

Wichita Daily Eagle

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STILL LOYAL TO HIS TRIBE.

An Educated Mohawk Indian Who Has Attained Wide Celebrity.

Of all the self made men of America few have won their way to success against greater difficulties than has Oronhyatekha, of Canada. Oronhyatekha is a full blooded Mohawk Indian, born to the rank of a chief among the band upon the reserve near Branford, Ont. His people were among those who upheld the cause of Britain during the Revolutionary war and who, under their great chief, Thayendagea, retreated from their settlement in the valley of the river which bore their name and settled in Canada.

Oronhyatekha had no advantages over other Indians, except in an insatiable thirst for learning and a never failing power of hard work. He got his early education in the training school for the children of the reserve, which education included an apprenticeship to the trade of shoemaking. His parents expected him to work at this trade, but he ran away from home and became a pupil in the Wesleyan academy at Wilbraham, Mass. He subsequently studied at Kenyon college, in Gambier, O., and at the Toronto university.

When the Prince of Wales made the tour of the Canadian provinces in 1859 he visited the Grand River reserve. Oronhyatekha was selected by the council of chiefs to present the address to the son of the "Great Mother," as the Mohawks have always called the queen. The prince was so struck with the bearing of the young man that he made inquiries to learn how he could befriend him. Being told of Oronhyatekha's desire for an education, the prince invited him to spend a term at Oxford. And so it came about that the young Mohawk was enrolled at the great English university and studied under Dr. Acland, the prince's physician, who was also professor of medicine. Graduating as a full fledged doctor of medicine, Oronhyatekha returned to Canada and began to practice. He was uniformly successful and made both reputation and money.

The evils wrought among his people by their unfortunate love of drink led Dr. Oronhyatekha to become a strong advocate of total abstinence. He has been for years recognized as one of the ablest men in the Independent Order of Good Templars, and at the last meeting of the supreme lodge of that body in Edinburgh, Scotland, he was chosen to the highest office in the gift of the order, that of right worthy grand templar. The doctor has shown unusual zeal as a "joiner." Secret organizations seem to have a strong attraction for him. He is a prominent Orangeman and Freemason. He is himself the founder of a benefit society, the Independent Order of Foresters, of which he is the chief officer at a salary of \$3,000 a year.

Dr. Oronhyatekha is proud of his Indian blood. Though his business is in Toronto, his home is on the reserve in Thyeendagea, near the western extremity of Lake Ontario.

A portion of the Mohawk nation settled there on their arrival in Canada instead of going west to the Grand river. Oronhyatekha has a beautiful home in the midst of his own people. He married a woman of his tribe, a granddaughter of the great chief Thayendagea. They have a daughter and a son, the latter a student of medicine. In their home the Mohawk language is used, and Oronhyatekha, though an educated man of the world, honored among the white people, still shows in his conversation enough traces of a foreign accent to let all who meet him know that English is not the language which comes easiest to his tongue.

A Long Judicial Career. Judge William A. Woods, who was recently appointed by President Harrison to the seventh circuit under the Evans law creating nine new United States courts, has been on the bench almost continuously since arriving at man's estate. He was born in Tennessee about fifty-five years ago. After his graduation from Wabash college, he practiced law at Goshen, Ind. He was for several years judge of the state court in that circuit. It was during this incumbency that he formed the friendship of President Harrison and Attorney General Miller. In 1880 he was elected to the supreme bench. He only held this position two years, when, upon Gresham's elevation to the cabinet as postmaster general, he was appointed to the United States district judgeship thus made vacant. This place he still holds.

Hypnotism Prohibited. Because of recent "accidents" hypnotism is getting unpopular in Europe. The Belgian lawmakers have prohibited the practice in public as dangerous and open to abuse.

What the Queen's New Crown. It is told on high authority that Queen Victoria's favorite scents are patchouli and marceline. Those famous Indian shawls which she gives as wedding presents are perfumed with marceline. Bosc...

THE STORY OF A FARM

MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON TELLS A FRIEND'S EXPERIENCE.

He Failed to Succeed in Agriculture, but His Bad Luck Was Compensated for by Matrimonial Happiness—Thrilling Journey to the East.

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ONE time Horace Greeley used to thunder forth his daily editorials in the New York Tribune headed "Young Man Go West," wherein he set forth all the advantages of growing up in a new civilization. A handsome boy, full of pick, high purposes and sterling qualities, belonging to one of the first families of the West, was a frequent guest, used to revolve his conversations and glowing editorials in his young head as he walked to and from the college, until "Young man go west" seemed to be inscribed on every sign and doorknob and haunted him day and night.

As different members of the family owned land in Iowa, when he was graduated and had fully made up his mind to go there, they gave him the deed of 300 acres, some valuable presents and several hundred dollars in money. I will not take your readers through the details of his arrival, his good fortune in finding a man Friday, his first plowing and seed sowing, shanty building, his first experiments in washing, ironing and cooking from day to day, in digging a well and cistern, with a drive of twelve miles to the nearest village for all the necessaries of life, including newspapers and letters. I shall say nothing of the parching winds and heat of summer, nor the solitude and hardships of the long cold winter, nor the ebbs and flows of hope and courage in the heart, nor of the tears he shed, that no one saw though afterward confessed.

But with returning spring came the seed sowing so full of promise, colts, calves, pigs and chickens, the nucleus of a fortune in the near future in fowls and cattle on a thousand hills. He labored hopefully all summer, when, lo! one day the heavens were overcast with dense white clouds that looked like snow flakes. "Behold!" cried Friday, "the grasshoppers!" all in up with us now! Our boy's hopes were thus suddenly dashed to the ground. He saw these pests alight on his young trees, his grates and grasses and feed until not a green thing was left in his possession. As nothing could be done until another spring, the young man sold his live stock and spent the winter at home.

Fortunately, soon after returning west, he met at a village ball a plump, rosy little girl from Maine, with luxuriant auburn hair, fair skin, blue eyes, tiny hands and feet—a happy, joyous little soul, who as yet had known no care. As they glided around, keeping time in the mazy waltz and quadrille, Cupid, that mischievous little god, did his usual work. A two story house with four rooms appeared soon after, like magic, in the place of the shanty, and the little girl from Maine sat singing, sewing from day to day by the window.

She was a girl of immense courage and executive ability and proved the boy's chief anchor, and for fourteen years they made a brave struggle, happy together, in the face of many adverse winds. I was related to the young man's family by marriage, and had always taken a great interest in his welfare, and made it a point in my western Lyceum trips to spend a few days with them every year. I have seen that little wife, not weighing much over a hundred pounds, drive an immense lumber wagon and two large horses twelve miles to town, to bring back a load of lumber. But with droughts one year and floods another, with prairie fires and hog cholera, cattle diseases and the difficulty of keeping help for work either outside or in, the young people grew weary and longed for their native air by the sea.



Having a chance to rent their farm to advantage they promptly decided one day to give up the struggle, and forthwith packed what goods they could not sell, and without a pang said farewell to the farm forever. As they had no place in view, the little wife went ahead to reconnoiter in Connecticut, New Jersey and Long Island for a convenient abiding place, while the husband attended to the moving.

He chartered a car thirty-six feet long bound eastward for \$100, and in one end stored their furniture, in the other he made stalls for two cows, one mare, one pig, fifty hens and turkeys, cats, corn, hay, salt and barrels of water. In the center was an oil stove, a lounge, table, rocking chair, boxes of coffee, sugar, butter, utensils for cooking and for the toilet, among which sat the young man reading the daily papers and an immense black Newfoundland dog, who kept a faithful watch when his master went out on a foraging expedition for something to eat and drink, for although he had his own coffee and the hens laid all over the place, and the cows gave all the milk he could drink, yet the dog must have an occasional bone and the master some meat and fruit, whatever might be purchased by the way. In cooking on the oil stove he was subject to many accidents; a sudden

bump of the cars would sometimes put out his fire, upset his table and scatter his viands on the floor. Sometimes at night his bed would be pitched into the animals' domain, when in their own language they would all express their dissatisfaction at such an unmerciful invasion. Sometimes a stray rooster, seated on his pillow, would announce the dawn with a shrill crow in his ear, which would touch a responsive chord in the breasts of his traveling companions, filling the car with melody. New duties unexpectedly opened for our young man. A colt was born one day and a calf the next, filling him with anxiety lest the young things should suffer from the rough motion of the cars. Whether their advent was due to maternal sorrow in leaving the old familiar scenes, or the excitement of a first journey it is difficult to say. However, all in good order, so many testimonials of our hero's tender care and good judgment.

He had many trials by the way. As a protection against accidents he wore a thick fur coat and cap that had inherited from an uncle who was a physician, and a heavy mask in case he should be thrown on his nose and endanger that important facial organ. At the sight of this last appendage the dog always howled piteously, it so transformed his handsome master, whereupon the calf bleated, the pigs bellowed, the mare neighed, the cow grunted and the hens cackled.

Thus in the course of the journey our young man led an orchestra, provided the larder, was cook, groom, accoucher, nurse and housemaid. No expedition to the north pole ever required more diligence and varied talents.

Thus our hero came slowly on to Chicago. Fortunately there his car was attached to a swift beef train, which shortened the journey, making the 1,500



miles from Portsmouth to Long Island City in just six days without a change of cars, being transported from Jersey City to Long Island by a steamer and thence to their new home again by rail, where the disembarkation was most amusing.

The little wife was the advance courier, who came ahead to choose a fitting place to receive the live stock and household stuff. And there she stood at the car rolled in, and it was well that she was there, as the animals were so rejoiced to find themselves on terra firma once more that they were quite unmanageable. They dashed about in circles, with their heels in the air, the mare almost frantic lest she should lose her colt, the cow equally alarmed for her calf, the hens in a terrible flutter, fearing their last day had come, and the dog, who had led a quiet life on a farm, was appalled with the sights and sounds of a higher civilization. The red cow acted as if possessed of an evil spirit. The railroad men stood with their hands in their pockets, not daring to touch one of the animals. None of the men engaged to do the unloading would touch that "vicious red cow," and the great dog, looking like a huge black bear, frightened them nearly out of their wits.

But fortunately our hero was there, and the animals knew her voice, and while the young man was struggling with the contents of the car she at length restored order outside, assuring the men that the animals would not hurt them, that they were only happy to find themselves on solid ground once more. She took the red cow by the horn and led the procession through a retired street; then came the mare and her colt, next the cow and her calf, then a man with a pig with a rope around its leg; another had the dog by a chain; then came hens in a large coop on a handcart, then wagons loaded with furniture, lumber and barrels, with the master on the last load. A comical procession!

I do not believe there were more amusing scenes at the disembarkation of Noah's ark. I do know that Mrs. Noah had not half the pluck of "the little girl from Maine," or Moses would have told us something about her. She certainly had time in the ark to manifest her great qualities, if she had any.

Your readers may be interested to know that our young people are on a farm of about thirty acres, raising chickens for the New York market. The last I heard of them they were watching an incubator which had just hatched 900.

The Emperor Francis Joseph sent a truly imperial silver wedding present to the car. It consists of a dinner service for twenty-four persons, constructed of solid silver, superbly wrought and chased. There are nearly 900 pieces.

Great Severity. A very estimable widow has a son who is far from estimable. His poor mother is nearly heart broken. She was confiding her troubles one day to an old and trusted friend. "I am afraid," said her friend, "that you are not firm enough with John; you are too easy with him." "On the contrary, I am sometimes afraid that I am too harsh." "Why, what have you ever done?" "Oh, I haven't done anything, but I have talked to him a great deal." "What have you said?" "Why, I have said, 'John! John!' and other severe things."—Youth's Companion.

Wichita Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses.

The houses given below are representative ones in their line, and thoroughly reliable. They are furnished thus for ready reference for the South generally, as well as for city and suburban buyers. Dealers and inquirers should correspond directly with names given.

L. E. Corser. ESTABLISHED 1886. A. S. Farnum. CORNER & FARNUM, ROYAL COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS. The only Coffee Roasters and Spice Grinders in the state of Kansas. Carry a full line. Lowest prices. Teas, Coffee, Spices, Herbs, Baking Powders, Extracts, Cigars, Spray Yeast, Etc. 112 & 114 South Emporia Avenue.

THE JOHNSTON & LARIMER DRY GOODS CO. Wholesale. Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods. Complete Stock in all the Departments. 119, 121 & 123 N Topeka Ave. Wichita, Kansas.

THOMAS SHAW Wholesale Dealer. Pianos and Organs. Sheet music and books. All kinds of music goods. Brass band and orchestra music. 25 Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

J. A. BISHOP, Wholesale and Retail. WALL PAPER. Paints, Oils and Glass. 150 N Market St., Wichita, Kan.

CHAS. LAWRENCE, Dealer in. Photographers' Supplies! 102 E Douglas Avenue, Wichita, Kan. Telephone Connection.

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WICHITA BOTTLING WORKS. OTTO ZIMMERMANN, Prop. Bottlers of Ginger Ale, Champagne, Cider, Soda Water, Standard Nerve Food, also General Western Agents for Wm. J. Lemps's Extra Pale. Cor. First and Waco Sts., - Wichita.

FARIES MACHINE WORKS. Builds and Repairs. ENGINES, BOILERS and MACHINERY. 124 S. Washington St. Wichita.

WICHITA WHOLESALE GROCERY CO. Wholesale Grocers. OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE 212 TO 222 SOUTH MARKET STREET. Keep everything in the grocery line, show cases, scales and grocers fixtures. Sole agents for the state for "Grand Republic" cigars, also sole proprietors of the "Loyalty" and "La Inocencia" brands.

LEHMANN-HIGGINSON GROCER CO. Wholesale Grocers. 208 AND 205 N. WATER STREET. Sole Agents for the Celebrated Jersey Coffee, the best package coffee in the market.

MONKS OF BURMAH. A BROTHERHOOD TO WHICH EVERY MALE BURMESE BELONGS. Final Annihilation is the Supreme Desire of their Lives—Privations That the "Phoogyees" Undergo—How They Are Rewarded by the People.

The Burmese have a highly flourishing monastic institution, the members of which are styled "Phoogyees," a word signifying "great glory." The Phoogyee order is an absolute necessity under the present Buddhist dispensation, because no one can emerge from the whirlpool of ever recurring existence unless he abandon the world and become a recluse, a monk. For this reason every man with the least claim to respectability or good social standing in Burmah must go through the formality of assuming the yellow robe of a Phoogyee once in his lifetime, and join the religious brotherhood for a few days at least. This is generally done in boyhood.

These monks live in monasteries or "kyungs," built away from the hum and buzz of towns and villages. Successful traders will oftentimes spend the better part of their gains in building a monastery, thus a means of acquiring merit, or for the sake of putting to their name the honorable appellation of "Kyung-taga," i. e., builder of a monastery. They bestow on some favorite monk of their own, who is installed as superior of it. The order has a daily organized hierarchy, with a "great teacher" at the head of it, styled "Thathanshipa Tah-yah-daw-gye." After him come the "Gine-oks," or provincials, under whose direct jurisdiction are the abbots of the different monasteries. These last, in their turn, over the novices and other "Opatrims," or simple monks.

The respect shown by the people in general to these monks amounts to veneration to worship. In fact, the Assembly of the Rahanis is one of the three precious things every Burmese is bound to venerate. They are addressed as Phra, i. e., lords. The person who addresses them, be he prince or plebeian, must approach them in genuflection, with his hands joined, and raised to his forehead—a form of salutation known in Burmah as "sheeking"—and after making three different prostrations proffers his request. As a rule, no one is allowed to see a Phoogyee empty handed. The monks on receiving a present, however small, are wont to utter a prayer, and to say "Thadoo, thadoo" (well, well), but never "Thank you!" The reason of this is that the monk confers a favor on the giver by affording him an opportunity of acquiring merit for his next existence.

The Phoogyees live exclusively on the liberality of their countrymen, who are very generous to them. As a compensation they teach children the first rudiments of reading, writing and arithmetic. By an imperative rule of their order the Phoogyees are obliged to beg their daily food. For this reason every morning, between 5 and 6 o'clock, they go forth in procession from their respective monasteries carrying a large lacquered wooden bowl, which they clasp with both hands in front of their person, and with slow steps, eyes down, mouth shut, solemnly pass the streets, halting at the door of every house, which they knock on, and make their presence known by any sign whatsoever, but stand there as mute and motionless as statues.

Should no one come out and attend to them, they move on to the next house, where, perhaps, they will receive a cupful of boiled rice or curry, which they accept without betraying the least sign of gratitude or recognition—no, not even so much as looking at the donor. When they think they have enough for the day they return home in the same slow, silent and solemn manner as they went out. The senior members of the fraternity very often stay at home. But their wants are regularly and abundantly supplied by pious women who

carry food and medicine to them. A monk may have his fill from sunrise to noon; after that hour no more solid food must enter his mouth till next morning. On entering the monastery the monks promise to observe poverty, chastity and seclusion. In common with every Buddhist, they are bound to the observance of the five great precepts; over and above these there are five others which concern them alone. These are, first, not to eat after midday; second, not to dance, sing or play any musical instrument; third, not to use cosmetics; fourth, not to stand in unduly elevated places; fifth, not to touch gold or silver. Of late years monks have crept into the order, making the last named precept almost nugatory. But they observe with scrupulous fidelity the other points of the law. Above all they are very particular with regard to their vow, if we may so call it, of chastity. Seldom or never does a monk have a woman, and if he has, he has no occasion for so doing, because if he cannot bear the restraints of a monastic life he is always at liberty to return to secular pursuits. This, however, is attended in Burmah, as everywhere else, with dishonor and disgrace.

To secure his monks from possible breaches of their vow of chastity, Gandama, their founder, prescribes that when any one of them is obliged to converse with women he must screen his face with the fan he carries for that purpose; the conversation must not be prolonged beyond five or six words, and this, too, must be done where every one can see and hear them.

On no occasion or pretext whatsoever may a monk touch, never so slightly, even with the tip of his finger, a woman, be she mother or sister. All oriental scholars are familiar with the famous "cane scholar" proposed to Gandama by one of his rahanas. "What if I saw my own mother lying in a ditch?" "Pull her out by giving her the end of a stick!" was Gandama's stern reply.

The life of a Phoogyee is, on the whole, uneventful and uninteresting. Most of the forenoon he spends in meditating to his bodily wants. After that he may, perhaps, talk a walk to some shrine, accompanied by a few of his disciples, or sit idly at home chatting with visitors or listening to the town gossip.

I must not forget to mention that he is bound to the daily recital of his "Kammata," or book of devotions, also to say his Buddhist formulae on his string of beads, with which he closes his spiritual duties for the day. On fast days he assumes a platform, upon which he sits cross legged, and patting his large palm leaf fan before his eyes, he reads out portions of Gandama's law of teaching to the assembled congregation. This is the sum total of his duties to them. Sometimes he is asked to discourse, when he reads Gandama's teachings on the life of his, and nothing more. It must be clearly understood that a Burmah monk is not a priest in any sense of the word. He has not chosen a state of mortification and penance for the good of others—but for his own benefit; that he may the sooner extricate himself, so to speak, from the meshes of passion, migration, and arrive at Nirvana-salvation.—Catholic World.

Fashion Sketches. Many of the dress skirts are rather skimpy and save a band of fur or quilling of silk around the bottom, are plain. Handkerchiefs without hems, but whipped at the edges and worked over in blanket stitch with any color preferred, are numbered with numbers. Black stockings are worn with street costumes. For evening or dressy house wear the stockings must match the slipper and the slipper must match the gown. The French swallow tail coat is effected by slender women in taller persons.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CHICAGO LUMBER CO. Wholesale and Retail. LUMBER DEALERS! Corner First Street and Lawrence Avenue. Chicago Yards, 10th and Iron Streets, Chicago. Tel. Chicago Office, 117-119, 121 and 123, W. C. 114 NORTH MARKET ST.

BUTLER & GRALEY Wholesale Dealers. PIECED & PRESSED TWEEDS. Job Work of all kinds promptly attended to. 213 South Main, Wichita, Kan.

ROSS BROS. Wholesale and Retail Seedmen. Can furnish anything in Seed at 319 E. Douglas, Wichita, Kan. Orders by mail a specialty.

THE C. E. POTTS DRUG CO. (Formerly Charles E. Potts & Co., Cincinnati, O.) WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. Goods Sold at St. Louis and Kansas City Prices. 233 and 235 South Main Street, - - - Wichita, Kansas.

THE WICHITA OVERALL AND SHIRT MANUFACTURING CO. MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF Overalls, Jeans, Cassimere and Cottonized Pants; Duck Lined Coats and Vests; Fancy Flannel and Cotton Overshirts; Cuckin Flannel Undershirts, Drawers, Etc. Factory and Salesroom 139 N. Topeka, Wichita. Correspondence Solicited.

MAXWELL & McCURE, Wholesale Dealers in NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS, Etc. No. 237 & 239 S. Main St., WICHITA, KAN. Selling agents for the Wichita Overall and Shirt Manufacturing Co., manufacturers of a complete line of Shirts, Pants, Etc. Give them a trial.

L. C. JACKSON, DISTRICT AGENT FOR SANTA FE COALS, AND JOBBER OF BUILDING MATERIALS. 112 S. 4th Ave. WICHITA, KAN.

COST OF LIVING UNDER CHARLES II. Some of the Prices an Ordinary Family Had to Pay for Necessaries. The prices of things in the time of Charles II may be found interesting, in considering them in relation to the general purchasing power of money was then four times that of the present time. A leg of mutton generally cost two and six pence; a shoulder, two shillings; a hand of pork, eighteen pence; "a cheese"—they had one every week, but it is not stated how much it weighed—varied from one and two pence to one and eight pence. Butter was eight or nine pence a pound; they used about a pound a week. Sugar was six pence a pound, and their coals in bulk during the winter, so that their first must have been principally kept a-going with wood. Once a month the washer woman was called in, and the big things, such as the sheets, were washed. Therefore the ordinary washing was all done at home.

Bacon and currants were sold at two pence a pound, while the weekly expenditure on eggs, nutmegs, ginger, mace, rice, salt, etc., proclaimed the pudding. This was made in fifty different ways, but the ingredients were always the same, and they evidently had pudding every day. Cakes also they had, and pies, both fruit pies and mince pies, open tarts. These were all sent to the bakehouse to be baked, at a penny each, so that the kitchen contained no oven. Candles were five pence a pound, but the entries of candles are so irregular that one suspects the accounts to be imperfect.

Herrings were bought nearly every week and sometimes ling—a pole of ling. Bacon was seven pence a pound. Rice was also seven pence a pound. Oranges came in about December, cherries in their season were two pence a pound; gooseberries, four pence. Very little milk is bought. Sometimes for months there is no mention of milk. This may have been because their own dairy supplied them. Perhaps, however, milk was only occasionally used in the house. The food of very young children—infants after they were weaned—was not milk, but pap, which I suppose to have been some combination of flour and sugar.

There is no mention at all of tea, coffee or chocolate. Tea was already a fashionable drink, but at this time it was sixty shillings a pound, a price which placed it beyond the reach of the ordinary household. Coffee was much cheaper—at the coffee houses it was sold at a penny a cup—but it had not yet got into private houses. Turning to other things besides food: Schooling for "E. J." was two pence a week. The boy's hornbook cost two pence, and his primer four pence. His shoes were one shilling and nine pence; the pair. The only boy who made them was Goodman Archer; Good Archer was his wife. A letter cost two pence or four pence; everything bought or ordered was brought by the carrier, which greatly increased the expense. A lady's gloves cost two shillings a pair; with stockings ten shillings, and her ordinary stockings six shillings a pair; her shoes three shillings; her mask one shilling; her pattern for muddy weather was two shillings a pair; her knitting needles cost 6 penny apiece; her steel bodkin two pence; five pence glasses, one shilling and eight pence; the pair. The favorite form of a contracting color, and often covered with small spangles to match. Some of the newest have a deep, wide heading edged with fur; others, again, are either worked all over in beads or embroidered with spangles. An example of the growing fancy for green is seen in a table cover that has a center of quiet green damask—green that has a dash of gray in it. This is bordered with soft cream silk decorated with acrole worked in leaves and green, gold and blue shades of silk.

Not a Compliment. There is a delicious story told of an old minister of the Church of Scotland, who was often obliged to employ assistants during the latter part of his life. One of these was rather vain of his qualifications as a preacher, but affected to be quite uncomplained by any compliments he received on that score. On his first appearance, after the sermon, the old divine went up to the probationer and was going to shake hands with him. Anticipating something short of high praise, the young man exclaimed, "My good sir, no compliments, no compliments, I beg!" "No, no," replied the parson, "howdye I'm glad o' anybody."

FANCY WORK NOTES. New and Charming Flower Dollies—A Dainty Mail for Little Pinks. Novel and beautiful are the "flower dollies." The foundation is of fine white linen; this is shaped as a poppy, for example, and outlined, veined and shaded with silk. Any flower can be represented, and the color chosen to suit the table decoration.