THEY APPEAR TO BE DECIDEDLY for silk waists is rather bluish. MANY.

ROM ALWART

Reference and a second TO THE WAS ST

Raglish Women Not as Smart in Dress a Their Sisters in America-Sarah Bernhardt Coming Again-No More Waists Tike Wesns.

For chic and a certain dainty elemance, no fur is more in favo, with Lady Modish this season than chinchilla. Fur is the only material in which gray is not a cold color, and chinchilla and black volvet is an ideal combination for a winter tollet, giving at once an appearance of warmtu and Melicacy of coloring that is decidedly fotching. The wrap of chinchilla shown in the accompanying illustra-

Chinchilla for Carriage Wear. gion is the model of a cape that was designed for a New York girl, whose marriage to a Russian nobieman, two years ago, was a notable event. The cape is very full, with a deep, round collar and two long tabs, which reach to the bottom of her frock in front.



ing. Shimp pink comes out in clith SOME ENGLISH GOWNS and silk crape, and the lovely Copenhagen blue appears again for separate waists and neckwear. The new violet

Sarah Bernhardt is coming to th's country. When you see her you will behold, not, a wasp-waisted picture of feminine grace, but a new womanactually new. You will not know her! Dress reformers have tried for years to accomplish that which Bernhardt brought about in a night to "L'Alg-

10.J.' As a boy, flat and undev-loped. slender as the proverbial reed, with ut the fashionable in-curse at the hips which even men affect, she stord nefore a critical audience composed of part Parisians and part Americansone ready to hiss, the other prepared to coldly gaze-when, of a sudd n, hissing and sneer were turned into rapturous applause. That which they did not believe they would like they received with enthusiasm. The femi-

nine figure, natural and unfettered, won its own applause upon its own grace, not upon the grace of steel and bone. The Venus de Milo and her old time

relatives have been shown us :or years as the high and true type of feminine form. But, while we loosed and admired, we did not believe that beauty lurked in such broad lines.

"Put the Venus into a tailor-male gown and she would have a waist like a washerwoman," we said And no amount of talk could convince the world of women that a washerwoman's waist was beautiful.

No More Walsts Like Wasps.

It is strange to see the Fren h women, whose waists were once like wasps and whose corsets were made with full, stiff round bust, now dressing without the curves and looking entirely for a straight front line. Our grandmothers called that the busk-not bust-line, and at one p riod it was rather smart to keep the busk line straight. But they did it without a board planed firmly upon the front of the figure, and they made no attempt to curve the back inwa d. In "L'Aiglon" Bernhardt wears no corset underneath, but a stiftened waist that holds her firm and heips her muscles. It has a frontal bone, just to keep her smooth mintary coat from wrinkling, and there are strings in the back and two more bones for he back laces. But it is loose and straight up and down-not a corset by any means. Women who have graduated entirely from the "steel cage," as the dress reformers love to call the corset, are wearing a broad piece of ribbon, well boned and tied in front with narrow ribbons. It is not much broader than the belt and is intended

cutting. But let not the chance wo-The cape is bordered with a band of man try this mode of reform or she chinchills, with the dark gray stripes will come to grief. It takes the hardTHE WOMAN THAT'S GOOD. jug, the last he could find. He had dug out the remoter corner. As he went Ho, gentlemen! lift your glasses upthrough the kitchen his eyes fell on Each gallant, each swain and the jug on the shelf. He took it down and smelled of it.

lover-A kiss to the beads that brim in the cup, A laugh for the foam split over!

For the soul is a-lilt and thet beats high.

And care has unloosed its tether: "Now drink," said the sage, "for tomorrow we die!"

So, let's have a toast together. Swing the goblet aloft; to the lips let

it fall: Then bend you the knee to address her:

And drink, gentle sirs, to the Queen of us all-

To the Woman that's Good-God

bless her! . .

Ah, Bohemia's honey was sweet to the sip.

And the song and the dance were alluring---

(The mischievous maid with the mutinous.lip

Had a charm that was very enduring)-

Jut out from the music and smokewreaths and lace

Of that world of the tawdrily clever, There floats the rare spell of the pule little face

That has chased away folly for ve ! And I pledge my last toast ere 1 go to my rest-

O fortunate earth to possess he"-To the dear, tender heart in the it le

white breast Of the Woman that's Good-God bless her!

AUNT CHARETTE.

They had raided Aunt Charette In any defense to put in?" answer to repeated complaints from the respectable element in Fort Kern'the officers had come up there and had swooped in the liquor dealers. And chief among the liquor dealers was Aunt Charette. In fact, she was the local wholesaler. She was thirty, was Aunt Charette. She had credit. She could roll in \$500 worth of "morson," or white rum, at one time. The smaller dealers up and down the St John from ing. St. Francis to Frenchville found it

mo, a convenient to buy of her. Gold beads and a black silk dress o' Sundays did Aunt Charette wear. Broad was she, with ampitude of waist and have time to get money collected to pay scarcity of lap. She sat all day long the fine." in her little sitting room and interrupted her knitting only long enough ting," said Uncle Charette doggedly. to answer calls at the door. Sometimes the caller would be a man from Connor with gray wool trousers and peaked hat. Another would be a Frenchville citizen with empty juge she will have still more time to serve under the seat of his narrow buckboard.

They told her whether they wanted Aunt Charette has been a good wife to morson or cherry rum or "wheesk" or you, Uncle Charette. Your home place alashol Then Aunt Charette went out in the little dark leanto shed and rat- do is to sign her bonds, and then she tled the funnel and clinked the jugs, can stay here till court sits. And by and at last came pudging back with a that time you will have a chance to talk broad smile between her big gold ear- this thing over with your friends. I'll rings. And she always knew whether to give or refuse credit. All sorts of queer yo' want to tak' her down to jail she go. accounts had she-scattered all over She all dressed up. She go any time." the countryside. Uncle Charette was a very silent partner in the firm. He used to tell the know that this isn't the way the prohipriest that he had tried and tried to bition statute usually operates-and it induce Aunt Charette to give up the isn't the way the authorities like to business of selling liquor. Still Uncle have it operate. And then, too, here Charette has discovered years before that he would not have to go into the away from home in all her life, who woods winters any more: that there had grown up children, who had knitwas always spare change for him to ted in that little kitchen there in the buy his tobacco; that he was never village of Fort Kent and had looked asked to earn any money for the gro- out through her little window at the ceries. Twice a year Aunt Charette passers until she had become one of the purchased new wool trousers of Cana- local landmarks. There wasn't a perdian gray. As for his long-tailed coat, son in the village who wanted to see Uncle Charette seemed unable to wear her go down to Houlton in that manthat out for the reason that most of the ner. time he went about in his shirt sleeves. And though Uncle Charette never sat without looking at each other. went out into the dark leanto, still on a corner of the kitchen shelf stood a had money enough to pay the fine. little earthen jug that Aunt Charette Uncle Charette's name on the bond never allowed to be less than half full of brandy. She had to pour some into it from the keg every day. Uncle a word, And all Uncle Charette would Charette declared that it helped his rheumatism.

man to go out was the deputy with a MAMMOTH CAVE

she

HOLY MASS OFFERED THERE FOR THE FIRST TIME.

In Kentucky's Famous Cavera Several H un-

dred Feet Underground the Impressive Ceremonies Were Assisted at by Pious Worshippers From Cincinnati, Ohio.

If ever a more congenial party visited Mammoth Cave than the one which left Cincinati recently under the sumepices of the Telegraph, h's'ory has failed to record the fact, and tradition is equally silent. A most enjoyable time was spent by everyone on the expedition from the moment the train left the Pennsylvania station until the returned excursionists reluctantly separated for their homes.

The journey to the Cave was begun at 11:00 A. M.; and he time consu ei by the trip through Kentucky's famous hills could not have been m re pleasantly spent in a regular program of entertainment had been previously arranged. All went merry as a m rriage bell. A stop was made at Louisville for lunch.

It was about 7:00 P. M. when the dwarfed engine of the Mammoth Cave | rock, over which we climber with conrailroad ceased its labored breathing a short distance from the Cave Hovel, and allowed the passengers to allight from the two small coaches that com. hour we branched off into a rough. posed the train. A few moments spent narrow and jagged winding passage, in getting rid of the dust and sm ke of travel, and the travelers sat (OWN to a fine country dinner, which nad been awaiting their arrival The journey proved a good appetizer, and the sparkling wit, that enlivened the conversation, was the best of sauces.

The meal disposed of, the men o the party provided themselves with lanterns and, under the direction of the guide. Bishop, escorted the ladies through the Cave by the short rou 6. We had never read or heard a description of the wonders of this mighty cavern. We did read a catalogie 'f the various objects of interest, we did Screw. see some figures of its dimensions but the personal experience of our v.slt was a glorious surprise. At the yawning entrance we were silently greeted by a cooling breeze, which almost extinguished our lanterns. We made climb, you creep, you do everything our way along the spacious vestibule, passed through the iron gate and found ourselves in the grand rotunda, where still remain relics of the saltpeter plant of the second decade of the waning century. Our guide told us that directly above us was the hotel amid pleasant bantering, and gathered we had just left.

Then we turned to the left and walked along Broadway, as the main avenue of the Cave is called, all the while filled with awe at the rugged magnificence of this wonder of the world. The ceiling, some eighty feet above, covered a span varying in width from sixty to one hundred feet. Rocks of all sizes littered on the floor. save where a pathway had been cleared; and we trudged along listening attentively as the guide paused from time to time to explain special features: the Hen and Chickens, the Church and Booth's Amphitheatre. Up a stair way and along a dev.ous and difficult route we came to the Side-Saddle Pit, the Bottomless Pit, the Grand Crossing, the Bowl Room, Wine Cellar, and numerous other points of interest too numerous to mention and impossible of adequate description. Back again to Broadway after a cook drink at Harrison's Spring and we were shown the Giant's Coffin, a casket-shaped rock eighty feet in leng h and eighteen in height the A m Chair, the Bridal Altar, these lat er of great solemnity on which no massformed of stalactites and stalagmites. The grandest sight of the short may be celebrated. There are certain route was undoubtedly the Star-Cham- other days of lesser dignity which, ber, which is reached after passing a though they may admit a high mass very acute angle into the avenue, do not allow of a low mass of requiem. where several stone cottages tell of It often happens that priests accept the sad attempt of several consumption an intention for a mass to be said on tives to conquer their dread dise so such a day for some one deceased. It by living in the even temperature of may happen that the day designated the Cave. A stop was made in the is one of which, according to the calavenue, and we were requested by the endar, black vestments are forbidden. guide to seat ourselves on rough The mass in question is therefore said benches of logs arranged near one of in the color proper to the day. This the walls. Our lanterns were then will never occur when there is questaken away; and we were told to look tion of a month's mind or anniversary upward. The sight was one worthy of high mass, for in such cases the calfairyland. We seemed to be in a deep" endar is always consulted before the canon with myriads of stars twink Hog date of the mass is settled. Well, the down upon us from the distant sky. priest has said the low mass in the The guide then, remarking that some- color of the day, and there is tribulatimes the clouds come up quickly, re- tion in Israel. He is suspected of overtired slowly with our lanterns into a looking his engagement, and perhaps passage beneath the one in which we is taken to task for his alleged failure were sitting, and gradually the star- to keep it. lit heavens were covered by daking Now, explanations of this sort are clouds. From the nether world came aunoying to those who have to make again the guide's voice: "The wind, them, and, moreover, being of a techsometimes blows the clouds away;" nical character, are not varticularly and a rift appeared in the sky grad-, satsfactory to those who demand marked the recorder when "Will" | ually widening until again we saw the them. stars in the cloudless heavens as our | The devout laity ought to underguide came into full view with the stand that the color of the vestments lanterns. Again he disappeared and has nothing to do with the efficacy of we were left in total darkness for the sacrifice. The essence of the Sacriabout five minutes when far down the; fice, whose fruits you desire to apply avenue a cock's crow and a faint this or that purpose, consists either in dawnlike gleam of light announced an the consecration alone, as some artificial morning prepared for our scholars think, or according to others, delecation by the resourceful bishop. in the consecration and priests' com-After a little longer rest we returned | munion taken together. So that,

forces, far from the noises and distractions of the busy world above. The rude altar lighted by the rubrical war. candles and five lanterns, the devout little congregation with lighted lanterns kneeling in a semi-circle, the celebrant robed in his priestly vestments, the stillness and darkness outside the illuminated circle of worship, all tended to lift the mind and the heart up to Him, Who was born in the Cave of Bethlehem, and Who brought solace to the persecuted Christians of the Catacombs. The "Te Deum," chanted during Mass, was sung with the spirit of true devotion. After the service we started on the long route through the Cave. We passed through Fat Man's Misery, well-named, indeed, for if a fat man goes through that narrow, low and tortuous passage without sounding the depths of misery, it is simply because he is incapable of appreciating misery. We saw the Dead Sea, the River Styr, Lake Lethe and Echo.River, but the water was so low that we had a boat ride only for a short distance on Echo River. We enjoyed the ride. however, very much. We ate lunch at one o'clock, and then turned back to ship once more on Echo River. We landed this time at Purgatory, a dimelike chamber half-filled with broken

siderable difficulty. We now retraced a large portion of our outward route, but in about a maif that at places was a misery to fat men, at others a plague to tali men, and women too, for that matter. But we forgot all the troubles of this Devil's Lane, when it led to Mammoth Dome, the greatest natural dome in the world. Its massive grandeur, its colossal Egyptian columns carved by the elements with centuries of patient toil, its sublime height, its awful pit excite at once one's wonder, surprise and admiration. A quarter of an hour goes quickly in Mammoth Dome; and we go back through everybody's misery to the entrance to the Cork-

When you have gone through the Cork-Screw, you will feel competent to advertise yourself as an expert contortionist, jointless wonder or any similar fakir. You scale ladders, you but proceed as a biped should, and you pray, and you resolve never to try it again, and finally you get through and find yourself standing on a narrow ledge about fifty feet above Broadway We made this twisting trip our party on the main avenue about three o'clock in the afternoon. Another half hour found us lounging about the spacious verandas of th: hotel comparing notes and watching for supper.

inquiry at the Cave Hotef elicited the fact that the Mass, which we had heard in the Cave, w is the first eve celebrated there. We are naturally correspondingly happy at our great, good fortune.-Manresa, in Cincinnati Telegraph.

running around. is an advantage to remove it easily, til the muscles have arrived. Chinchilla is most becoming to tue To Barah Belongs the (redit. blonds with color.

skirt has not appealed much to the is like a man's Prince Albert, with English woman, who is still a wearer two little capes upon the should s, of trains, which she holds up without and she has given us the up and down the faintest concern as to whether military jacket of fur or cloth, with they clear the pavements. And they its brass buttons. The belt ma be usually do not. One is inclined to be- a Fauntleroy, which is a broad band fieve that the worst she has beard of of ribbon, knotted at the side To the women of London has some foun- one woman belongs the credit of havdation in fact. The mondaine whom ing changed the figure fem.nine. you meet in Bond street often is as Dress reformers he worked up in it well turned out as her American for a century and accomplished only cousin in Fifth avenue. But the ten ridicule. A year ago to-day they hundred women you pass in Regent were no nearer to a reform than they street, for distinction in dress and were one hundred years ago to-day. poise in bearing, are nothing like as The word dress reform meant somesmart as the ten hundred of Broad- thing funny, generally in pants, and way. Reports of mussy tulle bows the awfully homely bloomers were the and lengths of pearls at the throats of most popular feature the . reformers Englishwomen are true. No costume is considered suitable with these fineries at the throat. Our trim linen collars and neat tailor-made ties are

almost unknown here; certainly they are unappreciated. It is hard to forgive our English

friends their tawdry neck dreasing. But a few hours of walking in the highways, climbing into and out of buses which seem never to have known the broom of man, and an American is more lenient about the solled homs of skirts, which are the ruie.

· () - ;

A notable London gown, made for rather dressy afternoon use, is of black Amazon cloth, close at the hips, faring at the feet and trained. The bolero is rounded over a broad clude belt of black panne. Such bands of blue panne, the tint which one sees in a fiery opal, decorate the broad collar and make a bolero border. Blue panne is knotted through two oxynized silver rings at the jacket front. The high collar and the chemisette are of white china crepe.

A fortunate plan for the preservation of a silk skirt is an English idea. The petticoat is of flowered white talfeta, Red is the principal color in the blossoms. A piece of red taffeta, an inch wide, is stitched onto the edge of the wide skirt frill, and there is a narrow red taffeta dust ruffle underneath. The designer intends that the fell over the bloomers to the hips addmall ruffle and inch strip should be replaced by fresh strips and ruffles. Flirt with these bloomers Shudder perhaps several times before the skirt at the thought. Not a line of beauty is worn out.

Act 18. The only complexion I have seen in England which came up to expectations was that of a guard at Windor Castle, White and pink roses are the only fair comparison. The averse Englishwoman lacks the complerion of tradition. And no wonder, with e much cating of pastry. The reguin diet of the English woman would elarm an American college gir),

New colors here, which Bond street displaying in hopsack friezo, a

The effect is ex- est of breast muscles and the shaplinst trenely good. This wrap is more dis- abdomen. If you are flabby don't try tinctly one to be worn over a hand- it. Expreise and get strength, but some frock and on occasions when it don't trust to that ribbon support un-

brunette with a clear skin, or to the The new coats of winter are straight in front-few there be with the incurve at the waist. Bernhardt

For walking purposes the short has given us the Aiglon coat, which



had. That wretched little skirt which ed horror to an already horrid thing. remained when they were on. And the awful bloomer coat-what a thing it was, with its box plaits and its little frill standing out around the hips! Not a person living can declare that dress reform had made one step of progress in a century's time. One hundred and one years ago the same loose and admirable points of dress

were seen as were embodied in the gowns of one year ago. But Bernhardt did it, not by suasion, not by argument, not by scare, but just by looking pretty; and women, eager to look that way, ran off and found for themselves the new French figure, with a lovely new curve lurking in the depths of the back!

the door on a big sled drawn by two back. We've talk 'bout dat t'ing som', horses and ran in without knocking. and we t'ink dat p'rap she better go Aunt Charette clung to the arms of her chair.

"Le bon Dieu! W'at ecs eet?" she cried.

"Aunt Charette, you've been complained against," said the local deputy to the crazy chaise and rode away besheriff, "and we've got to take what, hind the fuzzy old white horse. The stuff you've got on the premises. I suppose it's all in the leanto, as usual. ed Aunt Charette in over the side of

ing in a community, the local deputy is take the train for Houlton.-Lewiston usually well acquainted with the loca- Journal. tion of all the liquor deposits.

"W'at!" screamed Aunt Charette. but in sorrow, not in anger. "W'at, tak" ma leetle stock? Why, m'sieu, yo' can't do nottains lak dat. I geet ma pairmeet from dat, man--- 'at yo' call heem, nee, "there were a pair of pants and de Conty Attornee. Here-here-here it be," and with trembling hand she | didn't have wings and were legless and poked under the deputy's nose the receipt showing that she had paid a fine missing shoes and breechesat the last term of court. She insisted | about, it is charged that he stole the that it was a permit to sell liquor. Aunt Charette believed that it was.

"I hain't got anything to do with that," said the deputy. "I've got a of the recorder and exclaimed: search warrant, and I'm ordered search and seize.'

leanto. And Aunt Charette, her keys self ef dey hain't good ernuff fer enny jangling, her hands upraised, her nigger ter w'ar, an' if dat am de case, tongue flying like a shuttle, followed den whut fer does I wants ter steal on his heels. Uncle Charette sat wholly | breeches and shoes?' silent in a corner. The only sign of emotion he displayed was to blink the allegory," said Recorder Broyles. every thirty seconds. So absolutely impassive was he that I, unseen, took whereas you may be trying to clothe his photograph in a twenty seconds ex- yourself like a lily of the field," the posture and there wasn't a smooch on the negative.

Aunt Charette protested against opening the door. The deputy, with one blow of his boot, shattered the Men oft commit breaches of the peace lock. Then he and his men rolled out without provocation. I will fine you the barrels and the kegs and the demitheir hands on each article, screamed, | work it out." "Ah. mon Dieu! Non! non! You've! dat wan!

But the officers were inexorable. They rolled everything out. They had ventive of crime," replied Recorder to send for another sled. There were Broyles as the clerk called another case, loads for two heavy teams. The land -Atlanta Constitution.

stands in your name. All you have to make out the bond

"Ah, offeecaire! offeecaire!"

wailed, "dat be just de little sup of

brandy for poor M'sleu Charette, dat

Uncle Charette, pulling at his pipe,

"Eef yo' tak' dat, offeecaire, w'at dat

poor man do for hees dreenk tomorrow

mornin'? Please leeve dat." The of-

ficer could appreciate the situation. He

Aunt Charette stood at the door until

the teams disappeared in the dusk far

A rough inventory at the storehouse

that evening indicated that Aunt Char-

ette had \$700 worth of liquor in stock.

The officers left word that Aunt

Charette must be at the office of the

local trial justice the next forenoon at

At eight o'clock Uncle Charette eased

her down out of the old-fashioned

chaise on to the platform before the

justice's office. It was a slow and te-

dious job, for Aunt Charette's avoirdu-

pois is disposed in most unwieldly fash-

ion. She was arrayed in her best black

dress. Uncle Charette-this being a

state occasion-had on his long tailed

black coat. The faces of both were per-

fectly expressionless. Evidently Aunt

Charette had exhausted all her emotion

They sat side by side in the justice's

office, mute, never moving, never even

turning their heads while all the other

the village. All the men and women

who had been raided owed money to

Aunt Charette. All gave bonds to ap-

"Well, Mrs. Charette," said the jus-

tice. "you are charged with single sale,

with nuisance and keeping a tippling

shop. Have you any lawyer here or

To the surprise of all, Uncle Cha-

"Well, I shall have to impose fines

You appeal, don't you?" asked the

"We don't do nottins 'tall 'Mout dat

"What, you don't mean to say that

That is two months off Then

you are going to let your wife go down

to jail?, and await the sitting of the

in carrying out her sentence. She is

likely to stay there the most of a year.

amounting to about \$500 on her." said

the justice. Aunt Charette gasped-

that was all. Uncle Charette said noth-

justice. "You know you can appeal

and give bonds and then your wife won't have to go to jail. You will also

rette, who had been all these years the

silent partner in this firm, was the one

"She have no lawyer," said he;

pear at the higher court. All went

It had been a wholesale raid through

cases of seizure were disposed of

the afternoon before.

away.

to speak.

court.

have notting to say."

poor man dat set dere. Don' tak' dat!"

only blinked an extra time or so.

left it.

down the street.

"No," declared Uncle Charette. "Eef

Now, you and I and all the rest of us was an old woman, who had never been

But there she and Uncle Charette Every one knew that Aunt Charette would keep her at home. But Aunt Charette would not answer

Bay was: "She tlink she better go. She'll be When the officers came riding up 10 all r-r-at. I'll kip house till she com'

down dere.' Well, under those circumstances the law had to take its course. The old couple shook hands on the platform outside the door. The husband got indeputy sheriff, after great effort, boost-When the discovery is made in Pro- his plane box buggy and started on the hibition Maine that there is liquor sell-| sixty-mile drive to Caribou, there to

Missing Shoes and Breeches.

"As I understand this case." Smith presented himself at the matia pair of shoes missing, and as they 'Will' was the only mobile power round "That's just about the size of the case," stated the arresting officer.

"Will" swung himself into full view "Jedge Briles, I wishes fer yer to look at de breeches I habs on an' den look

he rest of the night. He ducked past and started for the at de shoes on my foots. Den ax yer-

"Is fail to attach any importance to recorder said. "Here are pants and shoes missing and everything points to . you as the lifter. Your sole excuse is that you have good shoes and breeches.

"Jedge Briles," said the prisoner. taken enough! Leeve dat wan!-leave "doan yer take inter kornsiderashun dat I'se got good shoes and breeches?" "Can't recognize affluence as a preventive of crime," replied Recorder

a substantial breakfast we consulted living in black vestments, if it suits Rev. John Gastaldi, of Bowling Green, his convenience to do so, or one for who had kindly accompanied our par- the dead in festival white. The «acrity from Glasgow Junction, regarding | ficial rite is performed no matter what the place where ha should say Mass, the color of the vestments is, and the "The police say you do not work any, for us. Upon our expressing a wish to | sacrifice is the thing desired." have him offer up the Holy Sacrifice If persons who believe, and they in the Cave he readily consented; and do so very wisely. in the efficacy of Mr. George A. Firnstein, of this city, | the solemn prayers for the dead apassisted him in preparing the temporary altar, which was erected in the want a low mass of requiem, they rotunda of the Cave several hundred | ought to say so distinctly, and if the feet from the entrance. When every-\$15.75, and if you can't pay that thing was in readiness, the Mass was johns. Aunt Charette, as they laid amount it will take you thirty days to begun at a quarter past nine, with Dr. Thomas P. Hart serving.

The scene during the Holy Sacrifice | ing from you and engages to say mass is beyond description, but some idea for your intention, has a conscientious of it may be caught if the reader will remember that we were several hun- ligation, and that he may safely be dred feet underground in a grand On- trusted to fulfif it without question or thedral fashioned by nature's own reminder.

and the second second

VESTMENTS AND MASS.

A Short Explanation of the Various Ceremonial Colors.

Mass is said in one or another of the five ceremonial colors-red, white. putple, green or black. Now masses of requiem, in which black vestments are used are of frequent occurrence. The Church has a tender regard for the welfare of her departed children, and supplements her liturgical laws on the subject of masses for the dead by the grant of certain privileges. But despite all this, there are certain days es of requiem, whether high or low,

to the hotel, and slept soundly through apart from a special understanding about the matter, a priest may fulfit Refreshed after our night's rest. and, his obligation of saying a mass for the

> pointed to be said in requiem masses, appointed day allows it, the priest should and would do as they ask.

> Bear in mind always, kind reader, that the priest who accepts an offersense of the weighty nature of his ob-



A BAR A SALENDARY COL