THE HEADLIGHT.

A. ROSCOWER, Editor,

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS THE PROPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN, UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN."

VOL. I. NO. 29.

There is to be a grand international exhibition at Berlin in May of hunting trophies, of all sc ts of game, ancient and modern arms, and implements used in hunting.

The New York Independent says that Mr. Carter H. Harrison, who filled the position of Mayor of Chicago not long before his departure for extended journeyings in China and Tartary, add his testimony to the non-existence or any "Great Chinese Wall" which used to be "described and drawn by eye-witnesses" in our older traveler's book and school-geographics.

Benjamin Franklin, of the Second Minnesota Volunteers, is the only man on the government pension rolls who sacrificed both hands and fect in the late civil war, and as there is no provision of law applicable to such special cases a bill has been presented to Congress increasing the pension he now receives to \$150 a month. He now receives the pay provided for a soldier or a sailor who has lost both hands or both feet.

The reports from France are intensely Interesting as concerns the reclamation of sand duncs. These sand hills are found by the sea at high tide and pushed inland by the west wind over vast areas. This inland march of the and became a cause of terror and there was dread lest whole departments should become desserts. Villages were obliterated. A tract six hundred miles wide was left and papa's request for his favorite melowithout a shrub or plant. These dunes now are covered with valuable forests by the enterprise of French engineers.

'The Russian officer who committee snicide in order to e-cape fulfillment of the errand of assassination of the Czar, a pity. imposed upon him by the chance of him, and did not change her mind as which he submitted in the balloting of time passed on and she was asked to the secret society to which he belonged," says the New York Nors, "was a romantic and, by no means, unconscion of the evening, and she was obliged to them, and now I'm being punished, for able type of the Nihilist and conspirator, But the Czar must feel uncomfortable in the contemplation of occurrences of this is a contemplation occurrence of the contemp But the Czar must feel uncomfortable in the contemplation of a contraction kind; for it is not every conspirator whe eronies. "Mollie used to play so loveprefers self-immolation to the perpetra tion of an assassination."

Among engine drivers there are bold men and timid men, says the Chicago she will strike a note that it spoils all Herald, but only the former are selected pleasure." for the tast runs. A timid man, prone to that off steam for every shadow seen on the track or for every imaginary danger, for engineers are called upon c ninually to beat back their own apprehensions, could never make time on a run like one

ONLY A BEGGAR'S CHILD. Ah, it was but a beggar's child-

A baby weak, and sick, and dying; To ever know none cared nor smiled, Then why should one be almost crying?

It would have lived a beggar's life, With battles hardly worth the winning; For food 'twould be a daily strife Seems best such lives had no beginning

And yet we tried the life to save, Our Father thought it worth his giving, Not knowing, with the sight he gave, Whose life to him is worth the living.

"A spotless life," the angels read, "With naught of earth in it offending." While lives beginning pure may need A beggar baby's feet in ending.

- Good Housekeeping

TEN MINUTES A DAY.

BT NELLIE K. KELLOGG.

OLLIE had given up her music. Everyone regretted Mamma missed it. the light touch of her daughter's fingers on the piano, which sometimes stood silent for weeks, and rejoiced when Mollie de-clared herself to be in a musical mood.

in a musical mood, though she only played snatches of her old pieces, and those indifferently well dies were too often met with the unsat-isfactory answer that "Mollie couldn't play them now-she was all out of practice." Brother Tom grambled, when she failed in his accompaniments.

"that, after all the time she had spent drumming on that old piano, if she could not play simple things like those it was His sister fally agreed with play at several little gatherings of her friends, where "Mollie's music had al-ways been one of the pleasantest features

ly, and she was always so nice and ob-liging about it, and played whenever she was asked; and there's no one to take her place but Eva Harris, and she has to be teased so long before

"So it does," said another voice. "And, now that Mollie's out of school, she ought to have time to practice three hours a day, if she wanted to,

"Oh, Rose Newton!" cried Amy Leslie, "you don't know anything about it. Just wait till you leave school, and see how many hours you practice, or do any of the limited trains to the West. Some of the lest and bravest engineers in the You don't accomplish as much in a year would in three months at school. "All owing to a lack of system," said Bessie with the tone and manner of one who has been through varied experiences and acquired vast stores of wisdom therefrom. The girls haughed.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1888.

"Well, Mollie, my dear, how are you?" said Amy Leslie. "I have not seen you for a perfect age. What have

Whereupon Mollie produced her note-book, and read them her "Resolve." It met with Amy's cordial approval; Helen echoed her opinion, but Bessie looked incredulous. In answer to Mollie's questioning glance she said, blunt-



ly, "I don't believe you'll keep it, and I don't see the use of it if you do.

"Why, Bessie Arlington !' cried Amy. 'Ol course she'll keep it !"

"I suppose you've made resolves be fore !" said Bessie shortly.

"Yes," said Mollie. "And broken them !" "Yes," said Mollie sgain. "But I really mean to keep this one, and I think I shall."

Bessie's bright eyes softened at the look of determination on her friend's face. "I hope you will," she answered "Bat I don't see the use of it now. I should think you would want to learn to play your lovely old pieces-" "And new ones' too," interrupted

Helen. "Why, so I do," returned Mollie. "And that's the very reason I'm going to practice these exercises and scales. I never liked them and rather neglected people say, and not lose anything, if

I don't gain much.', "Of course," answered Helen. "But," presisted Bessie, "ten minutes is not any time at all. You ought to practice an hour at the very least, and I can see you are too basy to do that."

"Ten minutes is better than nothing," argued Mollie, "And you can do a good deal in even that time if you give your mind to it, and really *work* and don't fuss. And, another thing-I just de-

test those scales, and I think it's kind of weak minded to hate a thing you have to do every day of your life, and so I'm going to try and like them. Perhaps by the end of the year I shall quite enjoy them. Who knows?"

her three special friends entered the room. "Well, Mollie, my dear, how are you?" said Amy Leslie. "I have not seen you for a perfect age. What have you been doing with yourself all this long day?" Whereupon Mollie produced her note-book and read them her "Resolve." would be sufficient punishment. And by and by Mollie discovered the value of a little system, and then she might have been seen every morning, directly after breakfast, practicing with an energy and determination that went far toward conquering the difficulties of the com-

plicated exercises. At last the time arrived for Mollie's summer flitting, and one pleasant day in June the four girls were gathered to gether in her little sanctum for a "good-

"But perhaps it won't seem any time till autumn, and then I shall be back

the thermometer over eighty, and every soul away, and nothing to do-oh !"

your life." "Wasn't," said Mollie promptly. "I

have tried hard enough." The girls broke into a chorus of laugh ter. "Tried to be homesick! What do

u mean "Just what I said," answered Mollie, "Just what I said," answered Mollie, stoutly. "You know that summer mam-ma went to Europe, and left me with Aunt Linda? Well, everybody kept saying, 'Poor little girl, how you must miss your mother ! Are'nt you dread-fully homesick ?' until I began to feel really troubled because I wasn't. And thinking about it. But 'twas no use. I never did cry easy, and I thought I was the most heartless creature alive. So I wrote to mamma that 'everybody seemed to expect me to be homesick, but I wasn't, and I hoped she would not feel hurt, for I tried real hard, but I was having such a good time that I

couldn't. "Well," said Bessie, laughing, "that's an original idea. But, to change the subject, are your things all packed ?"

"All except my ribbons and laces, and those go in the top tray, you

know. "And the music ?" asked Bessie, mis-

chievously. "Safe in a corner of my trunk," was ollie's ready answer. "Waiting to be Mollie's ready answer.

taken out the minute I reach Elsie's tomorrow afternoon." "Oh, Helen!" exclaimed Amy, "do tell us about Daisy Bliss's party. I have

"I think its awful," sighed Helen, "I tried it this morning, and I couldn" get through six measures."

Mollie settled herself on the piano stool, turned up the corners of the leaves, and began to play, at first slow-ly and with hesitation, and then with in-creasing clearness and strength, and, as she became more interested, with a tor of the Chequasset Kennels at Lancaster, Mass., is said to be at the head of mastiff-breeders in this country. Always a lover of animals, Miss Whitney nicety of touch and an intelligence of exgave up her vocation of school teaching. pression that revealed the benefit of the which she had followed for thirty years, past year's careful practice. As she struck the last chord she faced her small and went to Europe, where she secured andience with an air of pardonable pride, and asked triumphantly, "Well, Bessie, what do you think of ten minthe best stock obtainable and thus started the Lancaster kennels. Her name is in

utes a day now?" Bessie's look of severity vanished, and summer fitting, and one pleasant day in June the four girls were gathered to gether in her little sanctum for a "good-by talk." "Oh, dear !" sighed Helen. "It does not seem any time since winter, and now it's summer again, and I shall miss you so dreadfully." "Ditto," answered Mollie, brightly. "But perhaps it won't seem any time till autumn, and then I shall be back

till autumn, and then I shall be back you know. And you will not miss me long, for in another month you will be reveling in the pleasures of Martha's "I know it," groaned Helen. "But a whole month in this dreadful city, with the thermometer area calculated on the pleasares of the state whole month in this dreadful city, with the thermometer area calculated on the pleasares of the state state of the state of the state of the state of the state state of the state of the state of the state of the state state of the state state of the s therefore happens that the rivalry betion. This rather weak-looking portrait soul away, and nothing to do-oh !" "Come, Helen." cried Amy, "don't look so doleful, or you'll give us all the blues. You've made even Mollie look sober" sober." Mollie contradicted this statement by a beaming smile that was reflected in the faces of the others. Even Helen looked more cheerful. "You are the most comfortable girl?" she said. "I don't believe you ever were homesick in she caught sight of a paper fastened to be ruffled gown, standing by a piano in the act of making a profound courte-sy to an unseen audience, while bonquets of mammoth proportions were falling at her feet. This truly extraordinary work of art was labelled "Future Fame." Mollie had hardly examined them when she caught sight of a paper fastened to her nineuchion beaview these words in

her pincushion, bearing these words, in Amy's delicate handwriting, but signed with Bessie's name.

"Ye lads and lasses musical, Come, listen while ye may; The only way to learn to play Is to practice steady every day.

"This is Miss Mollie Winthrop, Who practiced faithfully, And now she's the greatest prodigy The world did ever see.

"And if you would be like her, You must with patience play Your scales and exercises Ten minutes every day."

Mollie laughed merrily over thes characteristic verses, and then she said, thoughtfully, "Yes, it's really been a success, and it's such a very nice thing to do. Oh, I wish every girl would try it! I'm sure they would if they only knew how well it's paid."

All Done for Money.

It is somewhat strange that at the very time when young Dodge was bring-ing disgrace to an honored name by pub-lishing the false news of his engagement to be married to an heiress an officer of one of the crack regiments of the Prus-sian Guard, and belonging to one of the most ancient and noble families of the Empire, was committing an identically

similar offence at Berlin. Young Lieut. Count von A., at his wits' end for want The same process is gone through with s, addressed hn To keep the application in place, the a well-known money-lender for a loan of lady must lie perfectly still all night, for \$5,000. On being asked what security ie had to offer, the officer was struc no other parts of the body must receive with the brilliant idea of asserting that thedye, and a spot on the back of the he was engaged to be married to the hand or the finger joints would be a enormously wealthy daughter of one of the principal manufacturers of the city, great disfigurement. a lady whom he had only met twice be-fore in his life. The usurer replied that All this time she is dreadfully teased by swarms of mosquitoes and flics, but she was ready to advance the money if dare not move to drive them away. It the Count could convince bim of the ex the upper classes, slaves watch all night istence of the engagement. Accordingly the following day the young nobleman to keep away these pests with fans,

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tate Library

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

W. P. DAVIS, Publisher.

WHAT THE HUMOROUS MEN HAVE TO SAY.

Wanted the Earth-The Frightened Boy-He was Satisfied-Off His Guard-The Land Beyond, &c.

HE SHOT IT.

A young sportsman in Rockland had a tooth pulled the other day, and while under the influence of gas took an active part in an imaginary fox chase. As the tooth yielded to the gentle persuasion of for the organization of a St. Bernard the forceps, the young hunter went up into the air about three feet with the exclamation: "He's shot the fox! He's shot can women are forcing their way to the the fox!"-Banger Commercial,

Henna Dyeing

LADIES' COLUMN.

Women in a New Field.

Miss Anna H. Whitney, the proprie-

the list of those who have taken steps

Club in this country. This affords an-

other illustration of the fact that Ameri-

A Novelty in Albums.

The latest "fad" of the fair sex in

Norfolk is a hair album in which they

place locks of hair from the heads of

their friends of the other sex. Of course

the girl with the most locks of hair in

her album is the "best fellow," and it

tween them is very keen, and that popu-

front of all business enterprises.

A fashion once prevailed in France of in public unadorned by his art. That he might satisfy all his customers, the mar was obliged, for festive occasions, te begin his work the day beforehand, and some ladies were constantly obliged to pass the night seated in high-backed chairs, that they might keep their head gear in good order.

Such preliminary torture is suffered by the Arabian lady when undergoing the process of dyeing with the henna plant. The following description of that part of the toilet is taken from "Memoirs of an Arabian Princess."

The lady who is about to undergo the dyeing process is stretched out at full

length on her back, and is not allowed to stir. The paste is put on the soles of the feet, the toes included, about an inch thick; the upper part of the fect is never

covering, and the whole is tightly wrapped in linen.

A GREAT BARGAIN. employing a certain hairdresser; se necessary did his service become that ne lady of social pretentions could appear Young sport on his way home from

nickel. - Texas Siftings.

is a suggestion. You ask the gentleman you are to sleep with for an additional nickel. He ought to be willing to give it gladly.

RESEMBLANCE. Wife-Oh, dear! That fire will have

to be built again. Husband—Is that so? That's too bad. Wife-Why do you suppose it goes out so often? Husband—Goes out to get something

to keep it warm, just as I'm going to do dyed. Soft leaves are then applied, as a [I'll be back in an hour or so, -Lowell Courier.

OFF HIS GUARD.

Miss Gushington (enjoying a sleigh the paim of the hand and the fingers. Mr. De Lyle. About what does such a fine animal cost? Mr. De Lyle-Two dollars an' howoh-er-yes, that horse is worth about \$800, Miss Gushington-Epoch.

lar young men are so beset with applications for locks of hair that they are in danger of being made entirely bald, and the young man who does not look as if a buzz saw had been at work among his tresses is at once recognized as a fellow who is not in favor with the ladies of the Elkhorn City .- Wayne (Neb.) Gazette. 2-3->E

A SUGGESTION.

Tramp (to citizen, who has donated a nickel for a night's lodging). If you could give me one more nickel, sir, I can get a

bed all to myself. Citizen-No, I can't do that, but here

world are on those footplates, and in this limate and under the disadvantages besetting them they will find enough to try their mettle. Driving ahead at a mile a minute into a sea of darkness, which human eye cannot penetrate, is work such HE no cowardly or even timid man could perform.

A recent writer says: "There art "She is a dear girl, anyway," said her three kinds of arrests in Russia. The friend, Helen Starr. "And I know she first are intended to inspire terror and obtain clues to secret revolutionary action: the second are intended by the use of torture to compel confession, or induce the prisoner to betray his friends; the third are the political suspects, who are kept in solitary confinement for months or years while the police scour the Fm pire in search of criminating evidence against them Justice is proverbially slow in Eussia. The Government has so much police work in hand, there is se much underground service, that cases have to wait their turn, and again and again prisoners become insane from solitary confinement or die in their dungeons before it is known whether they are guilty or not. The subject in Russia has no law on his side. Innocent or guilty, he is at the mercy of police officers, who are responsible to the Czar, and whe konw that the Czar will never inquire inte not resumed. "It seemed as if she nevtheir conduct."

A Tidal Wave in the Pacific.

Mr. C. C. Walker, of Long Beach, Washington Territory, write: "The following detailed account of the tidal wave at Long Beach is given by the writer who was an eve witness from near the Frank cottages. All day Sunday and Sunday night it blew a gale and rained hard. Monday morning the gale seemed to be at its height and the rain fell in torrents. The air was full of foam flying like large snowflakes, and the ocean was nothing but white foam as far as the eve could reach. About nine o'clock the tide was nearly high and the ocean seemed as if it took a long breath. The waves ran nearly out to low watermark and then came the tidal wave. It looked to be about twenty-five feet high. The whole sca came with all its force and swept everything before it. The immense body of drift logs along the beach was hurled into one windrow in a moment, and great logs were broken like straws. When it dashed against the bank it threw a cloud of water full - fifty feet in the air, and a great splash came down on the cools of the Frank cottages. The wave was about one mile long and scenard to be local at Long Beach. Nothing its equal has ever been known by the old readents of this place. But little other wards, e. event the great body in that a work in a write ground. ill no a syste 3 for camp fires ext conta - Probe & Crequiting

"I suppose it's so," said Amy, "but Mollie is systematic; rather, at least, she means to be," she added, not feeling quite sure of her ground, "And she is usy almost all the time."

is too busy to practice, for it does take a lot of time. Only it seems a pity."

So it did; and no one realized it more than Mollie When she left school the year before she had congratulated herself that her time was her own, and she could spend it as she pleased. But, for that very reason she would not waste it; she would be very diligent, and though she should not study in the summer, she would still continue her music, She had a fair touch, was a rapid reader, and played with expression and accuracy; her one 'great failing was a dislike to stendy practice—a lack of perseverance. Such being the case, perhaps it was not strange that, amidst the vacation gayoties, her hours of practice grow less and less frequent and finally ceased altogether, and she trusted to her memory and her former instruction for her present skill. And so the days slipped by,

bright with pleasures that by and by would have glided into joyful memories; and the autumn came, and Mollie returned to her home, but the music was er had any time;" which often meant that she did not take it. But to Mollie's credit be it said, her's was a busy winter; she studied French and German, attended a Literature Class and was

member of a Shakspeare Club; and it is probable that she might not have realzed that her musical talent was decreas ing but that one day when she was playing to her friends she broke down in the middle of her piece and had to leave her piano. Faithful practice was the one thing needful, and Mollie knew it; but, like many elder and wiser souls, she resolved and planned, but failed to execute. And the months rolled on, until one

day she awoke with a start to the fact that the last day of the year had arrived and that she was utterly unable to play a single piece correctly. For fifteen minutes she sat silent, wrapped in a brown study; then she took from the table a note book and pencil, and as a'result of her reverie wrote down the following: "RESOLVE.

"That I. Mollie Winthrop, aged eighteen, on this thirty-first day of December, will, on each day of the year commencing to-morrow, devote ten minutes to the practice of five finger exercises and scales.

"In the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and eighty-five."

Mollie read the paragraph aloud, ith an amused expression. "It sounds with an amused expression. "It sounds as if I were making my will, she murmured. "Well, so I am-disposing of my time instead of my money, for my own benefit instead of other people's." She laid the note book aside, and turned to the "Merchant of Venice;" the next sub ject for the Shakespeare Club. She had read but a few minutes when she heard light footsteps on the stairs and the sound of girlish laughter, and presently

Bessie looked at her with admiring eyes. She often opposed her for the sake of getting her into an argument, for she liked to hear Mollie talk. "Do

you know what my brother Harry said about you the other day? He called you 'a real little enthusiast. Mollie looked slightly puzzled. "I don't know whether to take that as a compliment or not," she said. "He might have thought I made too much

fuss over little things." The girls laughed. "I should call it a decided compliment," said Helen, "and I should be charmed if any one said it

about me "Don't be alarmed; they never will," said Bessie.

Helen sighed. "I know it," she answered; in a mock-melancholy tone. No one appreciates me. Nobody undorstands me. When I leave this dreary world I shall have this inscription on my tombstone:

"She hath done what she could, And been misunderstood.

When the small breeze excited by Helen's nonsense had subsided, Bessi inquired, with provoking coolness: "Mollie, what will you do if you should go out camping as you did last summer, where you caunot by any possibility have a piano ?

This was a question, and for a minute an ominous silenre ensued. Then Mollie said, with cheerful vagueness: "Oh, I shall find some way, I am sure. "Might practice on an old tin pan,

"Yes," said Mollie, gravely. "That's good idea, and I'll remember it. Or I ight take some paper, and mark off a keyboard of an octave or two, and paste it on a plank. I could play beautifully on that, and it would at least keep my fingers limber."

"Brayo!" said Amy. "Mollie, you're genius.'

'So she is, and I should love to enjoy her edifying company longer, but I suppose I must go to my old painting lessighed Helen.

"Old painting lesson," echoed Mollie. 'I thought you liked it." "So I should, if I could paint flowers

and people and things, but as sitting and looking at an old vase for two hours, gazing along a pencil to get the pro-portions, I think it's stupid," growled "I know I could paint ten times Ielen. better if I did the things that I liked."

"When you converse upon topics beyond your comprehension, Miss Starr, you do not create an impression of your knowledge, but only expose your pro-found ignorance," prosed Mollie, in a grandiose manner.

"Well, I sha'n't stay here to be laughed at," said Helen. "It's time I was there, this very minute"-glancing at the clock. "Good-by, Mollie." And, giving her a hasty kiss, she took Bessie's arm, and the three girls hurried from the room.

During the months that followed Mollie had abundant opportunity to test the strength of her resolution. At first the sense of novelty and enthusiasm that always accompanies a new idea made her self-imposed task an easy one, but gradually this died away, and many times was the music neglected until almost bedtime, when she reluctantly left the pleasant game or fascinating book to do what, with a little forethought, might have been an agreeable duty. Mamma had been told of the plan, and had ' neouragingly.

not heard a word, and I am just longing to know."

Consequently Helen launched into one of those lengthy and comprehensive descriptions so delightful to girlish hearts. And as she felt quite in her native element, and no interesting detail had escaped her observant eyes, it bid fair to rival "the story without an end," and was only concluded by the ringing of the tea bell, which was followed by a leave-taking, when, after regeneral peated kissess and caresses and many carnest entreaties to "write real often, and tell us all about everything," the girls departed.

It is needless to relate the varied pleasures of the next three months; suffice it that Mollie considered it the loveliest summer she had ever spent; and the few minutes' practice had be-come such a matter of course that the felt no temptation to neglect it.

The months glided rapidly by, and, almost before she knew it, Mollie found herself on the threshold of another year. She was playing over some of her old pieces, with a happy sense of her re-covered power, when Bessie Arlington appeared, followed by Amy and Helen. "We're the Visiting Committee," she explained. "Come to inquire into the tate of your accomplishments. I suppose you've not forgotten that your year

s up "No," said Mollie, laughingly. "But

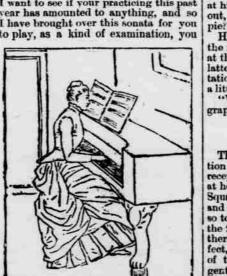
I shall commence another one to-morrow. "Good!" cried Amy. "That's what I

all perseverance" "Hush!" cried Bessie, "I'm the chair-

woman. Come. girls, let's proceed to business. Mollie, you never know what

things are worth until they are and so we are going to test you." "Have pity on me!" pleaded Mollie, in mock despair. "Is it to be by the ordeal by fire, or thumbscrows, or what?" "No" said Bessie, gravely. "We are

"No," said Bessie, gravely. "We are not quite educated up to that yet. But I want to see if your practicing this past year has amounted to anything, and so have brought over this sonata for you



know." And Bessie seated herself in an easy-chair, with what was intended for a

look of judicial severity. "But I've never seen it before," falered Mollie. "And I know I can't play at moely if I feel you are all watching

""Tisn't very hard," whispered Amy,

caused an advertisement to be inserted in two of the principal papers of the capital announcing his betrothal and his approaching marriage to the heiress. Two days later the young lady's father caused an indignant denial of the engage-ment to be published, and addressed a strongly worded complaint to the Colonel of Count A.'s regiment. The young nobleman was at once ordered to resign is commission, and immediately after having done so blew out his brains. The question now being discussed in Berlin society is as to whether he was succesful or not in getting the money from the usurer in the few hours which elapsed between the announcement of the be trothal and its denial. -N. Y. World.

Didn't See the Joke.

tinue. They are telling a story about a well known Kansas City Irishman, who is a little slow at grasping a joke. He and friend were swapping anecdotes the other night, and the friend with great gusto

told the story of the traveling man was stopping at a Kansas hotel, and at the dinner table rather paralyzed the waiter girl by ordering every dish she called off. When dessert was reached the girl said: "Wave applepiecustard-pielniunnud and grape pie." Said the pieInjunpud and grape pie." Said the traveler calmly, "You may bring me some custard pie, some Indian pudding, and some apple pie." The girl looked at him a minute in surprise and blurted

out, "Wot's the matter with the grape

Having reached the crisis of the joke, the friend paused and looked anxiously at the face of the Irish gentleman. The latter sat a moment as if in deep medi tation. Then he looked up and inquired

grape pie?"

A Fashionable Reception.

The World gives the following doscription of a New York party: A very large reception was given by Mrs, Hicks-Lord at her handsome house in Washington Square. The crush was simply immense, and as there was no proper quarantine, so to speak, at the door, a great many of the 2,000 people estimated to have been there were not invited guests. The effect, so far as the wraps and belongings of the ladies and the overcoats of the gentlemen were concerned, for whose disposition no proper provision had been isposition no proper provision had been made, was in consequence rather start-ling. The losses are estimated to have

been in the neighborhood of \$5,000. One gentleman who was there with his wife, and who went there with a very handsome overcoat, his wife wearing a sealskin dolman worth something over \$1,000, declares that after the reception he was able to rescue out of his entire equipment only a pair of overshoes.

The same process must be repeated for three nights to obtain the desired red tint; but, once finished, it remains for a month, and cannot be washed out .-Argony.

Fashion Notes.

Liberty silks are the fashion par-excellence for young English girls.

Mouse colored outer garments vie with hose of dark red in the realm of fashion.

Chaplets of fine flowers are worn by

young girls on their simple evening coiffires.

The fashion of wearing colors in petticoats for black costumes will still con-

In England the fashionable ten gown

is of brilliant red, whatever the fabric may be.

Hankerchiefs are daintier and more filmy than ever and embroidered with nuns' work.

Still one sees the corsage ornament on

estrich tins in one or two colors as the case may be.

Barbaric jewels are very much the fashion this season, the more crude the nore effective

The present tendency is towards more dressy neck wear than has prevailed for several seasons past. Flowers and watered ribbon are the

a little impatiently: "Well, what was the matter with the popular decorations for evening costumes, ostrich tips being more appro-

> priate to dinner costumes, Rough-surfaced but softly woven

goods are shown in great variety, and are especially suitable for costumes to te worn the year through.

No wedding trousseau is now complete without a fan to correspond with every evening tollet, and with an extensive wardrobe this item is no small one.

The girdle is the most graceful thing a slight figure is capable of wearing and is always artistic. It should, however, be of pliant silk or Indian mult.

A Hasty Departure.

"Bub," said the agent, as a little boy opened the door, "is your ma in?" "Yes: she's in the kitchen trying to for the stove; it won't bake. Who shall I

say wants to see her?" "Te'l her the new minister, who will call again."-Harper's Burn.

HE WAS SATISFIED.

Stranger (to office boy)-Did you tell the editor there's a man down stairs what wants to knock him kown an' drag him out?

Office Boy-Yessir; an' he says will you kindly step up at once, as he wants to go to dinner. Stranger (somewhat milder)—Well—et

-I don't want to take no advantage of a man with an empty stomach. Tell him I'll come in again.

A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.

Wife (to husband, who has stumbled over a pair of her shoes)-Don't be so impatient, John. I never saw a man who has so little self-control over small things

as you have. Husband—Heavens, my dear, you don't call your shoes small things, do you.-N. Y. Times.

A CLOVE.

"Joseph, you've been drinking again! I can smell it for miles." "Nonsense, dear. Doesn't the bible say 'Cleave to your wife'? and I clove, that's all."

JUST THE REVERSE. "Do you dawnce the lawncers, Dr. Brown?" "No, I do not dawnce the lawncers, But when the dawncers' health breaks down I remetimes lawncers,"-Life.

HE HAD ASSISTANCE.

"Remember, my boy," said Uncle James, as he gave Bobby a coin, "that if you take care of the pennies the dolars will take care of themselves."

Bobby looke a trifle dubious. "I do take care of the pennies," he replied, "but as soon as they get to be dollars pa takes care of 'em."

COMPARATIVE GUILT.

Father-What do you think of a boy that throws a banana skin on a sid walk?

Son-I don't know. What do you think of a banana skin that throws a man on the sidewalk?-Life.

recently asked her class the question: "What is a pilot?" The smart boy answered: "It is a lot where they grow pie plant," and was sent to the foot of the class.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

TAKE IT. BOB.

Judge Gary was hearing a case that

called for a jury trial, and after the usual wrangling that always tries his patience, the jury was secured and sworn. The

Judge settled back in his chair, thinking that the case was fairly started, when up jumped a little German who was sitting

in one end of the jury box. "Shudge!" he exclaimed. "Well, what is it?" asked

the Judge shortly, "Shudge, I t'ink I like to go home." "You can't go. Sit down!" "Shudge, I don't t'ink I make

a good shurer," "You're the best on the panel. Sit down." "Well, Shudge," and the little fellow was getting desper-

ate, "I doan' speak goot English." "You'll not have to speak any at all."

"And, Shudge, I can't make nodings oudt of vot dose fellows (indicating the

attorneys) are talking aboudt." "That's

no excuse. Neither can any one else. Sit down."-Chicago Tribune,

A PILOT. A Seventeenth Ward school teacher