#### VOL. IX.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER -11, 1879.

# Over the Wires.

I hear a faint, low singing, Like the sound of distant choirs; 'Tis a message gleefully winging Over the telegraph wires. And what are the glad wires humming As they stretch in the sunlight away "I am coming, coming, coming-I am coming home to-day !"

And now I hear a sobbing, Like some soul sitting alone, With a heart that is weary throbbing, And lips that can only moan. Oh! what are the sad wires sighing As they reach through the darkness

night? "He is dying, dying, dying -Come on the wings of light !"

The titillation of laughter Next talls upon my ear, And a burst of mad mirth after, Like the sound of a distant cheer. And what is the gleeful story That the round wires spread afar? "Our Nine is crowned with glory-

Hip, hip, hip, hurrah !" Oh! what are the wires relating, Morning, and noon, and night? "The market is fluctuating !" "Reports of the Senate fight !" Cashier 8- a defaulter !" "Arrest a man named Brown!"

"Jones died to day by the halter !" "Wheat went suddenly down!" " Dead !" " Born!" "Going!" "Coming ? "Deluge " and "Drought!" " Fires !"

Singing, and sobbing, and humining Over the telegraph wires. -Ella Wheeler.

## A MOUNTAIN RIDE.

Of course we girls all pitied Rache Tinkham, but we never quite made her

one of us.

She was such a shy little thing, and blushed if you spoke to her, and acted afraid of her own voice, and wore print dresses all the time, and never was in

vited to our parties.

She lived in a tumble-down old house which had been a very grand mansion

The Tinkhams had been great people in my grandmother's day. Nothing was left of their grandeur now, however, for there had been wine in one generation. and whisky in the next, and delirium tremens in the third. Ray's father was the third. She had

a wretched time keeping house for him. Her mother was dead. We" were the girls of Mrs. Bland's

A dozen of us were out upon the east verandah one morning. We were all talking at once. Some one, it seemed, had said the high school girls were bet ter scholars than we were Very well. So they are," This was Kate Avery, and she was

standing up by the lattice where the morning-glory vines grew, and where a hundred clusters of little bells swung out-blue and purple and rose-pink. It Kate was anything, she was honest, though she was handsome too. "We have music and French conver-

sation, and Lou has a phaeton, and I have two donkeys, and Queeny has been to Europe; but," lowering her voice. "it's an awful secret though it's the truth. The high school girls are miles and miles beyond us in Latin and mathematics beyond us in Latin and mathematics are miles are miles "You just keep y'r sittin'." said Obed. "You just keep y'r sittin'." and he started 'it's an awful secret though it's the "Indeed they are," said I. "I'm what

mademoiselle calls an 'idgit' in arithmetic. I really suppose that two and two make four, but if one of those girls were to tell me that they made five, I shouldn't dare dispute her."
"The fact is," said Kate, "little Tink-

ham is the only one of us who is sure of her multiplication table. But then she doesn't really belong to us She would not be here if it wasn't for sweeping and dusting to pay her tuition. There she is this minute.

A small, tired-looking figure in a coarse dress came in sight round the corner. It was Rachel with her load of books in

She Las worn that dress every day for three months," said Lou Stedman; "I verily believe she goes to bed when it is done up.

"My dear, she can't. She has to wash and iron it herself. Oh, there is Queeny!" cried Kate. It was such a gentle, graceful girl who came walking fast to overtake Ray, caught step as she overtook her, and began talking pleasantly. "Doesn't she look nice in that seal-brown suit? And isn't it just like her to carry Ray's books for her?"

Queeny's real name was Alice You would have known why we called her Queeny if you had seen her walk beside little Tinkham that morning, open the gate, and stand still, erect, with that grand way of hers, for the girl to pass I believe we all rather worshiped Queeny.

Kate met them with her forehead all tied up into hard knots, and asked Ray, "didn't she 'want to be an angel,' and help her with those dreadful fractions? So they two sat down on the doorctep, and the rest went into the schoolroom. Then Lou called out to Ray to come and dust her desk. She said "it wasn't half dusted." Queeny said:
"Ray is busy, I will do it;" and she, silent and looking prouder than ever, dusted Lou's desk herselt.

was this morning, Friday, that Bland told us that to-morrow would be " Mountain day." All the schools in our town drive to

the mourtain once a year. Our day always comes in September. This time Mrs. Bland couldn't go, so she sent along her cousin to matronize

us. She was a fidgety person, afraid of spiders, and no good any way. "We are to start at nine o'clock." Queeny said. "Ray, can you be ready

Queeny was a new scholar. She didn't know that Ray never went with us to such places. Now she flushed and "I don't think I can go to the moun-

"Certainly, you are going." Alice said it in her queeniest way. can't go to-morrow we will put off

going."

"Saturday is my day to clean the school-room," Ray answered,
"We will clean it. Let's begin this minute," and off came Queeny's cuffs and Kate's, all the cuffs, in fact. We went to work, and had such fun sweep-

ing and scrubbing. Just imagine Kate and Queeny washing the floor. They did it well, too.

"Now, remember, Queeny said, the last thing, "everybody is to wear her oldest dress. And, Ray, would you be kind enough to bring hard-boiled eggs for your luncheon? One apiece for us all round?"

Ray doing? She will trighten the horses worse than ever!" and she covered her eyes.

The brow of the hill was not forty feet off. Far behind, we could hear Obed's voice screaming to the horses to stop. The keeper of the tower was flying toward us.

But they were too far away to do any good. There seemed not one of the norse to do any good. There seemed not one of the hill was not forty feet off. Far behind, we could hear Obed's voice screaming to the horses to stop. The keeper of the tower was flying toward us.

Now I think it was just beautiful of Queeny to think of that. She knew Lit-tle Tinkham couldn't bring frosted cake and French rolls as the rest of us

Ray looked bright ad over, and said

So she spoke of the eggs. We all remembered that Ray had wonderful chickens. I am sure the word about old

dresses, too, was meant to help her.

The next morning Obed Taintor came round with his uncovered omnibus and his two great horses and picked us up.

We went for Ray last. She was standing in front of the old house, beside the tumble down rate, with her basket of

tumble-down gate, with her basket of eggs in her hand.

She looked perfectly happy, and her dress was so clean and smooth Kate whispered to me:
"That dress has been washed and

ironed since last night. Just think of it!" It was a clear, warm morning and every one was in such a glow of good spirits. I think we were all glad we had Rachel with us.

But if it hadn't been for Queeny Ray would never have gone, and if Ray hadn't gone the rest of us would never have come home, and this story—for there is a story—would never have been told. It is eight miles to the mountain and there is a carriage-road to the top. The last two miles are very hard and steep, because you rise nearly a thousand feet above the Connecticut river in that dis-

But Obed was a steady, good driver and his horses were steady, good horses. We always drew lots for the seat beside Obed, and it was one of our treats to get him talking about his "team," as he called it.

"What are their names?" asked Queeny.
"Well"—a pause. Obed was a slow talker, but he had a great deal to say.
"The off one there is Cæsar an' the nigh one he is Alexander."
"Are they afraid of the cars?"

"Are they aired of the cars:
"Aint afeard o' nothin' in natur."
Obed paused for us to think this over,

"Know too much, them creeturs do They've carried a load to the mountain four times a week all summer. They'd take ye 'bout 's well ef I wa'n't along. They know—well—beats all what them animals know. Understand 't I'm talk-in' bout 'em this minit 's well 's you do. in bout em this minit's well's you do.
They're used to being talked to. My wife
she thinks a sight of 'em. Beats all'
She'll go out to the barn, and she'll
carry 'em apples, and she'll be all over
'em; an' one week when she was sick,
an' kep' in the house, you e'n b'lieve it
or not, but it's a fact that them creeturs
lest dech. She beside was their feture lost flesh. She braids up their front hair for 'em, and ties it with a red ribbin one day, an' then the next day she upbraids it, and it's crimped, all in the fashion, you'll understand. As they was a comin' to a party to-day, they've got their hairs crimped."

But alas for Cæsar, and alack for Alexander. It was a terrible piece of work that you came near doing that day, though we girls never shall feel that you were much to blame.

You see this was what happened. We were all tucked into the wagon a tight as figs in a box, that afternoon ready to start for home, when Lou called out that she had left her parasol.

for the tower.

It was about ten rods off. The towe and stable are built in a small cleared space at the top of the mountain. All around and below are thick old woods and great rocks.

Obed had just gone out of sight when Queeny gave a little scream, and put her hand to her eyes. "Something has stung me," she said, and then, that instant, while we were all looking at her, it hap-

The horses both reared, then gave a plunge, the omnibus seemed to rise from the ground with a great leap, and sooner than I can tell it, we were all being borns, at an awful speed, down that narrow rocky road.

I glanced toward Casar and Alexander. and saw a terrible pair of wild animals. I looked toward the girls, and saw two rows of white, frightful faces.

The reins were dragging on the ground. Some of us were shricking, "Whoa!" A tew were getting ready to jump. All this in an instant, and then, suddenly, above the noise of the wheels and of everything else, we heard a voice ring "Sit still, girls! I think I can stop the

horses. It was Ray Tinkham, of all people in She stood up with a steady look in her

I must explain here that the road from the tower runs down a gentle slope for half a mile, and there comes a sharp turn. Beyond that is Long hill, the steepest, most dangerous part of the way. Kate seized my hand and whispered:

"If the horses are not stopped before they get to the turn, we shall all be killed."

"Natty Brock, put on the brakes. The rest of you sit still. Only pray as

hard as you can.' I sprang to the driver's seat, and jammed down the handle of the brakes.

I prayed, too. I believed I should never pray again. I saw and thought of a hundred things at once. I saw the great tree trunks and the huge black rocks close upon us. I remembered the clematis over the front

door at home, and wondered who would tell my father that I was dead. Meanwhile, Ray was over the dashboard, and down with her feet over the

How she did it, I shall never know, but the next we saw of her, she was creeping along the pole between the horses, steadying herself with her hands on their backs.

The horses went tearing on like wild horses, their manes flying, and their great bodies quivering all over. Every instant the girls were becoming more excited.

Queeny was holding Mrs. Bland's cousin with both hands, to prevent her leaping out. Kate cried:
"We are almost to the turn. What

horses worse than ever!" and she covered her eyes.

The brow of the hill was not forty feet off. Far behind, we could hear Obed's voice screaming to the horses to stop. The keeper of the tower was fly-ing toward us.

But they were too far away to do any good. There seemed not one chance in a thousand for us. But that very instant, when we all believed we were lost, we looked at Ray.

looked at Ray.

We saw her reach forward with one hand, and grasp the reins which joined the heads of the horses together. Just

where the connecting straps crossed one another her fingers clutched them.

One sharp, fierce jerk of those great heads backward, and the horses slack-ened their speed, and in an instant more

stopped.

The wagon stood still, although the creatures were snorting and plunging yet. But that small hand of Ray's held on with a death-grip, and in a moment more Obed caught the horses by their

heads.

His face was as white as it ever could e, and he spoke one word only. It was:
"Hornets!"

The horses had been stung in more than twenty places. They were unharnessed at once, and we were all out on the ground directly.

We laughed and we cried, and Mrs. Bland's cousin distinguished herself by

fainting away.

"I don't blame the horses in the least," Queeny said. "One sting is bad enough," and she showed where her eye was beginning to swell. "The hornets came swarming out of the woods there." As for Obed, he was a humiliated man

ated man.
"But I was the one to blame," he said.
"I thought the horses would 'a' stood
till the'r hides dropped off'n the'r ribs: but I tell ye ther' never was the team hitched up yet that 'ud stan' hornets. Blarst the creeturs!" he added, in under-

"But Ray Tinkham!" cried Kate, and "But Ray Tinkham!" cried Kate, and she went up to where the little thing was sitting on a rock, looking pale. "You saved us all, you blessed child. How did you ever think of doing that?" "My grandmother stopped some runaway horses in that way once," gasped Ray. "I didn't know whether I could stop these, but I knew somebody must do sampthing or was bould all be deshed. do something, or we should all be dashed

to pieces."
"Well," spoke Obed, "I've known o'
that thing's bein' done just once afore in
my lifetime, but it was a boy that did it. There's a sayin' 'mongst teamin' men that, when you haint got the reins, you can stop a runaway if you walk out on the pole and grip hold o' the bridles, but taint every horse that'll stand it."
"But wasn't it splendid of Ray?" cried

Lou, going over, and putting her arm round her "Never knew a girl c'd have so much pluck," answered the driver. "If she hadn't 'a' been light on 'er feet, an' level in 'er head, she never c'd 'a' done it. I tell you if these horses hadn't been un-

her room and a new chamber set, and aice new clothes all through: and a few of the gentlemen gave her a bank-book. whatever that may mean. I only know that she was to have the income of certain money, and that it was enough to educate her thoroughly. We had the best time that night, and Queeny's father took Ray out to supper, and she sat at his right hand, and everybody treated her as though she had been a princess of the blood.

I do believe there never was a happier girl on earth than Rachel that night.— Youth's Companion.

## American Honey Abroad.

Twelve months ago no American honey in the comb was sold in England, al-though a considerable quantity was ex-ported from New York to Europe in glass Now the trade is a large one, and New York Commercial Advertiser tells how it has been worked up by Mr. Hoge, a well-known bee and honey man. After contriving means to ship the product without breaking the combs Mr. Hoge set himself to get it introduced on the royal table. Accident suggested a plan to this end which only American enterprise would have ever dared to carry out. Mr. Hoge, while dining in an English chop house in London, took up a bottle of sauce, and on the label found that the condiment was prepared by one who had been high steward at Windsor Castle. "There's my man," thought Mr. Hoge, and away he went in search of him; ultimately succeeding in obtain-ing an introduction to the inventor of the sauce. The mcrits of the sauce was of course the first thing spoken of, and the American praised it to the utmost. He then said that his object in seeking the former high steward was to introduce the sauce into the United States, where of course it would certainly have large sale through the New York house which had sent him to England. Arrangements were made to have the sauce introduced here, and the ex-high steward was in good humor. This was the time to in-troduce the real object of the visit, and the American said: Now, I want you to do a good turn for me. Can you not Ray was climbing over the driver's seat. She always could climb anywhere, like a cat. She didn't pause an instant, but she called back to me:

"Natty Brock, put on the brakes.

The rest of you sit still. Only present. quainted with the present high steward of Windsor Castle, and he will do any-thing I request of him." The next day a case of the best honey was sent to the ex-high steward's house, and soon after another one was in Windsor Castle. The beautiful combs were placed on the Queen's table, and her grandchildren, the daughters of the late Princess Alice, were so pleased with it that the Queen gave orders that ten cases should be at once purchased for the use of the castle, meaning, of course, her own table. The fact of this order having been given by the Queen soon became known through the enterprise of the American, and the London press took up the subject of American comb honey, praising it to the utmost. Even the British Bee Journal took back all it had said against the honey, and was loud in its praise. The result was that the American comb time on every "fashionable" person's table, and its success in Great Britain

#### TIMELY TOPICS.

At the close of last year there were \$1,841 miles of railroad in operation in the United States, with a population of about 38,000,000. The number of miles of road in operation in Europe was about 94,000, for a population of something over 300,000,000. The United States thus has a mile of railroad to about 464 inhabitants, and Europe one mile to about 3,323 inhabitants; or, in other words, every inhabitant of the United States has about seven times as much railroad as every European. much railroad as every European ..

A congress for the improvement of the condition of the blind has been held in Berlin. Foremost among the questions was that of the printed or written character to be used by Lie blind, and the congress decided that the system of writing and printing by combination of raised points, first introduced by Louis Braille in 1834, should be adopted in Germany without modification. Another important decision was that the pracmportant decision was that the prac-ice of uniting the blind and the deaf in the same institution was highly objectionable. The congress also recorded the fact that in the experience of German institutions rope-making is one of the best trades there practiced by the blind.

The funeral of Herlig, a Socialist mas-ter turner, was the scene of a great So-cialist demonstration at Dresden. Several thousand sympathizers followed the body to the grave, but the police took advantage of an old Saxon law against the public exhibition of republican emblems to forbid the wearing of political ensignia. No funeral oration was permitted, and when a woman stepped forward and spoke a few words an order was given to arrest her, the execution of which was, however ren-dered impossible by the closing in of the crowd. Several wreaths were thrown on the coffin, but not before the police had insisted on the removal of the red silk ribbons with which they were tied.

A great business is being done this year in the importation of iron from African for use in American manufac-tories. The great reason for preferring African iron to native ore is, of course, its cheapness, but it has the further ad-vantage of being remarkably free from phosphorus. This ore has been imported to some extent for two or three years. to some extent for two or three years, but never in such quantities as now, one authority estimating that two hundred thousand tons will be shipped to New York this year and half as much to Philadelphia, the latter for use at the iron works in Bethlehem and Johnstown and by the Pennsylvania Steel Com-pany. Another notable feature in the iron trade is the importation of Bessemer pig, of which forty five thousand tons are known to be under contract for the United States. There have been no im-portations of this sort before since 1873.

The great importance which ostrich farming has acquired 'n Southern Africa may be seen from an ostrich auction recently held at Middleburg, Cape Land. The lowest frice paid for one pair of these birds was £180, and several tell you if these horses hadn't been uncommon good horses, nothin' on airth would 'a' stopped 'em'."

And Ray? I never meant to make so long a story of it, but I must tell you that we gave her a party soon after this. All the fathers, and mothers, and brothers went, and we carried her a carpet for the solution only, and at that time a good bird could be bought for a menagerie or a zoological warden at a moderate price. But cal garden at a moderate price. But since their domestication and the deve opment of ostrich farming as an indutry their price has risen enormously At present the Zoological Garden in London owns not one living ostrich From the Cape of Good Hope 2,297 pounds of ostrich feathers were exported in 1860, at a value of £19,961; but in 1873 the exportation had risen to 31,581 pounds, at a value of £159,679, and recently a bunch of picked bloods were sold at Port Elizabeth for £67 15s. a pound-that is, about 15s. a feather.

## The Anthracite Coal Fields.

At the meeting of the American Science Association in Saratoga P. W. Sheafer, of Pottsville, Penn., spoke of the anthracite coal fields of Pennsylvania and their rapid exhaustion. He said: The work of mining anthracite coal in that State was begun in 1829 with 365; now 20,000,000 tons per annum are produced. Mr. Sheafer asserted that only one-third of the coal goes into consump tion; two-thirds are wasted, lost in the mines and in preparation. He put the maximum product at about 50,000,000 tons per annum, and at the present rate of increase this limit will be reached in the year 1900, and in 186 years, say in the year 2065, our anthracite coal fields will be exhausted. Then we must ful back on our bituminous coal area, which reaches the enormous total of 200,000 square miles, say over 400 times the area of the anthracite. Mr. Sheafer said that the competition between our several coal companies and by them with the bituminous coal will always keep the price moderate. He doubted if Great Britain could much increase its now enormous product of 136,000,000 tons, yet at her present rate of increase sho will exhaust her coal—above 4,000 fee -in about the time in which our anthracite output will cease. But she has no 200,000 square miles, as we have in the

Czar Peter and the Wig. Peter the Great was a half-savage in his manners. He never had pleasantry enough to play a joke, though some of his rudenesses had a very comical effect: On his second visit to a town in Ho land, he and the burgomaster of the place attended divine service, when an unconscious action of the czar almost upset the gravity of the congregation. Peter, feeling his head growing cold, turned to the heavily-wigged chief mag-istrate at his side and transferred the wig, the hair of which flowed down over the great little man's shoulders, to his own head, and sat so till the end of the service, when he returned it to the insulted burgomaster, bowing his thanks The great man's fury was not appeared till one of Peter's suite assured him that it was no practical joke at all that his majesty had played; that his usual cus-tom, when at church, if his head was cold, was to seize the nearest wig he was to seize the nearest wig he could clutch -Belgravia.

It is estimated that there are in th United States 400,000 railway cars of alkinds, also 16,000 engines. These engines and cars in traveling over the roads lose annually between 4.000,000 and 5,000,000 of nuts. These will weigh over 1,500,-000 pounds, and their cost is between price \$30,000, and \$40,000, and this loss is \$100. continued from year to year, saying nothing of the nuts thrown in the scrap heap, with their bolts worthless from the use of the jam nut, also the liability to sceiden from loose nuts.

## FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Incompatibility. At last, since thou art all my own My love, my life, my promised bride!' He murmurs softly, sinking down Clarinda's peerless form beside. Let's figure, sweet, how we'll begin Our married state that is to be."

Yes, love. To cut a figure in The world is all my wish!" says she For house," says he, " what better than A tiny cot by ocean's flow?"

"I would do," she says, behind her fan, "If marble fronts were scarce, you kno 'Ahem! And we might well engage One maid-of-all-work, stout and neat!" Y-e-e-s! and a tootman, cook and page, And coach and pair!" she murmured swee

Why, really, dear!-but words are air-With love for guests at home a field, Our food shall be the simplest fare, Our drink the dairy's snowy yield!" Y-e-r-s! with etceteras rare and blest," She covly adds: "that money brings-Fish; game in season; wines the best; Broils, stews, fruit cake, ice-cream

'In Midas' name!" he cries, with look, And tone and mien from rapture free, Dost deem a millionaire to hook, Ambitious girl, in wedding me?" Why, not at all, Sir Stinginess!" She quick responds, with scornful shout; But just remember none the less, As servant I'm not hiring out!"

They sever-she with angry look That never bids him pause nor stay; He clutching tight his pocketbook, And precious glad to get away. Dissembling might have done with tact, If not too soon betrayed," says she; How lucky that to sober fact I brought her ere too late!" says he.

### Fashlons of the Season.

Among the new dress goods in sick and wool mixtures are found some novelties in the form of welted striped goods, the stripes running across, not lengthwise the goods, producing a cor-duroy effect; and upon this surface, whose ground is either gendarme blue, bronze, plum, dark green, brown, or black, bright silk threads produce a flowered design in jardiniere effects, the figures being for the most part small set designs. This stuff is intended for the paniers, back draperies, cuffs, revers, and collars of costumes whose underskirts, sleeves, and minor parts are com-posed of self-colored, all-wool, wested striped goods of tints and shades corre-sponding with the grounds of the figured goods. In the plain goods intended for the underskirts the welted stripes are

also crosswise the goods.

Other fancy silk and wool mixtures have narrow alternate stripes of plain wool and figured silk, the silk stripes in small bright arabesque or armure designs. Other striped cloths have particolored grounds of bronze, French gray, cherry, garnet, peacock, gendarme and navy blues, and shades of stone and ardoise or slate color.

Plaid Jacquard is a genuine novelty, the large plaids being produced in a variety of novel and striking designs and sharply contrasting colors woven in a Jacquard loom, and, while they imitate the size and colors of tartans, are very unlike them. Broken blocks, squares, and dashes of color are pro duced in the midst of the wool mixtures by bright threads of silk thrown in, the predominant tints being old gold, sap-phire and turquoise blues, cherry and other shades of red, and bright shades of

green on dark grounds. In plain all-wool goods, in addition to the camel's hair goods, cloths, flaunels and cashmeres of last winter, we are shown a new material called toile de sanglier. This is plain woven, but has a rough surface, and resembles bunting made sufficiently heavy to serve for warm

winter dresses.

The ready-made suits, thousands of which are sold every season and sent all over the world, are shown this fall in dark cloth colors in the new shades of amaranth, Rembrandt green, gendarme or duck's breast and navy blues, dauphin and dark French grays, Burgoyne and golden browns and black, with garni-tures and parts of the costumes of trim-ming satins, plain, plaided or striped, silk plush, Jacquard corduroys or weited stripes, wide woolen braids and Scotch and Jacquard plaids, or other trimming goods of silk and wool mixtures similar

to those described above.

The greater part of these suits are made up in the form of a coat basque, with pointed waistcoat in front and a po-tilion back, curved shorter on the hips. When the basque has not a waist-coat it is given a stomacher like a plastron, which is pointed below the waist, and consists of two revers sewed together and consists of two revers sewed together down the middle, extending from the neck down and tapering gradually naz-rower to the waist. Under this plastron waistcoat or stomacher the basque is fastened with small flat buttons. plastron may be either of plain cloth or satin, or it may be covered with parallel lines of zigzag braid set on crosswise in points. The postilion backs are some-times pointed, but oftener square, and are given flat box-plaits beaded with fancy buttons. The skirts are short, trimmed with the usual flounce or flounces, in the usual variety of kilt, knife blade and boxplaitings. Paniers appear on many of these skirts, or scarfs arranged to produce panier effects. Wide bells are seen on many of the basques, beginning in the seam under the arms and fastening in front. Other basques are half double-breasted, and others again have surplice plaits ergathers in front; and blouse effects are also popular in basques, fasten-ing down with three-inch wide belts. to which the side pocket is attached. buttons on the waistcoats are smaller than those on other parts of the costume. Few outside pockets are seen, but some times a long square or pear-shaped ap-pendage of this kind is attached to the lower edge of a basque, and made very effective with trimmings. Plaid silks and silk plush of the same shade as the wool material of the dress, and selfcolored Jacquard corduroys, also of the shade of the woolen stuff, are used for trimming cashmeres, toile des Indes, camel's hair and toile de sanglier costumes. These ready-made suits range in

price all the way from \$20 to \$75 and Large and small bonnets, the first very large and the second very small, are seen among the importations of millinery goods. The large bonnets are either pokes with close sides, directoire bon-

nets with square crowns and flaring brims, or Rabagas bonnets that frame the face like a halo. The small bonnets are close ottage shapes, or are square crowns and almost brimless, such as have been worn at Saratoga and Newport during the summer, and the favorite Carmen bonnets with greater breadth in the back. Other shapes serve as either a round hat or a bonnet, and English turbans, Derbies and large Tyrolean hats are all among the new shapes. The Gainesboroughs and other fanciful, pic-

turesque shapes are not by any means discarded. discarded.

All these shapes are brought out in smooth soft felt, silk plush and fur beavers, with pile an inch long. Sometimes the crown of the hat will be of silk and the brim of beaver or the reverse, and sometimes felt brims are given fur or silk crowns, or felt crowns are seen with plush or heaver brims.

are seen with plush or beaver brims. The feather felts which were introduced last season appear again this season in greater numbers, and in the delicate ecru

greater numbers, and in the delicate ecru and beige tints and cream and pearl white, which show that they will be used for the richest full-dress occasions. The felts, beavers and plushes come in the same variety of colors and tints this season that they did last, or even greater. The new tints of cloth shades that are seen in the dress goods appear in the bonnets and hats, showing plainly that costumes will require a but or ly that costumes will require a hat or bonnet to match this winter, and at least an attempt will be made to revive that fashion. For the new shades, colors found in felts and other millinery gods, new names are given. Rembrandt is found in felts and other millinery goods, new names are given. Rembrandt is a a new name for a dark bluish shade of peacock green. A new red with a dash of purple in it is Amaranth, and the old Egyptian or Pompeijan reds are now vieux rouge. Japoniers is a new green blue, and gendarme blue takes the title of Douariere and duck's-breast blue, golden brown is consequent and the most golden brown is canaque, and the most fashionable shade of plum brown is Burgoyne. Old gold is as fashionable as ever, and the ciel blues and rose pinks, the beige tints with cream, ivory and wax white, are all in demand equal to the supply

to the supply.

Fancy feathers will be used to excess again in trimming bonnets and hats.
Whole and half birds, tails, wings, pompons, and feather fringes and ruches are all seen in the millinery stores. Long gray ostrich plumes of the natural color are also to be revived, and tips, demi-long and Mercutio, and willow plumes, are all to be worn.

The fall wraps are for the most part mantelet visites similar to those worn last spring, but ulsters, round cloaks and close jackets will be worn as the season advances. Most of the fall suits now in the hands of the dressmakers have a jacket of the material of the suit, and jackets of light, dark and black cloths are found in abundance in all the houses where ready-made garments are sold. When the jacket is a part of a costume it is trimmed to match the same, but the independent jackets are untrimmed, save with rows of stitching and effective buttons of ivory, horn, shellor metal.—New York Sun.

#### Position in Sleep. Position affects sleep. A constrained

or uncomfortable posture will often pre-vent repose. Lying flat on the back with the limbs relaxed would seem to secure the greatest amount of rest for the muscular system. This is the position assumed in the most exhausting diseases, and it is generally hailed as a token of revival when a patient voluntarily turns on the side; but there are several disadvantages in the supine posture which impair or embarrass sleep. Thus, in weakly states of the heart and blood vessels, and in certain morbid conditions of the brain, the blood seems to gravitate to the back of the head and to produce troublesome dreams. In persons who habitually, in their work or gait, stoop, there is some distress consequent on straightening the spine. Those who have contracted chests, especially persons who have had pleurisy and retain adhesions of the lungs, do not sleep well on the back. Nearly all who are inclined to snore do so when in that position, because the soft palate and uvula hang on the tongue, and that organ falls back so as to partially close the top of the windpipe. It is better, therefore, to lie on the side, and in the absence of special chest disease, rendering it desirable to ie on the weak side so as to leave the healthy lung free to expand, it is well to choose the right side, because when the body is thus placed the food gravitates more easily out of the stomach into the intestines. A glance at any plate of the visceral anatomy will show how this must be. Many persons are deaf in one ear and prefer to lie on a particular side but, if possible, the right side should be chosen, and the body rolled a little for-ward, so that any saliva which may be secreted shall run easily out of mouth, if not unconsciously swallowed Again, sleeping with the arm thrown over the head is to be deprecated; but this position is often assumed during sleep, because circulation is then free in the extremities and the head and neck and the muscles of the chest are drawn up and fixed by the shoulders, and thus the expansion of the thorax is easy. The chief objections to this position are that it creates a tendency to cramp and cold in the arms, and sometimes seems to cause headaches during sleep, and dreams. These small matters often make or mar comfort in sleeping,—Medical Journal.

## A Smart Wife.

The other morning a citizen called at a hardware store on Woodward avenue and said he wanted a key to a certain door in his house, and he took up and carried away almost the first key handed out to him. On his way down town after dinner he stopped and exchanged the key for another, explaining that the first-wouldn't fit. These changes took place twice a day for the next four days, the citizen being unable to get hold of a key to fit. On the sixth day he drove up to the store with a door on a dray, and calling to the proprietor he said:

"Bring your box of keys out here and we'll get a fit to that lock. Here I have been running back and forth for about a week, and I might not have got a fit for a whole morth if my wife had not suggested that I bring the door down here ome of these women are mighty smart."
"But why didn't you take the lock off

and bring it down in your pocket?" asked the dealer.

The buyer looked at him in a vacant way, stared hard at the door, and sat down on the curbstone with the re-

## NO. 29. Astronomy Made Easy.

Hi-diddle-diddle, The Sun's in the middle, And planets around him so grand Are swinging in space, Held forever in place In the Zodiac girdle or band.

Hi-diddle-diddle, The Sun's in the middle, And Mercury's next to the sun; While Venus so bright, Seen at morning or night,

Comes second to join in the lun. Hi-diddle-diddle The Sun's in the middle, And third in the group is our Earth; While Mars with his fire,

So warlike and dire, Swings around to be counted the tourth Hi-diddle-diddle. The Sun's in the middle, While Jupiter s next after Mars:

And his four moons at night Show the speed of the light; Next golden-ringed Saturn appears. Hi-diddle-diddle, The Sun's in the middle, After Saturn comes Uranus lar;

#### And his antics so queer, Led astronomers near To old Neptune, who drives the last car.

ITEMS OF INTEREST. An imperious Cæsar-The sheriff. An indescribable uncle-Carb-uncle Sound logic-Arguing through the telephone.

How many passengers will a train of ircumstances carry? Mount Stanford, in the Sierra Neva-

das, is covered with red snow. A man who declared himself to be intoxicated with music was considered airtight.

A new Mormon temple now in course of erection at Sal' Lake City is to cost £5,000,000. To use the new machines or the oldfashioned washboards? Aye, there's the

rub.-Picayunc. There are now in Texas over 5,000,000 sheep. Last year over 11,000,000 pounds of wool were shipped out of the State In Tennessee. South Carolina and Delaware clergymen are not permitted to become members of the State Legis-

A Black Hills correspondent states that he believes the development of the mineral resources of the Black Hills has

Miss Porter, of Detroit, paid a hack-man less than he demanded, and he angrily struck her. She drew a revolver from her satchel and shot him dead. Samuel Nussbaum murdered his wife at Girardeau, Missouri, and was stopped in an attempt io kill himself on the spot;

but he was determined to die, and has finally accomplished his purpose by The French have been trying, with some success, the plan of towing canal boats by locomotives. A railway is laid down on the towpath, about one meter (39 inches) from the side of the canal, and on this are run small ocomotives of four or more tons, according to the

weight to be pulled. Queensland, the youngest of the Australian group, occupies the northeastern quarter of the Australian continent and stretches from the northern boundary of New South Wales to the Gulf of Carpentaria. It is twelve times the size of England, twice the size of Canada and half as large again as England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, France and Spain combined. It is rich in gold.

## The beauteous, buxom Bertin Bangs

Is one of our divinest girls; She bangs the doors and bangs the chairs, And likewise langs her naburn curls.

She bangs on the pianny, too,
And bangs upon the light guitar—
But, oh, of all the bangs she bangs,
She mostly bangs her auburn ha'r,
Oh, banging, bouncing, buxom belle, The poet's lyre with repture twangs-

#### Responsive to the influence Of thy beloved and beauteous bangs. -St. Louis Times-Journal.

An Aerolith in Court

Prof. Pierce's speech before the scien-

tists, at Saratoga, dealt mainly on those beavenly bodies called meteors, and which, according to Prof. Newton, of Yale College, are so uumerous that no fewer than four hundred millions of them enter the earth's atmosphere every year. Fortunately for us, it is only the largest of these meteoric stones—and these are exceedingly rare—which do not become wholly dissipated before reaching the ground; from all others the air is, as Prof. Newton expresses it, "a shield to protect us from an otherwise intolerable bombarding." One of these few has, strangely enough, brought up an entirely new question of property law in France. One night not very long since a peasant crossing a field saw a meteor of unusual magnitude, which fell with a great noise and touched the ground within a few yards of his feet. Recovered from his fright, he went to the spot and unearthed a stone of considerable size, which, in scientific language, is called an aerolith. It occurred to the man that what had dropped down to him from Heaven must be a rarity and might have a money value. After consulting the schoolmaster of his commune, he took the mysterious substance, of no terrestrial operation, to the Issoudun Museum, and there received in exchange for it the, to him, wonderful sum of \$25. Short-lived was his joy. The proprietor of the field visited by a product of the skies, who lives in Paris, read in the newspapers an account of the celestial transaction, and strong in a maxim prevailing in France to this day, that property in land extends from "heaven above to hell beneath," instructed a county a torney to bring an action. He claimed either the restitu-tion of the aerolith which fell upon his land, or \$2,000 damages, which he judged to be the value of it. The case has not yet been decided, and threatens to drag its weary length for some time to come. It has, however, been pretty clearly established that the damages claimed are excessive. There is a regular tariff of the value of aeroliths at the Paris Mumark:

"It's a wonder that the whole family seum, and \$25 is a high average price.

Eminent legal talent is engaged on both sides, and thus far the peasant is believed to have the better of the peasant is believed.