.... B. FREDERIC ADTE ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** **

E hounds were running in Haughton wood. They had brought their fox there from a neighboring covert and on this mild December day, when the soft earth held a burning scent, were driving him hard and waking every echo of the wood with their jangling music. Lord Paladore sat on his horse at the end of a green ride, making an equestrian group admirably in keeping with the sylvan scene. A slightly built man the rear. of medium height, with an aquiline nose and short, pointed beard of a russet brown, his get-up was faultless, free in every respect from the exagger. ation too often affected by the younger race of hunting men. From velvet can to glittering spur he was the pink of neatness and style, while that he was also a thorough sportsman was evident to the merest glance of the practiced eye, from his firm seat, the easy grip which his thin, exquisitely booted legs had of the plain skirted saddle, and from the confidential terms he was evidently on with his beautiful thoroughbred mare, which played with her snaffle bit as she stood quietty amid the bracken, pricking a finely pointed ear now and again to catch the cry of the hounds, every note in whose music she understood as well as her master. But Lord Paladore was a sportsman

by association and training rather than by instinct. He had been master of the Crackmore Vale hounds for several seasons. He would infinitely have preferred that some one else should have ed the grass field of seventy acres and filled that post and he be free to bunt when he chose without the constraint and anxiety inseparable from the position of master. But there was no one else, so it was a case of noblesse oblige that he, the only son of the great lord sporting country, should sacrifice personal inclination to duty and fulfill to is likely to be a good one. the best of his ability an office which was alike the prerogative of his birth lady answered in the sweetest of portance. The old lord, who was a sportsman by instinct and very little else, had filled it with unabated test so long as he could set foot in stirrup. But gout and weight of years had overtaken him, and for the four last seasons the horn had been carried by his son, Gervase Henry Somers-Gervase, known by courtesy to the world as Viscount Paladore. Haughton wood was a large covert

and alive with game. The pheasants rose in crowds or ran cowering through the undergrowth, and rabbits bounded like hard driven cricket balls across the grassy glades, while an occasional dainty little roe deer hopped gracefully through the bracken. Now and again • worst pigeon, or culver, as the bird is called in those parts, startled by the clamor of the hounds, rose over the tree tope and flapped noisily away to a haven of greater peace. A magoi chuckled dericively in a holly buch, and the blue jay, screamed his angry defiance from the topmost bough of a lofty eycamore. The wintry sun, chining with pale gleam on the russet boles of the great oaks, the flery copper of the beech and the glistening stems of the silver birch, lit up the dim recesses of the wood, which were further enlivened by an occasional vivid dash of color as the whipper-in thrusted in among the hazels to get to some riotous bound which had suffered her attention to be diverted from the serious business in hand by the bewildering allurements of so much feather and fur. .

It was quite in the fitness of things that there should be present one of the opposite sex to admire the handsome picture which the master made with out against the dark background of the wood. Accordingly a lady rode into view and took up a position near him. She also was well appointed, habited to perfection and mounted on a well very good looking animal and evidently up to a stone or two more than his sideratum in a lady's horse, since weight for weight she will ride heavier ther horse nor rider, and, being occupled, as a master should be, in listening to his hounds, bestowed no more then the briefest glance upon them.

But soon the tranquil scene underwent a change. The for was being severely bustled by the eager pack. There were large earths in the covert which the tawny rascal had in view in coming there, but these by the malice of man had been stopped, so nothing remained but to face the open again if he would save his brush. He seemed in no great haste and even sat down for a moment in full view of his arch enemy, the master, looking about and stroking his whiskers reflectively with his pad. Having decided upon the course to be adopted. he crept quietly into the hedge and disappeared. The next instant there was a piercing screech from the little. wizened old second horseman stationed at the corner of the wood, followed by a ringing blast of the horn and a full mouthed chorus. Then ensued a beautiful and stirring scene. The whole covert seemed alive with movement. Hounds appeared from every part of the wood, some flying to the horn, others questing carefully for themselves, noses to the ground and sterns feathering over their loins; then the thunder of hoofs along the sides farmer named Player, Higgins, the tious glance or two of his languid and as of cavalry going into action and vet, from Sherburton, and Captain slightly myopic eye. In spite of his the cracking of hazel boughs like a Custance, the yeomanry adjutant, unsusceptibility it interested him. dropping fire of rifles.

the keen visaged huntsman, who seems them all decline an innocent looking had ridden some distance in silence. to have dropped from the clouds, and fence he knew there must be somewith another twang of the horn the fa- thing wrong with it. Player, who was burton," the girl answered, brightening mous lady pack of the Crackmore Vale the nearest to him, shouted back, visibly at being spoken to. It was too charge the fence and stream like a "Ware wire!" and Lord Paladore, who dreadful to be escorted thus without a cataract down the grassy slope be- was between him and the lady, word, like a naughty schoolgirl being youd. The fox has headed for the though somewhat in the rear of both, taken home in disgrage. Now, Sherhurvale, and there will be a run.

behind him, and the master had but to or could not stop her herse, for she

turn his mare and ride through it which he did, signing to his unknown companion to follow. The chestnut, however, was over eager, and on being checked reared right on end and then swerved with a plunge which

being nothing more perilous than a drop jump out of covert, with a crowd of eager riders and excited horses in Before she could collect and straighten her horse for another attempt one of those ineffable youths to be found in every hunt, who wear wonderful neckcloths and carry their hands on a level with their chins, with their elbows stuck out at right angles to their bodies, came thrusting up and floundered over in front of her. Well for that youth he did not come down, for the chestnut, taking hold of his bit, came close after with a bound which landed him some yards in the field bevond. His rider sat him admirably and Lord Paladore, who had gallently waited to see her over and watched the performance with his heart in his mouth, gave a sigh of relief as she safely landed. Whoever the fair stranger might be, she was certainly a superb horsewoman.

would have unseated any but an ac-

complished rider. The lady's position

now was an awkward one, on a fight-

ing horse in a cramped corner, there

What an exhilarating movement is that in which you get fairly away with the hounds! Life affords few such moments, and Lord Paladore felt it indeed one worth living for as he enter sailed alongside his fair companion over the springy turf. He was a shy and reserved man, but in the glow of the moment he ventured to accost her.

"If you are a stranger to this coun try," he said, "and will allow me to who owned nearly a fourth of that pilot you, I think I may be able to show you something of the run, which

"Thanks, ever so much," the young and a social obligation of no mean im- voices. But, whether it was that the rhestnut pulled too hard or that she



"What will dad say when he hears of it?" distained pilotage even in a strange untry, it happened that before they eached the end of that field she was five lengths in front of the bay mare, which was not exactly her proper position if she had meant to accept the master's courteous offer.

The fence out of this field was an easy one, and the chestnut flew it in his own brilliant scarlet and the glossy his stride. Hounds were running a bay coat of his favorite mare standing great pace, and Lord Paladore saw that he would have to ride his very best to do as much as keep his charge in sight, which, though it was entirely a self imposed one, he somehow felt it incumbent upon him to do. After bred liver chestnut, long and low, a the briefest possible hang, hardly amounting to a check, the fox sank to the vale, where the fences were both rider absolutely required, always a de- stiffer and more frequent. The chestnut went in grand form, but was evidently a big handful for bis rider, who than a man. Lord Paladore knew nei- seemed to Lord Paladore's prudent mind to go considerably too fast at her fences. It is a way ladies have when they really ride to hounds, and, notto turn a horse over when he is going a slapping pace and is a fine jumper haps in the hunting field, even in the to boot, it is a way which leads some case of a pretty girl. That she was

times to grief. It did so ultimately on this occaeverything as it came brought them tially a hunting rather than a riding plexion and a pair of honest gray eyes man. In fact, he could hardly remem- which were, if eyes go for aught, ar These were all such keen and straight "Hard, gentlemen, please;" exclaims going men that when the master saw neighborhood?" he inquired when they pulled to the right, calling to her to do ton was the Melton Mowbray of those

held straight on and charged the fenc in its thickest place. The sext in stant there was a rasping sound, startled little cry, and horse and rider went crashing down on its farther

Lord Paladore got to her as soon a could and was relieved to find her ready on her feet apparently none he worse for her tumble beyond a huge rent in her skirt and an inevitable plastering of mud. The poor horse had fared worse. He also was up and stood with his four trembling legs outstretched, quivering from muzzle to His flank was torn with a long son gash, and on the inside of one thigh was an ugly jagged cut from the

"Barbed!" ejaculated the master There was perhaps no gentler tongued matter of the hounds in all the length and breadth of the land than Lord Paladore. It is a well unlerstood thing that masters of hounds, in commo with ship's officers, rowing coaches and others whose business is on or by the waters, salt or fresh, are privileged in the matter of language, but it was a privilege of which his lordship rarely availed himself. Nevertheless on this crasion he did breathe some fervent imprecations on the head of the recalitrant aggiculturist who had set up that wire. That such a catastroph should have happened to a stranger and a lady in his hunt was an unsup portable humiliation. It was a viola-tion of the rights of hospitality and good sportsmanship; a treacherous and dastardly act, for which he could hard y divest himself of all responsibility. That there was some wire in the re ter parts of his country he was ware, but there had hardly been trouabout Mr. But here, within a few miles of his father's house, almost upon their own land, when he supposed there was not a strand of the accursed stuff vithin leagues of them! The master's dignation was greater than in the nce of a lady he cared to express.

Barbed!" he again exclaimed, with ch an inflection of concentrated horor and disgust as would almost have nade the victim laugh had the conse ufences been less disastrous.

'Yes," she said, ruefully regarding horse. "What will dad say when e hears of it? That horse was suped to be worth £150 when I brought out this morning. Now I suppose e must knock off a naught."

"Hardly so bad as that, I hope" he said. "The flank wound is a mere rip. nothing serious, though it will leave a mish, but that cut in the thigh looks nasty one. Much will depend upon v deep it has gone into the muscles We must get him somewhere as quick as possible and have him seen to. There is a farm belonging to us at no reat distance. We will take him

The girl protested against his being leprived of so fine a run; if he would o on she would manage to take the orse. But Lord Paladore was peremp ory. He was very angry with her for hat he considered her reckless riding git it would have been cruel to scole r in the midst of her trouble. Quickchanging the saddles, he mounted er upon his own mare and, taking the jured horse by the Bridle, led him impling off in search of shelter. It was miserable office for the young lord. vith his thin soled boots sinking neary to their dainty tops in the miry gateways, but he trudged manfully on, the with vexation and disappointment, yet censionally (could be have seen her) elieving her feelings by making hrough her tears a mutinous little ace at his back for his "crossness" in ot talking to her.

Happily before they had gone very ar they fell in with the master's secnd horseman, to whom the wounded nimal was intrusted with instructions o find a stable and fetch Higgins to im as quickly as possible. Then Lord Paladore mounted his second horse and informed his companion that he vas ready to escort her home.

"Mayn't we try to eatch the ounds?" she faintly pleaded. She vas desperately fond of it and next to being safe and sound again on her own horse would have liked nothing oetter than a gallop on this easy going eautiful, thoroughbred mare.

But the master was strangely oben ate. The hounds were already at onsiderable distance, he said, and she had done enough for one day. Since she was riding his borse she could no further demur. So, accepting the rul ing of a hard fate, she gave it up and rode by his side, with tears still in her eyes, not a little disgusted with his want of "keenness."

Neither had Lord Paladore the least bles who the young lady was whom he thus befriended, nor she for her part of the identity of this reserved withstanding that it takes a great deal and dignified gentleman who had assisted her with a chivalry, rare perpretty, yery pretty, was an undeniable fact. Lord Paladore, who had hithersion. The pace of the lady's horse to shown himself little susceptible to and the fearless way in which she took the charms of her sex, was fain to confess she was quite the prettiest girl he soon to the front, where the fair had ever met, and I am not prepared stranger held her own with the filers to say that this consideration did not of the hunt, with the master in close lend a zest to the homeward ride and attendance. Lord Paladore was not a compensate to some extent for the hard rider. Hard riders, seeked, were loss of what was very likely to be the hateful to him as to all masters of run of the season. In describing her hounds. They hustled his huntsmen, as pretty I mean no more than that. overrode the pack, irritated the farm. She had no pretensions to be consider. ers, spoiled sport and made them- ed fine or handsome or elegant or disselves generally obnoxious." He did tinguished. But she was uncommonly not Jump more than he was obliged to, nice to look at, with a bright, riante and took no pleasure in it, being essen- face, crinkly hair, a wondrous comber when he had "gone" as he was go- index of a true and brave heart withing today. Admirably mounted, he in the buff waistcoat of her well cut had no difficulty in keeping his pace habit. She was neither blond nor in the first flight, and it was a pleasure brungtte, but betwixt and between, o less than an anxiety to watch that and her figure was as perfect a one girl ride. With them were three of as ever graced a sidesaddle, all which the hardest men in the hunt, a young Lord Paladore took in with a surrepti-

"You are staying, I presume, in the

"Yes, at the Digby Grand, at Sher-There was an easy place in the fence the same. But either she did not hear pagts, and it was no unusual thing for hunting migrants to stay a whole season at the hotel mentioned.

"I trust that you have brought an other horse, so that this accident may not be the means of spoiling your port?" Lord Paladore communed tenta

"I have brought three others besides will not," she replied, to his relief, for despite the anxiety and trouble she had caused him he desired greatly to see her out again. The ice broken, they got on well to

he was enjoying his ride. He detested deavors, however, to ascertain her so-

merely by repute. When people know other peopl whom you know, it is generally possible to form some sort of estimate of them, but in this instance there were no data whatever, and, unable to ask her directly who or what she was Lord Paladore had to part from his new friend without having ascertained so much as her name. Coming to cross roads at which their ways diverged she would not suffer him to escort he farther. She could ride home quite safely upon the highroad and would return the mare in the morning. Hav ing obtained the address for this pur pose, the young lady, with a graceful bow and thanks, put her horse in motion and left him, Lord Paladore, who would fain have ridden with her all the way to Sherburton, watching her slight figure rising and falling in perfeet rhythm with the cadence of the mare's long, easy trot until it was out of sight.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) AN IDEAL FISH:

Mohawk Chube Are Graceful, Slim and Elegant Creatures.

There are in some clear, cold streams of the north certain fish known locally as "Mohawk chubs." These fish are the ideal fish in shape and color-graceful, slim, elegant creatures, pure silver except on the dorsal ridge, which is the tint of oxidized silver. They are ten der mouthed and remind me somewhat of the grayling, although they have not the great dorsal fin nor the fragile mouth of that fish. 'They often inhabit trout waters, and I have an idea that trout feed on the smaller ones, although I have no ebsolute proof that this is true. I know, however, that pickerel, muskellunge and black bass

etrike at them eagerly. These fish rise to a fly and are often quite as gamy as grayling. Often and often I have struck them in trout waters and have found them interesting fighters when tackle ie light and water cold and swift.

Animals and birds appear to be very, fond of them, or at least are often seen eating them, perhaps because they may be easier to catch than trout. Where Mohawk chubs are, herons and kingfishers congregate. The only time I ever saw an osprey in that region was once when whipping that stream. The osprey dashed down within a rod of me and seized a Mohawk chub that must have weighed a pound at least, bearing him up out of the pool and away across acres of swamp toward the distant forest -Robert W. Chambers in Herper's Weekly.

BUCHAREST.

The Capital of Roumania Is a Bort of Ministere Paradise.

Though all Bucharest is modern, we find the old eastern methods of mercantile construction-little open cupboards lining the road, dealers squatting among their wares, literally at the receipt of custom, for they make no effort to invite it, and the various trades huddle together, here an armory of rude pottery, rahest green and richest red; there an arsenal of thick leathern sandals, a heavy patch of, burnt umber; yonder an avenue of black sheepskin caps set out upon brase stands, in appearance like peasants' heads after a massacre. Out in the streets are high hillocks of golden grain, pyramids of pumpkins and blaging piles of scarlet chillies. At intervals little congregations wait with faughing philosophy until they shall be hired-builders with their hods, laborers with their spades, all with the emblems of their toil. Bucherest may be summed up as a city of pleasures and palaces, a metropolis of perpetual carnival, a temple of boisterous joviality. Her engaging people combine the color, the grace and the hospitable instincts of the east with the comfort warmth and color. A small Paris in. farm for himself. Holland also has a bert Vivian in Seturday Review.

An ant nest or colony arises from eggs laid by one or more "queens." The developing young are tended by the sexless neuters, or "workers." The maggots, or larval ants, are fed by them, often nourished out of the Greek: "I am the fish which was first nurses' mouths, and are as carefully of all put into the lake by the hands of watched in respect of the temperature the governor of the universe. Frederick and other conditions of the nurseries as are infantile human beings." When full development occurs the pupae change into ants, which are either winged or wingless. The latter are the "neuters," or workers. They may develop big jaws and appear as the "soldiers" of the colony. Those which are winged are the founders of new colo- house. Bessie-Oh, yes, she does! Bet nies. They are of both sexes and they ty-I'd like to know what. Bessie-The produce the eggs whence the new gen- first thing is to get a man to keep erations will be evolved.

Hoose Owner's Permexity.

"So you put up the rent?" "Yos."

"Was the resuft satisfactory?" "Well, if there is more satisfaction in having a high priced at vacant than in having a low priced one occupied it was entirely satisfactory." - Chicago

NAMES OF NUMBERS.

Why Twelve Is Called a Dozen; and

"Dozen" is from the French dou ine, a collection of articles generally umbered together. It is used in the poor Nimrod, so I am happy to say it Herefordshire poems, 1290, and shows French for the first time encroaching upon English numerals. This enshrines a great historical fact, for from 1220 to 1280 it was the custom to look to France as leader of all Europe in art,

gether, and Lord Paladore found that chivalry, fashion, war and learning. "Score" for twenty came into the lan-"horsy" women as a rule, and his fair guage nearly at the same time, but companion was certainly that, yet by was not exclusively French. It comes no means exclusively so. Her range from the Anglo-Saxon scor, the root of was far less limited than might have shear, shire, scar, and means to cut. been expected of a pretty girl of twen- Our ancestors, to avoid the difficulty ty years who rode hard to hounds. She of large numbers, used to keep actalked fluently on many subjects; and counts by cutting notches in a stick, her intonation was perfect. All en- called a tally, and after twenty such notches they cut off the tally, which cial status or belongings were a fail thus became a "score." These were She hunted chiefly from Leaming- used in England for keeping the exton, she said, knew the duke's and chequer accounts, even to the beginthe Cotswold countries and had been ning of the nineteenth century. A once in Leicestershire, which was de- cricket score was once spoken of as so lightful. She was aware of the ex- many notches, and the rind of pork is istence of certain friends of his in those scored. The word is first used in a counties, but seemed to know them poem called "The Bestiary" and in Cursor Mundi,"-London Answers.

PAPER MAKING MACHINES.

They Were Invented by Louis Rob ert, a Young Frenchman.

The inventor of machinery for paper naking, as distinguished from mere ulping machines, was Louis Robert, a elerk in the employment of Messrs. the lace, making the yellow doubly be which rotary motion was applied. Continuous length was thus secured. though at first the width was only that of an ordinary piece of tape.

a width of twenty-four inches, for which Robert had a patent from the French government and a reward of 8,000 francs. . Messrs. . Didot bought this patent and the machines, and in 1801 induced a well known English firm - Fourdrinnier - to take it up. Helped by a clever young mechanic named Donkin of Dartford paper mills they so improved the machinery that a Fourdrinnier machine is still . the practical equipment of every paper making establishment the world over. -London Globe.

DURABLE WOOD.

Teak, When Seasoned, Will Reither Wasp, Creck Nor Sheink.

The most durable wood of which we have evidence is that of which the wooden tombs discovered in Egypt vere built and which Professor Petrie stimates to date from 4777 B. C. They were most probably constructed from timber yielded by a species of palm. Oak wood when once it has passed

ertain age becomes practically everasting. Evidence of this is found in the roofs of Westminster hall and of the cuthedral at Kirkwall, which have asted almost a thousand gears. Ancient oak cances discovered from time to time yield strong testimony to this, for one thirty-three feet long was recently refloated on the Clyde, probably 2.000 years after it was first made.

For general durability, however, oak must give place to teak, which when ill neither ward, crack no shrink. It will, indeed, last longer than many kinds of stone, since nelther weather nor water affects it injuriously. Fragments of teak many thousand years old have been found in Indian rock temples. It is probably the most durable material used in modern ironclads, where it is invaluable as backing to armor plates and as deck sheathing.-London Standard.

SUGAR FROM RAGS.

Process by Which Shredded Lines I Turned Into Grape Sugar.

A curiously interesting experiment may be made by slowly adding concentrated sulphuric acid to half its weight of lint or shredded linen, which is then pounded in a mortar and left to stand for some hours. Afterward this is rubbed up with water, warmed and filtered, and the solution is finally neutralized with chalk and again filtered.

The gummy liquid retains lime, partly in the state of sulphate, partly in nbination with a peculiar acid, composed of the elements of sulphuric with those of the lignine, to which the name sulpho-lignic acid is given.

If the liquid before neutralization is boiled for three or four hours and the water replaced, the acid evaporates, and the dextrine is entirely changed into grape sugar. Linen rags by-this process may be made to furnish more than their own weight of this substance.-Pearson's Weekly.

How Molland Treats Paspers.

There are few ablebodied paupers in Holland. A tract of public land containing 5,000 acres is divided into six model farms, to one of which the perand convenience of the west. Every son applying for public relief is sent, instant spent among them yields a Here he is taught agriculture and is quintessence of life and joy and subsequently permitted to rent a small deed? Nay; 'tie a little paradise.-Her. forced labor colony, to which vagrants are sent to do farm and other work, whether they like it or not.

A Long Lived Pike.

In the museum at Mannheim there was a skeleton of a pike which measured nineteen feet and had a ring around it with this inscription in II., the 5th of October, 1230." The fish, having been caught in 1497, was 267 years old.-London Standard.

Betty-So Maud is engaged? Well, 'm sorry for the man. She doesn't know the first thing about keeping house for .- Harper's Bazar

In Serions Trouble. "She's in a frightful dilemma."

"How so?"

pom."-Chiengo Post.

eWhy, Jack proposed to her last night and insists upon having an answer before she will have time tolearn whether Tom intende to pro

WOMAN AND FASHION

A Smart Blouse

Here is a model from Paris which Thic all its own and yet is so simple that almost any woman who wields a needle can copy it for herself. The imported model is fashioned of a changeable yellow and silver messaline, with broad bands of fillet lace in an unbleached tint. The little chemi- based on European military models, sette is in white mousseline, this inerposing between the yellow silk and



CHIC FRENCH BLOUSE.

Didot of the Essonnes paper mills, coming. The silk is shirred over cords once deposed from his office of 'groom near Paris. In 1798 he completed a at the bust line and again above the of the feather cloak." small model for a continuous web of waist, the sleeves being shirred to correspond. Bretelles of lace define the vest, and the long shoulder effect is simply attained in the strap epaulet Tier Worms That Travel in a Long which extends down the sleeve to the elbow. The sleeve is cut unusually A machine soon followed producing full, and a deep ruille of edge lace falls daintily over the hand. The belt is of in the forests of Norway and Hungary oft black suede, with a Henri IV. buc- during the month of July or early in kle of dull silver.

Fashion Topics.

Petticoats of silk foulard are ne and will wear well.

worn for sashes as well as for scarfs. A feature of 1830 modes is the quantity of trimming in self material: The prettiest belt buckles are those is only on an average of about three French enamels representing flowers. thirty-seconds of an inch in length. Charming dress hats are woven of with no appreciable breadth whatever, white horsehair as lustrous as silver. Figured taffetas need little trimming ous line of the size above mentioned is

except a draped fichu or bertha. White kid shoes embroidered with fight brown beads are a pretty acces and upon meeting an obstacle, such as ory for the pongee gowns. Brussels net fashions some soft, beoming blouses among the not at all es- two bodies for the purpose. A cele-

ensive kind. Parasols of red French cotton with embroidered oriental borders are to cession be brought into contact with flash across the summer landscape.

White and Gold the Thine

The white hat is fashion's choice The introduction of a bit of gold or sifver lace, braid or tabsels is frequently. next to white in favor and has the advantage that it will not sunburn or be of it. If it passes over it, it is a good come discolored. Pale blue and teneda

green are other fashionable colors 'Among the novelties in gold trimminge are the cockades in white and gold, all gold or in straw and gold or gold epaulets, gold cords, braids and tassels. A drapery of white or black lace is another of the season's innovations.-Delineator.

Morsing Costome.

A pale shell pink linen batiste of exwhite pebbles, as Drayton writes: quisite sheerness is embroidered in the English eyelet work executed in fine white linen threads. The broderie rashions a deep cape-like yoke, to which the batiste is shirred, the blouse



GOWN OF LINEN BATISTE.

respectively. The skirt is laid in deep plaits, these stitched down for a short finish.

Summer Silba.

The small old fashioned pin check that convinced me of the truth of the silks never go quite out of fashion, and each season there is a revival in their of the hands in my country. They are favor. This season they are shown for too bitter." shirt waist suits in dainty colors, and at the junction of each check is a small polks dot of white.

Always Something Wrong.

Clerk - Please, sir, can I have wrong with you now? Clerk-I'm going to get married. Employer-Now, you ten days with a sprained ankle. I declare, there's always something going wrong with you, Jones.

Would Have the Fun Afterward. His Mother-Tommy, if you fight with little Willie Walters today I shall put you to bed for two hours. Tommy

-Put me to bed now, ma.

A ROYAL FEATHER CLOAK.

Kalakana Couldn't Wear It, and His Groom Disgraced It

When King Kalakaua of Hawaii visited Japan many years ago he was very anxious to exhibit to the Japanese his famous royal feather cloak. It did not look well draped over the regular costume of the king, which was It was out of the question to wear ft draped over brown cuticle, as was the ancient fashion. Finally it was decided to let Robert, one of his attendants, wear it. William N. Armstrong. the king's attorney general, said: "This additional service delighted Robert. who now, according to a confidential statement made to his Japanese attendant, was 'keeper of the royal standard,' 'groom of the feather cloak' and 'valet in ordinary.' While in the imperial car, on the way to Tokyo, the king's suit had suddenly seen Robert, sitting in state in the luggage car, dressed in a silk hat, white gloves and with the gorgeous royal cloak hanging over his shoulders, the tableau being completed by a group of Japanese attendants who were standing before him lost in admiration," But Robert was scarcely equal to the dignity that was his. In his capacity of valet be preceded the party to the palace assigned to them, and discovered there abundance of wines and spirits, which he consumed until they arrived. He was found asleep in the king's bedchamber with the silk hat far down over his head and the gorgeous cloak askew on his shoulders. He was at

AN ODD PROCESSION.

The sciara, of the genus fipulx, tiny wormlike creature which is found August, gather in huge numbers preparatory to migrating in search of food or for a change of cond ions. When setting out on this journey, they stick themselves together by means of some Beautifully printed chiffons are to be glutinous matter and form a huge serpentlike mass, often reaching a length of between forty and fifty feet and several inches in thickness. As the sciara the number required to form a continuinealculable.

Their pace is of course very slow, a stick or stone, they either writhe over of around it, sometimes breaking into brated French naturalist says that if . the rear portion of this snakelike prothe front part the insects will keep moving round in that circle for hours, never seeming to realize that they are getting no farther on their journey. If the portions be broken in two, the procession will unite in a short time. When en. The tint called champagne is the peacant meets one of these procescione, he will lay some obstacle in front

THE WORD "TAWDRY."

Where We Get It and What It Meant The word "tawdry," spelt in Johnson's Dictionary "stawdrey," is a corruption of St. Audrey, or St. Ethelreda, in whose honor a fair was held in East Anglia on Oct. 17. The word was originally used of a necklace bought at that fair, often made of

Not the smallest beck

But with white pebbles makes her taw-drys for her neck. Originally this word did not necessarily imply shabby splendor, for Shakespeare in "The Winter's Tale" has: . Come, you promised me a tawdry lace and a pair of sweet gloves." Since his day the word has long lost its better meaning and now stands for things gaudy, in poor taste and of little value. Others say that St. Audrey died of a swelling in the throat, which she coneldered a special judgment for wearing · necklace, and that from this legend ouch ornaments were connected with her name and later took on its worse meaning.-London Telegranif.

The Japanese Sleeve Dog. The Japs have a quaint standard of perfection by which they assess canine merits. Thus the sleeve dog has or ought to have five cardinal "points"the "butterfly head." in which the color marking represents a butterfly, the white blaze on nose and forchead forming the body, and the rest of the face and ears the wings; the sacred "V" found in the wedge shape of the blase running up the forehead; in the center of this sacred V an isolated circle of color, which typifies the "bump of knowledge;" the "vulture feet" requiring ample feathering, as the fringng hair is technically called, and lastly the tightly curled, profusely feathered tail symbolical of the sacred flower of Japan, the chrysanthemum.

What Converted Him.

This story regarding a converted barbarian is told in the English papers; and the simple puff sleeve being caught | A negro clergyman was entertained at into a girdle and cuff of black velvet tea by the president of a college. The guest, who came from west Africa, retailed some particulars of his early distance below the waist, and a deep life, when a lady asked him how he flounce of the broderie affords a smart became a Christian. "The story of Jezebel converted me," he auswered, "You know, we are told the dogs did not touch the palms of her hands. Well. narrative, for we never eat the palms

Altitude and Voices.

Generally speaking, races living at high altitudes have weaker and more highly pitched voices than those living week's vacation? Employer-What's in regions where the supply of oxygen is more plentiful. Thus in America among the Indians living on the plawere away a week with influenza and teau between the ranges of the Andez at an elevation of from 10,000 to 14,000 feet the men have voices like women and women like children, and their

singing is a shrill monotone.

Sure Cure. Corseta-I wish there was some way to make him stop buying expensive presents. Mae-You might marry him