JOURNAL.

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THE CONJUGAL TESTERS.



When the honeymoon is over and acquaintance molds the lover to a sense of sober fitness and the seamy-sided real; When the glow has left the fever and he turns an unbeliever, how he wonders as

he ponders on the frailty of ideal! Then he sees it is the fashion, for the willing heat of passion, to benumb to temper frigid in possession's heedless sight. When his ardor terms a question, of his powers of digestion, or which of them retiring shall put out the vexing light.

who shivers with an unproductive ire, She discerns through coughs and sneezing, with the mercury at freezing, that affection all depends on who constructs the

PUNCTILIOUS.

Dual Personalities in the Transaction of

Every Day Business. A gentleman in a suburban town went to call upon a lady whose family occupied one-half of a double house. The front doors of the two parts opened upon the same stoop. At one of the doors the gentleman pulled the bell. The door was opened by a servant, who answered the inquiry for Mrs. S- by directing the caller to the other door.

The visitor then turned to the bell-pull

on the adjacent door-post, and in a few moments that door was opened by the same servant, who solemnly replied to the second inquiry regarding Mrs. Sby saying that the lady was not at home. This incident is matched by another that took place in Vienna-rather more than matched, in fact, for the person who played two parts in the comedy had a special mood and temper for each part. "My friend was in Vienna," says a traveler. "He had taken from here a letter of credit on one of the best-known banks, and he wanted to draw on it. So he sought the agency of the bank in He walked into an office which had a big barricade in front of a long desk and two small holes cut for the convenience of customers. He walked up to the first of them. A man came up. He handed the letter of credit to him. The man looked at it and said, very

gruffly, 'Next window.' "My friend went to the next window, a man came up, took his letter of credit, looked at it, smiled pleasantly, and said, 'That's all right. How much do you wish to draw, sir?'

"It was the same man."-San Fran-

EASILY FRIGHTENED. Native Wit Always the Best Ally in the

Time of Emergency. A fine show of bravery sometimes does as effectual service as the courage which is conscious of having practical defenses at its back. A brave blast of trumpets will often cause a citadel to capitulate, even in these modern days.

An American traveler while returning home at nightfall through one of the suburbs of Paris suddenly encountered a savage-looking fellow who, stepping up to him, demanded his money. The American replied by clapping a

pistol to his assailant's head and then, as the man recoiled, seizing him by the throat and shouting for help. A policeman happening to be within hearing the thief was secured and brought up for examination the next morning. Scarcely had he been sentenced when the magistrate turned sharply upon the American, asking, "Monsieur, have you a license to carry firearms?"

"No, I haven't." "Then I must fine you for having that pistol in your possession." "But is there any fine for carrying a pistol which cannot be fired?"

"Well, then, I'm all right, for my pistol has no lock, and I intended that day to take it to a gunsmith for repair." Here the thief broke out with a cry of fury and despair, at having been so easily deceived, and he probably always re his native wit had deserted him .- Youths

THE STONE MEN OF COREA.

Half-length Human Figures Over Twenty-

five Feet in Height. The last number of the "Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society" (N. S. vol. xix.) contains a short paper by Professor de Lacouperie on the Miryeks, or stone men of Corea. These are huge halflength human figures, carved in stone, and looked upon as relics of a religion Mr. Carles in his paper on Corea, read before the Royal Geographical Society last year, are about twenty-five feet high, least came a host of pickaninnies, of all largest hitherto known is at Unjin, and The corn was in a great heap, and the ford had put his fiddle in a bag; but I Col. S. S. Prouty and family. A large is shown in a plate prefixed to the paper. It stands about sixty-two feet high; and Nestor of the plantation, about ten feet high runs up from the with many a groan expressive infirmity to the summit of the pile, head, giving support to an oblong slab and from the corners of the two bells are king, sceptre in hand, reviewing his army pendent by chains. from the throne. Uncle Billy did not Ghastly Proof.

collection of weapons, indicated that its oc cupant had been a chief or mighty warrior.

Blackberries ad Infinitum. No doubt few people of North Carolina are aware of the extent of the dried blackberry nterest in the Piedmont section of the State

mation. The picking and drying of the fruit

CORN-HUSKING.

FESTIVAL DAY ON THE OLD SOUTHERN PLANTATION.

the Farmer Then Has Time to Enjoy Himself-How the Day was Regarded by the Negroes-Music and Dancing.

[Copyrighted, 1887.]

winter's storms in barn, fodder-house and the supper which is coming. rick. The hard work of the year is over Shuck dat co'n, de day am a-going'; landing. The farmer now has time to sit | the pile has waxed small and Uncle Billy in snug chimney corners in company now for all the workers and they stand with his pipe, and watch the blue smoke around singing a curious song that I have curl around his head, while the big hick- never heard outside that immediate ory logs in the great fire-place crackle neighborhood: loudly as though they were snapping their fingers in derision of the efforts of the storm outside to render the house

uncomfortable, as long as they glowed and flamed on the hearth. In the great field the corn has been cut off close to the ground and placed up- and boxes to form tables, and a bountiful When the Benedict lies thinking, with his right in stacks to dry. When its meal is spread thereon. The viands conto pieces, the ears pulled off, and the sweet potatoes swimming in a lake of the term implies-very little was considframe work of poles, thus form- dishes of boiled hominy and ash cake ad or rain; then the tired oxen (for an ox | How they did eat! Their faces fairly glis- tracted the town, or was expected to do | as neither of the editors possessed suffilatter part of November, when farm work for laughter, banter and jest.

wish I had had some talent for drawing so that I could have made a sketch of that scene. The negroes squatted around the pile, tearing the husks from the ears, boys and men carrying baskets of husked corn into the barn, while outlined in the moonlight and looking at a distance like some misty giant Uncle Billy stands on Thanksgiving Day is a festival of very recent date in the South. The holiday | the top of the pile. Behind the barn the on the old plantation that most nearly great pine forest looks like a black and each town of 6,000 inhabitants pos- large press and material, ordered from calls smartness and last year she called corresponds to it was the corn-husking. ing, the chatter of many voices, the smell

gathered and snugly preserved from the ingagain; he is improvising in honor of -only the stock to feed, tobacco to stem | An' de 'possum am a-bakin' in de kitchen. on a wet day, corn to husk and occasion- This uncouth effort was mightily liked . ally a load to be driven to the steamboat and was sung with unction. By this time stands on the ground. There is not work

> Sun's gone down an' de day's wuk's over, Miss Liza she's a-winkin' Sun's gone down an' de nigger's in clover. Miss Liza she's a-laffin'.

The last ear of corn is "shucked," and with much noise and skylarking they enter the great threshing barn. Here boards have been laid on barrels, benches ing a fodder-house, impervious to wind libitum occupied the rest of the space.

rived the corn was thrown out of the were cleared away and Uncle Jack Craw- gusted. The first paper published in the two editors had a hard time of it. fodder-house in a great heap (a fine day ford, armed with a fiddle, becomes a Kansas had the rather unusual name of During one heavy storm the office was being always chosen), and it was husked prominent personage. In a moment a shau-wannowe Kesanthwan—in other ings were stopped for a time. But in the open air. As fast as the covering tempting jig flowed from the catgut and of husk was removed from the ear it was the dancing commenced. A few did not words, the Shawano Sun. The first num- messrs. Speer and Ross dug their office placed in a basket to be taken to the dance; they were deeply religious, or had ber was issued in 1835. The editor was out and resumed operations with renewed

pears to contain the deft was he with the years and was a success in its way. horse-hair that some pious old men averred

lington from his feet forever, and to

suaded him to return.

torial times to the present day.

some of the citizens who had opposed

eople take it in hand it is soon done. meetings was a very black ne-The negroes regarded a corn-husking as gro named Sam Barlow. Brer gala day, and not only our own hands Barlow had declared in a forcibut they flocked from ble sermon that a Christian eighboring plantations. As the lines | would run from a fiddle "just as f restraint were sensibly slackened he would from de debble hissuch an occasion, all enjoyed self." Hence we doubted as to Our huskings were very Brer Barlow gracing our huskpular, partly because we were ing with his presence, for he

eputed to treat our negroes well, was aware dancing would be partly-and largely I expect- indulged in. Uncle Billy ecause we always gave the huskers a quelled my uneasiness on this good supper and allowed them the use point. "Dar am no fiddle," of the threshing floor for dancing or any said he, "an' dar am no debble other amusement they might select. The kin skear Sam Barlow from a susking began in the afternoon and the good supper, chile, now mark." articipants came in large numbers. Old I was not surprised, thereincles, gray headed, always replying to fore, to see Brer Barlow among the guests, an inquiry about their health with "On'y but I was shocked to see him listening to e, boss;" aged aunties, their heads the music and looking at the dancing rotected by a red handkerchief worn with every appearance of interest. urban fashion, and all of them victims "Why, Uncle Sammy!" said I, "you go into camp near the creek for the o that prevalent negro malady, "mis'ry listening to a fiddle!" The good man night. In the morning he would start The Peculiar Deviations in the Use of a Re-

in de back." Athletic young men came, gazed at me without loss of equanimity. for Le Roy, which town had made him a oo, their black faces shining with ex- "I ain't a-heerin' no fiddle, an' I ain't a- liberal offer to locate there. Just as he rectation and their ivery teeth gleaming seein' no dancin' chile," said he; "dat pore was halting his teams, a delegation of between their thick lips as they smiled sinner, Jack Crawford, kum mighty nyar the citizens of Burlington, who were inand bowed to "massa." Belles of the bein' saved at de bush-meetin' an' I am dignant at the shabby treatment bestowed uarter came also, coquettishly tossing jest a-fixin' my eye on him to see if he upon Col. Prouty, rode up. It was only so universal among the people that safed by an admirer, while last but not glory." Brer Barlow waited a long while, in

nterested in the sport as their elders. ceased and the sin-hardened Mr. Craw- the Burlington Register and the home of repeat in a thousand forms. round it. Before, however, they com- as Jack Crawford was concerned. While divided the office from the residence. mented with inscriptions which are a stantly he stops playing, and Uncle Billy, raising his hand, shouts, "Ten o'clock; time fo' you niggers to get home." A Junction City, in 1857, dragged out a "Hail, Buddha!" but it has come to be great deal of latitude was allowed on the intend husking any corn; that did not must be home by midnight. There was it came to a sudden if not untimely end. liteness as well. All prayers, obeisances, come within his province. His duty a bustle of preparation, a great deal of An editorial in reference to the great offerings, acts of ceremonial deference was to inspire the labors of his people | loud talking and louder laughter, and ally he sang the burden of the song and | ing as they wend their way homeward and the corn-husking for this year is over.

stood there with an ear of corn

air to an assemblage of negroes. Gener

the crowd took up the chorus. Some-

fell into line after Uncle Billy had

tarted it. At times he would impro-

the busy huskers and then sang in a

Oh, Jinny's gone to Newtown,

Oh, Jinny's gone to Newtown,

Oh, Jinny's gone to stay;

It is impossible to describe the chorus

Oh, Jinny's gone away;

Oh-h, ho, ho, wh-h ho, ho.

there was no chorus; then they

The old man gazed down at

his hand looking like some

JAS. C. PLUMMER. All Explained.

Augusta Evans is out with a new novel. "At the Mercy of Tiberius." This at first During this meeting a bitter quarrel as ing salutes, clapping their hands and glance seems surprising, for she exhausted all to whether the Frontier was loyal shouting, "Chin-Chin Buddha!" the cyclopædias in existence in the production or not arose. A fight followed, and The beggars in the streets utter plainseveral new volumes since then, so we may of the wranglers. A few days later ing the last name very reverently with alabaster and onyx exotics and antediluvian bric-a-brac.

Figuratively Speaking.

PRESS IN KANSAS BEFORE

der a tree in the little settlement which

to-day is the beautiful capital of Kansas.

In the initial number, the one printed

erably regretted by its readers.

THE HEROINE OF GEORGIA.

Descended Statesmen and Soldiers.

for Mr. Dummer. Frightened, he fled,

Fraternity in Those Days-Mobbing an July 4, 1855. He had absolutely no of-Unpopular Journalist and Breaking up His Property-An Office Without a Roof.

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THE WAR.

To-day every Kansas village of 300 November, especially the proprietor, if moonlight made it a scene I will never one's memory seems almost at fault when covered for several months, and the entire State was less than fifty. Half a all but twenty-two or twenty-three of east had captured the press and material

> editor was far from being one long-conthe editors of the present had in common | material, having never seen the owner, felt want." Said "long-felt want" was

In those days, when the border, in-

stead of being a mythical region as now, was almost everywhere west of the Missouri line-when Kansas was all "borcondition warrants, the stacks are torn sisted of a mighty dish of roast pork and der," with all the perils and privations paper. Even a town was not absolutely first winter in an unfinished building. needful. The paper was started and at- There was no roof on the structure, and always looks tired to me) haul in the corn, tened as they swallowed huge pieces of so. If it failed to possess sufficient draw- cient money and none of the community and so on, till the editor "struck it one, and but few editions were delayed to in appearance. was about finished. When the day ar- After supper the boards and benches right," or became penniless and dis- wait for a warm day. But, occasionally,

barn. The husks were also carefully been "saved" at the recent bush-meeting. Rev. Jotham Meeker, who printed his vigor. kept to stuff mattresses. There is con- It is strange that as soon as a negro "gets paper on a small hand-press at the Ot- And so, through trials and often siderable labor attached to husking a large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many pass, but the fiddle appears to contain the large lot of corn, but where a great many large lot of corn, but where large lot of corn, bu very essence of Satan. ker began by teaching the Indians to less advantages are heralded to all the Uncle Jack Crawford read and afterward published the paper world by these same pioneers or their was the fiddler of the that they might gratify their taste for many followers, all happy in prosperity.

Tom P. Morgan. neighborhood, and so literature. It was continued some five

One of the oldest editors, printers and A Remarkable Woman from Whom Have that they had "seed publishers in Kansas to-day is Colonel S. Jack Crawford lay dat S. Prouty. He had published the Freeman's Champion at Prairie City, now a jest keep on a-playin' defunct town, and, upon receiving an offer of twenty-five town lots, \$600 worth The principal ex- of paid subscribers and a house and office horter at the bush- rent free for a year, he removed by ox

team to Burlington, in 1859. Upon seemed to have mop of red hair and crossed eyes she asbeen no prepara-tions made for his suredly was not prepossessing. But one reception. He of her contemporaries writes: "Her his material in a the courage of a man she had beneath it vacant room, but | the warm heart of a woman." when he attemptroom, who lived pursuing deserters, came to her cabin Terry, although her wrap has, for the good dinner, and while they were eating it hid their guns, drove away their horses and, locking the doors, sent word to her Tories; come and hold them for me." man, she frequently entered the British camp in Augusta, and carried to Colonel Clarke the information she gained there.

> gun from him and marched him before her into the Georgian camp. olonists in her discretion and valor, that command of a fort filled with women A company of British skirmishers attacked it. But Nancy, herself in uniform, forced the scared women to put on their husbands' clothes and to show them-

selves on the walls, while she kept up so vigorous a fire from the old cannon that the enemy fled and reported the fort to be fully manned and equipped. was invaded by two or three peaceable | broidered spread, and quite take the squatters. Nancy fled before them. She | place otherwise given to blankets. In packed her goods on a pair of mules and emigrated into the wilderness of Ken- | white fox cover is at the foot of the bed

left her no air to breathe." statesmen and soldiers. Much of their physical and mental vigor doubtless came | mounted and thrown on the floor, the nel Prouty hitched up his teams and from the old huntress, Nancy Hart .started out of town. It was his in- Youth's Companion.

"CHIN-CHIN BUDDHA."

ligious Expression. found one custom which they have, in | She is the wonderful woman who said some measure, fallen in with, since it is their heads at some compliment vouch- won't frow dat fiddle down an' shout with the greatest difficulty that they per- almost impossible to get along with them without some use of it. This A temporary abiding place was found, the custom of "Chin-Chin Buddha," ages, sizes and colors, apparently as much fact until the music and dancing had and, in this one room, were the office of homage to Buddha, which the Anamites

Hanging upon the walls of their rooms. women, men and children squatted don't think his eye did any service as far flag, hung on a cord across the room, the French have panels of silk ornamenced work Uncle Billy Green, the the dancing and merriment were at their From this humble beginning, Col. Prouty once pious and decorative—pious from apex Uncle Billy approaches the musician rose till he became one of the most in- the Anamite's point of view, and decoand touches him on the shoulder. In- fluential men of the State from terri- rative from the Frenchman's. These panels are "Chin-Chin Buddhas."

The Kansas Frontier, established at The term "Chin-Chin Buddha" means miserable existence till in 1862, under applied not only to every sort of religious the management of George E. Dummer, homage, but to personal homage and poquestions of those stirring times aroused and even of ordinary personal politeness. the ire of the soldiers at Fort Riley, and | are accompanied with the utterance of they went to "see the editor." The result | this phrase, "Chin-Chin Buddha;" and of "seeing" him was that they "pied" | objects which are to be sacrificed, as wel the forms, tore up the paper, put dirt in as decorative objects bearing pious inthe ink, threw the editor out of the win- scriptions, bear the same name.

dow and broke the imposing stone in When a French lady, the wife of a comtwo. Some citizens who did not like mander, sailed up the Red river to the this mode of handling private property town of Hanoi, all the children of the held an indignation meeting soon after. town came crowding to the shore, mak-

what little furniture there was in the tive cries of "Chin-Chin Buddha," as meeting-place was broken over the heads | they follow the passer-by, always speak-The French in Anam have fallen into the policy of the paper stirred up the the use of the term, and even use soldiers again. The editor had disap- their own relations. There is certainly drawn word, while the remainder was bustle, about the dress reform movement. threw the type into the river and burned | wide a use.—Exchange.

ONE OF THE ARTICLES APPRECI-ATED BY MEN.

ber of the Kansas Freeman at Topeka, Jackets Are Being Made-Long Boas Very champion. Popular and Will be Much Worn-Foxskins in Place of Blankets for Beds.

page of which measured eight by twelve to the places where certain things should inches, the editor stated that it was souls has a more or less newsy paper, printed on a little hand-press with a pint come from as she has in regard to that or so of type, owing to the fact that his wonderful cachet which this year she annals: sesses at least one daily and several Kansas City, had not yet put in an appear- style. The real New Yorker buys cer-Everybody on a farm feels good about of the corn husks and the wondrous weekly sheets. When this is considered, ance. Their whereabouts were not distant things at certain places, and unless he is a good manager. The crops are all forget. But hark! Uncle Billy is sing- it recalls that, but little over a score of second number of the paper was not increasing he is improvising to be really in again. years ago, the number of papers in the published till early in the following Oc- sins they are without flavor. Her sweets tracted by a four-oared race between she insists shall be from Maillard's, her | the famous Paris crew of that city and a It turned out that a poor but enterpris- jewels from Tiffany's, her round hats picked English crew for \$5,000 and the dozen years before that there were in ing young journalist in a county further from Dunlap's or Knox's, her gowns from Mrs. White's and her furs from soon after they left Kansas City, and had In those days the career of a border been using them ever since, issuing his Gunther's. She looks with disdain upon modest sheet regularly from another any less aristocratic places, and the fact and "Jim" Renforth, champion sculler man's press All freighting to that region of anything coming from any but these world, was stroke in the English shell. tinued picnic of existence. About the was then done by wagons, and the team- temples of high caste will forever cononly thing that the editors of then and sters who were transporting the printing demn even the most charming garment was the prevailing desire to fill a "long- readily delivered the entire outfit to the in the eyes of the girl of the metropolis. had been covered when the Englishmen The appreciation of furs, like that of young man at Eudora who met them,

and stated that he had decided not to re- fine laces or diamonds, is the result of away. then, perhaps, more tangible than now, main at Topeka but to establish himself education. An ignorant woman cannot eran Harry Kelly, ex-champion of Engnearly always existing in the editorial at that place instead. In spite of the ill- admire a fine fur; that is, from the land, who was pulling No. 3 oar. gotten material, the little paper the rascal published was a neat and newsy one, standpoint of a connoisseur. She may and when its existence ended, owing to like it because it costs so much, but why forth, and with these words he fell the fact that the owner of the press had it costs this is a matter of which she is perfectly ignorant; and the beautiful ers," was the cry and belief. found and carried it away, it was considshadings, the exquisite softness and the When the Tribune, now one of the leadcharming result of the fur are something ing papers in the State, was established stalks are laid thickly on a slanting frame work of poles thus form.

greasy gravy; an enormous dish of bacon ered necessary for the establishment of a many paper. Even a town was not absolutely because a seal wrap is fash-W. W. Ross, it was obliged to pass its a seal wrap because a seal wrap is fash- and pride of his countrymen, passed ionable; but she does not understand away. that this wonderful fur tones down all | The stomach was analyzed, but no sign the high color, brings out all the fine or trace of poison could be found therein, which is thrown in the fodder-house to await the occurrence of a husking festival. This generally took place in the letter part of November when farm work.

diamonds great nonsense, who speak of badly congested. rose point as "flimsy stuff," and a cash- The whole system was, therefore, in mere shawl as a "dull, dingy rag," have just that state when the most simple a keen appreciation of seal and sable, departure from ordinary living and exand quite understand why women should ertion was of momentous consequence. want them. It is very good that men do His wonderful strength only made his like them, because the woman who knows | dying paroxysms more dreadful and the does want furs and the woman who does | fatality more certain. not know also wants them because the other woman has them.

Seal skin is now dyed as dark as it is fellow, who probably understands the possible to get it, and is shown in every liability of athletes to death from over-shape, from the long wrap which covers training, the effect thereof being very the entire body to the short jacket which serious on the heart, blood and kidneys is immensely jaunty, but only suited to a as shown by poor Renforth's sudden young girl. The most chic seal jacket | death. bears the very pretty name of "Marquise." It fits closely in the back, as well taken particular care of himself, and indeed as any tailor-made cloth coat, and when training, always reinforces the has loose jacket fronts that flare aside | kidneys and prevents blood congesti One of the most picturesque figures of and show underneath a Persian vest. in them and the consequent ill-effect on Revolutionary days has never been ad- The collar is very high, the sleeves close- the heart by using Warner's safe cur mitted to the pages of history-Nancy fitting, without cuffs, and with this is the sportman's universal favorite, Hart-known throughout the South as carried a black Persian muff. Black says he "is astonished at the great benef. "the giantess" and the "Heroine of Persian, by the bye, is often very inap-

propriately called Astrachan; it is noth-She lived in the wilderness of Elbert There are three varieties of fur that arriving, he found | county and supported herself and her | are regularly misnamed. Astrachan is a | ful of trainers, writes over his own si no room ready for | children by hunting and trapping. Nancy | black, very glossy fur, with a long, wide, | nature to the English Sporting L there was over six feet in height and with her irregular crimp; Persian, the skin of the September 5, saying: "I consider War-Persian lumb, is a closely curled glossy was told to store voice was quiet and soft, and if she had lined throughout with the fur of the through when nothing else would, and Mandarin lamb. This fur is at least it is always a three-time winner!" three inches long, snow white, and falls She espoused the Whig cause vehe in long curls. The collar and the cuffs are ing is sound and should be followed ed to do so, the mently from the first outbreak of the of the fur, and a band of it is down the by all. owner of the Revolution. Six British soldiers, when front. Such a wrap is worn by Miss

upstairs, objected and demanded food. She cooked them a outside, a dark green serge. The long boas of all the fancy furs are very fashionable and usually extremely becoming. Blue fox is colored so that it neighbors: "I have trapped six base becomes an absolutely steel blue. fox, wolverine (a fluffy, wiry fur of a During the winter, in the disguise of a | rich dark brown shade); badger, a creamy fur with flecks of black upon it; red fox, which is a little bit of a Hibernianism, inasmuch as it is almost a deep yellow; On one occasion, when a freshet rendered silver fox, black lynx, mink and cinnathe ford across the Susquehanna river | mon bear, which is a light brown shade mpassable, she made a raft of logs, and as fluffy as fox, are all liked for boas bound together by wild grape-vines, and and muffs to match. The crossed triumphantly under the fire of | the bye, are sufficiently long to come the enemy to the camp of the Georgia to the edge of the skirt, and the fashionable girl is an adept in wearing Another day, meeting a puny little | them, knowing how to toss them just so British soldier on the road, she took his they will be becoming. Sling wraps leopard skin are shown and they already have a cachet given them by Mrs. Lang-So great was the confidence of the try being seen wearing one the other afternoon in her victoria. Sable, like she was once left by Colonel Clarke in rose point and rubies, is always fashionable, and the wise woman is she who

saves up all the money she would otherwise spend for sweetmeats, adds to any other little hoard that is possible and gets one season the muff and the ing in the bedroom, and very fashionable | fire, glowing with a greenish phophores-Beautiful furs are also having a showwomen have white fox skins folded and cent light.

laid at the foot of the bed, that, when After the war was over Elbert county | night time comes, are laid over the embeautiful bedroom that I know of a tucky, declaring that "so many neighbors | and, on a chair near by, for fear the pretty sleeper might grow chilly in the Among her descendants have been | night, is a wonderful spread of Hudsonbay sable. Tigers are wonderfully heads so perfectly stuffed and the teeth so very natural that one feels sure a nervous child would live in terror, as far as entering the room after dark is concerned. Blue fox is, I am sure, the very best halo for a woman, and a long seal wrap, trimmed with blue fox, would make even In Anam the French conquerors have the Princess de Metternich handsome that her lack of beauty was so great that she became unique and, like other women, a very clever one here in New York. I always thought her ugliness was like that of a Japanese teapot-it had a special attraction of its own.

They say: That picture hats, that is, hats that look most charming in photographs and which one would not care to wear on the street, are in the wardrobes their photos. These women, it may mentioned, are usually the ones who look better on the negative paper than they

That even Mrs. Cleveland approves Mr. Sothern's "Highest Bidder." while this is not praise of the very highest sort, it is praise from one of the mos interesting as well as the most charming

An Unreasoning Tool. reasoning, and exacting tool in the world.-

The Utterly Too Too. F. Marion Crawford tells this story Oscar Wilde: "Wilde," says he, "came peared when the mob arrived. This time | no formal expression in any European | feeling very bad to-night. One-half the they completely demolished the presses, language which has anything like so world does not believe in God and the other

"A THREE-TIME WINNER."

Has Hanlan Lost His Grip?—Philosophical Training Demanded.

The defeat of "Ned" Hanlan by Teemer at Toronto in August indicates the "end of the glory" of the doughty

He has sustained his record with admirable pluck and success, but the tremendous strain of years of training must certainly some day find its limit. The New York girl has as set ideas as

Apropos of this we recall the following interesting reminiscence of aquatic

On a fine, bright day in August, 1871, an excited multitude of 15,000 to 20,000 persons lined the shores of the beautiful Kenebecassis, near St. John, N. B., atchampionship of the world. Wallace Ross, the present renowned oarsman, pulled stroke for the Blue Nose crew,

Excitement was at fever heat. But three hundred yards of the course

"I can't, boys, I'm done," said Renforward, an inanimate heap in the boat. "He has been poisoned by bookmak-

Everything that science and skill could suggest for his restoration was tried; but after terrible struggles of agony, the

ing. While the muscular development

It is a funny thing that men who think | was perfect, the heart and kidneys were

Hanlan is now in Australia. Beach, champion of that country, is a powerful

Within the past three years he has

Harry Wyatt, the celebrated English trainer of athletes, who continues self to be one of the finest of specimens of manhood and one of the most success ner's safe cure invaluable for all training fur, while Russian lamb is much more purposes and outdoor exercise. I have closely curled and is quite dull in color. been in the habit of using it for a long A very chic long wrap is of gray velvet time. I am satisfied that it pulled me Beach's and Wyatt's method of train-

NOVEL ILLUMINATION.

How Drunken Caribbees Found Whether

a Man Was in His Cabin. Mr. Ober was one evening alone in his cabin on one of the Caribbees, when he heard shoutings in the distance, and looking out, distinguished two torches, held aloft by unsteady hands, approach ing through the forest. As they came nearer, he made out three persons, who were singing a bacchanalian song, and evidently intoxicated, though, as afterward appeared, they were not so far gone but that they still had their wits

Acting upon the resolution of the instant I barricaded door and window, slipped a couple of cartridges into my gun and retired to my hammock. B bounding heavily at my door, and shout ing, in unintelligible French, threats, en-

I kept silence, which only exasperated them the more, and at last I heard one of them say, "I will see if he is there:" and then, later, when I thought they had gone, I heard a slight rustling at a crack in the walls, and saw sailing into the room, one after another, tiny sparks of They did not drop inert, these warks,

nor did they set fire to my hatch, for they were sparks of the animal kingdom elaters, fireflies, two of which will give out light sufficient to read by. The little gleaming messengers increased in numbers, and the darkness was crossed and recrossed by fiery trails of light; and still the busy fingers of my assailants thrust them in more and more. At last the room became quite light, and by an inadvertent movement I exposed

With a shout, they proclaimed the success of their device, and demanded to be let in; but this I would not do, and after howling themselves hoarse, they finally went away.—Exchange.

A PLUCKY WOMAN.

How an Explorer's Wife Saved His Life More Than Once.

The explorer Holub, who, two years ago, on his wedding day, started with his bride for Central Africa, has returned to Vienna. He says he would have been killed a dozen times in the little known region North of the Zambesi if his wife had not been with him. The natives had never seen anybody before who wore skirts or anybody who had long hair, and they regarded Mrs. Holub as a supernatural being, who had the white man under her special protection. One of the tribes proclaimed her as their queen, and begged hard that she remain with them. The expedition was very unfortunate, but Mrs. Holub sustained all its fatigues and dange 3 with fortitude, and returned home in good health. One of ')r. Holub's white assistants was killed by the fierce Machukulumbe, and the ex-We interviewed a circular saw some | home 2.000 examples, which make nearly that Holub has taken to Europe.—Ex.

A Thousand Dollars for a Few Apples. Levi Painter, a California farmer, saw Ah Cue, a Chinaman, helping himself to apples in his orchard, and he fired a couple charges of birdshot into the heathen. Al 'ue brought suit against Painter, who was sentenced to pay \$250. He appealed to the tained, and Mr. Painter's shot cost him, all old, about \$1,000. Ten cents would have