

THE SCHOOLMARM'S STORY.

A frosty chill was in the air— How bright I remember— The bright autumnal fires had faded, Save here and there an ember; The sky looked bare, the hills were bare, And there were tokens everywhere That it had come—November.

The New Up-Stairs Girl.

"Don't let your good looks turn your head, Lally," were the words that Uncle Solon said to me when he put me on the cars and handed my little canvas traveling bag after me. "Remember that beauty is only skin deep, and handsome is as handsome does."

keeps a lot of pearls and diamonds and fine jewelry locked in the cetero (which Mrs. Fudgeby pronounced "cetter") because it's a place nobody would suspect. There are so many burglars around New York, you know!

FOR FEMINE READERS.

What the Bridesmaids Wore. At the recent wedding of the Duke of Buckingham and Miss Graham-Montgomery, in England, the bridesmaids' dresses were composed of white broad-cloth satin trimmed with dark blue velvet and lace, and they wore small Each wore a brooch of dark velvet enamel and pearls, with monogram in diamonds, and carried a large bouquet of lilies of the valley, gifts of the bridegroom.

BRIDE'S FASHION NOTES.

Shoulder capes are revived. Flowers are more worn than feathers on spring bonnets. The new spring hats are very high in the crown and narrow in the brim.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

Blackly Hall, who has been looking at a "Patience" audience through a chink in the stage scenery, says somebody ought to photograph a theatrical assemblage by the instantaneous process in the midst of general laughter. The picture, he adds, would be immensely funny. If a mirror could be flashed in front of you at the instant that the comedian of the farce does something to make you roar, it isn't likely that you would recognize yourself in the horribly grimacing reflection. Imagine 1,000 persons with similarly distorted faces. That was what Bunthorne and I saw, when he was singing some new tropical verses interpolated into Gilbert's work, and I was squinting through the peephole. Still more astounding was the spectacle when the love-sick maidens trooped upon the scene. To me they presented merely a good variety of the horribly grimacing reflection. Imagine 1,000 persons with similarly distorted faces.

BRAVE YAQUI INDIANS.

Referring to trouble growing out of the encroachment of would-be settlers on the territory of the Yaqui Indians in the State of Sonora, Mexico, a correspondent of the New York Star, says: The disturbance brings into notice an aboriginal tribe well worthy of descent from the people whom the Montezumas ruled, cultivating the arts of peace when not assailed or wronged, but rivaling the Boers in fighting qualities when aroused.

CHANGES.

Who on you hears with sudden throbs of sadness? The little log cabin of an oak refrain Which wakes the echoes of an oak vanished grain? With tender pain, So stand I now with mingled pain and pleasure.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A hard case—The oyster shell. A swell affair—A balloon ascension. It is difficult to tell how much a fish weighs by looking at the scales. A dentist ought to make a good politician. He generally has a pull.—Pack.