

THE MATCH CASE.

BY FRANCIS B. SMITH.

Some evenings after Santa Claus had finished his dispatches, a lady fair placed in my hand a neat case filled with matches. Such matches! They were made of wax; some fairly hand had done it. The case was neat, and it had my monogram upon it.

FOUND AT LAST.

BY IDA BELLE.

It was in a most disturbed state of mind that I left my office one evening about three years ago, owing to the fact that I had, that afternoon, received a little note from Bessie Logan, saying it would be inconvenient to her to have me make my customary Saturday evening call, as she intended going to the theater with a gentleman friend of her father's from England who was visiting them.

offering me so much, I must decline to accept. "But—boy, don't be so rash—I dare say you will fall in love with her the moment you see her. She is such a dainty, refined, sweet little creature that you might hunt the world over and do a great deal worse. But I have invited her and her father-in-law to visit us, and my butler brought me word a few moments before I called you in, saying that Lady Waldon and her father-in-law would call upon us this afternoon. So be prepared to pay your respects to these good friends of mine. Now you may go, but think well over what I said, before you rashly throw away that which will make you one of the richest men in England."

ANIELA BLOOMER PROTESTS.

She Did Not Invent the Bloomer Costume.

In January or February, 1851, an article appeared editorially in the Seneca County Courier, Seneca Falls, N. Y., on "Female Attire," in which the writer showed up the inconvenience, unhealthfulness and discomfort of woman's dress, and advocated a change to Turkish pantaloons and a skirt reaching a little below the knee.

With advancing years and failing health, I have retired entirely from the platform, and rested my pen—except an occasional effort. I have not worn the short dress for thirty years, and it does seem as though in that time the interest concerning it must have died out. I never set up for a dress reformer, like Anna Jameson Miller, of the present day. Mrs. Miller, if I understand her correctly, really believes the short skirt and trousers the true style for woman's costume, but that the time for its adoption has not yet fully come. Women are not yet sufficiently free and independent to dare to strike for health and freedom.

STUFF AND NONSENSE.

WHERE hot retorts are plentiful—in a gas house. THE small boy with a bad cold is very likely to be up to snuff. You have heard of punk in wood; have you ever heard of punk in pies? SOME girls are so devoted to temperance principles that they won't wear tight sleeves. SAUCY girls make the best typewriters, because it is only the saucy girls that can hope to become expert.

Advertisement for Ely's Cream Balm, Mothers' Friend, Bile Beans, and other products. Includes text like 'Ely's Cream Balm THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER COLD IN HEAD' and 'MOTHERS' FRIEND MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY'.