

The second time that Jack proposed

Twas really a surprise, hough still I—gossips so supposed— Found favor in his eyes. His first avowal, months before, 3'd treated with disdaln. And laughed at him the while he swore

The second time that Jack proposed I never said a word. Though to assent I'd grown disposed— I simply overheard By accident his carnest plea-

While in the waits's whiri;
The second lime 'twas not to me,
But to another girl!

Roy Parrell Greene, in the Smart Set.

EMPIRE STYLES IN VOGUE

Aiglon, Napoleonic and Josephine Models Take Full Possession-Blouses and Sleeves.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8 .- "Vive l'Empire!" is the war cry of the season, and verily the Empire styles have come in with such a rush and so fully taken possess on of the shop windows and show cases that other styles seem to be moving to the vanishing point in the background.

A hot conflict has waged between styles of the quaint and bouffant ideas of the Louis Quatorze period and the straight, majestic lines of the Empire. Just now It looks as If the Empire were enjoying Aiglon, Napoleanic and Josephine garments is marshaled forth,

Particularly in wraps, cloaks, capes and coats are these styles dominant and their aspect is too charmingly artistic and delightful to be resisted even by women whose stature is far from that of Tenny-Bon's "Daughter of the Gods,"

Indeed, the straight, long cloak is strict. ly the correct thing for the season, and of course, must correspond with wraps loaks, and upharing brims which boldly reveal the brow and are decorated with gay cockades are everywhere on

Of course, the short incket dies hard, for especially in the Fall and Spring are they a necessity. In this line the blous the box cont and the trig military jacke hold high rank in Fashion's court. Some of the new blouse jackets are so attrac

tive as to rank with the Empire models. Before plunging into chat and descrip tions of the alluring Empire coats, must pause to make my bow to these winning little wraps. They appear in vel-vets, corduroys, furs and cloths, and will perhaps outlive the more extreme styles of their longer contemporaries. Many of them have the same sleeve which the Empire coats so proudly bear, and there are other efforts at combining features of these widely different styles in one garment, as in the collar buttons and trim

Splendid Simplicity.

A blouse in a Fifth-Avenue window was truly royal in its splendid simplicity. It was of black velvet, somewhat long of nap, and lustrous and beautiful in qual-Its only ornamentation was a band of gold embroidery, which was used to collar and girdle, and also to outline the reveres, which were arranged to open in front and disclose their git-tering embroidery, or to fold modestly, one within the other, and allow the jacket to fasten quite snugly to the thront. sleeves were novel and especially smart The velvet sleeeves ended below the with a slight flare, and the under sleeves which supplemented those of veivet were of tucked black slik. Instead of following the usual custom of these under sleeves and forming a little puff or blouse at the wrist, ending in a tight band, this sleeve was cut to form a second bell at the wrist, which was bordered with a band, gold embroidered.

The Algion cloaks and capes, however,

are the favorites, and nothing could be lovelier than the various guises in which they appear. Large cape-collars, flutter ing with numerous overlapping folds, fall over the shoulder to give the essential breadth at the top, which these severely straight and long garments demand. Then, too, the neck is smartly decked collars which stand aloft and turn back in picturesque square sorners.

Fits Snugly.

A captivating Aiglon model displayed at one of our largest and most progressive department stores is of a charming shade of pale French gray broadcloth and is a long cape built in three stories and sweeping en traine in the back. It is a model intended for demi-tollet, and might well do service at a ball or the opera, though no means so dressy as to look out of place at afternoon teas, receptions, calling or the theater.

long under-cape, which forms the foundation, is of circular cut, and fits somewhat snugly to the figure, flaring like a bell-shaped skirt at the bottom. where it forms a train. A second cape, reaching within a foot and a half of falls over the first one, and follows the line of the train in a graceful point in the back. The third falls from the shoulder, where it emerges from a deep yoke, nearly to the knee, and also droops to a long and graceful point in

This sequence of overlapping capes is unmarked by stitching or trimming of any sort, and is simply cut at the edges, the firm, close weave of the heavy cloth allowing this treatment, without loss of elegance or finish and with a decided gain of artistic ensemble, as the line of demarkation between the three tiers is so softened as to maintain uniform enect. The yoke which extends well over the shoulders and to which a tall Empire col

covered with narrow lines of alternate gold and black braid, giving a rich rococo effect upon the blue ground. The large, high collar, with its dashing folding tack flap, is also of blue braided with gold and black. Gold braid, as, indeed a touch of gold everywhere, appears upon all of the new model wraps. Other Aiglon Empire wraps follow the

cloak lines and are shaped to the figure in straight lines; these bear the flowing sleeve, with its under sleeve and wrist-band, the numerous names of which lead to great confusion. It is called, with lax ndifference. "The Roxane." "The Algion," "The Pingat" and "The Paquin," but its names are perhaps less numerous than

its varied forms.

It may be apropos to digress here from the subject of wraps and Empire styles and say a few practical words about the all-popular sleeve which dominates al-most all of the new fashion ideas. It has been working its way to the front during the Spring and Summer, and now appears to have superseded all other

Plain Sleeves Obsolete. The plain sleeve is altogether obsoleto and stamps the most fetching waist (the everyday blouse and shirt waist excepted, be it understood) as being left by the tide of a past fashion. Some puffing or fullness below the elbow is requsite to a smart and up-to-date appearance. Now it is quite a simple affair to transform this oldtime sleeve into the modern one, with a little work and ingenuity and even less new material.

All of these many-named sleeves have a puffing at the bottom, some coming from a cuff placed above the clow, some from beneath a widely flowing upper sleeve, and some simply emerging from a band of trimming, such as velvet straps puffing at the bottom, some coming or passementeric bands of embroidery or

Jet.
To give the old plain sleeve this modern touch, material must be cut away at the wrist to a depth of 21/2 inches around the inner seam and curved up (see diagram No. 2) to the depth of four inches at the outer part of the sleeve, carefully leaving the original lining untouched (res shaded portion of No. 2), for upon this foundation the trimming should be arranged. This trimming may be a lit of fancy silk, velvet, lace or lawn, according to what is at hand and what combines most artistically with the material

The strip should be 13% inches in length five inches in height, at the center, and 3% inches in height at the ends, where it is joined to form the puff. The head It is joined to form the puff. The band which encircles the wrist should be eight inches long and 1% inches wide. The puff must be gathered top and bottom, the upper part attached to the sleeves and the lower to the wrisband. The sleeve can be finished with embroidery—the highly favored gold braid or a passementerie. The band at the wrist may be fitted in the same way or a stitched band of the material of the waist may be used.

FOR HEALTH AND BEAUTY. Practical Hints and Simple Recipes

Eastly Availed Of. There are many ways of adding to and preserving woman's physical attractions that bring no evil in their train, and most of which are very simple and easily availed of. At the same time, those remedies which can be used for the improvethe victory, for a splendid assemblage of ment of the personal appearance are, oftentimes, direct aids to health. The use of water to clear the complexion, for example, has important thereapuetic results, and its value for both purposes is not always recognized by women.

Use of Water.

drink plenty of water. It will clear the skin of the dull, dingy yellow appearance so objectionable, and so frequently observed. Second, use it as a cleansing agent for the body, stimulating will be generally adopted, even where the skin in its functions by frequent and other Empire effects fall to win. Hats, constant bathing. Third, learn the benefits of hot applications and cold-water compresses. Hot water and cold water will often have the same effect upon in- a flannel. flammation. If you have an inflamed finger and plunge it into hot water for a moment, you will only irritate it. It as a remedy for dandruff: Yolk of one

freshing, easily made and harmless. Take one pint of rose, orange or elder flower water, half an ounce of simple tincture of benzoln, 10 drops of tincture of myrrh, 10 drops of glycerin. Put the rosewater in a bowl, and, drop by drop, the tincture of benzoin, stirring all the time. As glycerin does not suit all skins, it may be omitted, if not liked.

For Sunburn, Freckles, Etc. The following recipe, called "cucumber milk," is recommended as a remedy for sunburn, tan, freckles and yellow skin: Oil of sweet almonds, two ounces; fresh cucumber juice, eight ounces; powdered white castile soap, one-fourth ounce; es-sence of cucumbers, three ounces; tinc-ture of benzoin, 15 drops. Wash and but do not peel three good-sized green cucumbers. Place in a porcelain

Newest Things in Sleeves.



The first sleeve boasts an upper sleeve of ac-cordion-kilted chiffon or mousseline de sole, ending above the elbow with a draped frill of lace to display the plain under-sleeve.

The second, a shirt sleeve, is thickly gathered to below the elbow, where the fullness is fixed into tucks above the deep, plain band.

kettle, with barely enough water to keep from scorching. Boil until soft and pulpy; cool, strain through muslin, measure one and one-half ounces of the juice and combine with an equal amount of alu-This is the cucumber essence.

Let stand over night, dissolve soap in it; add julce (eight ounces), then oil of sweet almonds. in a thread-like stream, and, finally, tincture of benzoin, drop by drop. Shake well, keep in a cool place, and apply with soft sponge night and morn-

When the throat and neck have become brown, they can be whitened by using every night and morning this paste: One ounce of honey, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, six drops of oil of bitter aimonds, the whites of two eggs and enough oatmeal to form a paste. Spread this on a rag and wrap around the throat. A good lotion for freckles is made from

one dram of sugar, one dram of borax, one dram of alum, one ounce of sweet cream, eight ounces of milk, and one ounce of eau de cologne. Boil all together, put in a bottle and apply daily with Shampoos.

PERFECT WINTER WRAP.



This magnificent coat of black broadtail has a sable roke piece that descends well over the shoulders and revers, high collar and a lining throughout of the finest ermine,

you will keep it in hot water for half an nour or longer the soreness will wnoily

When using hot water for facial eruptions, the bathing must be kept up for come time, otherwise the effects will be unsatisfactory. For purposes of ordinary cleanliness do not use hot water on the face, although, as a medicine for un in-

egg, one-pint of hot rainwater, one ounce of spirit of rosemary; beat the mixture up thoroughly and use it warm, rubbing it well into the skin of the head. Kinse thoroughly in several waters. This wash is good for dandruff where the ordinary

A good egg shampoo is this: Take the yolks of two eggs-or three, if you can afford it-and beat to a froth, first straining carefully. You can use the white, too flamed skin it is highly recommended.

Instead of washing the face with water after a long walk or ride, bathe it with little tepid water and rub all through the lait virginale, which is delightfully re- hair and into the scalp. Into the first

two rinsing waters, drop a pinch of borax; then follow with a rinsing with a bath spray. If you do not care for 'he egg

spray. If you do not care for 'ne egg shampoo, you can try this:

Take a small bar of white, imported castlle soap and dissolve in a quart of water, boiling down to one pint. When cool, add one pint of bay rum, one table-spoonful of borax and 30 grains of bisulphate of quinine. Use a tablespoonful or two. Keep in a glass jar.

Complexion Powder. This antiseptic complexion powder has been tried with success: Two ounces of zinc oxide, seven ounces of rice powder. two ounces of finely-powdered prepared chalk, one ounce of talcum powder, an ounce of powdered orris root, three drops of oil of rose. Tint with a suggestion of carmine. Each ingredient must be sifted repeatedly and fluffed through bolting cloth. After being combined together all should be sifted well. Throw out all coarse particles. Care of Teeth.

This will'remove tartar from the teeth: One part of pumice stone to 10 parts of precipitated chalk, used, say, twice a week. A daily application of precipitated chalk, three parts, and orris root, one part, will keep the teeth white.

WHEAT-EAR TRIMMINGS. Costly Luxuries Encouraged by the

"Mmes, O'Finherty." Wheat ears in black, in gold and in silver are sparkling features of the season's elaborate dress trimmings. They may or may not be symbolic of prosperity and good harvests. To the dressmakers they certainly represent many shining shekels, for they cost cruelly, and it is a notorious fact that the trimmings are the "items" on which great dressmakers' fortunes are

Profits of \$20 a yard on lace, for instance, mount up in the end, and the first thing she knows, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, Mine. O'Flaherty wakes some day to find herself a billionairs, while half of her customers are on the verge of bankruptcy and the other half are being sued by the same O'Flaherty. Yet, in spite of "bad bills" and people with "nothing back of them" (that's the O'Flaherty's favorite term for women who love frills, but whose husbands are not in Bradstreet's), the big dressmakers make fortunes, until, as one of them re-

marked with engaging candor:
"One would think that everyone in New
York had to dress expensively, even if
she had to give up eating to do it." Which
shows how few illusions the dressmakers have about their customers. Nothing less than a trillionairess can impress the prosperous maker of gowns.

Apropos of Wheat-Ears.

And all this apropos of wheat ears which sparkled on a tea gown of white chiffon, laid in fine, crosswise pleats. There was a graceful bolero of black chantilly over the white bodice, and it had stole ends in front, which floated downward in two tapering points to the bottom of the skirt. The girdle of black velvet had a buckle of exquisite workmanship in gold and lap-is lazuli, and the full sleeves of white pleated chiffon were wound round with bands of black velvet ribbon, on which

hands of black vervet ribbal, the the wheat-ears shone goldenly.

Another tea gown had a delightful "court dress" effect of brocaded taffetas -h white ground with prim little roser, and leaves of brightest rose-pink and emerald-green. The bodice—at least the back and sides of it—were of this stuff, as was the flowing skirt, open in front and gathered on to the bodice at the back Narrow, black velvet ribbon, and at in-tervals prim little bows of black velvet. ordered the brocaded skirt. The under petticoat of this Peg Woffington gown was of creamy mousseline, the front of the bodice the same. The mousseline was ac-cordion-pleated, full and soft. Motifs-roses and leaves-or cobwebby black lace were placed at infrequent intervals and gave a charming old-time effect to a most delightful house gown,

French Tea Gown. A French tea gown, or robe d'interieur, of black lace over mauve chiffon is in princess fashion. The open fronts show a decollete mauve chiffon bodice, with a soft drapery of the same stuff bordering the decolletage and a draped ceinture of chiffon. The lace princess is fitted into the waist at the back, but falls straight front. The lace sleeves are close-fitting and elbow length, and from the elbow to wrist are loose under-sleeves of mauve A knot of black velvet is placed at the

left side of the bust, the ends falling to the knee, where they are tied again in a velvet bow, the ends falling to the edge of the skirt. On the other side of the skirt, just below the waist, is a chou with two loops and two long ends, which dan gle to the skirt hem.

CHAFING-DISH FUNCTIONS. Useful Accessories to Gastronomic

Entertainment. Now that the chafing-dish has become recognized necessity in so many house holds it has been discovered that its use

fulness is materially increased when the proper utensils are at hand. Having the right things to work with saves the chafing-dish cook's temper and aids in producing satisfactory results. The most important of the utensils are the fork, spoon and skimmer, each with

a long ebony handle, and then comes the coaster, as toast is the accompaniment of so many of the dishes prepared in th chafing-dish. A toast rack is a convenlence at times, but not an essential part of the equipment. The egg poacher is one of the handlest

of the accessories of the chafing-dish, for with it an egg may be cooked evenly and will look just right when it is slid on to a slice of toast. At this time of year, when clams are pretty certain to be included in the chafing-dish supper or luncheon menu, a clam steamer is an in-vention that meets with the hearty approval of the manipulator of this cooking apparatus. The steamer resembles a small sleve, and the clams, after being thoroughly washed, are placed on it over a small quantity of boiling water. As the clams cook, the juice drains below and if desired it may be saved for soup or chowder. This contrivance is useful also for steaming various kinds of veg-

An alcohol flagon on the order of those which form part of the traveler's outfits seen in the large shops, only larger, is another convenience that is much preclated by those who use a chafingdish, for with it alcohol may be added to the lamp during the process of cooking, in case the supply runs out, without disturbing the dish. A medium-sized tea-kettle is also a desirable addition to the collection of utensils for chafing-dish use,

Fad in "Stocks."

Among the newest fads are stocks which introduce the prevailing gold trimming. In the main they follow the lines of the stock which has been worn some time, the innovation being entirely in the gold decoration. Some are of black velvet with turned-over points of white mousseline, edged with rows of tiny go., braid and having a band of gold ribbon which is knotted at the base of the collar. The gold ribbon is about an inch in width, with ends six inches in length inished with little dangling tabs of gold fligree.

Other stocks are of white chiffon with Other stocks are of white chinon, with lines of gold braid between its tiny folds; these have turned-over points of gold embroidery, while the ribbon which is knotted about it may be of black velvet edged on one side with gilt braid and finished with the tabs of gold filigree, Many of these stocks have cuffs to match which add most effectively to the cosume with which they are worn.



Cradies coming back, you say? Bless me! when did cradles go! Ask Sleepy Head, who may Surely be supposed to know. What is Science, that it think It can have the upper hand In the Realm of Forty Winks,

Forming part of Babyland? Science says they may, indeed! When was motherhood for aught But to furnish every need E'er conceived in baby thought? Pillows soft of mother-love, Where a dimpled form may lie-Mother's tender face above, Mother's arms for rock-s-bye,

What does Science know about That it tries to place in doubt Paths the baby feet have trod? Paths adown the Crudle Road, Worn by countless little feet; Poppy-lined and overflowed. Leading out of Drowsy Street.

Cradles! Men of specs and brain, Yours the province broad may be Ologies to build; and train Steam and electricity.
Yours the sea and earth and sky; Ooze and star and gas and stone:

CURED OF WISH TO VOTE

Neighbor Woman's Experience Quite Sufficient to Chill Ambition of Fair Young Bride.

"I don't think it is very nice for the men to say we are not smart enough to vote," said the pretty little bride, petulantly. "Jack used to fight shy of the question, when he was courting me. Whenever I tried to get an expression of opinion from him on female suffrage-I positively hate that term!-he would pinch my ear and call me a 'sly puss.' Or he would put me off, airly, with, 'Don't bother your pretty head about voting. Voting means always responsibility, and often hard work; I would gladly cut the whole thing, if I could. You could only kill Mrs. Brown's Democratic or Repub lican vote, and nothing would be gained." "'But what about the old maids and

widows? I would reply,
"'My pet, I don't intend you shall be either the one or the other. And, be sides, are there not old bachelors and widowers?

"By that time I wouldn't know where was at. 'But you don't dare, for your life, to say that I am not fully capable of voting; that I am not wise enough, I would persist, just to tease him; I knew quite well that he positively abhorred the woman-suffrage question.
"Wise enough? And you a graduate
of Vassar! How absurd!" he would reply. Then he would laugh, in that ag-

gravating way, and I couldn't get a more serious word out of him than this: Diplomatic Tack. "'Yes, it shall vote, so it shall. The

naughty mans just want to do all the voting themselves, so they do,' and a lot of like nonsense. Of course, I had to ments, pro and con, for years. But laugh, and so we laughed together, for went on about our household affairs, qu It is of no use to try to be serious with Jack, when he chooses to be frivolous. "That was all very well, when I was

just a spoiled and petted sweetheart, but now it is different," and the bride drew

"and I feel entitled to serious attention when I discuss a serious question. don't see why the men make such a fuss about women voting. I believe they are afraid we would out-Herod them all, for when a women chooses, she can be a regular cat for waiting and seizing the prey with both hands, and at just the right moment. Of course, just at first, I suppose we should make ourselver perfectly ridiculous, with our frantic rushings about, trying to purify the whole

know that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable C. Compound

I know it saved me from the grave,

ANNIE METZ, Caseyville, Ky.

"DEAR MRS. PINEHAM:-It affords me great pleasure to tell

you and others the good I have derived from the use of Lydia E.

Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Sanative Wash, and Liver Pills.

When I began their use I thought there was no hope for me. I had had

the best doctor in our town and grew worse every day. I gave up the use

of his medicine and began using your remedies, and to-day I am in better

health than I have been for several years. I feel I owe it all to you, and can say that your medicine cannot be praised too highly. I shall always

"I thank you for your kind advice in regard to my health."-Mrs.

Gratitude for recovered health makes gen-

erous hearts. Women who seek Mrs. Pinkham's

advice are promptly helped, and they want all

slok women to know about It. Mrs. Pinkham's

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I have followed your kind and free advice and

am to-day a new woman. My last doctor told me I would have to go

through an operation before I could be well. I had womb and ovarian

trouble. I would suffer something terrible, such pain in my left side, and

it seemed as though I was all falling to pieces. Was nervous all the time,

and could not sleep nights. I cannot thank you enough for being so kind.

I shall always recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,

and hope that my letter may benefit some other poor suffering woman."

made a constant record of cures for thirty

years. It acts directly on the female organism

and makes it healthy, relieving and curing all

MRS. IMFELD, 500 Jefferson Place, Union Hill, N. J., writes:

strength. I have taken your medicine for two years. Before I began its

use I was so weak that after I had worked an hour in the morning I was

obliged to lie down. I had fearful headaches, could not sieep, had

palpitation of the heart, was always tired, and suffered in many other

ways. Now I am perfectly well and much stronger than I was ten years

ago. I am fifty-three years old, and the mother of ten children. I never

deposited with the National City Bonk, of Lyon, Mass., \$5,000, which will be paid to any person who will show that the above testimonials are not grouine, or were malifold by the the above

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I have you to thank for my health and

advice is free, Her address is Lynn, Mass.

MRS. WII. STONE, North Dana, Mass., writes:

inflammation and displacements.

feel tired since taking your Vegetable Compound,"

advise all suffering from female trouble to use your Vegetable Compound.

political world, at one fell swoop, "Yes," said the Neighbor Woman, "that is just exactly what the women did, in my state, where they were clothed with a little brief authority. Thank goodness! it proved to be brief. The men were shrewd enough to take the inestimable privilege from us, by some petty quibble, while we were yet marching gloriously against the outposts of villainy and chicanery. Such a blowing of trumpets and tooting of horns! 'See, the Conquering Herothe Comes!' was the tune we played, while we 'planted our baners on the outer walls.

"Those were times never to be for-gotten. We all went 'politicianing' with a vengeance! There were no half-way meas-



Model for sleeve of cloth tailormade gown.

ures. Our mills, unlike those of the gods. ground swiftly, and all was grist that came to the mill. Thrils of Glory.

"What thrills of glory meandered down our spines, when we were 'approached' (see Josiah Allen's irruption into politics) on the subject of running for Congress, or Town Constable. Those thus honored however, were in deadly terror of their women compeers who, from envy, were apt to turn catty, at the last moment, and claw the glossy bubbles of pride, to their collapsement.

The Neighbor Woman crocheted, thoughtfully; she is a very calm person by nature. "But surely," said the bride, "surely you didn't get excited; you are so sensible." by nature.

"Oh, yes, I did; I fairly went wild. You see the suffrage affected one like new wine; it flew to the head. We had heard lectures on that theme and read comserenely, until all in a rush, 'the much-tooted suffrage was upon us. We poor, down-trodden creatures, had our rights,

at last! "At first, I think we were simply dazed. herself up to her full height of 5 feet 2 and looked amusingly important. "I am now a married woman," she continued, with the men? Very well, we would soon to you."—Life.

show them that we were not the man-cowed centures they had supposed us to

"We made up tickets of our own, entirely irrespective of business abunty, or any other fitness. We asked two ques-tions, only: 'Are you a Promo...onls:" Have you opposed female suffrage? This cut really quite a figure in our tions. Wee be note him who had procinimal views adverse to us from the house tops! But the suave man who had not openly antegented us, was re-

ceived in our came with rejoletings.

"Oh, my dear! those were great times.

Just when we were in the milist of our mad career, and all was elation and triumph; just when we were creeting ladders to the very stars, down came the whole fabric about our ears, like a bound of cards. We looked at each other rather shamefacedly, as we subsided into our accustomed obscurity."

No End of Fun.

"You must have felt flat," laughed the pretty bride-and her hughter was as charming to hear as bird notes in April. "But It must have been no end of fun, while it lasted, the electioneering, espe-'Dear Mr. Jones, you are going to

vote for our candidate for Mayor-the good Mr. Bliss? Of course, you are! You don't want your growing boys leafing around the salouis? Of course, you don't! They can't, if good Mr. Elliss is elected, for he has promised the indies to close every saloon in town."
"And to continue," said the Neighbor Woman, "and, dear Mr. Jones: If it

Woman, and, deep ar John 11 it isn't asking too much of you, will you know; distribute these bullets? We indies are all so tired? Every vote counts, you know; how terrible it will be if Mr. Guzzler should be elected Mayor! have engaged every vehicle in town to haul our voters to the polls. Oh, I tell you, we are wide awake. And, Mr. Jones, please see our good ally, Mr. Smith-Mr. John Smith-and ask him to keep a sharp

bookent for repenters. Ah! thank yes, you are so kind!"
""He, ha, ha." inaughed the bride again, "Dis, how I wish I could have been in that hullabation."

"Evilaballoo is good," remarked the Neighbor Woman, "But I must be going. John will be in the greatest fidget, if he find me away from home. He has never recovered from his scare, when I was flying, like mad, around the political

Well, I don't think I really care for the hallot," said the bride musingly; "but, all the same, it isn't very rice of the men to say we don't know enough to weta."

MARY C. BELL.

Legend of the Looking Glass. One of the prettiest of all the stories about mirrors is one which comes from the far East. In this a man brings, as a gift to his wife, a mirror of silvered bronze. Then she, having seen nothing of the kind before, asks in the innocence of her heart whose is the pretty face smiling back at her. And when, laugh-ing, he tells her it is none other than her own, she wonders still more, but is ashamed to ask further questions.

But when at last her time comes to die, she calls her little daughter, and gives her the treasure she has kept hidden away as a sacred thing, telling her: "After I am dead you must look in this mirror morning and evening, and you will

see me. Do not grieve." So when the mother is dead, the girl, who much resembles her, looks in the mirror, day by day, thinking she there talks face to face with the dead woman, and never guessing it is but her own

shudow she sees. And it is added, by the old Japanese narrator, that when the girl's father learned the meaning of this strange conduct of hers, "he, thinking it to be a very piteous thing, his eyes grew dark

There is nothing that convinces a woman so readily that marriage is a failure as for her husband to say to her in a kind voice: "But you wouldn't understand it, my dear, if I were to explain it

with tears."