OUR AGENT

Mr. A. Herman, will call on all amberibers in Auburn. Port Byron eand Weedsport this week.

Auburn.

Miss Hanna Welch and Richard Redsmood were married at St. Mary's church at Bas o'clock, Wednesday morning, Rev. J. J. Gibbons, assistant pastor of the church officiating. Following the ceremony a muptial high mass was celebrated by Father Miss Elia Welch was bridesmeld and John Shes was groomsman. The newly married couple received the congratulations and best wishes of their many

Miss Katherine E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Sesile, was united in marsiage to John J. Bannon, on Wednesday morning at 10.30 o'clock, at St. Mary's church. A large number of friends of the young comple were present and witnessed the ceremony which was performed by Rev. James J. Gibbons. The bride was attended by Miss Katherine McDermott of Seneca Falls, and the groom by his cousin, John Bannon. After the ceremony a reception was tendered the newly married couple at the home of the bride's parents on Perrine street. Mr. and Mrs. Bannen will have the best wishes of a host of friends.

On Wednesday, Rev. William Mutheron, pastor of St. Mary's church observed the iwenty-sixth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. The day was observed only him the school and the pastor was the recip-Sent of many kind rememberances from the dictie ones. All will join in wishing the severend gentleman many happy returns of she day, that has life of usefulness may be extended and more joy and comfort, than leborious duties be injected into the years to

The closing exercises of the May devotions were held at St. Mary's church, Sunaley afternoon, and were elaborate in their The Young Ladies Socialty, Children of Mary and the Holy Name societies formed in solemn procession and marched through the sisles of the church. A reception into the Children of Mary was held and a sermon appropriate to the occasion was preached by Father Gommenginger of the Holy Family church.

Richard Redmond, a popular employe of Onborne's shop and Miss H. Welch, a popu-See and esteemed young lady of this city, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at St. Mary's church last Wednesday morn-Silver by Rev. W. Mulhern. The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful presents and TER JOURNAL joins with the many friends of the young couple in wishing them a happy and successful journey through

Caledonia. Mrs. P. A. Handerhan of Buffalo, is a

great of her sister, Mrs. J. F. Leary. The many friends of Mr. Mathew Marsin will be pained to learn of his serious

diness, and at this writing little hopes are entertained of his recovery. On Sunday evening the members of St. Columba's congregation were mere than

pleased with the singing of the new choir. The choir consists of John FitsGorald, tenor, A. J. Lee, bass, Geo. Wood, second bass. Their sleging Smadey evening was feeliy up to the mark and they can compete with any sountry choir. At a regular meeting of Div. 5, A. O. H.

the following officers were elected: President, J. F. Leary; vice-president, A. D. Dona-Thue; recording secretary, P. G. Quinn; finan-Mack; sentinel, Charles McCall; chairman and standing committee, Albert Feeley.

Shake it Into Your Shees, Allen's Foot-Base, a powder for the feet. Tit curse painful awoolen, smarting, mervous wifeet, and instantly takes the stings out of negative and busions. It's the greatest com-Mase makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It Sie certain cure for aweating, callens and shot, tired aching feel. Try it do-day. Sold by all druggiets and shoe stores. By mail Action Allens Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

STRATE OF ORIO, CITY OF TOURISO, } 33. Lucas County.

FRANK ). CHEMRY makes oath that he is memior proprietor of the firm of F.J. Cheney& Ca, doing business in the city of Toledo.in County and State aforesaid, and that the maid firm will pay the sum of ONE HUN-DRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use and Hall's Catarrin Cure. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my

spence, this fells day of December, A.D.

A. W.GLEASON.

Notary Public. Hall's Catarra Cure is taken internally sensed actualizestly on the blood and suncous configures of the system. Send for testimo-

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo. O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Half's Family Pills are the best.

When you are in need of job print mg of any description, kindly leave your order at the Unrious Journal office, 324 East Main street.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want several men, good, live seems to get subscribers for THE JOHNNEL Good pay to hustlers. Address to Business Manager, THE CONFORM TOTAL

Er Alley's Took East.

A powder to be shakes into the shoes. Mahis Season Yoras (set Igel Swoolen, noracting scales, (craft feet (all swoolers, net-trained hot said get fixed easily. He you have marting feet or tight shoes try Allen's fixed feet. It cook the feet and makes white east. Cure swollen and sweating day like an analytical approx. Relieves acting an interest of the feet for a feet and a fixed and feet and for a feet and a fixed and feet and for a feet and a fixed and feet and

the state of the s

OYAL BAKING POWDER

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER OO., NEW YORK.

THE HAYSEED. We can all of us remember

How along about September The papers used to tell of the caucus or the And those fellows from the city Used to get alm-ighty witty

On the fellow with the duster, who had havseed in his hair. They had fun in legislaters With the man what raised potators,
If by any hook or crook or chance elected and

sent there : And those reportorial friskers Used to comment on the whiskers And the carpet sack of Billson, who had hayseed in his hair.

Yes, by gum, he rode his pass out, And he used to blow the gas out, And he used to drink hard cider when he

went out on a tear; And he used to squeeze the dollar Till the buzzard used to holler;

The man cut up ridiculous that had hayseed in his hair.

But, by gum, if you've been reading You'll observe a strange proceeding; "I'ls the fellow with chin whiskers that is slowly getting there; And it won't be too surprising

Old parties may wake up and find hayseed in their hair. When the fashions change, you fellers

If, by slowly organizing.

Will all carry green umbrellas, And trousers wide across the seat, to make the dudelets stare; And in those days if you pass muster,

You must wear a linen duster. And if you want to throw on style put hay-, seed in your hair.

-Pioneer Press. HOW BISMAR CK BECAME PREMIER

Forced Into the Position by Threats of Abdication by the King.

Just how Bismarck took the final step into the position of the leading statesman of Prussia has always been unwritten history. The Munchener Allgemeine Zeitung, still very close to the ex-chancellor, in its efforts to stem the tide of adverse newspaper comment on Bismarck's record, gives a detailed description of the significant event, and, moreover, guarantees the correctness of the information. Von Roor, minister of war, had called Bismarck home from France. The king received him in the park of Babelsberg. As Bismarck approached the king handed him the copy of his announcement of his abdication, which he was about to have published. Bismarck looked astounded and remarked quickly that in Prussia such a document should be impossible.

"I have tried everything," said the king, "yet have found no alternative. Against my conviction I can not rule. My ministen are against me. My own son sides with them. You have already been with him. If I can not come to an understanding with you I shall send this announcement of my abdication to the Gazette, and then my son may see what he can do. To surrender the reorganization of the army is against my convictions. To violate them is to me a viola-

tion of duty." Bismarck replied that he had called on the crown prince merely in response to a summons, and that he had refused to discuss the situation before an interview with the king. All thought of abdication must be given up at once. The king back." balanced the paper in his hand a few min-

utes and then imquired: "Will you try to rule without a maiority?"

"Yes." "And without a budget?"

"¥ Yes." "And without yielding the recognition

of the army !" "Yes." "Then here is my program."

Bismarck read the four quarto pages covered with the king's fine handwriting. assemblies, around which a violent quarrel had already gathered.

"Your majesty," said Bismarck decidedly, "the question at issue is not about district assemblies, it is about the ability of the king or the ability of parliament to rule Prussia. Settle this question and all else will settle itself. If your maiesty will trust me so far I will undertake the work, but without programs."

After a short silence the king nodded. He and Bismarck were walking over a litttle bridge and he began to tear up the program. As he dropped the pieces on

them up as he said: "Your majesty perhaps might better throw the pieces into the fire. Some one might find them here, and every one in this vicinity knows your majesty's handwriting."

The king put the remnant of the program in his coat pocket, discussed shortly president, and then started for the castle saked his pa: to pen the letter of dismissal.

Many people, in spite of the oft repeated warning never to sign anything sqoke up and said sweetly: without reading it, are always ready to append their names to anything that the club on important business, that is a happens to come along in the shape of a pretext to get away from his family." petition. A king's prime minister, who had been annoyed by the monarch's propensity to sign amything presented to him without examing its purport, cured his majesty of this habit by drawing up articles of abdication and securing the king's immediate signature. He never dipped his pen after that without a careful inspection of the document. The propensity has been curiously illustrated by a Western joker. A farmer, prominent and wealthy, but unable to read. wanted to resign the position of road surveyor, and asked a doctor friend of his to draw up a paper to that effect. which he could get his neighbors to agree to its writing. The doctor thought it a good oppositualty to test the wildost sys-

affect the worldly welfare of the signer, so the petition he drew up was one in which the farmer asked to be hanged. Perfectly ignorant of its purport, the old fellow took it around on his travels in town and in a few days had secured 250 signatures, and not a single signer, so the doctor discovered, had the faintest idea of its purport.

A woman never feels that she is altogether out of society so long as she gets an invitation every year to a fashionable milliner's opening.- [Somerville Journal, her for my sake!" TOO MUCH KINDNESS.

How an Honest Scotchman Lurned

American Customs. A canny Scotchman who keeps a little shop for the sale of his national products, wet and dry, not a thousand miles from Ann street, New York, tells a good one on himself.

it is place is a sort of headquarters for the officers of the State and National line steamships when they are in port. and they often bring their fellow countrymen here for an hour's chat in the little basement office, with the dumb waiter running handily up to the place where they brew hot water and lemon peel.

One day a raw sperimen was one of the guests. He had just come over, and was delighted to find that real Scotch groceries could be got in a foreign place. He was not used to the American style of treating, and when the proprietor passed a box of cigars to him he thanked him golitely and declined.

"Go on," said the proprietor, encouragingly, "help yourself. It won't cost you a penny. 'Von't cost me a penny?" said the

stranger, wonderingly. 'Not at all, mon. It's the custom of the country."

Weel, weel, who'd a thocht it? This is too much kindness."

And the big hand of the stranger closed around half the cigars in the box. As the bunch went into his pocket a laugh went up from the steamship officers. The proprietor acknowledged that the drinks were on him, and the innocent stranger went away with a very high regard for a country so filled with kindness.-[New York Herald.

Poor Me.

The custom of pinning papers on the clothing of unsuspecting persons forms a venerable April fool joke. In fact, it is saw so much money at one time becar. "We should have all been snowed terms have also been used, but they so timeworn and shows so little invent-fore; it must be very nice to be rich." up had it lasted much longer; and—are not so pretty as the soft, bright at finding it still considered funny. Sometimes, however, even so ancient a pleasantry takes an unexpected turn.

A little boy was deftly pinning a bit of paper to an old gentleman's coat, when the latter suddenly turned, saw him, and laid a detaining hand on his shoulder.

gruffly. "What are you putting that piece of paper on my coat for?" "For-for an April fool, sir," stammered the boy, too much confused to

"What's that you're doing?" he asked

evade the question. The gentleman suddenly marched along to a mirror in a shop window.

"There," said he, "look at your own On the boy's jacket was pinned a paper of startling size, which certainly must

have rustled audibly as he walked. "Who did I understand you to say was the April fool?" inquired the gentleman

politely; and the boy opened his lips for one word, more humble than grammatical. "Me."

## The Historic Nile.

the Nile is a remarkably different stream now from what it was in thedays The first point concerned the representation of the ancient Pharachs. Its waters are tion of cities and manors in district still wanted for making the land of Egypt fertile each year, but they can no longer be depended upon, at least not to the extent desired. During three months of the twelve the river does not flow into the Mediterranean at all, and the department of public works is engaged on the question of storage reservoirs which will hold back some of the surplus water at flood time and let it out more leisurely as needed by the agriculturist. But a survey shows it to be impracticable to store water north of the first cataract, and the government design for building a dam at Philoe at a cost of \$3,640,000 would only the planks, Bismarck, stooping, picked give one-third of the water wanted, while it would involve the submergence of the ruins at that point. -[Chicago Tribune.

A Very Good Definition. A little New York boy, Tommy Knickerbocker, whose father is a prominent club man, was studying his lesson not long since. The little boy was very much the dismissal of the acting minister puzzled over his lessons and finally he

> "Pa, what does the word 'pretext' mean ?"

"Don't bother me," said his father, who was reading a newspaper; but his mother

"When your father says he has togo to Tommy jotted down the definition and

read it out in school, thereby causing a sensation.

He Calculated Well.

That was a cool husband in Boston whe planned the death of his wife. He bought her a coffin, had her make a new dress to be buried in, bought a rope to hang her with, and was just about to carry out his purpose when an officer broke in and raised an objection. The wife didn't have much to say, as she thought it was her duty to die whenever he said so

Subscribe for THE JOURNAL.

THE CUNNIN' LITTLE THING.

When baby wakes of mornings.
Then it's wake, ye people all!
For another day
Of song and play
Has come at our darih 's call!
and, till she gets her din usr,
She makes the welkin 'ng,
And she won't keep still ill ahe's had her fill—
The cunnin' little thing!

When baby goes a-walking,
O, how her paddies fly:
For that's the way the babies say
To other folk, "By-by!"
The trees bend down to kiss her
And the birds in rapture sing,
As there she stands and waves her hands—
The cunnin' little thing!

When baby goes a-rocking
in her bed at close of day,
At hide-an seek
On her daily check
The dreams and dimples play;
Then its sleep in the tender kisses
The guardian angels bring
From the for above to Everynoise

## A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL

From the far above to my sweetest love—
You cunnin' little thing!
—Eugene Field, in Chloago Record.

"She's short-tempered, Nellie, and quick to speak; but you'll bear with

"Not for that alone, Oscar-I have learned to love her for her own, long ago. She seems admost like a mother

war Eldon stood in the middle of the floor, holding Helen Dermott's hand in his-a slight hand, hardened with industry and browned with autumn suns. Just a year ago Helen, fresh from the deck of an emigrant vessel, and avoiding the noisy streets and crowded lanes of the great city as if they had been plague smitten, had tapped on Mrs. Eldon's door, with her bundle in her hand and the suftest roses in her cheeks, humbly asking for employment.

"I don't believe in these travelling tramps, mostly," said Mrs. Eldon to your eyes ain't what they used to be her son, 'but this girl has a good face, and I really need some one to help me. What would you do?"

Oscar looked at the sweet, patient face and answered promptly:

"I would take her!" So, in the thrifty, healthful atmosphere of the great New England farm and then remembered that Helen's ears house, Helen worked and sang, and wormed her way into Mrs. Eldon's good graces with marvellous rapidity. A year afterwards when the summous came to Oscar Eldon to go West and wind up the affairs of his deceased uncle he met Helen in the kitchen and told her that when he came back he

should claim her for his wife! And, when Oscar Eldon was gone, Helen still sang at her work, but there was a sweeter cadence than ever in I don't mind a little exercise." her tones

The clock was striking 5 in the kitchen. Helen was paring apples by the the bright home fire, the mother's face fire, and Mrs. Eldon sat by the window of pleased surprise, and Helen's crimcounting a pretty roll of bank notes. soning cheeks. "Ninety-five -100 200 - that's the \$100 bill Ford paid for the colt-205- the broke from his lips as he strode on. 10-20-50. I don't feel safe to have so In the same moment the heavy rack much money in the house. Helen-I of leaden black glouds overhead partshall drive over to the bank and deed, and the moon burst out in a flood posit it to-morrow."

'Rich, child! we're not rich, only hallo! what's that?" ing apples!"

"Wal!" quoth the deacon, "trees is the moon upon its pale rigidity jest as queer as people sometimes. In an instant Oscar Eldon had plungnothin' for two year, and-yes, it's all bending over the prostrate figure. right. Miss Eldon-\$5 you owed us afore, and five now-makes 10.

Thank 'e" The deston disappeared, and Mrs. Eldon came in from the doorstep. "Yan I go out this morning, Mrs.

Eldon?" The old lady's eyes were rounder than the rim of her sliver spectacles is not dead! Hello! driver! coach!" as Helen presented herself at the hennery door.

to you? You never asked me such a thing before!" Helen's cheeks grew rosy, but she

snugly at the bottom of her pocket. "I would like to do one or two little

sure you're back by 11, Helen." "I'll not fail, ma'am." It was still and cloudy when she set forth, but by the time she had turned her face homeward the snow was driving in blind drifts and the wind shriek-

ed down the valleys like a disembodled spirit.

Helen, with a shiver, as she hurried Mrs. Eldon was standing in the mid-

allo of the floor when she enteredstanding there with an unusual expression on her face, and a set look round her lips, which made Helen pause with unreasoning dread.

"Mrs. Eldon! what is the matter?" "Helen, don't play the hypocrite," said the old lady, sternly. "Give me back the money and I will overlook this first offense, as you are so young and inexperienced!" "Money! what money?"

"The hundred-dollar bill you took from my table when I went out last night to pay for the apples." "Mrs. Eldon! I never touched

money!' table when I went out; when next I examined my pocketbook it was gone. You, and you alone, have been in the house since. The whole matter is too transparent for congealment. Why did you go to the village to-day? You never before have asked to be ab-

Helen stood silent; it seemed as if the power of speech was taken from her for an instant. "Mrs. Eldon, I never dreamed of

touching your money! As sure as I stand here, I am innocent!" Mrs. Eldon's cheek fired with sudden anger.

"Helen." she said in a strange, high-

pitched voice, "I it were not that you have seemed almost like a daughter to me for the past few months, I would send for the constable and have you lodged in prison. As it is you go in freedom-but you go!"

She opened the door and pointed out

Mrs. Midem-in this storm?" wore the deings I wearly not bother a thief in the house another in-

of at Clop 2 he cruel words stung Helen Dermott's heart as an asp might have After a Half a Contary They Are Again in done. She turned without a word and

went out into the howling tempest. All day long Mrs. Eldon sat by her inveigled great-grandpapa into the lonely fire, musing with sorrowful in- purchase of a new bonnet it was intentness. Never before had she realized how very dear Helen Dermott had become to her, nor how desolate the old home seemed with no light from the pastenoard bonnet receptacle step on the stairs, no soft voice warb- of to-day in that it was superbly or ling old country ballads from the far- namented with floral designs. As a off rooms.

er than she should have taken it," thought the old lady. "The loss of the money is nothing to being forced to believe Nelly a thief! And what will Oscar say? The brief winter twilight was fast fairs and reinstated them in popular

darkening into night, when there came a resonant thumping at the outer door. Mrs. Eldon rose hurriedly, lighted her lamp, and answered the somewhat imperative summons. Through the flying clouds of snow

she could just discern the round, red face of Deacon Elderby, beaming from a framework of fur cap. "Dear me, deacon, is it you? Won't vou come in?"

"Well, I guess I will, seein' I've got sunthin' pretty important to tell ye.

Look here!" Standing close by the lamp, Deacon pocket and held it out to Mrs. Eldon. with a chuckle.

"My red apples brings a fair price in this market, ma'am, but they ain't worth a hundred dollars!" "A hundred dollars!" Mrs. Eldon grew pale and cold.

Then I must have paid you that by mistake instead of a ten." "Well. I calculate that was the way it happened," said the deacon, dryly. "T'wa'nt very business like, but then

no more'n mine is. Thankee, ma'amten dollars is my due, and I don't want no more!" So the deacon went on his way rejoicing; and Mrs. Eldon stood staring vaguely up and down the road.

"Helen! Helen!" she called aloud: were far, far beyond hearing She rushed uncovered out into the storm up the road as if she would have sought the girl to the world's end, with clasped hands and strained eyes. And then waking to the consciousness of

back with a wailing sob. "I'll get out, driver, and walk up trained in a spider web of green wires, this hill; the stage is overloaded, and Oscar Eldon literally could not sit still. Before his mind's eye rose up

how impotent was a search she turned

Involuntarily a clear, bird-like whis-

of silver glory "Yes," said Helen, simply. "I never | "So the storm is over," mused Os-

comfortable; but the money must be What was it, indeed? Something a put in the bank right off. Who's that deadlier white than the snow, with knocking at the door? Oh! it's Den- dark, long tresses fluttering in the con Elderby Well, Dencon, this is a wind; something that lay among the great idea-we, with our orchard, buy- piled up drifts close against the old rail fence, with the full brightness of

Now there's my Baldwins hain't done ed through the snowbanks and was "Helen! Merciful heaven! how came

she here?" He chafed the slender hands, he listened eagerly at the half open lips to hear if, perchance, the slightest respiration floated through!

"Surely she does breathe!" he gasped. "It is no illusion of my senses! The slow rumbling of snow-crusted wheels was already audible, and when "Go out? Why, Helen, what's come the stage came up Oscar Eldon was

standing beside the road, with a pallid. helpless burden in his arms! said nothing of the letter directed. 11; yet Mrs. Eldon, habitually a slave [ful. "Oscar Eldon, Esq.," that was lying to early hours, had made no movement to retire. She still sat by the fire, with haggard face, and eyes fixed errands at the village, if you can spare on one glowing spot on the embers, when there were footsteps on the "Of course I can spare you-but be threshold, and a loud rap at the door. She sprang up, nervously, and opened

> Oscar stood there, with Helen clinging to his arm-Helen herself very pale, yet with a bright confidence in

her face. "Oscar!" gasped the bewildered mother, and then, catching sight of the "It will be a long storm," thought other face, she burst into a hysteric

> "Helen! God has sent you back to me! Can you ever forgive me. Helen? "That's right, mother." said Oscar, "she will be your daughter soon; and meantime, we'll pile on the wood and bring a little color into those pale cheeks.

But Helen Dermott's face, as she refurned his smile, was pale no longer .-New York News.

Artificially Red Oranges. Blood oranges are now prepared artificially. They are even richer in flavor than the regulation red orange of nature. An ordinary orange is punctured and a small guantity of California claret is injected by means of a powerful syringe. The wine is drawn up "Helen! think before you resort to into the pulp of the fruit by means of deeper deceit. That money lay on the the capillary attractions and gives the orange the deep red so admired by connoisseurs.—New York Heraid.

> At the "Sea Spray Cottage." Brown-Miss Blueserge has been absorbed in that paper for the last half hour. I wonder what it is she finds so interesting?

> Mrs. Brown-I saw it. It is an item reading: "Among the recent arrivals at the Sea Spray Cottage is Miss Bluesergy, of Brooklyn. She will spend a few weeks at Clam Shell Beach, prior to aer departure for the Catskillis."-

Eloquence. similation Chicago Youth-Will you

Prek.

da, will you consent to make home a leaven for me, where your presence inges with a divine bale-Bowton Summer Girl-That is in post

threly bad form. I'm not am electric light. You should put it those "Would you the to help me starve on \$9 per week."—Conjulant Plain Dealer.

BEFLOWERED BANDROXES

Favor.

When grandmamme was young and variably sent home from the miliner's in a huge bandbox which differed rule these designs ran to carnations. "I would have burned the bill soon- moss roses and other fine old fashioned flowers. Some enterprising fadist, in casting about for a motif, has whisked the accumulated dust of half a century from these ornamental affeminine favor. No beautiful bonnet or hat is properly cased, according tothe strict letter of the law of fad, unless deposited in one of the old timeeflowered bandboxes.

Many of the leading milliners are exibiting them in connection with those flower embowered aviaries and velvet, plume tipped towers of their art and reation. The carnations and roses are printed on fine, glossy paper, which has the effect and appearance of watered silk, and the sight of the deco-Elderby drew a bank-note from his rated box is well calculated to subdue those tumultuous emotional outbreaks which are liable to occur when the masculine eye is called upon to conemplate the accompanying bill for the box's enclosure.

Old fashioned bandboxes are not especially cheap, compared with those limsy cases which they have replaced. Many of them cost from 50 to \$1.50. but they are a reigning fad, and cost, after all, is not such a serious obstacle to the progress of a fad as might be imagined.

Suggestions For Overhead Furnishings Floor and ceiling of a room should be as pretty as the walks and in a like scheme of color. Some summer art students who have a mountain cottage have made its walls of rough plaster, colored a dull brown, which shades on he ceiling into a grayish green. Along the walls, at the height of the picture rail, are narrow boxes, made of birch boughs, full of wood earth. In these are German lvy roots, the tendrils

which spreads across the ceiling. Another room has been arranged by its owner as a sort of mermaid's cave, the walls of stucco, covered with clam shells pressed into the plaster and tinted a soft green. The ceiling is draped with fish nets hung on spears. A whaler's lantern and a narrow painter frieze or red crabs heighten the illu-

Japanese umbrellas have long been used to cover an ugly ceiling. Lancrapes and chinizes which make looking upward a pleasure.

An ingenious young woman brought a roll of metting, pliable and jointless, with dismonds of blue here and there. This, with a lot of picture moulding from a sash factory, a paper of brade, a stepladder and considerable patience helped to change a rather ugly little. room.

Good effects can be secured with pink and white cheesecloth, the pink gathered in tiny folds for the walls, and at about twenty inches from the reiling the white is shirred and meets it, extending further to be gathered in

a big rosette in the centre. The latest style when papering walls with a vine or stripe is to have the lines meet at a point in the middle of the ceiling. It makes the walls The old kitchen clock was chiming seem lower, but it is novel and cheer-

> Why And How We Laugh Laughing is caused by the very opposite influences that produce sighing. The nervous system is highly excited by some external cause. The impression is so intense, and the mind so fixed upon it, that the respiratory process is irregular and uncontrolled. Persons excited to a fit of laughter generally hold their breath until they can hold it no longer, and then sudlenly there is a quick expiration, causng eccentric sounds, the mind being too intently fixed upon the cause of excitement either to moderate the sounds or to control the breathing. It has been observed that laughter is indicative of particular temper and character, according to the sound of the vowel that prevails. Persons that laugh in a broad Latin "A" are opennearted, honest people. Excessive jerking laughter is vulgarity. Those laughing in a dry "A" are but little expansive, and a bard lot of people. When the Latin "E" prevails, they are a phlegmatic, melancholy sort. Timorous, unsteady people laugh in a kind of swelling "I." Laughter in "O" is the utierance of proud, bold, imperative people. Bewere of those that laugh in "o, o" (o). They are traitors,

The Pulpit in the Next Century. The pulpit in the coming century is

haters, scorners.

co meet, undoubtedly, the hardest task which it yet has encountered. It will need more than books can supply or any transient mental stimulants, or any droning wisdom of the schoolseven a new baptism of emergy from on high less luminous and amazing than that of Pentecost, but equally real and equally effective; and then, I, for one. believe that it will stand the tests largely at least through immediate personal discourse, on grandest themes, charged with the full energy of conviction and emphasized by the character which that conviction has wrought. The younger among us and those who follow must mightfly work for this great end, but the and will crown the work.—Rev. R. S. Stores, D. D., in the Independent.

 $\mathbf{am}$ his yea nav biti Eng by Jero mor mar of V and Bete amb mar the

for i

self (

to n

wit

has

firs

Bal

and meni from time Luci **SUCCE** polen coupl Vance The to Fr testat wife. sent memi She

Was

Jeron

ing th

88.Ve 8 apon Nap the m nual would the na the ac she ret center winni band's family ington the go

receive

peror a

from 1

to mar

king of

made k

to Am

**a**bbrevi

Her

to give of her l an inc bačk th is too si ready re peror, a on the i She tempt frequen Europe, Mathild Afterwa lady, ca great a Empero France, ceived a half bro arine, qu there wa to make altimate

> over, ref The le her nativ from Flo "A par of a sow could no It was in mv ambi Baltimo surd to a

He decl

tion atta

Bonapar

in 1860,

son, con

brother meannes an elevat of being "I ofte I contem

courage : a trading trasted so #I nov