# AND ENDS.

SINGULAR DISCOVERIES.

A very strange thing happened to the prince of Monaco's steam yacht Princesse Alice, near the island of Terceira in the Azores last summer. The prince has devoted his yacht to the study of the ocean and its inhabitants, and many important facts have thus been gothered for science. On the occasion referred to a sperm-whale, or with the brightest eyes, the pinkes eachalot, about 45 feet long, was har- cheeks, the reddest lips, the cutest nosdying struggles it made direct for the Princesse Alice. If it had struck the little yacht the consequences might tible clerk at the stamp window gulped have been very serious, but just when the collision seemed inevitable the whale dived, and coming up on the and spoke to him. other side of the yacht, turned upon its back in the death-agony. At this instant the bodies of three gigantic cephalopods-the class to which cuttlefishes belong - were ejected from the whale's mouth. These were secured by a boat from the yacht, and later the bodies of a number of curious inhabitants of the sea were found in the whale's stomach. The cephalopods belong to a new species. Other captures that the whale had made were so interesting as to lead Mr. J. Y. Duchanan, the naturalist, to remark in a recent number of Nature: "The cachalot which was killed by the whalers of Terceira almost under the keel of the Princesse Alice seems as if it had been tenderly, too. guided in the pursuit of its food by a desire to devour nothing but animals which, up to the present, are com-pletely unknown."

VERY SHOCKING FISH. Inhabit the Mediterranean and Possess

Peculiar Attributes. Many people know of the electric eel of South America, but there are comparatively few who have heard of the torpedo or electric ray of the Mediter ranean sea. This curious fish, according to the New York Journal, is about the size and shape of a large frying pan, with a short and exceedingly broad handle. It is flat and swims horizontally in the water.

The torpedo, which is found practically in the Bay of Biscay and the shores of the Mediterranean sea, is so called because of its habit of giving electric shocks. Such shocks are feeble, as a rule, not greater than those from a small electric battery. If the fish is enraged, however, it is capable of giving a much more powerful shock. It uses this cuweapon to stun the small fishes and animals on which it preys, thus making the victim insensible previous to devouring it. It is a very sluggish fish and will lay for hours buried in the sand a few feet from the shore in shallow water. Electricity is much talked of as a medical agent nowadays, and for such uses is spoken of as a new discovery, but in the days of Caesar this natural electricity was much used for the same purpose and physicians of the time applied it to the leg or arm of a person suffering from rheumatism, gout or nervous diseases, the patient keeping his hand or foot on the fish as long as it was possible to bear the shocks. This was said to have been an excellent remedy.

#### THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE. It Has Undergone More Changes Than Any Other.

English has changed more than any other language, regarded merely as a Teutonic language. It is farthest removed from the parent stock. It is descended from the Saxon, which is the parent of Low German and Dutch, and as it were the grandparent of Eng-But besides the Teutonie part which is the ground work of the language, it has suffered all the effects of a lengthy Roman occupation. This has had a great influence on the language and has introduced many words into it. It must be remembered also that French was for a long period the official language of the country. This had an even greater effect on the tongue. Finally it has not entirely lost all traces of the early Celtic occupation. This combination has pro-

language that exists. Greek has changed least. Anyone who wishes to satisfy himself of the truth of this statement need only take down four authors, like Herodotus, Plutareh, Anna Commena and Trikupi. He will find, if he can translate one, that he can translate the others; and this though they wrote respectively 450 years before Christ, and 70, 1,110, and 1,860 years after.

duced the most varied, rich and flexible

## THE BATH.

It Was Once Used in Italy for Capital Punishment. The punishment of the bagno (bath). one of the most cleverly cruel inflictions ever devised by an official of the torture chamber, was administered in Italy, probably in Venice, where the water of the lagoons played so promipent a part in its penal system.

The prisoner was placed in a vat, the sides of which were slightly in excess of the average height of a man. order to hold in cheek the rising tide of a supply of water, which ran into the vat in a constant stream, the criminal was furnished with a scoop with which to bale out the water as fast as it came in.

The respite from death by immersion thus obtained was more or less prolonged, according to the powers of endurance possessed by the victim, But, imagine the moral torture, the exhausting and even hideously grotesque efforts, the incessant and pitiless toil by night and day, to stave off the dread moment fast approaching, when, overcome by sleep and fatigue, he was unable to struggle any longer against his fate!

Fossil Insects. Over 300 specimens of fossil insects have been collected from various parts of the world. Of these butterflies are nmong the very rarest, as less than 20 specimens all told have been found.

A PRETTY GIRL'S PROBLEM.

A Whale That Was a Valuable Contribu- Tried to Eur Postage Stamps at Less

Than the Market Price. The sad event chronicled in the following lines occurred several days ago in the small and insignificant-looking structure on F street between Fourteenth and Fifteenth, which the United States government uses as a branch post office. She was an extremely pretty girl.

pooned by some fishermen, and in its and the sunshiniest face that had been seen in that locality in years. So pretty was she that the suscepas if he had swallowed something as

the came tripping up to the window "Have you postage stamps?" she asked, as innocently as if government post offices usually dealt in haystacks

and grindstones. But the clerk never noticed that. He didn't notice anything but the sparkling vision before him with three unstamped letters in its soft, white hand. "Yes, miss," he responded, making a herculean effort to suppress his emo-

"Can I get three for a nickel?" Now, this clerk loved his little joke, and a man who will joke on a sacred subject is fit for treason, strategy and spoils.

"Yes, miss," he answered, and quite

"Oh, how nice," she twittered. "Mamma said they never sold them any less, no matter how many we wanted. But said I was sure they would, and now won't mamma be surprised when I

tell her that I got three for a nickel?" The coy, arch smile she sent fluttering through the window to the elerk was something to be treasured in the heart of any man to his dying day. "I am sure she will," he murmured, smiling back at her as best he could

under the circumstances. "Will you give me three, please," and she laid a nickel down in the window before him.

He did not dare to look at her, but kept his eyes on the drawer where the stamps are confined.

As he picked out two twos and a one and laid them beside that soft, little hand waiting for them on the window sill, there came into her beautiful eyes such a look of tender reproach that he went right over to the registry clerk and registered a solemn vow that Lever, no, never again, would be permit his sense of duty to dull the finer faculties of his feeling.-Washington

## SPRING HATS.

Styles That Are Popular with the Ladies Just Now.

Large hats have not appeared yet. They will probably form a part of the summer millinery, but for the early spring the capote and toque are preferred, and these are generally made of fancy straws, violets and gauze. A beautiful "flower hat," however, has rather a wide straight brim. The shape is made of wired black net, but cleaning of them. Clean linen is supthe whole brim is covered with Parma violets, with the leaves making an edge about the face. The crown is encircled by pink roses, with many green leaves. and a cluster of leaves and stalks rises up on one side. The whole chapeau is draped with a light cloud of green tulle. This use of tulle is very modish and appears on the majority of spring

A pretty walking hat is of a fancy black straw and has a rolling brim. On one side there is a double brim, and the two are separated by a bunch of violets. The hat is charmingly trimmed with white gauze, greenish white snow-balls and Parma violets. Some trim little toques are made entirely of violets, with bunches of tulle and fancy quills on one side.

The regular style of trimming is entirely abandoned-in fact, spring millinery seems to have gone to the other extreme. Hats are turned up in every odd way possible, and toques are trimmed either in front or on one side so as to do away with any regularity of for. Some little toques for theater wear have crowns of cloth-of-gold; and a toque with flaring wings is of clothof-silver embroidered with gold and trimmed with pink roses.

But to describe some of Virot's prettiest spring models. There are a number of fancy black straws trimmed with velvet in the bright green that is and flirtation. so modish now. One has the rolling brim turned up in an irregular three cornered shape, and an additional trimming of pink roses and black cock plumes. A dear little toque is of shot blue and green straw. There is a ruffled band of peacock's plumage resting on the hair. Many hats and toques are trimmed with violets, and a profusion of tulle is used. Neck boas are huge ruffles of two shades of tulle, with a double green jabot in front. A charming one of green and violet tulle accompanies a toque of violets and faney green straw arranged with a pale green cloud of tulle .- N. Y. Tribune.

Hunting Deer with a Camera.

An important part of the modern sportsman's paper is the pictures. A part of the up-to-date sportsman's out fit is a camera, and no trophy, to his mind, equals a good picture of wild life in the woods. The Sportsmen's Review has such a picture in a recent is-It shows two does walking, one behind the other, on their way to a spring somewhere beyond, along the foot of a hill slope, where thick bushes to remember it by."-Paris Figaro. are shown, even to the little twigs. The deer are looking askantly toward the camera, as if watching an unexplained contrivance on three wooden legs part. ly concealed in the brush. The photographer of game running wild has to be the stillest, craftiest kind of a still hunter. He must find his game in open places on fair days, but once he gets a good shot, without the misfortune of a missfire, he is the happiest of mortals,-N. Y. World.

Grant and Longstreet.

General Grant had as much to do with Longstreet's becoming a Republicas any one else. They had been schoolmates at West Point, had been graduated the same year and received their commissions at the same time. They fought among the cactus bushes of Mexico and had drunk mescal from the same jug a thousand times. It was at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, that Longstreet introduced his cousin, Miss Julia Dent, to Grant, and it was Longstreet himself who told the young lady of the worth of his friend. They were married, and the Georgian was at the wedding. When they next saw each other, it was at Appomattox. After the formalities of the surrender were over General Grant took General Longstreet to one side and said:

'Julia wants to see you. Go home and see your family and then come to see me, won't you?"

Longstreet promised, and he kept his word. When General Grant became president, he asked for his advice and begged that his former adversary now be one of his advisers. General Grant never had a truer friend during his administration. They knew each other. When the tragedy took place at Mount McGregor, Longstreet suffered as if it were the loss of a brother. He has often visited the tomb on the Hudson and has laid the gentlest tribute of a friend upon the marble. -- Chicago Times-Herald.

#### The Ground Is Alive.

We are so used to thinking of the soil as mere mineral matter that it comes quite as a shock to find this is a mistake. As a matter of fact, the layer of soft mold which clothes the ground in all cultivable districts and from which vegetation springs is actually in great part a living layer of tiny plants and animals.

Interlacing threads of molds and fungi, worms and grubs, creeping insects, tiny root parasites, decaying leaves and the millions of bacteria which spring from them-all these are mixed and mingled together for many inches down below our feet in a confused mass of life. Germs of all sorts swarm in countless millions.

Indeed, all the plants that grow and life that exists on the face of the earth owe their being to the fact that the ground is alive. You take a shovelful of the finest soil in the world and sterilize it-that is, beat it till all the life in it is destroyed-and then plant seeds in it. No amount of care or watering will make those seeds grow. Their life depends on the life in the soil around them. -London Answers.

## Glasgow's Family Homes.

Among the many new things started by the Glasgow corporation is a "famhome." It is intended mainly for widowers and widows who go out to work. There are 100 bedrooms, each of which contains a good bed for the father or mother and a broad cot for the younger children. For these rooms the parents pay 5s 6d a week, and that sum includes the lighting, heating and plied once a week. In the home, also, there are dining, recreation and nursery rooms. The children are looked after and cared for while the parents are at work for an infinitesimal sum. The cooking, washing and tathing arrangements are excellent, and as the thing is done on a large scale and economically arranged the establishment is expected to pay for itself. Glasgow benevolence is nothing if not practical, and this new home seems a most admirable institution. -St. James Gazette.

The Place Vendome In Paris. The Paris correspondent of a London paper says that, though always stately and imposing, the Place Vendome is by no means a lively part of Paris. It has retained through long years the characteristics for which it was noted in the reign of the grand monarque, Louis XIV, for whom it was planned and laid out. Of late a few good shops have appeared here and there among the house on the place, and it is proposed to add to the number of these business establishments. Hence in a comparatively brief space of time the buildings around Napoleon's column will be brilliantly diversified, and stately monotony will disappear. The Place Vendome may in a few years, or even less, be able to distance the Rue de la Faix as a locality for afternoon shopping, tea drinking

"Why is it," they asked him, "that you prefer gas to electric light?"

'In the case of electric light," be said, looking at them in astonishment, it can usually be controlled by means of a button or a spring on the wall within easy reach."

They admitted that he spoke truly. "That being so," he went on, "if you had ever stood over a small but pretty young woman who with upturned and anxious face was striving to reach the chandelfer to light the gas in being married that the trouble is."you never would have to ask me the Indianapolis Journal. question you have seen fit to put."-

Cazabon of the Marseilles theater relates that he learned in two hours and played the same evening the part of

Buridan in "La Tour de Nesle. "Prodigious!" says a bystander "How could you ever do it?" "Ho, I just read it carefully and then I tied a knot in my handkerchief

The Turk was originally a Tartar, with a nose as flat as that of the Hun, a receding chin and squint eyes, but amalgamation with the nations he has conquered has elevated his nose, straightened his eyes and brought his chin into a prominence more becoming than it

It is estimated that during the present century no less than \$0,000,000 of civilized men have perished in war.

A PSALM OF LIFE.

Through the wild babel of our fever'd time The song of Homer cometh, grave and stern, With tidings from the world's fresh, healthy Tidings which our worn, wearied age con-

Unchang'd, through all the long, unnumber'd Years,
The voice of Homer sings the song divine,
Which tells of godlike toils, of herces' tears
And of the punishment of Priam's line.

The battle in the plain is raging yet; The watch fires blaze; the beak'd ships line

the shore.

For us the fee in grim array is set.

Ah, but do we fight as they fought of yore?

For we, too, like the heroes long ago, Must wage slow wars and sail the bitter sea. Fierce is the conflict, loud the tempests blow, And the waves roar and rage unceasingly. Still must we wander o'er the stormy main.

'Twixt rocks and whirlpools a dread passage make, Still must the sirens sing to us in vain.

Still from the toils of Circe must we break. Turn, then, to Homer's psalm of life and see How they endured whose pilgrimage is done And hear the message they have left for thee—Only by patience is the victory won.

—Macmillan's Magazine.

### INCANDESCENT LAMPS.

How the Burned Out Filament May Be

Replaced and Renewed. It has been generally supposed to be a fruitless task to attempt the renewal of a burnt out incandescent electric lamp, although there appears to be some economic fallacy involved in the destruction of what is except in one small if important particular a perfect piece of apparatus. It is not intended, as a rule, give in this column descriptions of American devices or achievements drawn from foreign publications. This subject has, however, been taken up by the English journal, Industries and Iron, and, although it states that an American process, for renewing these lamps after the filament has been broken has been developed, it does not give the name of inventors nor state that the process has come into anything like general application. Its description of the operation is therefore given for what it is worth. It states that a commercial success

has been made of a process for renewing burned out lamps which renders possible the use of the old bulb at a very slight expense. By the new method the collar, or bare end, of the lamp is not disturbed, the old filament being removed and the new one placed through a small hole in the lamp bulb made by removing the tip. The small hole is subsequently closed exactly in the same manner as in the case of the new lamp, leaving nothing to indicate in the finished, repaired lamp that it had ever been opened.

It is stated that some 400,000 lamps have been repaired by this method, the filament being inserted through the small hole referred to by a skillful twist of the hand and secured in position by a special carbon paste. The black deposit on the inside of the bulb is removed by fitting the lamp to the holder and removing it in a gas furnace, while immediately following this operation a small glass tube is fused to the opening made in the bulb, through which the lamp is exhausted. When this has been done and the last trace of air and gas absorbed, a blowpipe flame is directed upon the threat of the tabe, which is melted into the point exactly in every respect a counterpart of the original lamp. - Providence Journal.

The Well Dressed Map.

There is a certain professor in a certain university of the United States who once, at the beginning of one of his lectures on fine arts, got on the subject of the kind of pins worn in the neckties of young college men. He was a good lecturer and was always interesting, but this lecture was the most interesting of his course to the 300 boys who heard him, and the whole hour was spent on necktie pins, their use and misuse and what they suggested. The gist of what he said was that there was no more reason why a boy should wear a horse shoe with a whip across it all in gold than that houses should have sieves for roofs, and that as it was extremely foolish to put a big sieve on your house for a roof so it was quite as foolish to wear horseshoes on your neckties. The principle of this is that you should have a reason in what you wear as well as in other things and that senseless decorations, like borseshoes on neckties or neckties on horseshoes, are silly and unbecoming to a self respecting person. This particular example was only one to illustrate a principle, which is that nothing unusual, queer, out of the ordinary, is in itself a good thing-that, in fact, most things that are queer and out of the ordinary are likely, in the question of dress, to be in bad taste. A man's dress ought to be quiet, but it must be clean and well taken care of in every instance. The best dressed man is the man who, in whatever company he finds himself, is inconspicuous; who, you realize in an indefinite way, is well appointed, though you cannot well tell why. - Harper's Round Table.

Household Economics.

"I don't see, Ella, how you manage with your house money. If I give you a lot, you spend a lot, but if I don't give you so much you seem to get along with

"Why, that's perfectly simple, Rudolph. When you give me a lot, I use it to pay the debts I get into when you don't give me so much."-Fliegende Blatter.

Where the Trouble Is.

"It isn't a bit of trouble to get married," said the airy young person. "No," spake the sedate one. "It is

There are 22 allusions in the Bible to the east wind, 19 of them being of a disparaging character.

The largest American fly is a little over half an inch in length. The oat plant is in Italy regarded as emblematic of music.

A Practical Girl.

Harry Dountown (to country sweetheart)-Miss Milkyweigh, do you play and sing "When the Cows Are In the Corn?

Miss Milkyweigh-Lord bless you, no. I get the dogs and chase 'em out -Detroit Free Press.

At Home.

Mr. Nervers-Who is that banging the piano down in the parlor? Mrs. Nervers-That's Mr. Fish run-

Mr. Nervers-Well, I wish be'd run em out of here. - Up to Date.

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The Growth of Lauguage. No committee can tell whether word is a good word or a bad word, or whether it is wanted or not. Old fash foned people will always tell you that a new word is not wanted and that there are plenty of exact equivalents for it already in the language. This seems conclusive, yet experience often proves that they were wrong and that there was a shade of meaning which they did not perceive, but which was nevertheless pressing eagerly for expression. Thoufands of words which we now consider absolutely essential to the language were, when they were first introduced described as quite unnecessary and the mere surplusage of pedantry or affectation. Let any one turn to that most humorous of Elizabethan plays, "The Poetaster, ' and read the scene in which the poet (Marston is the subject of the satire) is given an emetic and made to bring up all the newfangled words which he has used in his works. The character who is watching the results keeps on calling out that such and such a monstrosity "has newly come up."

This was thought a brilliant piece of satire at the time, and yet now half the condemned words are admitted by all readers and writers. In truth, there can be no censorship in literature. The only possible plan is to give every word it chance and allow the fittest to sprvive. It was in this sense that Dryden declared that he proposed new words, and if the public approved "the bill passed" and the word became law. In stead of a writer being on the lookou to throttle and destroy any and eve new word or phrase that may be se gested, it ought to be his business to encourage all true and fitting developments of his native tengue. Dryden, in the admirable passage from which we have quoted already, uses the memorable phrase, "I trade both with the living and the dead for the enrichment of our tongue."-London Spectator.

Something For Nothing. "Where are your tickets, gentlemen?"

"It's all right," shouted a man at the tail cur of the line. "I've got the tickets. There's six of us with me Count 'em as they go in." "In you go, gents," said the door keeper, and he tallied off five, who im-

mediately mixed with the crowd within The Cerberus turned m holder of the tickets, this peared, and five Lon sow : ance safe frem icentification in the tremendous throng of prople -- Louisi

Biliousness tion and permits food to ferment and putrify in

the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache, Hood's insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's

rouse the liver, cure headache, dizzlness, con-stipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. SECURED GREELEY.

HOW THE GREAT EDITOR'S HAND-WRITING SERVED A TURN.

Its Illegibility Was Taken Advantage of by the Manager of the Country Fair, and the People of Oswego Falls Saw

and Heard the Lion of the Day. Every compositor who ever put in type any of Horace Greeley's copy will certify to the fact that his handwriting was almost illegible. It was the despair of the composing room, and even Greeley himself couldn't always decipher it. A man who was many years ago president of the Oswego County Agricultural association said several days ago that he had good reason on one occasion to be had good reason on one occasion to be thankful that Mr. Greeley's writing thankful that Mr. Greeley's writing girdle from the Swiss peasant maiden the bolero from the Spanish mule drive, for him a star attraction at the fair which he could not have obtained otherwise. The association of which he was president made a great effort each year to outdo rival associations in its fair. and one of its regular attractions was a distinguished speaker who delivered an address to the crowd on any subject that

he might select. "When I was made president," said the ex-officer of the association, "I was young and ambitious. I wanted to give the best fair that ever had been held at Oswego Falls, and I was willing to work hard to accomplish such a result. Long beforehand I stirred up the farmers to raise big squashes and pumpkins, and I prepared a good schedule of horse races. I secured a man to make a balloon ascension, and all that was lacking

in my programme was the speaker. "At that time Mr. Greeley was the hear him speak. He was a very busy man, however, and I knew that we had- pattern. about one chance in ten of securing him. I determined to take that chance. After much preliminary thought and many consultations with others I prepared and sent to him a very creditable an address on any subject that he chose. I assured him that he would find only we had long looked for such an opportunity to hear him. Two days later the cle for the pens or sealing wax. Then, village postmaster told me that he had a letter that he thought was addressed elephant's head in heavy metal, the to me. I had heard a good deal about base and support of the bottle being the Greeley's handwriting, and I knew at two tusks belonging to the animal. once that this was my reply from Mr. Greeley. When I opened the envelope, I found a sheet of paper on which were wax and tapers, penwipers, bletters, irregular scrawls that I couldn't decipher. With several of my friends I puzzled over it a long time, but I could not read it. I remembered that the ed- Letter. itor of our paper had at one time been familiar with Mr. Greeley's handwriting, and I took the letter to him. He was a little out of practice, but he deciphered it after half an hour's examination. Mr. Greeley regretted that he was unable to accept our invitation. That was a great disappointment to me. I thought it over, and suddenly it dawned on me that there was just a chance that I might by strategy get Mr. Greeley to Oswego Falls after all. I sent him another letter that must have staggered him. Mr. Greeley was well aware of the fact that his writing was almost illegible, and he was never much surprised when his letters were misconstrucd. I simply took advantage of that, and in my second letter I thanked him for accepting our invitation. To leave him no lcophole for escape, I told him that we had begun to distribute handbills announcing the fact that he was going to deliver the address at the fair, and I added that I

read his letter declining the invitation as a letter of acceptance, and I hoped when he learned how far we had gone with our printing that he would conclude to come. "We received no reply from Mr. Greeley, but from time to time we sent him our posters and information about the fair and the town. A week before the day set for the address we sent him a time table and told him on what train we should look for him. I was uneasy all this time, because I knew that if Mr. Greeley didn't turn up I should be blamed. When the day for the great event arrived, I went to the station to await the train. Sure enough, Mr. Greeley was on board. I introduced myself to him as the man who had sent him the invitation and who had received his very kind acceptance. Mr. Greeley looked at me closely, and there was a suspicion of a smile on his face.

had ordered the printers to place his

name in big letters on our three sheet

posters. I knew that when he got my

letter he would conclude that we had

"'You had no difficulty in reading my letter?' he said. 'Well, it was a little bard to decipher it at first,' I replied, 'and we were in doubt for a few minutes whether you had said "Yes" or "No" to our invitation. When we did decipher the letter, we were very much pleased to find that

you had agreed to come.' "'' 'Humph!' said Mr. Greeley expressively. 'You ordered your posters at once, didn't you?' "'Yes,' I replied, 'we wanted every one to know what an attraction we had

closely, as if he were a bit suspicious. He delivered the address, and the asked the decrkeeper of a theater to'a sociation heard him. Whether he suspected the trick I had played on him I never discovered. He intimated to one of my friends that he had his suspicions, and he made the remark that I would make an excellent politician. That was his only comment. I still have Mr. Greeley's letter, and any one who will examine it will see hor easily it might have been mistaken for

an acceptance. "-- New York Sun. Misplaced Credit. ing care of a feed too should be given to the fool s wife - atchisch tilete.

Eras of Fashion. When Josephine ascended the three her womanly and luxurious her womany panish the ungraceful as assertive costumes which were born us.

der the reign of terror. Everything Greek and Roman was admired, and the empress and the lovely Mmes. Talling and Recamicr garbed themselv degenerate Greek apparel, whose many skirts and decollete bodices scandalise the entire world. However, in a mod. fied way, these styles are extremely put ty and were quite the thing but a few years ago. Even now they have not altogether disappeared and are still wen for ball dresses, but more frequentlylor

During the reign of the bourgeon King Louis Philippe his queen, Marie Amelie, inaugurated the full skirts and voluminous headgear which are still

The last distinctive era of fashion was that born in the time of the beauti ful Eugenie, and one cannot declars that it was quite original. The lovely empress only reintroduced the monstrou hoops of Queen Anne's day and the dihoops of Queen Annual minutive bonnets which appeared as it falling off the head and which belon

to no other period. Since then fashion has been marked by many vagaries and absurdities. We are at the present time nothing if no eclectic and with the ruthless hand of tyrant appropriate whatever we choos from past reigns of national costumes the kimono from the Japanese belle and the sequin trimmings from the Turkis dancing girl.

Every nation and every era has contributed its quota, so that the costume of all civilized nations are a veritable potpourri in cut, material and ornames. tation. - Godey's Magazine.

Dresden Everywhere. Since in the privacy of her boudot the fin de siecle woman has gone bed to the watteau costume of the seventeenth century, to be in keeping her desk and room furnishings must ber the stamp of that flowery period. Her walls are hung with delicate cretonnes, bestrewed with bunches of roses, violets, forgetmenots or true levers' bows The chairs and tables and desk are of gilt or white and gold, and to match all this perishable daintiness fashion has most conspicuous man in the United decreed that the ornaments which two States. We all wanted to see him and years ago were of sterling silver shall now be of the most beautiful Dresden

The individual inkstands are gorgeous. The birds of the air are slaughtered to adorn woman's bats, and the beasts of the forest are slain to fashion pared and sent to him a very creditable invitation to attend our fair and deliver a frame of horns of all kinds and deliver scriptions, to hold the heavy cut glass ink bottles. In some designs the horns friends in his audience, and I said that are reversed, and the large end is made to answer for a candlestick or receptaagain, a bottle will have a cover of an

Then there are stamp, scales, paper weights, stamp boxes, boxes for sealing everything requisite to make writing s luxury, and all in the daintiest, most fetching designs and forms. - New York

The Coming Shirt Waist,

Parisians have gradually been developing a great taste for silk shirts, and this form of bodice promises to carry all before it for morning wear next spring and summer. All the best houses are preparing varied selections of them, any rather ornate, but still maintaintheir specia characteristics-name. tucked fronts and regular shirt sleeves, either gathered into a band with ruffles falling over the hand or

with cuffs turned back. Some have frillings standing from the back and sides of a round collar, and the lower edge is trimmed so as to serve for a little basque instead of being worn tucked into the skirt. Very narrow tucks sewed either close together or in groups will be preferred to wide tucks and folds. For those with turndown collars, generally bordered with narrow tucks, ties are made of the samo

material. Faconne silks with very small patterns and harmoniously shaded checks and plaids will be more used for making shirts than plain silks, which had the run last season. A great deal will also be done in lawn shirts for the summer and in gingbam shirts for the popular trade. - Exchange.

Daughters of the Revolution. Mrs. Caroline Long Bartlett of Orange, N. J., whose father, Moses Bartett, served for three years in the war of the Revolution, recently celebrated her ninety-fourth birthday. She was presented with a handsomely engraved parchment certificate of honorary memership in the Daughters of the Revoluion, and there was a large gathering in her honor. Her daughter, Mrs Louis Do Blois Gallison, with whom she makes her home, is treasurer of the New Jersey State society, D. R. Another "real daughter" is Mrs. Rebecca Pratt of Chelsea, Mass., who was the guest of honor at the late organization of Winnisimmet chapter, D. R. The meeting was held in the old Pratt house, built in 1660. The story of her grandmother's flight from Boston (her house was opposite Christ church, on Salem street) in the night preceding the battle of Bunker Hill was told by Mrs. Pratt in a graphic

manner. Up to Date Stationery.

The latest sensation in stationery is paper and envelopes of the same size stead of folding the sheetof note paper to fit into the envelopes, as civilized nations have done since envelopes were invented, the entire sheet is slipped into "Mr. Greeley again looked at me even once. The paper is linen bond, osely, as if he were a hit special are the outer covering without folding is mottled blue in tint and comes in various sizes.

> All Pet On. "I den't like the stage manager, said the soubrette petulantly. "He's always making us learn some new pepular

"What of that?" asked the first come

"Oh," answered the scubrette, hate a man who puts on so many airs -New York Fress.

Providence often gets a credit for tak- all night. What's the best remedy?" Pre essional Advice. 'Dector, I'm so nervous that I tess "Jast take a nap when you feel that