that development in the islands is impossible without the patient, submissive, industrious Chinaman, writes an American correspondent from Manila.

The history of these people in the Philippines is a long tale of a tenacious struggle against opposing conditions. No one knows just when these relations first began. Chinese trade with the semi-barbarous aborigines probably very greatly antedated Spanish discovery and settlement.

Their position in the islands has always been a peculiar one. They have been tolerated rather than encouraged, because of a manifest necessity for their presence. They have never been really welcome, never popular, always regarded as a thing apart, a sort of necessary evil. Again and again their total expulsion has been considered, and about the middle of the eighteenth century it was actually ordered, but the order was suppressed. The complaint brought against the Chinaman in the Philippines is the same as that too often heard in the States. He does not form or become an integral part of the social and political organism. He is a kind of commercial parasite, or leech. He goes to another country than his own simply to make what money he can out of that country, and then return to his own land. He will work cheaply and sell for a narrow margin. His patient industry, his economy and thrift, are offensive rather than otherwise to the indolent and improvident native. The Filipino would not do the work that John does, but he clings to an idea that John is his industrial competitor, and, by working at a cheaper rate, is taking the bread out of his mouth. As a consequence, John is not approved.

Throughout the islands the Chinaman is the general trader. His shop is seldom much larger than a dry-goods box, but he crams a lot of merchandise into it. In many sections he is the middle man between the producer and the English or European trading house. He buys hemp, copra, and other products in small lots, often takes them in trade by barter for his wares. He stores his hemp until he has a bale or two, which he may sell direct to the exporter or turn over to a compatriot who deals on a little larger scale than himself. His general transactions are on a small scale, though here and there one finds a Chinaman with very extensive trade relations and large income. Such men, as a rule, are the gatherers of the small lots picked up by their fellow-countrymen. The Chinese pack-peddler has also been a feature in island life, and many of them have lost both life and pack at the hands of those with whom they sought trade in outlying and isolated sections. In a certain way, John does not seem to have the pluck of a sheep. But he will seek trade at the risk of his life among those who hate him, and the Chinese litter-bearer joggling along in dangerous spots on the firing line, seemingly indifferent to bullets, is a well-recognized feature in military experience here. This apparent temerity is probably less due to courage or pluck than it is to the fact that the King of Terrors is less of a bugaboo to him than to many of greater physical and moral courage. His belief in a blissful immortality seems to be a bit more firmly anchored than that of the average Christian, and death is an incident which does not scare him as it does most of us.

John is a shrewd trader, a clever evader of custom tariffs and an economical merchant. Yet he is surprisingly honest in commercial transactions. From the stocks displayed in the Chinese shops in Manila, in Iloilo, in Jolo, in Zamboanga and in the smaller cities of Luzon and Usaja, one might readily infer, probably with correctness, that the Philippine trade was chiefly in the hands of a few houses in Hong Kong and Singapore. There is a very noticeable sameness in the articles and patterns displayed. The Jolo store might almost as well be in San Fernando or Aparri and vice versa. This may be due in large measure to a certain conservatism on the part of the patrons. Certain colors, certain wares and certain patterns seem to be staple. Fashions do not change, as with us.

The position of the Chinaman in the industrial and agricultural life of the islands is probably one of supreme importance. He works patiently and persistently. He will work all the time, and, if necessary, endless hours a day. He can be counted on for eight hours, for ten hours per day. The Filipino cannot. He employs his time to suit his own ideas, not to suit those of his employer. Almost no reliance is to be placed upon him. That is one of the things we have to teach him. He has to learn that he will be a great deal happier if he will work himself half to death for the sake of getting a lot of things that will not do him a little bit of good. He has to learn that life is a fat failure unless he has something better than his neighbor; that life is useless unless spent in moiling and toiling, early and late. Of course it is social heresy, but the more I see of tropical races the more do I wonder if they really have not the best of it after all.

But the Chinaman will work, and therefore is of much interest and concern for the prospective investor. He is the laborer of that region. He will labor at anything and will usually do his work faithfully and well. At least, he can be made to if rightly handled. He is the worker now, particularly in the cities and towns, where his life is protected by laws and policemen. In many parts of the rural districts he runs some risk, with no added in-

ducement to do so. Right there lies a dilemma. The sugar planter, in order to succeed, the hemp raiser, the tobacco planter, the indigo or coffee raiser, if these industries prove successful here, must have regular and reliable labor. For that, Filipino labor is utterly hopeless. The native might be educated to it in a generation or two, but who is to pay for his education? John is the man, and there are enough of him to be had for all the farms, plantations and estates, for all the mills and factories that will ever be started in the Philippines. But if he be allowed to come in large numbers, the United States will probably stand in the position of an interested participant in a very lively race war between the Mongol and the descendant of the Malay.

CURIOS FACTS.

Many marvelous escapes have occurred in South Africa. One man was hit in the right thumb, the left little finger and the tip of the ear; he had also a graze under the chin. He was hit four times and scarcely marked.

Mexico has a clever bird called the melauarques, which has discovered a new use for the telegraph pole. At the foot of the post this bird makes a large hole, in which it rears its family; somewhat higher up the post it makes an observatory, from which bored holes permit it to observe the horizon in every direction; still higher this sagacious bird makes its storehouse, and thus the pole serves as its house, fortress and warehouse.

The witch house, which is still regarded with great interest and awe at Salem, Mass., is supposed to be the oldest building in that part of the country, the reputed date of its construction being 1631. Modern additions from time to time have almost changed its identity. The witch house is where people suspected of practicing the black art were tried. The original building had peaked gables and was of a very ancient style of architecture. The present structure is no more than a reminiscence.

At Winchester, England, a curious custom was in vogue, which, while not without its humorous aspect, was particularly trying to the luckless novice. Hailed before a committee of seniors, he was solemnly asked whether he was of the "founder's kin," i. e., of the family of William of Wykeham. No matter what the answer might be, whether "yes" or "no," its accuracy was tested by "breaking," or attempting to break, a plate over his head, the theory being that if the plate broke first his ancestry was clearly proved. An even more barbarous bit of bullying, once freely indulged in, was to "fit" the unlucky wight with a "pair of tin gloves." This consisted in scouring his hands with a red-hot faggot-stick by way of breaking him in to handle heated things.

I enclose a hastily made sketch of a phenomenon witnessed by myself, Rev. W. H. Laird, Mrs. Laird, two brothers, one sister and the family servants, writes E. G. Lind, of Keene, Va., to the Baltimore Sun. The sky was slightly overcast. In the east the sun shone brightly. On either side at the comparative distances shown in my sketch were two suns—fainter in tone, but quite distinct. Above these, with a centre cutting the centre of the true sun, was a distinct rainbow, above this another, and to the right two rainbows, whose arcs met at a tangent inclined as you see on sketch. The rays of these two arcs were continued in feathery lines toward the horizon till lost in the cloudy atmosphere. The display was first noticed by the colored boy of the house, who came in to notify me, and it continued for more than half an hour, when the sun dissipated the clouds and the phenomenon vanished.

There is a little insect found in New Caledonia called the "insect which counts," and which seems capable of counting to at least six. It is found on the leaves of the banana tree, and when the moment is favorable it may be seen to turn around, with its head as a centre, describing rapid circles. At first it executes six of them, not one more nor one less, then it reverses the movement and makes the same number in an opposite direction. It stops a moment and begins again, but makes only five this time, always alternately in opposite directions. Another stop, then double rotation in alternate ways, the turns this time being only four, and so on, diminishing constantly in such a way to successively three, then two and at last one single turn. After these gymnastic exercises, which are at the same time mathematical, the insect remains absolutely motionless until it gives itself up again to its complicated calculations with an exactitude which many people might envy.

Beautiful Fontainebleau.

"We spent the night in Barbizon, paid a goodly bill, and set off in the company of our English friends for the town of Fontainebleau, lying at the centre of fifty square miles of forest," writes a girl, from Paris, to the Ladies' Home Journal. "It is never wild, never mysterious, this forest that thousands of artists have loved to paint, but it is calm and grand, and never tedious. For eight hours we wandered over plains covered with towering oaks, among rocky gorges, out of which slender, graceful beeches rise, and through miles of fragrant, giant pines. And everywhere are feathery ferns and purple heather. There is not the slightest chance of losing one's way; every square inch of the forest has been mapped out, and at the intersection of every two avenues a red hand points to the town and a blue hand indicates the direction of one of the 'sights.' And Fontainebleau? We saw only the palace, a bewildering maze of magnificent rooms. Everywhere there was richness, everywhere wonderful frescoes, wonderful stairways, wonderful tapestry, wonderful inlaid furniture. The grandeur is oppressive, and we were glad to get out into the park, to wander about in the different courts."

Users of gas and electric lights will soon be able to put in a little knock-knack by which the gas or electric light can be put out at a predetermined time by affixing the apparatus.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

To Freshen Carpets.

After thoroughly freeing it from dust by means of shaking and sweeping, put down the carpet as usual, and then proceed to rub it with flannel, wrung out in soapuds, and with turpentine has been added. The right proportion is a tablespoonful of turpentine to a gallon of soap. Wash only a small portion at a time, and rub it as dry as possible with a clean cloth before proceeding to the next spot. Keep the windows open or a fire burning till the carpet is perfectly dry.

A Lamp Craze.

The craze for lamps of every description has led to the utilization of almost every old piece of silver or pottery in one's possession. Even water-coolers have been called into play; but the extreme of bad taste has been reached when the reservoir of the lamp is shown resting on top of a vase intended for flowers, and sitting so badly as to look as though a careless jolt would send the whole affair over. A lamp is altogether a failure when it does not suggest stability, and the ingenious housekeeper or decorator has missed a good point when, in straining after novelty, all sense of fitness has been lost.

Proper Way to Lay the Tablecloth.

If tablecloths are handled carefully when laying and removing them, a considerable item will be cut from the laundry bill, besides giving the table a much better appearance. After a meal the tablecloth always should be laid away in its own folds. It keeps it smoother and enables one to handle it better in laying it the next time. When ready to do so unfold the tablecloth down the entire length on the table, taking care to put the fold that marks the centre of the width down the centre of the table. When that is ready unfold the tablecloth in the width, and it will be sure to hang evenly without any pulling about to make it straight.

Shelves For China.

A clever idea has been carried into effect in a New York house, says Harper's Bazar. Narrow shelves three inches wide have been put on the jamb which forms the frame of the bay window. These shelves are enclosed in glass with leaded panes. The glass might be omitted when economy must be practised. One set of these shelves is fitted with cups and saucers, the other with bits of silver, old spoons, porringers and small pitchers. A window seat runs around the bay. The two side sashes have been transformed into a window garden of ferns, like those built out of many houses. Only the central sash has been left free, since from that point only is there a good view.

When one does not want window seats flowers might be put on shelves running from the floor up to the window panes, so that the small ferns are made to seem part of a plan extending up from the floor, and all green. On the central pane, if the view is bad, coats of arms and other designs might be stenciled, or leaded glass be placed, the aim being to keep light and transparent effects. A wide shelf might be built, and on this a brass jar holding a growing plant or branch—something that would extend its arm over the central pane and break the line.

Room For a Small Girl.

If your little daughter is about to move from the nursery into a room of her own here are a few suggestions as to its furniture: Have a dotted Swiss curtain at the window, tied back with forget-me-not blue ribbons. Let the little bedstead be painted with white enamel and draped with a canopy of white Swiss, through which a blue silk lining should show. The bureau, which must correspond in size to the bed, should also be white, and, if one's bank account will allow it, decorated in silver.

The latest washstand for a child's room is of willow, painted in white, with a deep hollow in the center to hold the dainty bowl and pitcher. In this room all the appointments of the washstand should be of white china, strewn with forget-me-nots. In the corner of the room have a baby divan covered with light blue chintz and banked with white linen-covered pillows, ornamented with a blue silk frill. A little willow rocking chair is another requirement. It should be painted in white and have the seat cushioned in light blue plush. Cover the walls with a paper which looks like a pompadour silk. It may be cream white in color striped with lines of forget-me-nots. Have plenty of pictures on the walls, and a carpet of blue felt on the floor, half covered by rugs, and the small girl who owns this apartment cannot fail to be happy.—St. Louis Republic.

Recipes.

Cream Cookies—One cupful of cream, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, two cupfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of soda, if sour cream is used, or two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder sifted into the flour; if the cream is sweet. Add sufficient flour to roll lightly.

Marbled Veal—Remove all skin and fat from cold roast veal, season with spice and pound to a paste; skin a cold boiled tongue, pound it to a paste, then add to it nearly its weight in butter. Put alternate layers of the veal and tongue into a jar, press it down firmly and pour clarified butter on the top.

Berlin Toast—Beat together one tablespoonful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of milk, one egg and a little salt; cut stale bread into slices, soak them in milk, but do not let them get soft enough to break, then coat on both sides with the batter and fry in butter until nicely browned on both sides. Sprinkle with sugar and a little cinnamon and serve hot.

Cheese Ramanin—Put one large cupful of sweet milk in a saucepan with three heaping tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs and let them come to a boil; remove from the fire and add three tablespoonfuls of butter and the beaten yolks of two eggs, then add six heaping tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, one-third of a teaspoonful each of salt and mustard, a little cayenne and last of all the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in a buttered dish fifteen minutes. Serve hot.

PRESENTS IN MEXICO.

The Giving of Them is Purely a Matter of Etiquette and Not to be Taken Seriously.

"I have just returned from a two-weeks' sojourn in the City of Mexico," said a Mississippian lumberman, who is a frequent visitor in New Orleans. "I had a rattling good time, and learned several valuable lessons in foreign etiquette—one of which was to beware of gifts. The story in connection with it is this: A friend who resides in the city introduced me to a lot of charming people directly after my arrival and one of them, a young Mexican lawyer, invited me around to his bachelor quarters. While there I happened to notice a beautiful panel on which was an elaborate floral design executed entirely in feathers. I never saw anything like it before, and was expressing my admiration when my host interrupted by insisting that I accept it as a souvenir. I didn't want to do so, but he was so pressing and apparently so sincere that I finally thanked him, and when I left I carried the thing away. On the following day I saw him again, and was very much surprised at the change in his manner. He was cold and distant, and in fact he hardly recognized me at all. I was at a loss to account for such a transformation, and reported the matter to my friend, who was also puzzled and questioned me closely as to my visit to the lawyer's quarters. Finally I remembered about the panel, and when I narrated the incident my friend was horrified. He told me that I had made the worst possible 'break' in accepting the present or at any rate in taking it away, and explained that in Mexico it is a piece of merely perfunctory politeness to offer a guest anything for which he expresses admiration, but that such gifts are never taken seriously.

"We got out of the scrape by returning the panel with a note saying I had merely wished to examine it closely, and now desired to restore it to the collection which it adorned. When I again met the Mexican gentleman he was cordially itself. I remembered, on second thought, having read something about the custom in regard to presents, but had no idea it was really followed. Even at the bull-fights it is a common thing for spectators to throw magnificent sonobros into the arena, ostensibly as gifts to the matador. They are always scrupulously collected and returned to the owners."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Truth is violated by falsehood, and it may be equally outraged by silence.—Austrian.

Persistent people begin their success where others end in failure.—Edward Eggleston.

We are answerable not only for what we know, but for what we might know.—Manning.

There is no great achievement that is not the result of patient working and waiting.—J. G. Holland.

The grand essentials of life are something to do, something to love, something to hope for.—Chalmers.

"They that cannot have what they like should learn to like what they have." A tough lesson, but well worth learning.—Spurgeon.

A man by his conversation may soon overthrow what by argument or persuasion he doth labor to fasten upon others for good.

One day of sickness will do more to convince a young man that his mother is his best friend than seventeen volumes of proverbs.—Rosalind.

Never build after you are five-and-forty; have five years' income in hand before you lay a brick; and always calculate the expense at double the estimate.—Kett.

One can never be crushed by sorrow who is unselfish in a sense of sympathy with others or in a sense of the duty of loving service for others.—H. Clay Trumbull.

Those who say they will forgive, but can't forget an injury, simply bury the hatchet, while they leave the handle out, ready for immediate use.—Dwight L. Moody.

Remember that if the opportunities for great deeds should never come the opportunity for good deeds is renewed for you day by day. The thing for us to long for is the goodness, not the glory.—F. W. Farrar.

"But" is a word that cools many a warm impulse, stifles many a kindly thought, puts a stop to many a brotherly deed. No one would ever love his neighbor as himself if he listened to all the "buts" that could be said.—Balzer.

There is no music in a "rest" that I know of, but there's the making of music in it. And people are always missing that part of the life melody, always talking of perseverance and courage and fortitude; but patience is the finest and worthiest part of fortitude, and the rarest, too.—Raskin.

The well-ordered life, the life obedient to law, is alone the life of liberty. As well call a ship free that without rudder or compass drifts here and there upon a great high seas as to call a life free that is without definite guidance and direction and obedience.—John W. Chadwick.

Dangers of Newspaper Borrowing.

Here is the latest story of the man who is too stingy to take his home paper: "A man who was too economical to take his paper sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by his neighbor. In his haste the boy ran over a \$4 stand of bees, and in ten minutes looked like a warty summer squash. His cries reached his father, who ran to his assistance, and falling to notice a barbed wire fence, ran into that, breaking it down, cutting a handful of flesh from his anatomy, and ruining a \$4 pair of pants. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence, and got into the cornfield, and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing the racket, the wife ran, upset a four gallon churn full of rich cream into a basket of kittens, drowning the whole flock. In the hurry, she dropped a \$7 set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the spilled milk and into the parlor, ruining a brand new \$20 carpet. During the excitement the oldest daughter ran away with the hired man, the dog broke up eleven setting hens, and the calves got out and chewed the tails of four fine shirts."—Kansas City Journal.

BEES IN A BAZAR.

A Baltimore Family supplied by a Big Working Colony.

Honey bees of different countries have chosen locations for their hives in their choice than a west Baltimore, which is a dwelling-house, and can go elsewhere. This has thousands of members for its own honey, dwelling in 1935 Harlem, picked by Mr. E. J. Godman.

When that gentleman the house, several years ago that a large number of around the windows of on the second floor, and them closely, he saw out and went into the house wall through from the bathtub rack, that there was a hole cutting out a small hole he found in the under the floor, and he on which the flooring seemed to him a million large amount of honey.

Tubs and large pans into requisition to hold the honey combs steady to the joists. They were thick and about two The squares of flooring edge side by side, the space between them it was only necessary to lift them out. The family had all the honey and it was freely distributed to neighbors and friends.

The "robbing" look fall. A small amount of bees to subsist upon, thought it would be best to the bees to a hive and of the house. There are advantages connected with the in the bathroom since the hole had been floor to get at them, could enter the room, bees up from their place, and smooth the laps with their hands, of the colony were open members of the family them whenever they That was why Mr. Godman put them in a hive in.

The hive was prepared was made to induce them, but the effort was in it. It brought about a colony, however, and bees went away. During last February the colony beneath the bathroom. Mr. Godman thought of rid of the bees.

About a year after the bees a swarm that than the one that had returned to the Harlem and reoccupied their While entering through in the wall the bees and the waste pipe, and for about as large as a half They have remained there supplying the family with intervals.—Baltimore

A Tale of Three Three brothers, all together in a fine old sand miles from France are bachelors, and from them will ever marry. It will soon be sixty, is singular how they younger ones are companions, and the oldest speak to either of them the quarrel happened why—and though they have burned themselves on habit of not speaking strong for them, and continue, like their hood, till the end. To prove this assertion brother once lay very thought that he would fraternal enemies cause reconciliation. A month later, they shook each blamed only himself forgiven and forgotten end the sick man said weak voice: "This do know, if I get well understood," the other "We insisted on that consent to come in." The pillow nodded; the said: "Good-bye, boys night later the owner properties was down heartily, pointing, in the bread or the water for them, and when not avail, getting up self in preference to long, long silence that summed one more.—Purdord.

Queer Things About One of the most queer about sleep is the total sink its onset in complete unconsciousness. A writer in Harper's recalls several remarkable instances in which persons have walk onward while sleeping, the automatic brain evidently controlling the muscles without using itself had been conscious. It is recorded at the Nile, amid the roar of the fall of wreckage, some signified boys serving Carpenter fell asleep on allied kind. In the course of a war, the captain's lively engaged in conversation from their exhaustion soundly for two hours of one of the biggest being actively working slumbers.

It is a matter of common knowledge that extreme face of the severest sleep. Here the image of the body—a demand we have seen, in our frames—asserts its even pain, the ordinary repose, has in its turn

The total catch of dian sealing vessels of season was 54,344, as a total for the previous 28,652.