

AT WEST POINT.

Twice Commencement eve, and the ball-room belle
In her dazzling beauty was mine that night
As the music dreamily rose and fell.

Novelties in Fashions.

Just as the time approached for the Fashion Editress to write her yearly article on the fall and winter fashions a young man from the wilds of Jersey came down to the coffee, offered to pay her board, and the two went to a minister and gave him \$5.

A new thing in pockets is pocket-books. The ladies generally carry them in their hands, but this fashion is rapidly done away with, as the pocket book population is rapidly decreasing (vide police statistics).

Pants (if the writer alternates between the consideration of ladies' and gentlemen's clothing he must be excused, as he writes as the thoughts present themselves; it must also be understood that he is now referring to male habiliments) will be worn as usual. This must be borne in mind, for a gentleman would appear extremely ridiculous with his arms shoved through the legs of a pair of pants.

Suits for little boys can be constructed from the obsolete pants of their papas. This will elevate their noses and give them a high-toned appearance. Ladies' dresses will be tied back, if possible, more than ever, and those who don the latest style will be compelled to start two hours before church time in order to arrive in time to hear the last prayer.

When returning from evening parties the hats of the gentlemen will be worn on the back of the head. By pulling the hair over the eyes a very pretty effect is engendered. The latest style of silk hat is called "Concertina," because when returning from a ball or party they generally resemble one.

To those who consider themselves unable to purchase overcoats, a red pepper worn in the buttonhole of the undercoat will answer the purpose. Some paint stoves on the back of the vest, while others sprinkle mustard in their shoes, but the red pepper is said to give more warmth.

To the gentlemen who have decided to wear their straw hats all winter, the writer would suggest that very comfortable ear-muffs can be purchased for 25 cents. The cold weather will have no terrors for those who take advantage of this suggestion. The nose may also be sand-papered, and this will give additional warmth.

possible that hats may be superseded by roofs built over the collars. A report has gained currency that striped stockings are going out of fashion but more decided knowledge can be gained when the streets get a little slushy. The new style of Derby for young men will be very small, and will give the member of the elite the appearance of a pimple on an egg.

Nineteen-button kids are suitable for evening dress, but of course members of the first families will provide themselves with other articles of dress. The linked sleeve-buttons are the most fashionable, and are shown in great variety. Sets of gold, in white enamel, including studs and sleeve-buttons, are considered the newest and most elegant style for full dress.

The market is full of novelties in gentlemen's scarf pins and rings, and many of the designs are very unique. Almost every conceivable idea that could be suggested by the grave or the gay for such uses has been introduced in gold and silver, and the variety is immense. In silver there are ladders, boats, oars, whistles, corkscrews—very suggestive—jockey caps, whips, pitchforks, guns, horses in the act of leaping fences, musical instruments, hammers, saws; and in gold a very pretty novelty is a pair of ice-tongs, holding a crystal, representing a piece of ice.

HALF-DRESS OR MATINEE SUITS. Fine black vest of English cloth is the chosen material for this purpose, and the coats are invariably lined with silk or satin, the breast-facing running out partly covering the lapels, and the edges of the coat are bound with a very narrow silk braid. The vest is cut with a neat rolling collar, open to show about two studs, with edges bound to match the coat. Pantaloons are of small checks of blue, or black and white striped cassimere.

FULL DRESS SUITS. The coat is now finished upon the edges with a fine silk cord, and cut moderately long, above the bend of the knee. Of course these are of broadcloth and the linings are of rich materials, generally of white or black satin, as the taste of the wearer may suggest. The vest is cut low, but straight, not scooped out as formerly, for the shirt-bosom must not show as prominently as it did last season. The doeskin pantaloons measure, for a gentleman five feet ten inches in height, about twenty-nine inches knee and eighteen inches around the bottom (this is in proportion), worked with a moderate spring so as to fall gracefully over the boot. No stiffening is used in the bottoms.

OVER COATS. The fall overcoat, applicable to any suit, is made of dark mixtures or fine diagonals; in fact, there is nothing in the market specially for these overcoats. The lapels are made perfectly soft, so that they will turn back with ease, giving a stylish roll, and the silk breast linings are faced out to cover half the lapel. They are finished with a velvet collar matching the color of the coat, and the edges are bound or stitched, according to the character of the goods.

In winter overcoats there is very little change, except they are not single breasted, and in the matter of length they are shorter, measuring about one inch below the knee. Velvet collars, with the edges of the coat piped with velvet, will be popular, giving a handsome, rich effect to the garment, and the facings chiefly are of matelasse. The cloths principally used are Whitneys, Crombie, Elysiums, fur beavers, Meltons and Kersseys.

A novelty in overcoats is the reversible Ulster. One side is of a heavy cloth of one color, and the opposite side shows a subdued plaid. This will become a popular favorite as the cold weather advances especially with young men. It can be worn with the plaid side for business and turned for the evening, presenting a very dressy effect.

FASHIONABLE SHOES. The prevailing style of gentlemen's winter walking boots are calf, kid tops, cut high in the ankle, either with elastic sides or buttoned. They are seamless in front, showing effectually the arch in the instep; and when warmth is particularly desired they are lined with chamois skin. The "Nobbiest" shapes are made on the Hapgood Spanish arch instep last, with broad walking heels, wide, heavy double soles, with a water-proof sole placed between the inner and outer soles—a sure preventive to wet or cold feet. Where a heavy light shoe is desired the addition of the cork sole is a favorite.

Light or dress walking boots are very-much worn, made with cloth tops, matching the suit, and narrow English toes,

with or without caps. "Hard boxed" toes are a thing of the past, soft boxing now taking the lead, the toe being made very thick and narrow, the foot extending to the end of the shoe. The soles are made heavy, with toe edges bevelled, giving them the appearance of being very light. These shoes are made on the extreme Spanish arch last, which has become equally popular with ladies and gentlemen. This instep does not necessitate the placing the heel under the centre of the foot, but can be used with a low, broad heel and broad sole, the term applying only to the instep proper.

Mrs. Brown's Husbands.

Max Adeler in New York Weekly. Mr. Mills, the minister, was a stranger in the town, and when he was called upon to visit Mrs. Brown, who had just lost her husband, and to console her, he went around to see Deacon Wilt, so that he could post himself about the situation. "I understand you to say," said Mr. Mills, "that Mrs. Brown has been married three times?—or was it four?"

"I say," replied the deacon, "that she was Mr. Brown's third wife, while he was her fifth husband. But she was the fourth wife of her second husband and the second wife of her first, so that she—"

"Let me see," said the parson, "the second wife of her first and the—well, then, three and five are eight, and four are twelve, and two are fourteen—if I get the hang of the thing, Mrs. Brown has been married fourteen times, and Mr. Brown was her—"

"No you don't understand. Brown was only her fifth husband." "Ah, her fifth. But you said she was the fourth wife of her second husband, and she had three more, so that—four and three are seven—she must have had seven husbands, and where are the other two?"

"Why, don't you see? Her second husband was married three times before he met her. She had been married once—"

"How could she be married only once before she met him, and when she married him she was his fourth wife, so that while he had had four wives, she had only—"

"Is this Brown you are speaking of?" "No, no! Brown was her fifth. He had been married twice before." "Her second husband had?" "I mean Brown, of course. Let me explain. Mrs. Brown, say, married John, Thomas, Jacob, William, and Henry, Thomas married Lulu, Mary Hannah and Susan—"

"Before he married Mrs. Brown or after?" "Before. Well, then, Brown married Emma and Matilda, and John married Agnes. Agnes died and John married Mrs. Brown. Then John died and Lulu, Mary, Hannah, and Susan died, and then Thomas married Mrs. Brown. Then Jacob died and William's wife died, and William annexed Mrs. Brown. When William died Emma and Matilda died, and then Brown married Mrs. Brown. Everybody came to Mrs. Brown, you see!"

"I see," said Mrs. Mills. "I think I grasp the facts. I'll go right around to see her."

NOT YET. Not yet, O friend, not yet. The patient stars Lean from their lattices content to wait. All is illusion till the morning bars Slip from the levee of the Eastern gate. Night is too young, O friend, day is too near, Wait for the day that maketh all things clear. Not yet, O friend, not yet. All is not true; All is not ever as seemeth now; Soon shall the river take another blue, Soon shall you light upon the mountain brow. What lieth dark, O love, bright day will fill. Wait for the morning, be it good or ill. Not yet, O love, not yet. —Bret Harle.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

When usefulness is considered, the man who smokes cigarettes dwindles into insignificance by the side of the individual who smokes hams. The proper man for a girl to marry is after she has counted up her cash and found that she can support herself in case her husband turns politician.

An Indianapolis barber who abandoned his business and went into the ministry, was suddenly called upon to baptize three candidates. He got along very well but after baptizing the first he astonished his congregation by lustily shouting, "Next!"

An old Irish soldier, who prided himself upon his bravery, said he had fought in the battle of Bull Run. When asked if he had retreated and made good his escape as others did on that famous occasion, he replied: "Be jabbers, those that didn't run are there yet!"

A gentleman, being threatened with an infectious fever, said to his little son, who in an affectionate mood wished to embrace him, "you mustn't hug me; you'll catch the fever." Willie, standing back, looked in amazement upon his papa, who by-the-way, is a pattern of propriety, and quickly asked, "Why, papa, who did you hug?"

"Smoking in Holland," said a traveler, "is so common that it is impossible to tell one person from another in a room full of smokers." "How is any one who happens to be wanted picked out, then?" said a listener. "Oh, in that case, a waiter goes round with a pair of bellows and blows the smoke from before each face till he recognizes the person called for. Fact, gentlemen."

The elections in the United States of Colombia have just closed peacefully, and the regular revolution is being organized without any alarm or trouble. The new President will be shot to-morrow, and tranquility will be restored. The people of Santander have adopted resolutions expressing their esteem for and confidence in the old President, whom they shot yesterday. There is no interruption to business.

The gas suddenly went out at a San Jose concert the other evening, and when it was relit a young lady indignantly accused a happy looking man who sat on the next bench of kissing her in the darkness. The man tried to explain, but some of the lady's friends seized and proceeded to fire him out with expedition. As they reached the door the victim managed to gasp out: "Me kiss a woman! Why, I'm just divorced." That settled it. He was apologized to, and the man of experience proudly resumed his seat.

At a recent discussion meeting, held by negroes, the question of the evening was: "Which am de mudder of de chicken—de hen wot lay de egg, er de hen wot hatches de chicks?" The question was warmly debated, and many reasons pro and con were urged and combated, when a shrewd fellow put the case thus: "S'pose dat you set one dozen duck's eggs under a hen, and dey hatch, which am de mudder—de duck or de hen?" This was a poser; but the Chairman extricated them from the difficulty. Rising from his chair in all the pride of conscious superiority, he announced: "Ducks am not before de house; chickens am de question; derefore I rule de ducks out." And so he did, to the complete overthrow of those who held a different opinion.

Dutch Sketches.

From All the Year Round. I wonder whether my reader ever saw a Dutch baby, and watched, as I have, its preternatural gravity and grown up demeanor. Dutch children make their sand bastions and trenches like other little ones, but always in a sober, quiet, business like way, and with an air which implies, "I am very little now; I know I am, and you think I am young; but I have lived before. Bless your insular soul, I was present in the great square of Brussels when Egmont and Hoorn lost their heads. I mind well of the assassin's shot that slew William the Taciturn, and of the treachery of Maurice of Nassau toward the grand pensionary. I—"

the good little boy said. The class adjourned sine die. How To Get On In The World. A bit of advice to young men who are trying to get ahead: Never complain that your employers are selfish. Not that they are otherwise, but it will help matters to growl about it. They are selfish. Their employers, when they were young, were no doubt selfish and from them they learned the lesson. You, too, learn it, and when you become employers you'll be selfish too. It is from selfish motives that men engaged in trade, and selfishness rules their actions. Of course it would be better, and wiser, and all that, if were not selfish, but they are. Now, what are you going to do about it? Why, make it for their selfish interest to do better by you, and they will. Respect yourselves and you'll make them respect you. Remember that you are at a disadvantage, that there are a hundred ready to climb into your place if you do not fill it, and that those who employ you are fully aware of the fact and ready to make the most they can out of it. Remember that if you are getting \$1,000 this year and want \$1,500 next year, you've got to earn \$1,500 this year. You've got to pay for promotion, often an exorbitant price, and as you have no other means to pay with, you've got to pay in work. Of course its unjust, of course its seems hard that your employer should keep and spend money that you have justly earned, but Causere's word for it, it won't pay to fret or growl about it. Never be satisfied with having "earned your money." Earn more than your money, and then, in a manly, straight-forward, business-like way, ask for more pay. Ten chances to one you'll get it. If you don't, look about, and as soon as you've found a better place, discharge your employer. The hard work that you have done, the record of it, and the reputation you will have established for hard work will make the task of finding new employment comparatively easy. Your capacity for work is your only capital. Invest heavily and you are sure to win.—Boston Transcript.

A Ghost Story.

There has been great excitement in Glasgow, Scotland, about a house supposed to be haunted. The place was a school; so one Thursday night detectives were deputed to proceed to the house, and endeavor to unravel the mystery. They met the janitor by appointment and were admitted into the school, where they placed themselves in a position from which they could not be seen, with the intention of waiting for what might occur. They had not maintained their watch very long when the cause of the whole delusion disclosed itself. It appears that the house on the opposite side of Stirling Street are occupied by a working class population, who seldom think of drawing down the window-blinds after the gas is lighted. On the wall of the old school opposite the windows there are number of highly-glazed maps, upon which there is cast a reflection of the gas-light in the house opposite. The detectives found that if any movement was made in one of the houses on the other side of the street a reflection was made against the highly-glazed maps. During the past few nights the windows of the school had been left open, and the wind disturbed the maps, which gave the appearance from the outside as if some object was moving through the school. The idea of calling in detectives is very prosaic. It is a treatment similar to that given to a ghost by a very matter-of-fact man, who, at the old manor-house, at dead of night, saw the curtains slowly open, and a ghost approach him, who commenced "I am the ghost of Squire So-and-so, who was foully murdered on—"

Here the occupant of the bed stopped the ghost by the remark, "My good fellow, it is no business of mine; you had better go to the police-station." The feelings of a snubbed ghost may be readily imagined.

A Turkish Heroine.

In the late fight at Stolau between the Austrians and Bosnians, the combatants came to close quarters, the bayonet and yataghan were used and on quarter was asked or given. An Austrian stated to the editor of the Neue Pester Journal that as his regiment approached the enemy, a Turkish woman was observed in its ranks, firing with great rapidity. In subsequently firing hand to hand, she showed great skill with her yataghan, distributing blows right and left, and parrying bayonets with surprising quickness and ability. She at last fell, severely wounded, and at the close of the struggle, as the ambulances arrived to collect the sufferers, she was found pale, blood stained, and apparently dead. When the doctor felt her pulse, she opened her eyes, and as he spoke, withdrew her hand angrily, and pointed at him with the other revolver, which she had been tightly clutching. It was quickly snatched from her, as she cried: "Get out, your Christian dogs. I don't want your help. You killed my husband; let me die." She soon after expired. She was very handsome young woman of about 23 years.

Reamer relates the following anecdote of which he was a witness: A queen bee and some of her attendants were apparently drowned in a brook. He took them out of the water, and found that neither the queen nor her attendants were quite dead. Reamer exposed them to a gentle heat, by which they were revived. The plebeian bees recovered first. The moment they saw signs of animation in their queen they approached her and bestowed upon her all the care in their power, licking and rubbing her; and when the queen had acquired sufficient force to move they hummed aloud as if in triumph.