The Lamoille News.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE POLITICAL, ECONOMICAL AND DOMESTIC INTERESTS OF LAMOILLE COUNTY.

VOL. IV. NO. 38. HYDE PARK. VT., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1880. WHOLE NO. 194.

"Yes."

...ood above the world,
...s a world apart,
...d she drooped her happy eyes,
...d stilled the throbbing pulses
...f her happy heart.
...d the moonlight fell above her,
...Her secret to discover,
...d the moonbeams kissed her hair,
...As though no human lover
...ld but his kisses there.

...Look up, brown eyes," he said,
..." And answer mine,
...ift up those silken fringes,
...hat hide a happy light,
...Almost divine."
...he jealous moonlight drifted
...o the finger half uplifted,
...Where shone the opal ring—
...There the colors danced and shifted
...On the pretty changeful thing.

...st the old, old story,
...Of light and shade,
...ove, like the opal tender,
...ke it, maybe to vary—
...Maybe to fade.
...st the old, tender story,
...st a glimpse of morning glory,
...In an earthly paradise,
...ith shadowy reflections,
...In a pair of sweet brown eyes.
...eeen eyes a man might well
...Be proud to win!
...pes, to hold his image,
...hut, under silken lashes,
...Only to shut him in.
...h, glad eyes look together,
...or life's dark stormy weather,
...Grows to a fairer thing,
...hen young eyes look upon,
...Through a slender wedding ring.

—*Temple Bar.*

HE MILLER'S WILL.

...ird row is a spot that everybody ..., but no one knows it better than ...anby, the famous solicitor.

...ple meeting him only on legal busi... consider him a dry, cautious man... ore disposed to question than an... or pass an opinion; but at his own ..., where I have seen him at times, ...ery different. If on a quiet even... here are only a comfortable pair, ... most, a trio of friends present, ...y unbends, and at once becomes ...ost genial and frank of hosts. He ...il many stories of his curious ex...ences and difficult cases.

...ong the neatest and most curious ...f fraud I ever handled," he said, ... in connection with a testy old client ...he, a miller by trade. He had ... deal of money, and didn't know ... to do with it. The man's name ... Stokes—Matthew Stokes.

...ne day he called upon me, and said ...anted to ask my opinion upon ... matter, but I soon found he had ... up his mind what to do, and the ...g my opinion was only his way of ...g me to carry out his ideas. He ... into his story with great energy ... bitterness. He was worth thou... he said—that I knew—all in...d, and his only heir was his ...hter, an only child, who had ag...ated him by eloping, and marrying ...f his clerks, named Morley. 'The ... was one of those good-looking ...per snappers,' the old man said, ... passion. 'Never could see any... in him but impudence and talk—...d of cleverness that would have ...d to make him a good showman—...she thought him heavenly; and ...they got to love each other, as he ...If his impudence didn't write to ...asking me to give him my daughter ...arriage!' I gave him his notice at ... and a fortnight's wages; but that ...t cure the silly girl. She took to ...ng and melancholy.

...One day I found that she had ...d and the next, he sent me word ...hey were married. I felt it awfully. ... you, and could have killed him if ...et him that day, and her too, al... They're miserably poor, that's ...omfort, though he's in a place and ... copying at night, and they've some ...ren and lots of trouble; so I ought ... happy if I aint. But here's the ...er. I'm getting old, and my doctors ... I might be taken off suddenly, so I ... you to make my will, strong and ...as you can make it, doing her out ... least chance of getting my money ...ting her off with a shilling, as it is ...'

...S'pposing you have no other relations ...hom you care, do I understand you ... the money left to charities?' I said, ...iking my task over well, for I had ...oubt that if the poor daughter had ... there, she could have given quite ...ferent look to the love story.

...'To charity? No, hang charity,' he ... with a snort. 'I want it all given ...Henry Gunson, a cousin of mine ...the city. I don't care twopence ...iw, and know little about him, but ...nce did me a kindness. It's all the ... to me who gets the money, so as ... don't get it. See?'

...I did see perfectly, but thought I ...ld try to alter his determination, for ...e thing displeases me more than an...r, it is to be the means of carrying ...ension and hatred beyond the grave. ...ld he not, instead of trying to crush ... young man who had married his ...ghter, try to lift him up? From his ... account it appeared that he was a ...d-working diligent fellow, toiling ... for his wife and children. What ...e could a father wish for his son-in-...? In a word, I tried to pour oil ...n the waters, but I might as well ... poured it upon fire. The fury of ... old man increased, and was even ...ed upon me when I pointed out that ...commercial circles the cousin, Henry Gunson, of whom he had spoken, was looked upon with strong suspicion, owing to an ugly bankruptcy case with which I had to do. He remained unmoved.

"'I tell you it's all the same to me who gets it,' he persisted. 'It's nothing to me whether the man's good or bad. Disobedience in children must be punished, and I can't do better than enrich my own cousin.'

"Finding him so firmly resolved, I promised to have a draft of his will prepared, and to send it to him for perusal by my confidential clerk, which was done the following week. The witnesses were clerks of my own. When signed, I was about to place it with the other papers connected with his business, but the old man snappishly told me that he meant to keep that himself, and accordingly it was handed to him.

"Two or three years passed, during which time I made large and frequent investments for him, but no further mention was made of his will. One morning I received a note from his housekeeper, telling of his somewhat sudden death, and shortly after reading the note I was called upon by the cousin, Henry Gunson.

"I am a good judge of faces and disliked the man the moment I saw him. He was not a hypocrite, and made no show of sham grief at the death of his relative; on the contrary, he smiled, and appeared perfectly jubilant at the stroke of good fortune.

"'You have heard,' he said, 'I believe, of my cousin's death, and I came here because he once told me that, three or four years since, you had drawn up a will in my favor.'

"All this was natural enough, but there was something in the man's manner that made me study his face closely. It seemed to me that under an appearance of simplicity he was playing a deep game. Yet what game could he be playing? I was forced to dismiss the thought, and turn my attention to business.

"'It is true that Mr. Stokes did instruct me to draw up such a will, but he did not in rust the keeping of the document to me,' I answered. 'I have the draft of it, and that is all.'

"The man looked startled, but the look was not one of genuine surprise, and only made me suspect him more strongly than ever.

"'Where in the world can the will be, then?' he said. 'Perhaps you could go out with me and take charge of things, and see if it can be found?'

"This was said with a curious look into my face, as if he had been saying to himself, 'I wonder if he suspects me?' and, contrary to my usual practice, I resolved to go in person instead of sending a clerk.

"A cab which he had kept in waiting took us to the house, in which we found the nurse who had attended the old man in his last illness, and an elderly woman who had acted as his housekeeper. The nurse was not so stupid as many old-fashioned nurses, and took occasion, during a momentary absence of Gunson, to draw me aside and say, 'I hope the old man's money won't go to that man. He was here ever so often before Mr. Stokes died, and they quarreled hot, I can tell you.'

"'What did they quarrel about?' I asked, with much interest.

"'I think that man asked for money, for I heard him say: 'I shall be ruined if I cannot pay.' I did not hear all that was said, but it was bitter while it lasted, and the old man had me in with a fearful ring of the bell, and told me to show that villain out.'

"'I saw murder in his eye,' he said, 'and not a penny of my money shall he ever finger. I wish I knew where my poor girl lives. She should have it all, poor thing.' Then he ordered me out of the room, and I heard him shuffle across to the fire, and when I came back I could see he had burned something in the fireplace—which, I believe, sir, was the will.'

"No doubt the old man's days had been shortened by the excitement from these frequent quarrels. When a man of no moral principles, like Gunson, is given an interest in another's death, it is not at all unlikely that he will try to hasten the removal of all that stands between him and a fortune—especially when he thinks it can be done without danger of discovery. I felt, however, as the man rejoined me, a thorough repugnance to him, and was very near telling him not to trouble to look for the will, as I had reason to believe that it had been destroyed, but I conquered the feeling as well as I could; and, indeed, I had no evidence to prove that the will had been destroyed.

"The housekeeper then showed us a trunk in which old Stokes had kept all his papers. I opened it, and at the top I found a little packet of letters from his daughter. I glanced at one; it was full of sorrow and tenderness, asking so earnestly if she might show him their boy. The letter went on: 'We call him Mathew, father; and when we were without bread the little fellow said he would come to you and ask for some for mother. He was sure you would not say no; but now my dear husband has work, and although it would not be to beg we should come, yet I do want, dear father, to see you once more.' Over the next few words the ink had run, or the paper had got so wet that I could not read them. Perhaps if the miller had been alive he could have told us how this happened.

"I folded up the letter, and turning suddenly to Gunson, who had been looking over me, I saw a sardonic smile on his face, which did not improve my opinion of him. We went over all the papers, but could not find the will.

"Just as I was about to close the trunk, Gunnison said: 'We have not looked in the pocket inside the lid.' I did so, and to my surprise came upon a folded paper, which appeared to be the will, or so exact a copy of it that I was not prepared to deny its identity. It was written on a kind of paper that I have used for that purpose for half a lifetime, and the writing was unmistakably that of a clerk of mine named Peter Chipps. The signatures, too were all right, so far as I could see, but yet I had a doubt. I caught myself taking the valuable paper out of my pocket and scanning it closely when Gunson was not by, as if half expecting the senseless paper to reveal some subtle treachery. I got back to my office as soon as possible, and read the will carefully through; then I hunted up the original draft, and found that it agreed perfectly.

"For some two or three days the matter stood over, for I was called out of town on urgent business, but the morning of my return I was told that an old woman—the nurse to Matthew Stokes—had called to see me during my absence. She would not leave any message, but said she would call when I returned to town. That day as I was leaving the office the nurse came, full of apology, and hoping I should not think any the worse of her for what she had to tell me. 'You know,' she said, 'I told you that I believed Mr. Stoke burnt his will, and my reasons for thinking so is this. When he was asleep I picked out two little bits of paper from the ashes, and I kept them in my pocket ever since, and here they are.'

"Hastily taking them from her, I could see from these scraps that it must have been the will that Matthew Stokes destroyed, for they read:

"'My real and personal— — —
Henry Gunson — — — — —
— — — the testator in — —
— — — his presence and in'

"I compared the scraps of paper with the copy found in the trunk, and it was without doubt in the same handwriting. I would have turned to the clerk, whose name stood first as a witness, but he was dead; or to the one who had written and witnessed the original will, and who, at this moment, I felt sure must know something of this fraud, but he had gone to drink a year or two before, and I had been reluctantly compelled to part with him. I asked if any one had his address, and by a strange coincidence a letter had come from him that very day to one of my clerks, asking him to call, for he was very ill. The moment I got that I started off for Peter's lodgings in a cab. I found him in bed, evidently in a rapid consumption, and had only to hold up the forged will and say significantly, 'How on earth did you come to do this,' to make the blood leave his face. He would not confess, however, until I gave him a pledge that he would not be punished for his share in the forgery, and that was more than I could take upon me to promise, so I left him, and made my way to the miserable home of the Morleys in Golden lane. By miserable I don't mean unhappy, but poor. When I was admitted to the house I found they occupied two rooms on the second floor. The heiress of Stokes' large fortune was busy on her knees before the fire, toasting bread for her husband's tea, and her own rosy cheeks at the same time, and Morley himself seated in a corner of the room, writing with a swift hand at the law papers he spent his evenings in copying. Mrs. Morley was quite a young thing, and so good-looking that I could scarcely believe her the daughter of my deceased client.

"When I told them of the death of old Matthew Stokes any one would have thought they had lost their kindest friend. His daughter was overcome with grief. I assured her that from what I had heard, her father had forgiven her, and that if he had known their address he certainly would have sent to them. Both listened breathlessly to my story, and then, when I gave my opinion that nothing now could stand in the way of her inheriting her father's wealth, she simply went up to her husband, clasped him in her arms and kissed him, and then burst into tears. But when I spoke of prosecuting her father's cousin she, with the true tenderness and tact of a woman, said: 'No; my poor father would not have disgraced a relative, even though he deserved it. Perhaps if you wrote to him telling him what you have discovered he will trouble us no more.'

"It was hard to let the rascal slip, but I wrote to Gunson accordingly, and if my pen had been dipped in acid, I could not have written stronger. He needed no second dose. Without even having the politeness to reply, he was off to America by the quickest route, fearing every inch of the way, I expect, that the police were in his wake. I got the whole details of the plot out of Peter Chipps, from which it appeared that Gunson no sooner discovered that his cousin had really burned the will formerly executed in his favor, then he sought out my late clerk as a fitting tool to produce a duplicate from the draft. The price given was a mere trifle—some £5 or £6; but Peter had resolved to bleed his employer without mercy the moment he got possession of the old man's money, by the names of forged document. Peter was dying when he made the confession, but Mrs. Morley was at his house next day, and took the poor fellow's breath away by telling him she would see that his wife and children were well cared for. The stricken man stared at her some moments in dead silence, and then he feebly snatched at her hand and burst into tears. He couldn't speak, but the simple gesture said more than a thousand words could have conveyed.

"Mrs. Morley has not been spoiled by her good fortune. She is the same loving and generous-hearted woman that she was in poverty. She declares to this day that she is not a whit more happy in her grand house than she was in the two-pair back in Golden lane. And I believe she speaks the truth."

Words of Wisdom.

Men of the noblest dispositions think themselves happiest when others share their happiness with them.

'Tis an ill thing to be ashamed of one's poverty; but much worse not to make use of lawful means to avoid it.

The reason why so few marriages are happy, is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.

Open your mouth and purse cautiously and your stock of wealth and reputation shall, at least in repute, be great.

Men are sometimes accused of pride, merely because their accusers would be proud themselves were they in their places.

The qualities of your friends will be the qualities of your enemies; cold friends, cold enemies; half friends, half enemies; fervid enemies, warm friends.

A good inclination is but the first rude draught of virtue; but the finishing strokes are from the will; which, if well disposed, will by degrees perfect; if ill disposed, will by superinduction of ill habits quickly deface it.

Gluttony is the source of all our infirmities, and the fountain of all our diseases. As a lamp is choked by a superabundance of oil, a fire extinguished by excess of fuel, so is the natural health of the body destroyed by intemperate diet.

On the surface of lakes that I have seen, just so long as the wind blew there was nothing but a great black roughness; but when the wind went down, and the water was tranquil, then all the stars of heaven were reflected in it. So in the tumults in this life, in the thunder of anger, in the strife of envy and passion, men's hearts are so disturbed that the divine influences fail to reflect themselves therein.

Effect of Tea on the Skin.

If you place a few drops of strong tea upon a piece of iron, a knife blade, for instance, the tannate of iron is formed, which is black. If you mix tea with iron filings, or pulverized iron, you can make a fair article of ink. If you mix it with fresh human blood, it forms with the iron of the blood the tannate of iron. Take human skin and let it soak for a time in strong tea, and it will become leather. Now, when we remember that the liquids which enter the stomach are rapidly absorbed by the venous absorbents of the stomach, and enter into the circulation and are thrown out of the system by the skin, lungs and kidneys, it is probable that a drink so common as tea, and so abundantly used, will have some effect. Can it be possible that tannin, introduced with so much liquid-producing respiration, will have no effect upon the skin? Look at the tea-drinkers of Russia, the Chinese, and the old women of America, who have so long continued the habit of drinking strong tea. Are they not dark-colored and leather-skinned?

Goose-Raising in England.

Of all poultry breeding, the rearing of the goose in favorable situations is said to be the least troublesome and the most profitable. It is not surprising, therefore, that the trade has of late years been developed enormously. They will live, and to a certain extent, will thrive, on the courses of grasses, though of course if birds are to be brought to market in good condition they must be treated to something more than coarse grass. The fattening of geese has now become an established industry in some parts of the country.—*London News.*

When a man wants to enlist in the army of China his courage is subjected to a very unusual test. The recruiting officer places the candidate in a chair and proceeds to extract a tooth, and the conduct of the patient under this ordeal is said to decide the question as to his fitness for the military service of the empire. If he howls and jumps up and down he is pronounced unfit; but if he smiles and exhibits generally a feeling of satisfaction he secures a permanent place in the ranks.

The Vice-President's receipt to the messengers bringing the electoral votes of the States reads as follows: "Received of — —, claiming to be a messenger to deliver the same, a sealed package purporting to contain a certificate of the vote given for President and Vice-President of the United States by the electors of the State of —, alleged to have been elected November the 2d, 1880."

The State of New Jersey offers $30 to every free public school in the State with which to start a library, upon condition that the district raises as much more. And $10 added yearly upon the same condition.

THE DEAD OF 1880.

People of Note who Gave up the Ghost the Past Year.

JANUARY.—3. Bishop Gilbert Haven, of the Methodist Episcopal church, Malden, Mass., 59....10. Frank Leslie, well-known newspaper publisher; New York; 59....14. Frederick Due; of Schleswig-Holstein; Germany; 59;....18. Duke Antoine de Gramont, French diplomat; France; 62....20; Jules Favre, eminent French statesman and republican senator; Paris. 71....31. Commodore Homer C. Blake; New York; 53.

FEBRUARY.—5. Adolph E Borie, General Grant's first secretary of the navy; Washington; 70....10. Adolphe Cremieux, life-senator of the French republic; Paris; 84. Major-General W. B. Tibbitts, of the Federal army; Troy, N. Y.; 43. Constantine Brunidi, celebrated fresco painter; Washington, D. C.; 75....25 General Carlos Butterfield, veteran of the Mexican war; Washington, D. C.; 66.... 28. Hon. Charles D. Coffin, member of the Twenty fifth Congress; Cincinnati, Ohio; 76.

MARCH.—1. Surgeon-General William Maxwell Wood, U. S. N.; Owing's Mills, Md.; 72....7. Judge W. H. Hayes, of Kentucky Federal court; Louisville; 59....17. Thomas Bell, English scientist; London; 87....19. Major-General Hector Tyndall; Philadelphia; 59....24 Mrs. May Agnes Fleming, novelist; Brooklyn....28. A. R Corbin, General Grant's brother-in-law and founder St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*; Jersey City, N. J.; 71.... 31. Lavinia Goodell, female lawyer; Janesville, Wis.

APRIL—5. Rear-Admiral Henry K. Thatcher, retired United States naval officer; Boston, Mass; 74....8. Mrs. Lydia Dickinson, widow of United States Senator Dickinson; New York city; 71....11. Hon. William H. Howard, governor of Dakota; Washington, D. C.....14 Rev. Dr. Samuel Osgood, distinguished American clergyman and author; New York city; 83....16. Edward V. H. Kenealy, M. P. and counsel for Tichborne claimant; England; 61....23. Charles De Young, senior proprietor San Francisco *Chronicle*; San Francisco; 35

MAY.—2. Major-Gen. Samuel P. Heintzelman, retired United States army officer; Washington, D. C.; 75....9. Hon. George Brown, leading Canadian politician and editor Toronto *Globe*; Toronto....14. Hon. Sanford E. Church, chief justice New York court of appeals; Albany, N. Y.; 65 ....19. Ex Governor Henry S. Foote, superintendent United States mint at New Orleans, and at one time a prominent Southern politician; Nashville, Tenn.; 80....30. Richard B. Connolly, ex-comptroller of New York city, and member of Tweed ring; Marseilles, France; 70.

JUNE.—3. Empress of Russia; St. Petersburg; 56. Colonel J. C. Audenried, United States army; Washington, D. C....6. John Brougham, dramatic author and actor; New York city; 70....8. Charles W. Willard, ex-member of Congress; Montpelier, Vt.; 53....11. Ex-United States Senator James Ashton Bavard; Wilmington, Del.; 81....15 Henry A. Boardman, D. D., distinguished Presbyterian minister and writer; Philadelphia; 72....19. General John A. Sutter, on whose farm in California gold was first found; Washington, D. C.; 77....22. Geo. Merriam, well-known publisher; Springfield, Mass.; 78.... 28. J. B. Omohundro, better known as "Texas Jack," noted scout; Leadville, Col.

JULY—4. George Ripley, L.L.D., literary editor New York *Tribune*, New York city, 78....6. General William L. Morris, veteran of the war of 1812, Bergen Point, N. J., 86; Pierce Egan, English author, artist and journalist, London, 66....8. W. T. Pelton, nephew and private secretary Samuel J. Tilden, New York city, 52. ....12 Tom Taylor, English dramatist, London, 63....14 Hon. John A. Campbell, third assistant secretary of state, Washington, 45....20. Jacob Brinkerhoff, member of Twenty-eighth Congress, Mansfield, Ohio; H. Constantine Herring, founder of homeopathic school of medicine in the United States, Philadelphia, 80.

AUGUST—General William O. Butler, veteran of the war of 1812, and once candidate for vice-president of the United States; Carrollton, Ky.; 89.... 9. William Bigler, ex-governor of Pennsylvania and ex-United States Senator; Clearfield, Pa; 66....15. Adelaide Neilson, celebrated English actress; Paris; 30. Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, veteran English diplomatist; London; 93....16. Ex-Governor Herschel V. Johnson; Jefferson county, Ga.; 68....18. Ole Bull, famous violinist; Bergen, Norway; 70....20. Judge Henry M. Spofford, Kellogg's opponent for a seat in the United States Senate from Louisiana; Red Sulphur Springs, W. Va.; 58....24 General Albert J. Myer, chief of signal service department United States army; Buffalo, N. Y.; 52....29. Sanford R. Gifford, leading American artist; New York city; 57....30. Ouray, chief of the Colorado Ute Indians; Colorado....31. Rev. Dr. William Adams, LL. D., eminent American minister; Orange, N. J.; 73.

SEPTEMBER.—11. Marshall O. Roberts, well-known merchant; Saratoga, N.Y; 66;....14. Major-General Bushrod, veteran of the Mexican war and an officer in the Confederate army; Brighton, Ill.; 63;....18. Ex-United States Senator Lafayette S. Foster, vice-president with Lincoln; Norwich, Conn,; 74....19. Sir Fitzroy Kelly, lord chief baron of the English exchequer; England; 84.

OCTOBER—4. Jacques Offenbach, celebrated composer of opera bouffes; Paris; 61....6. Professor Benjamin Pierce, eminent mathematical professor of Harvard college; Boston; 71....12 Captain Hobson, a well-known Arctic explorer; England; ....13. Peleg Sprague, ex-United States Senator; Boston; 87....14 Indian chief Victorio, noted Apache; Mexico....20. Mrs Lydia Maria Child, prominent American writer; Wayland, Mass.; 78....23. Harry Beckett, English comedian; London.

NOVEMBER.—4. Solon Robinson, well known writer on agricultural topics; Jacksonville, Fla; 77....10. Colonel E. L Drake, pioneer of the petroleum business in Pennsylvania; New Bethlehem, Pa. Brigadier-General Richard S. Satterlee, Mexican war veteran; New York city; 83....11. Lucretia Mott, reformer and Quaker preacher; Philadelphia; 87....18. Brigadier-General Jacob Zeilin, of United States marine corps, Washington, D. C; 70....20. J. D. Williams, governor of Indiana; Indianapolis; 72....22. Sir Alexander Cockburn, England's lord chief justice; London; 78....23 James Craig Watson, eminent astronomer, Madison, Wis.; 42....30. Lieutenant-Governor elect George B Robinson, of Colorado; near Leadville, Evarts W. Farr, member of Congress; Little, N. H.; 40.

DECEMBER.—10. Colonel Chapman Biddle, distinguished Philadelphia lawyer; Philadelphia; 59....13, Hon. David Christie, once speaker of the Canadian senate; St. George, Ontario; 62. Senator Balthazar Buoncompagni, eminent Italian scientist; Turin, Italy; 59.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Linen "bunting," finished with rows of faggotting, is the new material for window curtains.

Ladies' street jackets are not bordered with fur, but have collar, cuffs and pocket welts made of it. A fur border is thought to detract from the style.

Plush and brocaded velvet fans come in dark Oriental colors, or in delicate evening shades, and are handsomely mounted with pearl or carved ivory.

Black basques and colored skirts are the latest combination.

Big white buttons on overcoats are among the horrors of the winter.

One-half of the lower part of a sleeve is occasionally covered with a netting of jet beads matching a collar and cuff of the same material.

Gray silk stockings embroidered in colors for the house, light tints for receptions, and red stockings or those matching the gown for the street, is the rule in Paris.

Some of the New York girls must look like small hussars in their red jackets braided with gold. Collar, cuffs and jacket fairly glitter with metal, and the effect is decidedly military.

Aprons are now shirred across their entire breadth, the fullness between the drawing threads being pressed into knife plaitings and turned under at the foot to give a full, puffed look.

Cashmeres are prettiest trimmed with velvets; cloths, as already said, with velvet or plush, but the prettiest fancy fabrics for trimming fine woolens are those of wool brocaded in tiny silk patterns. The style is now more fashionable than Pekins.

Plaited waists are again fashionable and are often made for indoor wear of material different from the dress. A flannel blouse of this sort is both comfortable and economical, inasmuch as it affords an easy method of utilizing old skirts, the bodies to which are worn out.

Ladies who are making whole gowns out of the brocades now sold at half price are informed by *Harper's Bazar* that the dresses should be very simple in style, with peasant waists, broad collars, wide belts with sashes, close sleeves, and a full round skirt with no trimmings at the back.

Many of the cloak sleeves are rather short, the lower part being turned back to the depth of ten inches. This gives a bright and stylish effect, as the linings are usually of some gay-colored plush. The lower edge of the mantle no infrequently is turned up with a band of the same, and the plush is then introduced in the hat trimmings.

Spun-silk stockings in solid colors on antique gold and all the lighter shades of sulphur, cameo, salmon, straw and lemon are among the latest importations in hosiery. There are also handsome combinations of pale rose and bright coral, light blue and garnet, dark myrtle green and carnation, mauve and cream, and royal purple and very delicate lilac.

Where Banging Originated.

It has often been a subject of wonderment to us where our pretty girls got the notion from of combing their front hair down over their foreheads, and cutting off the ends so as to make the inch and a half of hair which they keep hanging down nearly to their eyebrows and which is irresistibly associated in our mind with an imperfectly sheared mule's tail. The mystery we solved to our satisfaction last night as we dropped into Dr. Jackson's. The doctor received from New Zealand, yesterday, among quite a variety of ferns and mosses, and other curiosities from that semi-barbarous land, the pictures of two Maori—natives of that country—a boy and a girl—and the latter had her back hair looped upon the top of her head, and stuck through with white-tipped turkey feathers, and the front hair was hauled down in front, the ends mingling with the eyebrows. So it is from the New Zealand savages, and not from the North American Indian squaws, ladies, that we copy the fashion.—*Columbia (S. C.) Register.*

Ladies' Patches.

The beauties of the court of Louise the Fifteenth thought they had made a notable discovery when they gummed pieces of black taffeta on their cheeks to heighten the brilliancy of their complexions. The ladies in England had before adopted patches, in quaint shapes, as of a crescent or coach and horses. An epigram was written:

Her patches are of every cut,
For pimples and for scars;
Here's all the wandering planets' signs,
And some of the fixed stars!

The coach and horse patch was an especial favorite. Anstey, in his satire, "The Bath Guide," enumerates "velvet patches" as among a fine lady's necessities; but about the beginning of the present century they seemed gradually to fall out of fashion in England.

HUMOROUS.

The candle-wick is up to snuff.

The 1 of 1000 would be seriously missed.—*Fond du Lac Reporter.*

"I'm drawing a conclusion," remarked Aminidab, as he pulled the cat's tail.—*Ed. L. Adams.*

There are doctors who could not cure a ham if some one did not first tell what ailed it.—*Picayune.*

A Marathon woman has a husband so sharp that she uses him to cut beef with.—*Marathon Independent.*

Maiden lady's quotation slightly altered from an old aphorism: "Where singleness is bliss 'tis folly to be wives."

Old Nickelpinch says he has often seen men buck the tiger, but for his part he would rather buckwheat cakes.—*Rome Sentinel.*

The fellow who drew the blind man away from the edge of the ditch said he had furnished a fasnion for the ladies—a pull back.—*Waterloo Observer.*

We would inform "A Reader" that the term "mind your p's and q's" originated with the Chinese. It formerly stood: "Mind you teas and queues."

The Peruvian dollar is now worth two and a half cents, and the Peruvian who can head a charitable subscription with fifty dollars is a rarity.

A story in three chapters: Chapter I.—Jones started a drug store. Chapter II.—His cash ran out. Chapter III.—Jones followed his cash.—*Philadelphia Item.*

A Glasgow paper, describing Mr Gough's lectures to the fair sex of that city, exclaimed with emphasis: "Three thousand ladies hanging on the lips of one man!"

Why is it that men always cross a muddy place on their toes and women on their heels?—*Rome Sentinel.* To get over to the other side.—*Steubenville Herald.*

We never yet came across a genuine Egyptian mummy that appeared in any way to be in a hurry, yet they are invariably pressed for time.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

A new book is out entitled, "Links in Rebecca's Life." Rebecca was probably a sausage maker's daughter. What an eventful and mysterious life she must have led!

When a grocer advertises every variety of "raisins" for sale, does he include derricks, pulleys, jack screws, yeast, rope and tackle and that sort of thing?—*Lamyton.*

Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood, but a woman was the first to discover how to make it boil—by the circulation of her husband's cash.—*Philadelphia Sun.*

"Never borrow trouble," said a husband to his wife. "Oh, let her borrow it, if she can," exclaimed the next door neighbor; "she never returns anything you know."

"What must I do," asked a mean and conceited man of a friend who knew him well, "to get a picture of the one I love most?" "Sit for your own picture," was the reply.

"Providence helps a man who helps himself," except when he "helps himself" to some one else's property. Then he has to depend mainly on his legs.—*Middletown Transcript.*

"Will you take 'em on the half shell?" asked the agreeable oyster opener. "No," said the stranger, regardless of expense, "whole shell or nothing."—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The Detroit *Free Press* states that "since a patent medicine firm gave Armstrong Swift, of Rochester, $500 for a new comet, the professor has discovered that the firm's advertisements are very conspicuous on the fences of the moon."

"What train is this?" asked the benevolent Mrs. Girdelee, of the gatekeeper, as she was returning from her first visit to the city. "The mail train, madam." "Well, when'll the female train start? I ain't goin' to ride on any of your male trains."—*Middletown Transcript.*

Moriarty, who had been assaulted by Schmidt, appeared against him in a San Francisco police court. "Did he have a provocation to strike you?" the justice asked. "He may have had something of the kind concayled about his person, but it was a brick he struck me wid," replied Moriarty.

When the cook placed the turkey on the table, upside down on the dish—that is with its back up—the head of the house got his back up, too, gave her a withering look and almost profanely asked if she "s'posed he was going to crawl under the table and cut a hole up through the plate, to get at the breast of the fowl?"—*Norristown Herald.*

Some of the washing waters of Paris, which were formerly run into the city sewers, are now collected in casks, and, the suds being subjected to chemical treatment, the fatty matters are manufactured into toilet soap, made fragrant by the addition of oil of roses. According to this process a little sulphuric acid is added to the soap water obtained from washing linen, the whole is then stirred up, and the fatty matter is allowed to stand for a few hours when, on its collecting upon the surface of the liquid, it is gathered in casks.

There are about 100,000 Chinamen in the United States.