

# THE TOWN OF SHELTON.

## Inducements Offered to Enterprises and Manufacturers.

### SOME OF THE REASONS WHY SHELTON WILL BE ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT CITIES OF PUGET SOUND.

SHELTON is an incorporated town of about 500 inhabitants, located on Big Skookum Bay, the most Southwesterly arm of Puget Sound. It is the County seat of Mason County. Its educational facilities are fully up to the needs of the people for some time to come, there being one large two-story public school building, with two departments at present at work under the instruction of competent teachers. Among the numerous substantial buildings used for business, or other purposes, is the splendid two-story Court-house, 48x48, and a Hall, 32x100, to be fitted up for theatrical and public purposes. A two-story business block, 32x80, is being built, the upper floor to be fitted for office purposes.

Though but two years old, the growth of Shelton has been steady, and during the past few months rapid. Many of the branches of business are represented, and several new industries are to be started, besides those at present in operation; new sash and door factory and sawmill, two engines, employ about 50 hands, in course of construction,

### THE SATSOP RAILROAD

Has been operating here for three years and they have substantial, permanent buildings, warehouse and the railroad. This company now has about 14 miles of main line in operation and nearly ten miles of side-tracks and spurs into all parts of the vast body of timber contiguous to the line of the railroad. The Satsop is the largest logging railroad on Puget Sound, and during the busy season an average of two rafts of logs, scaling about 500,000 feet each, are towed away to the mills each week to be cut into the lumber that is our main article of export.

The Mason County Central Railroad is a new enterprise that will be in operation with the opening of spring, and promises to be an important factor with the development and opening of the region round about us, as well as to the town. They also have a sawmill of fair capacity to supply local demands. Also, the Port Townsend & Southern Railroad will pass through or near Shelton, and open a new line of travel direct by rail with California and the East.

As for scenic beauty, from the elegant residence ground on the north side of town, a superb view of the hoary monarch, Mt. Ranier, can be had in almost every weather, while from the upland on the opposite side can be obtained a fine view of the Olympic mountains, with their irregular and snow-capped peaks, which lie between Hood's canal and the Pacific ocean.

Without a doubt Shelton, lying as it does in a sheltered valley and facing one of the prettiest bays of this region, possesses a most eligible site for a town—one that can hardly be improved upon. It is well watered from continuous streams, from the source of one of which arrangements are being made to supply the town with abundant pure water, at a fall of more than fifty feet.

These are a few of our advantages, and they are worth investigating. There is no "boom" heralding of trumpets, but Shelton is proportionately growing more rapidly than any point on the Sound. Town lots from \$50 upward. For further information address

DAVID SHELTON,

Or "THE JOURNAL"

### DEARER EVERY DAY.

They said I would cease to love her  
When her freshness showed decay;  
They were wrong, for as the river  
Wears its channel more away,  
Deeper grows my love, and clearer  
Seems her beauty in decay.  
She grows older—she grows dearer—  
Dearer every day.

Had I loved her for her beauty,  
Had her heart been simply clay,  
Then might mine have ceased its worship,  
But her truth's resplendent ray  
Filled my soul and drew me nearer  
To the fount where sweetness lay.  
Still the dear, still the dearer—  
Dearer every day.

Age has laid its hand upon her—  
Do I realize it? Nay,  
Her youth's bloom my heart remembers—  
Years her faithfulness portray,  
And so I am to love her,  
So her winter shall be May,  
Still the dear, still the dearer—  
Dearer every day.

—William Lyle

### Antique Pockets.

The pocket was previously a girdle and first of all a purse, or pouch. The ancient Hebrews carried a pouch and the Roman matrons carried a hand bag which originated the modern reticule. They were at first made of netting but later of leather. The Romans came nearer to having a pocket than any people until modern times. A portion of the toga was bound in a knot under the left breast and a protuberance was there formed divided into many folds, which was named sinus, and answered the purpose of a pocket. The Roman matrons concealed valuables about their persons in the upper part of the stroma, a kind of corset fitting the waist tightly, yet loose at top.

Charlemagne carried a traveling pouch, which was suspended from his person. The Saxons had purses, and the Normans, when they came to England, carried the girdle. Bankrupts figuratively gave up their effects to their creditors by putting of the girdle to which the purse and keys of their estate were attached. So long as girdles were worn there was little need of a pocket, for custom and convenience made it a habit to thrust anything within the encircling band.—Good Housekeeping.

### Port Wine.

The consumption of port wine appears to be increasing, for during last year 85,309 pipes were exported from Oporto, as against 71,511 pipes in 1887, and 64,715 in 1885. Port wine is unquestionably a pleasant and a most efficacious tonic, and Lord Eldon declared that it was the best and most wholesome beverage that the world contained, and, having been in the habit of drinking two bottles daily (usually wine of a very strong, dry, rough character) during the greater part of his life, he died at the age of 87 in full possession of his faculties. When George IV complimented Lord Eldon, after a Christmas dinner at the pavilion, on the strength of his head, the chancellor quoted, and the general applause of an appreciative company, the famous old Irish maxim, "Keep your back from the fire, and don't mix your liquors," which had been communicated to him by Mr. Dundas, who received it from the royal Duke of Rutland.—London Times.

### For the Horse's Comfort.

Several inventions have been made recently for the comfort of the horse. A Missouri man has taken out a patent on an awning which covers a horse from head to tail. This awning is sustained by poles attached to the harness. It can be folded up and let down so as to be disposed of snugly just in front of the dashboard. Another new contrivance is an automatic arrangement which lets the blanket fall comfortably upon his back while standing, and keeps it out of the dirt when he lies down. And still a third invention of the past year is a clock attachment to the feed box, by which the mess of grain drops down at the horse at the precise minute the owner may choose to set it.—True Flag.

### A Godsend to English Farmers.

Wire barbed fencing has proved to be a godsend to English farmers. They are using it around their fields quietly to annoy and prevent fox hunters from tramping their crops. They say nothing of the sort, of course, only keep on putting up the bars as a convenient and cheap fence. The horses and hounds are often injured by these fences. There is no law to prevent the use of the wire, and not likely to be. So a resolution was brought in the House of Commons, and the danger was exceedingly characteristic. He went to the remarkable personage in question with that fine frankness which is one of the most polished instruments of diplomacy, being the plain truth. He said to him: "I do not think that your interests and those of my clients are opposed to each other, for you take them in that light. I am not equal to you in ability; I cannot fight the question with such a champion as you are—I must go to the wall." Jay Gould was man enough to understand and appreciate, and during the whole negotiations treated his unusual opponent with perfect good faith and honor.—Blackwood's Magazine.

### No Occasion for Thanks.

One occasion when Tom Ochiltree returned home from congress there was very little travel upon the railroad, and he was the only person of consequence on the train. When it stopped at his town there was an unusual crowd around the depot, and naturally enough he thought it had come to welcome him. So he stepped out on the platform and began: "Gentlemen, I thank you for this hearty demonstration." "Demonstration!" thundered the crowd. "John Dills has just committed suicide in the depot."—Washington Critic.

### The Latest in Jewels.

Busts and heads of Labrador spar make odd scarf pins. Diamond crescents on polished gold scrolls are still in high favor as brooches and lace pins. An odd design in hairpins represents a large potted cod and supporting a large pearl. A horseshoe of silver, with a link fastening at the extremities, makes a peculiar bracelet. Field clocks are a novelty. They are on white glass, the size of a large nut, mounted on a tripod, can be seen by the players as they sit on the grass, and are as sure to be the crans, like the potpourri.

### At a Large Depot.

Did you ever think what a place a depot in a city like Minneapolis is for the study of human nature, and what a world of interesting sights and scenes are to be had there? If one could become ubiquitous for an hour or two and stand a disinterested observer at all the railroad stations and become oblivious to everything else for the time being, what would be the impression? Why, if you look at the incoming trains as they stop, you would be tempted to think that everybody had run away from everywhere else and come to Minneapolis and brought his wife and daughter, or somebody else's wife or daughter, and all were hurrying with all their nightgowns and robes to get away from the depot before they got arrested. And this impression would not be lessened by the rush and scuffle between them and the hackmen and cabmen and draymen and hotel and boarding house drummers, as the latter grab and nab, and rush and push and yell and scramble to get baggage and passengers into their various conveyances, and the former dodging and shoving and rushing and tugging and pulling at goods and grips and other luggage, dogs, canary birds and babies.

But then your attention is drawn from all these before they are out of sight by another such crowd rushing and hurrying the other way, just as if everybody was running away from Minneapolis and going to other parts unknown, taking with them all the money, all the portable property, all the wives, daughters, dogs and babies of themselves and their neighbors, and were all doing their very best to get out of the city before they were arrested. At the gate the keeper seizes the trunk, the gives each man a punch in the eye, and sends out. This hurrying and scuffle, bustle and rattle and hustle, is being repeated every hour in the day and many hours in the night. This is too wearying, almost bewildering to the brain. No doubt a good many of these crowds, both ways, contain some runaway thieves, burglars, gamblers, and other scoundrels, for the next thing that attracts the attention is the crowds of ever dreading, ever welcome, never appreciated, never feared and never half respected ubiquitous newsgoyers, crying in every imaginable key and tone of voice: "Here's your Jour—'naway! All about the late's scandal!"—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

### Continental Strikers.

Early in 1783 the Continental Congress was discussing financial questions. Alexander Hamilton proposed to fund the public debt and issue certificates for officers' pay which were to bear interest, and in this position he was supported by Madison. The opponents of a strongly centralized government insisted that the whole matter should be left to the states, even the matter of officers' pay. On March 10, 1783, an anonymous call appeared in Washington's camp at Newburg, on the Hudson, for a meeting of the general and field officers of the army, including one officer for each company, to discuss the aspect of affairs. The call was accompanied by an appeal, written in violent language by Capt. Armstrong, Gen. Knox, a close friend of Washington, was made chairman. These resolutions were passed in spite of the opposition of the authors of the meeting. Gen. Washington in an address urged the officers to place implicit confidence in the wisdom and justice of congress.—Philadelphia Times.

### Oliphant and Gould.

Oliphant had work to do for English shareholders in respect to the telegraphic cable between England and America. A friend has lately told me the following anecdote on this subject: One of the chief persons with whom he had to do in America was the well known Jay Gould, a financier of much greater force than his new adventurer in such unaccustomed fields, and against whose overwhelming overness his friends warned him. So a resolution was brought in the House of Commons, and the danger was exceedingly characteristic. He went to the remarkable personage in question with that fine frankness which is one of the most polished instruments of diplomacy, being the plain truth. He said to him: "I do not think that your interests and those of my clients are opposed to each other, for you take them in that light. I am not equal to you in ability; I cannot fight the question with such a champion as you are—I must go to the wall." Jay Gould was man enough to understand and appreciate, and during the whole negotiations treated his unusual opponent with perfect good faith and honor.—Blackwood's Magazine.

### Live and Die on the Water.

I took a ride on the river this afternoon. Canton has about 300,000 people who live on the water, and there is no busier city in the world than this city of boats. Crafts of all kinds, from the small steamer, the great Chinese junk and the river cargo boats to the sampans and the little tubs rowed by spoon like paddles, move here and there, or dart in and out through forests of masts. Whole families live on boats about twenty feet long and no wider than the ordinary city vestibule. Here children are born, grow up and die.

### Marrriages take place and the whole business and actions of life go on.

Little children swarm over them, and tots two years old with cues hanging down their backs play about upon their decks. The boys have little round barrels or drums about a foot long and six inches in diameter tied by strings to their waists, and many girls of the same size have nothing. If the girl falls overboard it would be good fortune to the poor family to get rid of the expense of raising her, but the boy must have his life preserver.—Frank G. Carpenter.

### All on Friday.

Four gentlemen engaged in commerce in an eastern seaport city were heated unbelievers in the common superstition regarding Friday as an unlucky day. They determined to show their contempt for and explode the silly notion. So they began to build a ship on Friday, finished her on Friday, launched her on Friday, named her Friday, hired a captain on Friday and sent her off to sea on Friday. The ship was never heard from.—St. Louis Republic.

### The Harp, which is the oldest musical instrument, is becoming the latest fad.

Copper is coming into fashion as a material for ornamenting men's cases, umbrellas, etc. There seems to be a distinction with a difference between a terra cotta dress and a mahogany colored dress. The woman of fashion who intends to keep up with the procession will have a fan to match each and every dress. Picture frames made of shells and dried sea grasses are new, but it is not likely that they will become generally popular. A new raindrop jar, made in England and introduced here and are sure to be the crans, like the potpourri.

### A FADING FAD.

#### Rapid Decline of the Rage After the Gruesome in Decorative Art.

Within the past few years, the rage for the horrible and grotesque in decorative art has declined. It is a fading fad, a rage that was consumed by its own zeal. While it lasted, the sanctuary of home took on the attributes of a heathen temple and the ugliest objects produced by pagan carvers in wood and workers in metal were given the most honored places. People of the most refined tastes did not hesitate to thrust into their parlors, libraries, reception hall and dining room so many museums in which veritable freaks were the most treasured objects. The rage extended to carvings, furniture, etc. Griffins in costly woods, and hideousness generally was depicted in prominent parts of the interior, until the apartments, in many instances, were nothing less than a solidified nightmare.

The extreme ugliness of these objects dominated the beauty of the appointments, and the refined taste exhibited in statuary, draperies of delicate hue and texture, paintings and engravings were lost sight of in the presence of some deformity in armor, or some Japanese warrior, life size, in solid wood, and as homely as the late Mr. Crowley of Central park. The taste at the bottom of this perverted motive was probably makes one covet, not his neighbor's goods, but something which his neighbor has not, not likely to have. This motive existed for a short time only. When ugliness was procurable by the buyer of average resources; when importers and manufacturers could provide hid eousness at reasonable figures, the charm of ugliness was gone and the fancy of the favored few took a different turn—a turn in a better direction.

There is but a slow market for out-objects destined for the adornment of the home. Instead, there is more refinement manifested in the requirements of buyers, and the carvings that adorn a costly mantle and a carved or gargoyle or a griffin is to form part of the permanent decorations. It is not insolent in its ugliness or aggressive in the prominence of its position amid artistic surroundings. A little ugliness acts as a foil for beauty, but a wealth of grotesquerie has been found oppressive and in poor taste. The change is a gratifying one to all lovers of the beautiful, and the end of the reign of deformities and freaks will be mourned by none save those that ranse the shops of China and Japan for something hideous enough to gratify the victims of the fad which is fading away.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

### Ready Answer.

Most of us are able to supply a repartee if we are given time to think it over, but a repartee half an hour after the occasion for it has passed is like a fish caught in a net. The readiness of the retort that makes it effective. The great Russian soldier, Marshal Surovoff, was in the habit of asking his men difficult questions, sometimes foolish ones, and bestowing favors on those who showed presence of mind in an answering them.

On one occasion a general of division sent him a sergeant with dispatches, at the same time recommending the bearer to Surovoff's notice. The marshal, as usual, proceeded to test him by a series of whimsical questions.

"How far is it to the moon?"

"Two of your excellency's forced marches," the soldier promptly replied.

"If your men began to give way in a battle, what would you do?"

"I'd tell them that just behind the enemy's line there was a wagon load of good things to eat."

"How many fish are there in the sea?"

"Just as many as have not been caught."

And so the examination went on until Surovoff, finding his new recruit armed at all points, at length asked him, as a final poser, "What is the difference between your colonel and myself?"

"The difference is this," replied the soldier, coolly. "My colonel cannot make me a captain, but your excellency can."

Surovoff, struck by his shrewdness, kept his eye upon the man, and soon afterward gave him the promotion for which he had asked.—Youth's Companion.

### Be Paid for the Ear Drop.

A young lady employed at a hotel in Dixmont, Me., one day carelessly left her ear drop in the sauce dish. A young man who dined there swallowed one of the ear drops with his saucer. It happened that this winter the aforesaid young man pressed hard for the father of the aforesaid young woman. When they settled the young man was handed an envelope containing his pay. In the envelope was a bill for \$3 for the ear drop he had swallowed, and money accounted to make the account good.—Chicago Tribune.

### Triplets in Greece.

Some interesting data respecting the frequency of triplets in the human race are being collected and elaborated by Dr. B. Ornstam, late surgeon general of the Greek army. While on an inspection tour through western Greece he discovered the fact that triplets are more frequently found there than in any other portion of that kingdom. Great difficulty is experienced, however, respecting information as to the age reached by either or all of the children.—New Orleans Picayune.

### Kerchiefs are especially ornate.

Blue, rose, mauve, lilac and apple green tints vie with a host of other current colors in the sarah, batiste or crepe de Chine confections, festoons of lace, embroidery and tiny dots, spotted by metropolitan elegances. Many bonnets have soft silk crown, with fancy straw trim in two colors, and trimmings of branched brown and green leaves. Others are of black embroidered tulle shirred on a tulle frame of gold. Several oriental colors embroidered in shell patterns, the straw trim, and a bunch of crimped gold thread conies the trimming.—Cloak and Ladies' Wear Review.

### AMUSING ACUTENESS.

#### Anecdotes of Three Men Whose Wit Was as Amusing as Their Cheek.

Nowadays acuteness is deemed essential to success in any direction, and a certain amount of it does materially aid in the accomplishment of a purpose. But of a person reputed "cute" it is advisable to beware, else one may find himself unexpectedly involved in difficulties of some kind.

While, for the greatest part, human acuteness is directed with base elements, it may be exercised without injury to the agent or object, merely to exemplify a good natured, though keen wit.

A young man under examination for admission to the University of Edinburgh, was asked if he studied logic, and replied affirmatively. "Well, of all stupid cabmen I ever came across, this is the stupidest! What hotel would you recommend?" "Hotel Dan, sir."

"Dam yourself," said Pigott, getting out of the cab and posing himself for a fight. The cabby was quickly off the box, only too ready to begin, and it was only after the surrounding cabmen had explained that Pigott realized that he had been sold by his friend Mr. Raymond, and that the cabby's intentions were quite honorable. That same afternoon the genial Englishman went to the ticket office to inquire the price of a ticket to Salt Lake, as he had a brother there, and he thought he would like to spend an afternoon with him! His astonishment when he discovered that the ticket would be in the neighborhood of \$200, and that he could scarcely be there in time for dinner, can be better imagined than described.—New York Cor. Chicago Herald.

Crime and its Treatment. Time was when folks afflicted with disease were put out of the way, not as Bergh's men kindly kill a disabled animal to mercifully end its distress, but because deemed unfit to live. Now the crowning glory of our century is its magnificent hospitals.

Time was when the greatest cases of crime were frequently called upon to condemn unfortunate creatures of circumstance less guilty of offense against their fellows than those before whom they are arraigned. Did all wrong doers escape detection, as doubtless the majority do, there would be no criminals; while if the consciences of men were increased in glass all would be criminals alike. There would be no honest men to bring the guilty to justice. Let all who read reflect upon this.

He who robs you wrongs himself worse than you. You may recover your property or purchase more, but he has corrupted his conscience, ruined his reputation, assassinated his manhood. He has inflicted upon himself a misfortune, while you have but sustained a pecuniary and perchance a trifling loss.—S. H. Preston in Journal of Health.

### That Talkative Barber.

Clothes may not make the man, but they have everything to do with his general appearance. Enter a barber shop any day when the chairs are full, scan the heads of the customers as they lay back in the chairs, with the towel and duster close up to their chins, form your idea of the appearance of the man when he shall have stepped out on the floor, and in nineteen cases out of twenty you will be surprised. In the first place all idea of his size is hidden under the duster. In recognizing a friend you do so much by his size and manner as you do his features. You readily recognize an acquaintance from a rear view as he walks on ahead of you. In the same manner you will see a man with a massive No. 8 head, and when he steps down you are as much shocked to find that it is placed on a 5 foot 6 inch body as to learn that the boyish 64 head in the next chair is on top of a 6 foot body. You will see a noble, high browed head that you are sure must belong to some distinguished lawyer, and you are disappointed when a policeman or the engineer from next door in his blue flannel shirt emerges from under the covers. Another thing that amuses me is the failure of friends to recognize each other while in the barber chairs, and the happens twice or three times a day, the recognition only following when one or the other comes off the chair.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

### Marriage for a Quarter.

A story is told about a minister's marriage fee that causes amusement among the clergy. He was paid \$1 for marrying a couple. After they departed he was about to hand the money to his wife when the door bell was rung. The newly married wife said she wanted a divorce. No marriage was good without one. It cost twenty-five cents for a blank that would suit her. The reverend gentleman filled the blank out in the usual form, and she went away seemingly satisfied.

A few days later she again appeared at the minister's parsonage. "I looked through the papers and can't find a notice of our wedding. You ought not to treat us different from other folks." So the dominie went to a newspaper office and paid fifty cents to have a notice inserted. When he reached home he handed the remaining twenty-five cents to his wife with the remark: "Here, my dear, hurry up and take this before that woman makes another call."—Kingston Freeman.

Sentimentalists like Byron and Shelley might have honored a man who confessed to a hearty appetite, but the women who fill homes with sunshine are those who can both cook a good dinner and help to eat it.—Christian World.

Long coats or cloaks of Suede or copper colored diagonal show waist girdled by belts of embroidered galloon. The same galloon edges the collar and cuffs, also the lapped front of the waist.

Plain, straight dresses are not a "go." A modest degree of bouffancy is absolutely essential to the perfect set of a skirt; and if care and taste be exercised in the selection of a bustle, the desired degree of bouffancy is secured.

Notwithstanding the popularity of the polonaise, ladies possessing conservative tastes adhere to the basque waist; and it is certainly more comfortable and elegant when fitted over a straight modern corset, which is a veritable triumph in cut.

### John T. Raymond's Mosaic Joke.

I heard a funny story the other day about Jimmy Pigott, the clever actor, who first came to this country I think with Mrs. Langtry and Jimmy Figgott was at one time very well known in the gay set about London, and like many another good fellow lost his money and had to turn round and make his bread and butter. Just before he came to this country he met John T. Raymond, whose advice he asked about the hotels and other matters. This is the result: When Mr. Pigott got here he stepped into a cab and requested to be taken to the "Hotel Tombs!" The cabby asserted that he did not know of any such place. "Then," said Pigott "to the Hotel Ludlow." Again cabby insisted on his ignorance. "Well, of all stupid cabmen I ever came across, this is the stupidest! What hotel would you recommend?" "Hotel Dan, sir."

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