ONE OF THE ACTIVE WOMEN IN CHICAGO'S PERFECT GARDEN.

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A Brave Western Woman-There Is Hope for Us Yet-Top Boots for Women. Mrs. Boyd Shot a Deer-Information and Gossip About the Gentler Sex.

Chicago is a perfect garden of bright and brilliant women. One rarely heard future. of outside of exclusive Englewood, a iske shore suburb, is Miss Florence E. Kollock, pastor of the Englewood Universalist church. Miss Kollock was born at the Waukesha Springs, Wis., thirty years ago, and studied for the ministry in St. Lawrence university. Canton, N. Y. She preached her first sermon from an lowa pulpit. In 1879 she was sent to Englewood to do missionary work, and for two years preached in that suburb and Blue Island as well every Sunday.

Of the two places she preferred Englewood, and before the convention knew what she was doing she had a regular congregation, a lot and a \$25,000 church edifice in process of construction. The work done in her parish would astound a New York shepherd. Miss Kollock believes in doing a lot of things in church only forty-five pounds, and is beyond besides singing and praying. One night in the week is given to book talk, the author being constilered with endless material - prints, busts and pictures. Another night is devoted to a class in civil government. Col. Parker, of the until now she is hardly more than a county normal school, has a class for the study of the ten great religions, and there are King's Daughters, women's this country, as well as England, France clubs, industrial classes, weekly lect. and Germany, have examined her, but ures and literary, charitable and ethical clubs, all of which the Rev. Miss Kollock is the inspiration and arbiter .-New York World.

A Brave Western Woman.

In the backwoods of Baker river lives let such an opportunity for "a good the bravest, most industrious and most courageous little lady in Skagit county. Her husband is a man of limited means, and often has to leave home to earn her on her travels.-Philadelphia Times. means to support them while they are improving their home. This being the first year, their place is not self sustaining, and in such cases his wife stays at home entirely alone.

All the company she has is a Winchester rifle and a three pound ax. Every morning, after she does her housework, she takes her three pound ax and goes to more, will take his good white war vesclearing, chopping and burning brush. She is determined to have a self sustaining and profitable home, and when her the flagship of the European fleet. Mrs. husband is at home she shoulders her ax and goes to the clearing with him, in spite of his protests against it.

tree as quickly as he can. This lady only prospective bride, and then down Italy weighs 105 pounds, but she has a ton of to the south of France, where the United ambition and staying qualities. She was States navy may happen to be winterrocked in the cradle of ease, raised in the ing. The marriage will not take place lap of luxury, is well educated and the until February, when all the ceremonies life she is now living is entirely foreign are to be celebrated on board the manto her She has had no experience in of-war.-Illustrated American. roughing it, but she is not one of the kind that sits and whines over past lore. She has strong arms, a brave heart and a willing mind, and is determined to of extended investigations in the ressurmount the worst difficulties and reap taurants of the shopping districts around a reward.-La Conner (Ore.) Mail.

There is Hope For Us Yet. There is hope for America. Lady

Mrs. Jeanette Miller, an Irish lady, who, alluring bills of fare that the physician dress lunches, dinners and ball suppers. a medical journal.—New York Letter. At the Westminster exhibition she stood between a range and the pantry, and made seed cake, fried cakes, fish cakes and patty cakes with which she fed the hungry and admiring crowd. Mrs. Miller agrees with the bishop of Chester that the cook's is the most understocked profession in the women's kingdom. She is, however, very emphatic in stating that to succeed a girl must understand high class cooking, which are concerned. To dress well means to can only be obtained through actual practice in the kitchen under an accomplished cook. It is her opinion that in

ondon Letter. Top Boots for Women.

profession as trained nursing is today.-

With the return of autumn as regularly as clock work we hear the cry of the dress reformer advocating the shortening of our skirts, and this year these social revolutionists have gained an ally complained that Mrs. Autenrieth's two whom they have hitherto regarded as a daughters disturbed the public service from a Bible standpoint." deadly foe. The new convert is none by their conduct, and begged her to exother than the bootmaker, and although he appears on the side of the reformers from interested motives, such is the gum during the service, and the smackquality of the feminine mind that I am afraid he will be far more effective as a turbed those about them. Complaint preacher than the health promoters.

to shorten our skirts is none other than | York Times. a fascinating pair of top boots. They are now being made very light, usually of patent leather or morocco, with kid tops. I saw some which were very bewitching and are sure to be fashionable. Silver kid has hitherto not been much worn, but now it is making its appearance in large quantities. Gold kid is also to be seen, and is said to be greatly affected in Paris, but it does not seem to meet with much favor here.-London Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

Mrs. John Y. Boyd, of Harrisburg. Pa., who has been spending the summer with her husband and son at Paul

She was standing with a guide at a favorable spot when a large deer came plain white paper and white or violet leaping along about 160 feet distant. "It is your turn now, Mrs. Boyd,"

trip to Rainbow lake.

whispered the guide, and she raised a repeating rifle to her shoulder. Four shots were fired in rapid succession, and the

deer fell dead. One bullet had pierced the head back of the ear, two others had entered the region of the heart, and the fourth had missed. It was a fine doe,

and weighed 120 pounds. When Mrs. Boyd returned to the hotel she was given a great reception, and received many congratulations. Only one other lady has killed a deer in the Adirondacks this season, and she was Mrs. Grover Cleveland. The Harrisburg Diana is a petite brunette, and popular in social circles. She is a danuhter of Senator Herr .- Cor. Philadelphi. InBlonde Hair and Other.

It was announced a little time ago on high authority that blonde hair was going out of fashion. The right dye seems to have been a difficulty, and the diffiulty in some cases seems to have been almost insurmountable. Those whose taste for blonds beauty is incurably active will have their prejudices so farconsidered that mahogany color will be interposed between dirty yellow and the dark brown or darker brown of the

There is a blue black, which is nearly as unsatisfactory as the greeny yellow. On the whole it is the wisest to wear natural hair. And so the market has become a little upset. We shall not get our chief supplies henceforth from Germany and Switzerland. The blonde maidens of Deutschland will be allowed to consume their own crops. Dark beauties will have their turn. As a result the Chinese have suddenly developed a new commerce. At Marseilles they are now shipping bales of women's hair sent across the Pacific. Cathay is supplying the deficiencies of Europe.-London News.

Not a Big Armful.

Emma Schliecher, who is known as "The Skeleton Girl," although 18 years of age and nearly five feet tall, weighs doubt the thinnest mortal on earth. Until she reached her fourteenth year Miss Schliecher was as robust and healthy as most girls of her age, but since that time she has been gradually wasting away, shadow of her former self.

Eminent physicians from all parts of as yet not one has been found who can account for her condition. She ought to be content on a salary of \$250 per week, and adds that she has a nice little nest egg of \$60,000 in an eastern bank. It is to be hoped that our boys will not thing" pass by. The little lady is quite willing to marry if she can geta husband who will agree to cherish and protect

Miss Schley's Wedding.

Miss Virginia Schley, whose engage ment to the young nephew of the Earl of Wharncliff has created a great interest in society, is planning a very unique wedding next spring. Miss Schley's father, who is in command of the Baltisel from Sweden straight to the Mediterranean, and there winter with her as Schley, with her daughter, proposes a slow progress through England and across the continent this autumn, getting She says she can chop to the heart of a together a sumptuous trousseau for the

One Woman's Diet.

A physician has been making a series Twenty-third street, with the idea of writing a paper for a prominent medical journal on the cause of dyspepsia in American women. The luncheons served cooks are beginning to establish them- to women who run into the uptown resselves in London. At a recent cooking taurants for a bit of something to eat in the Order of Merit from the emperor's exhibition in the Westminster town hall the middle of the day, when they are on own hand. She will soon return there dies from the recognized their shopping excursions, are rather to give twelve farewell appearances, for schools of domestic economy made a dis- staggering to students of hygiene. play that surprised the caterers and ho- Pickles, fruit cake, ice cream, soda water men. Among the exhibitors was and hot maple sugar is one of the most penses for herself and her suite. having taken the highest culinary di- has yet collected. A woman who purploma has boldly donned the cap and sues that diet every day in the year apron and gone out to ladies' houses to richly deserves the fate of appearing in

Color of Street Gowns.

"Wear street gowns the color of your hair, house gowns the color of your eyes, and evening gowns the color of your complexion," is the advice given by a popular lecturer on the art of dress. As the majority of women have black, brown and gray hair the wisdom of the dress appropriately for each occasion. and it is now decreed that sober tints and plainly made woolen gowns are five years cooking will be as ladylike a alone suitable for street wear. Silks and satins are permissible only to elderly women. -San Francisco Argonaut

The Girls Chewed Gum in Church. The people of Grace Methodist church on Jersey City Heights are discussing a letter sent to Mrs. Joseph Autenrieth by the church official board. The letter ercise her parental authority over them. The young ladies, it is declared, chewed ing of their lips was a sound that diswas made to the official board, and the For the temptation which he offers us letter was sent by its direction.-New

Paper for Mourning. During the term of mourning the pa per used in correspondence is usually edged with black, but the inch wide border on note paper and cards is not as much in vogue as it was formerly, a narrower one being deemed sufficient. There was an attempt to introduce lavender tinted letter paper with a black border, or French gray similarly bordered, and on the latter the afflicted were supposed

to write with the white ink which had such a short lived vogue. These innovations were not, however, received with effusion, the black bordered paper re-Smith's famous resort in the Adirondack maining in fashion. A black monogram mountains, is the heroine of a hunting is substituted for the colored one, and black wax takes the place of scarlet or green. In the secondary stages of grief wax is used. - Jenness-Miller Magazine.

Bashful, but a Bouncer. Miss Ella Ewing, a Missouri giantess,

is now visiting in Keokuk, Ia., accompanied by her parents. She was born in Lewis county, Mo., on March 9, 1872. Until she was 9 years of age she was an ordinary child, but since then she has developed rapidly, until now, in her eighteenth year, she is 7 feet 84 inches tall and weighs 232 pounds. Her father is 6 feet 1 inch and her mother 5 feet 3 inches. None of the relatives on either side has been noted for extraordinary size. She is well formed and rather pretty, but quite bashful and strongly averse to being exhibited as a freak. takes twenty yards, double width, to make her a dress - Special Dispatch.

College Girls En Boute.

Two special cars of college girls traveling together for a thousand miles! This is what has happened, and two carloads of college girls arrived in Boston a few days ago bound for Wellesley and Smith colleges. Many of them were graduates coming on for an excursion, but there were a number of freshman girls for both the colleges. There had been a reunion of western Wellesley women in Chicago a few days before, and these alumnse aided in trimming up the two cars which the Lake Shore road put at their disposal. And so in a special Pullman, with flowers and flags, the college girls made the journey.-Exchange.

An Expensive Daughter. A lady in West Fifty-third street allows a young lady daughter of 17 \$500 for dress. The family is well to do, and no notice is taken of the actual expenses attending the board, the maid service or the laundry bills. Notwithstanding her allowance the young woman is financially straitened all the time, the \$41.50 received monthly barely sufficing for her immediate wants in the shape of toilet accessories, amusements, car fare, alms and reading matter. Last year her extras, donated by her mother, amounted to \$700, including an upright piano, a sealskin jacket and a modest little ring with a diamond in it .- New York Letter.

Miss Kate Marsden, a philanthropic young English woman, with her friend Mrs. Deane, has gone on a tour of inspection of the leper hospitals and settlements in Scandinavia, Italy, Russia, the Crimea, Palestine, Egypt and Robben Island When they have learned the best methods of dealing with leprosy they will return to England, where Mrs. Deane intends to build a hospital for leprosy cases which shall mitigate to the uttermost the woes of its victims.

Who is going to give the first bal blane? The cards, if of the proper sort, insist that gowns must be pure white, cream being absolutely inadmissible, and powdered hair insisted upon. The men want white knee breeches and white silk stockings, and with these coats of pale rose, blue, yellow, mauve, or gray, richly brocaded and glistening with steel buttons. The effect of such a party of dancers is more than picturesque, it is a picture.

A bridal veil should be as long in front as the dress skirt, and it should extend over the train in the back. It is usual to get an entire piece, and then after draping see how much one has used. It is gathered together in full plaits near the front of the head, and fastened with orange blossoms or whatever the decoration may be. If the bridesmaid is dressed in white and has white gloves she should wear white slippers.

By one of fashion's unwritten laws. young girls are forbidden the small mask veils worn by their mammas and older sisters. They are not supposed to keep love locks in place or need to soften slight facial blemishes. If a veil is required for protection, let it be of sewing silk or some dark colored tissue, with a strict avoidance of the dotted tulles and figured nets affected by their eldera

Twenty years ago this winter Adelma and genius, took St. Petersburg captive, and received the coveted decoration of special free railway train and all ex-

Dr. Grace Davenport, one of the five women physicians of Texas, was one of the first graduates from the Chicago Woman's Medical college. She prac ticed in her native town several years, and recently was appointed head as sistant in the insane asylum at Terrell,

The seniors and second and third year specials at Wellesley college have open to them this year a course in domestic economy, under the direction of Miss Marion Talbot, who is well known from advice is apparent as far as street gowns her lectures and original work. There are about 700 students.

Miss Nettie Honghton, daughter of the late Judge Houghton, of Vicksburg, Miss., has been authorized to travel and give gospel talks in the interests of the Anchorage mission, a home for friendless girls, located at 125 Third avenue. Chicago, Illa.

Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace, mother of Gen. Lew Wallace, is now in her seventy-fifth year, and has just been lecturing in Kansas City on "Woman's position

It is every woman's duty to make her self pleasant and attractive by such raiment and ornament as shall best accord with the style of beauty with which she is endowed.

He Knew Her. A correspondent gives the following incident as one that actually occurred

in a local business house: Customer came smiling to cashier's desk-Will you please cash this check

Cashier-Yes, if you can be identified. Customer-Oh. ah-yes-well-how do I do that? Cashier-Bring some one who knows

Customer-Oh, yes; there is my husband; he knows me. - Philadelphia Ledger.

Follicies and Gray Hair. Whatever tends to paralyze the nerves in the outer membrane of the hair follicle will tend to prevent the flow of secretions and the consequent deposit of pigment. When these minute nerves of the follicle cease to act the person necessarily dons "the silver livery of advised age," and when the hair resumes its color in any degree, as it sometimes does, it is the result of an improvement of the follicles or the nerves and capillaries controlling the secretions, or both. - New York Times.

Asbestos is a mineral that crystalizes in long fibers. The fibers can be separated as easily as those of our softer words, and are woven into a variety of articles, which are worn for protection against fire

The addition of a compound called stepanite to the charge of iron and coke in a furnace changes the output to a compound of iron and steel without submitting the metal to any further

HE DIDN'T AMOUNT TO SHUCKS.

There was Bijah, Ben an Bart, Who war smart; Sons of old Abljah Blander-See his house 'way over yander, Whar ye see that long necked gander On the eart?
But Hill, the younges', watched the ducks,
Because he didn't amount to shucks.

I tell ye, Bijah, Ben an Bart Did their part! W'y, ye never see sich bustlers-Never see sich tarnai hustlers; They wuz reg'lar rearin rustlers-They war smart!
But Bill be useter loaf an stop,
An toll, an tallygag an gawp.

An Bill wuz lazy, so they said, Never useter laugh an holler, Never tried to make a dollar, But he wuz a fust rate scholar-A great head! He'd take some tarnal books an shirk, An let his brothers do the work.

An they sent Bill to general court-Curus sport! An he, with them air legislaters, Men, I s'pose, uv sim'lar natur's, Who that he wuz some periaters, Held the fort.

His speeches wuz so full er snap They struck 'em like a thunder clap.

He talked so well an knew so much, Books an such, That he now lives away up yander In the state house—quite a gander— And folks call him Governor Blander— It's too much! The chap who useter watch the ducks

Because he didn't amount to shucks! But what my Blink, Ben an Bart, Who war smart? Never fear thet they'll forsake us; Bige and Ben are good shoemakers. Bart he drives Josiah Baker's

Butcher's cart. An all three brag about the ducks,
An Bill, who didn't amount to shucks.

-8. W. Foss in Pittsburg Dispatch.

Daniel O'Connell's Duck In Mr. Commissioner Phillips' "Life of Curran" there is the following anecdote connected with the celebrated duel between Mr. Daniel O'Connell and Mr. D'Esterre:

"Being one of those who accompanied O'Connell he beckoned me aside to a distant portion of the very large field, which had a slight covering of snow. Phillips ' said be, 'this seems to me not a personal, but a political affair. Lam obnoxious to a party, and they adopt a false pretense to cut me off. I shall not submit to it. They have reckoned without their host, I promise you.

"I am one of the best shots in Ireland at a mark, having as a public man considered it a duty to prepare for my own protection against such unprovoked aggression as the present. Now remember what I say to you: I may be struck myself, and then skill is out of the question; but if I am not my antagonist may have cause to regret his having forced me into this conflict.'

"The parties were then placed on the ground at, I think, twelve paces, each having a case of pistols, with directions to fire when they chose after a given signal. D'Esterre rather agitated himself by making a short speech, disclaiming all hostility to his Roman Catholic countryman, and took his ground, somewhat theatrically crossing his pistols on his bosom. They fired almost together and instantly on the signal. D'Esterre the stock?" fell mortally wounded. The greatest self possession was displayed by both. I deemed it a duty to parrate these details in O'Connell's lifetime whenever I heard Patti, in the prime of her youth, beauty his courage questioned, and justice to you can settle." his memory now prompts me to record them here.

Outlook for Western Architecture. Take it altogether the outlook for ing. Western people themselves are becoming, and will still more become, almost ideal clients. It is true that, as in the east, western city dwellings have not escaped the deadly touch of the "knowit-all" client, nor of the man who is building the house to suit himself," nor of him who "is going to live inside the house, not outside," and who is therefore loftily indifferent to the street aspect of his house: but each, even the last per-

son, is becoming infrequent. In the past, and to some degree at present, western cities have been and are influenced by men whose lives have been absorbed by things too material to leave them much leisure for art; but even in the case of such men there is a marked indisposition to dictate in directions where their knowledge is incomplete. They have a large openness and unbiased attitude of mind, and a genuine and earnest desire to "get the best."

In the west is less often found than in the east the "mesthetic crank," and it is also true that life in the west is less conventional, freer, less restrained by artificial restrictions than in older communities, and the true nature of people and things is perhaps more frankly expressed.-John W. Root in Scribner's.

A Sculptor's Late Start in Life.

Hiram Powers was the eighth of nine children, and he was a very small boy when his father died, and he had to go to work for the family. He had been born in Vermont, but his parents had moved out to Ohio in that way poor people have of roaming hither and yon after better luck.

It was in Ohio that the father died. and in Ohio that Hiram fought his youthful battle. For seven years he had charge of the wax figures in a Cincinnati museum, and it was while there that he felt an impulse toward his future art, and tried his prentice hand at modeling in clay.

But it was not until he was thirty years old that he was at liberty to strike out for himself, and he was thirty-two before he had money enough to go to Italy. Yet he was to be the sculptor of the "Greek Slave!" - Youth's Companion.

Delicate Treatment of Constituents. The other day a western congressman came into the senate restaurant with two constitu-ents, good men, but a little rustic in appearance and manners and unused to convention alities and points of etiquette that are unknown in Wayback. The restaurant was full of ladies and gentlemen. As the congressman sented himself he of course removed his hat. A moment or two later he noticed that his untutored friends had not removed their He hastily put his own hat back on his head and wore it during the meal. Chesterfield could not have dose anything finer than that - Washington Post.

"You see, my boy, that even the noble locomotive, the rugged iron horse, seldom lasts over thirty years, from being a constant smoker," said a wise father to his tempted son. "Yes, dad," replied the boy, "but it don't seem to work that way with some of the noble chimneys we have read of that have stood it over three hundred years," Readiness of reply in young people is always sutertaining —Boston Globs. HE WANTED THE EARTH.

A San Francisco Butcher Who Let a Fortune Slip Through His Grasp. For a long time after the bonanza excitement the stock market in San Francisco remained quiet and inactive. More or less trading was done in Comstock shares, of course, but the market as a whole was quietly settling down to what appeared a "bedrock" basis,

The Sierra Nevada and Union Consolidated mines at the northern end of the Comstock group were at this time particularly inactive, the former selling as low as fifty cents a share. Rumors, however, began to circulate about this time of a "strike" in the north end mines, and Sierra Nevada and Union began to climb upward. John Powers, a butcher, owned at the

time of which I speak a small shop at the corner of Hayes street and Van Ness aveune, and he somehow became imbued with the idea that there was more money to be made at stock speculation than in the butcher business. Acting upon this idea Powers, by mortgaging his business and borrowing what money he could, scraped together a few thousand dollars, which he deposited in the office of a Pine street brokerage firm.

He wasn't particular, he said, as to what stock he should buy, and finally settled on Sierra Nevada as being a good purchase, leaving instructions with his brokers to buy 100 shares for his account. This was done, and Powers was duly credited with the stock, for which had been paid \$24 a share.

Meanwhile the rumors came pouring in from Virginia City about the great north end strike, and Sierra Nevada began to fairly jump forward, until it was quoted at \$175. This would have satisfied any ordinary man, but not so Powers. Instead of selling he gave orders to buy more stock.

In the course of the next two weeks Sierra Nevada had reached \$250 per share, and Powers, with 300 shares to his credit, was in debt to his brokers about \$40,000. He could have realized at this point a clear profit of over \$45,-000. His brokers begged him to sell, but Powers was obdurate. He was after a million, he said, and as long as his margins remained good the brokers remained sutisfied.

Powers then sold out his business tirely and put up the proceeds as additional margin. He began to look up favorable building sites for the residence he intended to put up that, he asserted, would "beat them 'nob heal' affairs all

Having, like a skyrocket, reached its highest point, Sierra Nevada now began to come down, at first slowly and then more rapidly even than it went up. Powers had gone to the country for a few days to look at a ranch he had intended purchasing. His brokers had wired him to return, and he had supposed that it was because his stock had reached the \$1,000 limit, at which figure he had left orders to sell.

It was with a very joyous countenance that he greeted his broker, whom he met on the street. "Well," said Powers, "have you sold

"Oh, yes," said the broker, "we had to. You see it began to fall, and to protect ourselves we had to let it all go at 140, and you now owe us \$750, which I hope

I'm in debt?"

trade. the broker really spoke the truth he was by new levies, and great was the activialmost overcome with grief and disapty on the various military exercising pointment. He rallied, however, and grounds outside Canea and Candia, the if any one now wants a choice steak two chief towns.

"Johnny" Powers, who works for a large However, nothing serious came of it, "Johnny" Powers, who works for a large

the man to go to. He will probably tell you that he ought to be and might have been a millionaire, break in the island lent to it. but the quality of the meat will be good just the same. - New York Herald.

Not So Prosperous, After All. At a religious convention held in a western account of the condition of his charge, and if my residence. -All the Year Round. prospering receive congratulation, or, if not,

to receive advice and encouragement, with In his turn arose a very deliberate speaker and reported that his congregation "was lookin' up." Before he could add another to learn all about American humor: "A remark the next delegate to order was called clergyman in New York was requested for his report, and so on until all were heard by a man to come ever to Brooklyn to from. Then came the chairman's remarks to officiate at his wife's funeral. The clergyeach delegate. When he came to the afore man assented, only stipulating that there said deliberate speaker he said he must con- must be no delay, as he had an imporgratulate his brother from the far west upon tant engagement the same day. At the his being able to report that his congregation was "looking up," whereupon the deliberate speaker arose and said that he should prob-

look."-Philadelphia Press. Practical Philosophy.

Al.—Say, why are you always treating that Miss La Pattee to ice cream in winter? Ed. -Because cold contracts, you know, and I thought by applying it inside when the weather was applying it outside, I might, perhaps, get her reduced so as to put my arm around her. - Detroit Free Press.



Mabel (passing the Whippersnapper club) -Mamma, dear, what do all those men always sit at that window for, I wonder! Mrs. N .- They sit in that window, pet, in order to let all of us see that they have that window to sit in.-Life.

First Lady - Well, Emma, what is it you are looking for so anxiously in your cookery book?

Second Lady (newly married)-Ach, our silly cook is stopping out so late, and my husband says he would like to eat some radishes—but I cannot find in of the Four Hundred?" the whole book any directions how to cook them! - Creuznacher Anzelger.

A "Witch" Who Told the Truth. Ann Hotel, formerly Ann Croft, has been a famous character in the county for thirty years. She professes to have powers instilled in her from birth by a witch mother. She has epileptic fits, talks with a drawl and a masal whine and emphasizes her words in a peculiar

Her enemies said that she inflicted the troubles she foretold, her friends that she was a surprising medium through which the future revealed itself. She undoubtedly hit the truth in many instances. For example, she happened to be at a lady's house in her travels and upon opening her book declared that a coffin appeared between her lines. Her hearer was visibly affected, because one of her sons was away at the war.

"No," said Ann, divining her thoughts the will not die in battle. He will choke to death." There was but one way to do this, so

thought his mother. He would be cap tored and hanged as a spy. Despites the dictates of her reason she grieved for her son. A month later she heard that he had died in a southern hos-

pital of diphtheria. A poor man lost his coat. He could ill afford such a loss, for he had no other. All through the summer it was searched for, and when fall came and he felt the need of it he walked a few

miles to hear what Ann could tell him about it. "It hangs in a dark place upon a knife

wonderful book. Upon renewed search it was found at the house of his sister-in-law, and sure was long observed with great festivities. enough it hung upon the butcher knife We are told that in the reign of King behind the closet door. The sister-in- Alfred a law was passed "by virtue of law had left it there when she went which the twelve days after the nativity from home the spring before.-Virginia of our Saviour were made festivals." Cor. Chicago News.

A Beautifully Dressed Man.

body cried when he found out something to have continued in force, for in the ages ago as he took his morning tub. Sixteenth century Twelfth day seems to The thing I found was a beautifully have been kept with as much zeal as dressed man. He did not burst on my Christmas. The royal family at court view glorious in cuffs and collars. He led the way, the universities and the inns was not in Life Guardsman uniform, nor of court following them in the extent of was he artistically undressed for the ten- their festivities. At the temple the nis court. Possibly he was not one of whole twelve days were kept with great the "upper ten," for he was riding in an care, and many of the country gentleomnibus near Victoria, and I gathered men followed the same custom. In some from his conversation that he was going parts of England the very poorest peoto his work, but whoever he was his ple contrived to keep the twelve days tailor was an artist to make "a thing of with such good cheer for themselves and beauty," and therefore, according to their neighbors as their means would Keats, "a joy forever," out of a man allow.-Exchange. whose personal advantages consisted of youth, good health and blue eyes.

The tailor took these eyes for his keynote, so to speak, and produced a sym-London Star.

Why He Was Eccentric.

Once upon a time I came under the banner of British eccentries. I paid a visit to Crete, a Turkish island by the "What?" fairly gasped the astonished Levant, and, not finding the hotel of the the hat on the boy's head, whose tears Powers. "Let it go at 140? And you say capital to my mind, with the aid of some were now turned to smiles. Then he kindly intermediaries, I hired a house in stood up in the seat, and snatching his "Yes," replied the broker; "we told the country, and went thither to take up father's new \$8 tile from his head deyou to sell, but you wanted the earth. my abode alone. To make matters liberately threw it out of the car window, and I guess you'll have to go back to your worse, it was at an epoch when the island was disturbed by revolt. The Northampton (Mass.) Journal. When it finally dawned on Powers that | Turkish regiments were being increased

market concern on Pine street, is just and I am free to confess that I enjoyed my unconventional bivouac none the less for the flavor of excitement that this out-

"How original! Just like an Englishman!" remarked one of the officers of the Austrian ironclads at that time anchored with the international fleet in Suda bay, Yet, I believe, as a matter of fact, that town each minister was required to give an he and some of his brearen envied me

One of Twatn's Stories.

Here is a story Mark Twain recently told an English interviewer who wanted ably have added that, as they were "flat on ple. The clergyman stood up over the their backs, it was the only way they could coffin and began to read the service, when he felt a tug at his coat tails, and bending down he heard the widower whisper in his ear, 'We ain't ready yet.'

"Rather awkwardly, he sat down in a dead silence. Presently he arose again; and the same thing took place. A third time he arose, and the same thing occurred. 'But what is the delay?' he whispered back; 'why are you not ready?' 'She ain't all here yet,' was the very ghastly and unexpected reply; 'her stomach's at the apothecary's.' "-San Francisco Argonaut.

Where Wild Bananas Are Found. Are there no varieties of bananas wild? Yes, some have been found in Ceylon, Cochin China and the Philippines, These of course have seeds, but they are inferior to the long, cultivated varieties, The banana is cultivated by suckers, and it is in this way that the literal plant perpetuates itself indefinitely. In Central Africa you may find thousands and thousands of plants that literally have in them the germ and life of ten thousand years' duration. - Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine. Mr. Vanderbilt Got In.

A good story is told about one of the Maine Central engineers. Last summer, when the Vanderbilt car was at Bar Harbor, the manager of the Maine Central sent an engine down there to take the car to Portland. The run was made in very quick time, and at Brunawick the train stopped to take on water. While there Mr. Vanderbilt got out and said to the engineer that he didn't want him to drive so fast. The engineer, the veteran Simpson, looked at him a quarter of a min ute, and then said: "I am running this train under orders from Payson Tucker to be in

An Unfailing Sign. "How do you distinguish the members

in." He got in. -Bangor Commercial.

Portland at 1:07. If you want to stop here

"By their long purses and their long ears."-New York Epoch.

WHEN MY DREAM COMES ON

Oh, when my dream comes on I hear Voices of master singers fill The hollow heaven and flood the sphere. And hold the wild sea still Some spotless hero riding down, To do or die at battle dawn,

Clothes me in honor and renowa Like Bayard's, when my dream comes on My dream comes on, and to: the scope Of life expands and brims all space

With truth, with freedom's hope, And measureless sweetness of God's grace; All lute goes out, all love comes in, All cowardice and fear are gone; There is no room for fault or sin, Or sorrow, when my dream comes on.

My dream comes on and fills my soul With visions like the sky and sea. Aloft, on highest heights, the goal Is set to mark my destiny.

My destiny is freedom's own,

My life to ampler life is drawn,

To love's ideal stature grown I triumph, when my dream comes on. My dream comes on; ah, let me dream, Let no rude sound my vision break, Until the morn begins to gleam, And all the future's song birds wake;

For I am happy while I keep This sense of lapsing into dawn On some sweet current, swift and deep And odorous, when my dream comes on! Maurice Thompson in Pittsburg Builetia.

Why It Is Twelfth Day.

Tradition says that the twelfth day from Christmas day was remarkable for having been that upon which the visit of the Magi took place, upon which Christ was baptized, the water at Cana turned into wine and the five thousand stuck in the wall," she read from her | fed. For 300 years it was kept by eastern Christians as the day upon which Christ was born, and among ourselves it

The last day was accounted the greatest of the twelve, and especially given up to "Christmas gambols" and the vis-"Eureka! I have found it!" as some- iting of friends. The custom seems long

The Holyoke Lawyer and His Son.

Going to Springfield the other day there was seated in the car one of Holphony in light electric blue. A suit of yoke's legal lights, accompanied by his smooth serge repeated the color of the wife and his 6-year-old son and heir, eyes. The ground of the shirt was an whose sole ambition in life at present is octave higher, and the pattern an octave to learn to whistle. The windows were lower in tone. The necktie struck the open, and the boy had been holding on to keynote again, while the highest note his hat with one hand for fear it would of all was represented by a small, but blow away. The conductor coming in very blue steel chain. Bronze hat and slammed the door, and for an instant shoes, to match the hair, completed a the boy let go his hat. His father costume which was simply perfect. It reached round through the window and was with much difficulty we refrained whisked it off his head. The boy was from asking his tailor's address.-Cor. disconsolate. "Look straight ahead and whistle for it and it will come back," said his father.

"I can't whistle. I'm too mad." "Well, then, I'll try," and the dignified lawver whistled a few bars of "Annie Rooney," and shortly afterward placed saving "Whistle for it again, p

Engaged on the Spot. Dry Goods Merchant-You have called in response to our advertisement as a floor walker? Well, sir, what are your qualifica tions for the position! Applicant-I am the father of three pair

of twins. - Boston Courier.



orner unexpectedly)-Good moring, Uncle Philip: Uncle Philip—Good mornin', squire; good

mornin', sah! I war jist a comin' up to yo housefer ter warn yer dat dey's a new fambiy ob coons moved in ober on d' hill, an' dey's li'ble ter be fond ob chick'ns. How's yo' Leghorns a gittin' long, saht—Judge.

My boy sat looking straight into the coals,
From his stoot at my feet one day.
And the firelight burnished the curly head,
And painted the cheeks with a dush of red,
And brightened his very eyes, as he said,
In a most confidential way. "Mamma, I think, when I'm a grown-up man,

"Mamma, I think, when I in a grow-up I shall have just two little boys."

I smiled, he was six! but he did not see,
And I said: "Yes, how nice that will be!
But if one were a girt, it seems to me,
It would add to your household joys." "Well, yes," reflectively, "that would be nice,

And I'll tell you just what I'll do;
I'll name one Robbie, for me, you know."
Then the bright eyes shone with a deeper glow,
'And there's just the two of us now, and so
I'll name the girl, Annie, for you." "But how would their mother like that?" I naked.

"Do you think that she would agree For us both to have names while she had some?" With the mystifled, puzzled look of one Wholly befogged, add my logical son,
"Their mother! Why, who is she?"

—Good Housekeeping. A Point About Moving.

Here's a point that everybody who noves ought to bear in mind: Get the carpets to your new house if you have to carry 'em on your back, and get 'em put down before the van gets there. Then the driver and helper will put your stuff where you want it in the proper rooms. It's just as easy for the workmen, and if the floors are ready it will save a vast amount of bother the family. As a rule people are so unall right. If you want to go to Portland get systematic that they pack their carpets around pictures and centre tables and the like, so that it's a day's job to get at them, and several days' job to get the carpets down, shifting beavy boxes and chairs meantime, and finally making a floor full of wrinkles and quite possibly of rents.-Interview in New York Sun.