

DISAPPOINTED.

BY MRS. E. D. ELAISELLE.

Mrs. Rolf glanced complacently over her tea table, and well she might, for it was pretty and wholesome enough to please the most fastidious. "Richard will be sure to say something pleasant," she thought. She felt that it had been a long time since he had remembered that he had a wife dependent on him for "the small, sweet courtesies of life." She had hurried her tea that she might walk to the gate to meet him, but he did not seem to appreciate her effort, and she might as well have rested her aching feet. "How cool and easy you women seem to take life," he said. "I wish I could have as easy a time of it." From his tone you might have thought that it was he who had not rested five minutes all day, and had been up with a sick child half the night. His wife took his arm, but he did not notice it.

The Substitute Editor.

"Who is that sad-looking man whom I saw sitting in the next room?" said Mr. Jones to the managing editor. "That—that is Lawson, our substitute editor." "What is a—what are the functions of that kind of an editor?" "Why, you know, we employ Lawson to shoulder disagreeable consequences of all kinds. When we go for anybody until outraged nature can no longer stand it, the injured man calls and we show him in and let him kick Lawson." "But I don't exactly understand how—"

of that which is ripening gladness than it was then.

They tell us that spring time is beautiful. So it is that childhood is beautiful. So it is that youth is beautiful. So it is that ripe manhood and womanhood lined with love and building up into better, more intelligent conditions, are beautiful. So they are. But to-night we have seen a more beautiful sight—old age that is kind, considerate, lovable. Have seen the gates of death ajar, so that the beautiful beyond can be seen through them, and in the gateway, almost reaching to step out from the wrinkled, pained, labilitated earthly, two good souls whose aim has been all through life to live for each other, and to set good examples. How do we wish that every united couple were thus united in love and tenderness. That every home was thus blessed by the sweet angel of peace, good will and considerate regard. That every full, ripe life were so beautiful. That every home in which are old people or those who are growing old were thus able to look this way back along flowers, and their way ahead along glories.

What Men Say About Women.

Mr. Ballou has collected the good sayings on the endless, suggestive subject, woman, from hundreds of authors into a volume. It is not the sort of a book read too steadily. As the Scotchman says of the dictionary, "The stories are vera guid, but they're unco short." Probably we cannot all of us agree with everything in it, but we all like to puzzle over the "unsolved problem," to worship at the shrine of the "priestesses of the unknown." We feel that we have outgrown such dusty old sayings as Shakespeare's "Maiden want nothing but husbands, and when they have them they want everything." We cannot tolerate the Italian sayings like "He that loseth his wife and a farthing hath a great loss of the farthing," and the late Pope's exclamation of delight at the "inscrutable ways of Providence" when he heard that Father Hyacinthe had married. Something too much of Ovidian metamorphosis fingers round the sentiments of the land of his birth. We like a little better the good German flavor of Schiller's "With soft, persuasive prayers woman yields the sceptre of the life she charmeth," or Stendhal's, "Woman is a delightful musical instrument, of which love is the bow and man the artist;" but we feel that we have got beyond it, perhaps beyond even Necker's "Women do not often have it in their power to give like men, but they forgive like angels." The French ones are more amusing, but very often more irritating, too. What woman would endure Balzac's "The first thing necessary to win the heart of a woman is opportunity," or Dumas' "The wisdom of women comes to them by inspiration, their folly by premeditation." But Hugo's "One only needs to see a smile in a white crape bonnet to enter a palace of dreams," and Segur's "Men say of women what pleases them, but women do with men what pleases them," might have been written on this side of the water. Some of the English ones came nearer home, though they are not wholly free from exasperation to feminine ears. Jerrold's "Such beautiful lips—man's usual fate—he was lost upon the coral reefs," may pass as a flattering slur upon a longed-for fate; but Halliburton's "Every woman is in the wrong until she cries, and then she is in the right instantly," is unendurable, and we need the solemn tone of Beaconsfield's "Nothing is of so much importance to a young man as to be well criticised by a woman," to reconcile us to our consoling. Our American authors understand life better. Gail Hamilton's "Man has subdued the world, but woman has subdued man;" "No monarch has been so great, no peasant, so lowly," that he has not been glad to lay his best at the feet of a woman;" "The wife rules every New England home where there is not an elder daughter," we quote the last from memory; and Holmes' "They govern the world, these sweet-lipped women, because beauty is the index of a larger fact than wisdom," comes close home to our souls.—[Boston Advertiser.

Hugging a Laced Waist.

A London lady has been writing about small waists and says: "The long and short of it is, a small waist is only pretty when it is natural. A wide, over hanging pent-house bust and a pinched waist are excessively ugly and unwholesome, too—because unnatural." This is quite correct, says the San Francisco Daily Exchange, but how few of the fair sex can be brought to look at the waist matter in that light. A really sensible woman will not employ any steel corsets to squeeze this part of her anatomy, but will leave that task to the muscular arm of the gentleman whom she favors with her smiles. And we are assured by very competent persons that there is little satisfaction in compressing those steel-lined waists, because of their lack of elasticity. A hug to bring unspeakable joy to the hugger must be performed upon a yielding surface. Then the amount of pressure must be carefully gauged, and the lady herself becomes aware of the extent of her lover's ardor. But with a tightened up waist, all the squeezing is second-hand, and the swain is chilled by the conviction that the corset has the best of the business, while he is only a mechanical and unrewarded agent.

Measurement of the Great Lakes.

The following measurements of the great lakes will be found interesting and are absolutely correct, having been taken by government surveyors: The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth is 160 miles; mean depth, 688 feet; elevation, 627 feet; area, 82,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 300 miles; its greatest breadth, 108; mean depth, 995 feet; elevation, 506 feet; area, 23,000 square miles.

The Ancient World.

In a recent lecture on the world at the time of man's appearance, Boyd Dawkins, the English geologist, gave a brief sketch of some of the changes which have preceded the present condition of the earth's surface. In theocene and miocene periods, he said, Europe was united with Iceland and Greenland, and also with the United States of America by a barrier of land, extending past the Faroe Isles, which was covered by dense forest, composed to a large extent of the same trees, in Europe and America, and which allowed of a comparatively free migration of animals to and fro between England and the United States. In the rivers of Europe were alligators and fish not to be distinguished from those of America. In the pliocene age the barrier of land became depressed, and for the first time in the history of the world what is now the Atlantic became connected with the Arctic sea. During all these changes the British Isles formed a part of the continent, and the Atlantic sea-board was marked by the 500-fathom line. As regards the changes in climate in Europe in the three periods, the lecturer said that during the first period the climate was tropical in Britain, palms and breadfruits and other southern trees living in the southeast of England. In the second period the climate was cooler and palms were scarce, but magnolias and tulip trees sequoias abounded. In the third period the climate became temperate. These surroundings of man were gradually shaped in the three earlier stages of the tertiary period until they arrived very early at that equilibrium which is found to-day.

The Life of Buck Notes.

Paper money is short lived. For the first two or three years following the establishment of the national bank system the number of notes out was not very large, and as they were all new they required but few repairs. The amount of dilapidated money taken in and destroyed previous to November, 1865, was only \$175,490. In the following year over \$1,000,000 had to be renewed, and the next over \$3,000,000. In two more the amount was \$8,000,000, and in the year immediately following that the total was \$14,305,000. In the next four years the amount in round millions was respectively twenty-four, thirty, thirty-six and forty-nine. This last figure was for the year ending October 31, 1874. The amount for the following year rose to \$137,697,700. There must have been some unusually hard usage of notes that year. The year following these heavy cancellations only \$98,672,000 was taken, and the amount has never been so large since. The total steadily declined to \$35,539,000 for the year ending October 31, 1881. Last year it rose to \$54,941,000. What it will be for the current year cannot now be predicted with anything like accuracy, but the chances are that the redemptions this year will exceed those of any previous year. Up to November 1, 1881, there had been issued \$1,092,250,165 in notes to national banks, of which two-thirds had been redeemed during the same period. In other words, the whole number of notes has had to be renewed twice during the past twenty years. There have been no ones or twos issued to national banks since January 1, 1879.

Diamonds in Hairpins.

"Diamond hairpins? Yes," said a fashionable jeweler. "We have them. They are the fashion now, and not diamonds, then some other ornament. You have observed the classic style of hair-dressing in vogue. This gives an opportunity for the display of ornaments in the hair, and hairpins are requisite. Bands of ancient coins, gilded or made of gold to resemble ancient coins, with a hairpin at each end of the bangle, are popular; but we are busiest resetting jewels in hairpins, and as diamonds show best in silver, and silver now is made in many tones of color, we are using it most. It is wonderful what progress has been made in the coloring of silver. You can get silver daisies, pansies, violets, fuchsias, ivy leaves and primroses, with their natural colors. I have just finished a hairpin resembling a deep green holly leaf, with scarlet berries clinging to it, and a tiny dewdrop on the leaf made of a diamond. The deep yellow of the sunflower can be shown in silver, as well as the brightest red. There are some good diamond effects obtained now in the cutting of jet, a popular ornament with blondes, and the hairpins of jet flash brightly. In insects we have hairpins in garrets to represent butterflies, and our malachite beetles are very realistic. "But imitation kills off fashion. New York shop girls and many other young women readily buy clever imitations of fashionable articles. An Italian or French girl saves her money carefully so as to get some good ornament such as a gold ornament for the hair or a string of coral beads for the neck, but a New York girl will wear imitation jewelry, freshly supplied every season. The fashion of gold hairpins was popular until killed off by gilt."—[N. Y. Sun.

Hand in Hand to the Shore.

Years ago a man and a woman joined hands, as their hearts were joined, for the life race. The man had thus far come out of the days of an honest, useful boyhood. He had come out thus far unscathed and full of good plans and strong resolves for the future. He found a fair, sweet, sensible, soul-growing young woman, whose path ran in the good direction, and they were united in marriage. Then began the great work of home building and of life building. Their destination was the strong, the useful, the beautiful future, and bravely they set their lives in that direction. They learned each other's good traits and built up to them. They learned each other's weaknesses, and each shielded the other in all that was weak. It is said of them by their neighbors that in all their years of busy, earnest, useful life, neither have ever been heard to utter a word against the other. There have been no continual efforts at correction, no frayed out fault-finding, no throwing of blame one upon the other. To-night we have for hours listened to their talk; to the relating of pleasant experiences along the way; to their telling of the fun they have had; of the dear, good friends they so like to speak of; of the comforts and pleasures they have found and enjoyed. Twelve years ago the good old man lost a leg in a railroad accident, but he did not lose his manhood or good nature. He has had to be waited on more and more as he grows older, but he never complains, nor does the good woman—his wife—whose tender, loving solicitude is so marked that all see and admire the heart that puts out such tendrils, and the sweet life that bears such fruit. They are careful not to act or to speak, and it seems to us they are careful not to think anything, to hurt each other's feelings. Thus they are journeying out toward the beautiful shore, hand in hand. Their eyes are not so full, round and bright as in the years ago. They walk with slower, feeble steps than when we were a visitor at their house twenty years ago. Their physical bodies show many signs of wearing out, but their spirit lives are fuller, fresher, riper, stronger and more

White Mull Dresses Made up over Rose and Pale Blue Silks.

White mull dresses made up over rose and pale blue silks, and trimmed with a profusion of mouseline lace will be the toilets for evening wear at watering places and summer resorts during the heated term at the height of the season.

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