

## FASHION'S FOLLIES.

### Latest Styles for Ladies' Outfits.

A pointed V-shaped vest is in many dresses. This reaches from the throat to the waist line, and is seldom smooth, four graduated puffs being used instead.

At Mrs. Commodore Garrison's luncheon party to a hundred and two ladies in New York the other day, the flowers were presented in slippers of straw, and the gifts were lovely fans and elegant bouillonieres.

Cloth and kid appliques are very effective, a fashion of garniture that is very much admired by young people. The plush and velvet appliances are secured to the goods by the means of metal stitching.

The newest fashionable shade is of golden brown, between the tints of old copper and old gold. For a dress it is trimmed with beaver and the bonnet has pale blue flowers. The wearer is a blonde.

Lower skirts are slightly wider, and economical modistes use the cotton satines for these foundation skirts instead of cheap silks. A great many skirts appear to be pleated their entire length, but this pleating is only put on the parts not concealed by upper drapery.

Among the new wool dresses of cashmere or French hunting, corn, Havana brown, tan colors and Manila tints prevail. Such dresses are more often monochrome than in contrast, though sometimes combined with other fabrics, such as watered silk and satin surah, and their stylish trimming is embroidery on the material.

A new note has been struck as regards the mantles now being prepared for spring wear. They are to be short. The sleeves may probably be very long, and there are, in fact, indications that the sleeves of outer garments may possibly absorb as great a quantity of material as the whole of the remainder of the mantle.

Grenadine lace is the novelty for trimming grenadines. This comes with an armure ground—instead of lace meshes on which are large figures—like the roses and leaves of Spanish lace. One edge is in deep scallops, and the lace is of ordinary trimming widths—from about two to four inches wide.

The newest shoulder capes, instead of being shirred in Mother Hubbard fashion, are plain and short across the shoulders, and have the fronts lapped toward the left side of the bust like a fob. A revers collar like that of a man's coat finishes the open throat, and is turned squarely behind. A bow of ribbon is attached at the point where it crosses to the left side.

The newest idea for sleeves is to make the coat sleeve slightly full at the top, gather it in at the armhole, and put a little padding inside the top to make the sleeve stand upward. This padding is put in a separate piece of silk lining, and when basted next the armhole has a very pretty effect. Wrists are close, or else the sleeve may reach only to the elbow, or it may be half-way between the elbow and wrist. Two soft puffs of satin turned downward toward the hand are preferred to frills or plain cuffs; if embroidery is used, the scalloped edge is turned upward.

London *Truth's* editor saw at a fashionable wedding that the bride's waist was at least three inches smaller than he had ever seen it before. She had always objected to tight lacing, and on her return from the church she fainted. It appeared that the fashionable milliner had refused to send out of her establishment a dress to be worn in public measuring twenty-seven inches around the waist, and the bride was fitted to the one she sent.

### English Musical Conservatoire.

The scheme for a national school of music in England is received with general favor, and if it now fails for want of adequate financial support it will hardly be revived for many years to come. The Prince of Wales has accepted the leadership of the undertaking, and is pushing it with a heartiness and enthusiasm which recall the distinguished and successful services of the Prince Consort in all projects for the advancement of art, science and literature. The Duke of Edinburgh, who is a really brilliant and artistic violin player, and an enthusiastic lover of music of every kind, ably assists, while Prince Leopold and Prince Christian are hardly less accomplished musicians, and have joined their royal brothers. The royal brothers have invoked the assistance and encouragement of the highest dignitaries of the land, and now or never will England have her conservatoire.

### Foreign Languages at a Discount.

"Oh, non, papa," replied Mollie, "il ne faut pas dire des choses comme ça." "Well I didn't," said Mr. J., "say your clothes were dear. But what in thunder are you talking about? Can't you talk American?" "Oh, non, papa, je comprend cette langue laide, mais je ne la parle plus." "What in thunder," cried Mr. J., "do you mean, Mollie, by a long laid parlait on prongs? Here I've come all the way to Ogden with two new silk dresses for you, bought in San Francisco, and you can't say 'thank you' for em, I suppose, except in some foreign gibberish." "You dear, darling old duck," replied Mollie, "you can just bet I don't talk no more France till them dresses is wore out," and the angel hugged the old man all the way home, until she got her dresses, and then she remarked: "Oh, France! je vous adore! la belle France!"—*San Francisco News Letter.*

"MARRIED WOMEN" wrote a Massachusetts official in 1875, "ought not to be tolerated in the mills at all," and Colonel Carroll D. Wright indorses the idea in an article in *Our Continent*. Prof. Jevons, in the *Contemporary Review*, has been advocating the exclusion of mothers of children less than 8 years old from factories and workshops, and Col. Wright agrees with him that this must ultimately be done, but he thinks the effect of this employment on infant mortality is overstated by Prof. Jevons. He also believes the improved construction of mills, by which they will have less height and less vibration, will render work therein less damaging to women and their offspring. Still all considerations of public and private welfare demand "the ultimate complete exclusion of married women from factories."

It is said to greatly improve the temper of a razor to plunge it into hot water before using. A man, however, who is plunged into hot water at home finds his temper increased but not improved.

## THE "LAND O' CAKES."

### Latest Gossip from Scotland.

The proposed Burgh Hall for Oban is estimated to cost £3,000.

Fever-infected milk has been sold in Greenock, and caused fever.

The commencement of the Tay Bridge works will shortly take place.

The mavis was heard in the woods at Mar Lodge, Aberdeen, a month ago.

The notes of the cuckoo have been heard in the policies of Salton Hall, Haddingtonshire.

Hugh McPherson, dyer, 51 years of age, residing at Paisley, committed suicide by swallowing laudanum.

There has been erected in the East Free Church, Forfar, a marble tablet in memory of the Rev. Robert Ross.

Intelligence has been received at Arden Hall, Lord Haddington's seat in Cheshire, that His Lordship is now convalescent.

A deputation from Dunning congregation has waited on Rev. John Clark, Abernethy, and presented him with a valuable marble timepiece.

Rev. S. S. Stobbs, late of Jersey City, and formerly of Lugar, has been appointed minister of Elder Street Church, Edinburgh.

The death is recorded at Southfield, Foveran, of Margaret Marr, relict of the late Alexander Simpson, farmer there, "aged 101 years."

Amongst some military appointments just announced is that of Colonel G. H. Parker, C. B., to command the regimental district at Aberdeen.

Mr. Francis Murphy, the great temperance orator, will visit Aberdeen some time in April, under the auspices of the Aberdeen Temperance Society.

At Jedburgh and Dunse the anniversary of Eastern's E'en, recently, was celebrated in ancient form by matches at football played through the streets.

The tallest chimney in the world is at Port Dundas, Glasgow, 454 feet above ground. The St. Rollox chimney, Glasgow, is 435½ feet above ground.

One of the men admitted to the Glasgow police force enjoys the distinction of being the tallest member. His height is 6 feet 6 inches. He is a native of Fife.

Mr. D. MacTaggart, writer, Depute Procurator-Fiscal, Campbelltown, has been appointed Procurator-Fiscal in room of his father, the late Mr. Charles MacTaggart.

Mr. Campbell Swinton, of Kimmerrghame, has granted a reduction of 15 per cent. to his tenantry, besides postponing the collection of rents from Martinmas to Candlemas.

Francis Gore, jun., laborer, who was apprehended in Laurencekirk, on the charge of fatally assaulting his father with a spade, has been committed by the Sheriff for trial.

A boy 13 months old, son of Mr. Dishie, gardener, Monkkriff, near Haddington, while left alone in the house for a few minutes fell into a tub containing some water and was drowned.

The death of Mr. John Gordon Guming, Skene—usually known as Mr. Gordon—of Parkhill, took place on February 20th, from apoplexy, at San Remo, North Italy, and is much regretted.

Rev. Dr. Wm. Robertson, of New Greyfriars, Edinburgh, died recently. The deceased divine was ordained to the ministry in 1831, and was the oldest clergyman in the Edinburgh Presbytery.

A letter from Lord Rosebery has been received, intimating that £5,000 had been inserted in next year's estimates towards the completion of the Museum of Science and Arts Buildings in Edinburgh.

The will of Mr. Wm. Ramsay, late of Bury St. James, of Brighton, and of Menie, near Aberdeen, has been proved by John Ramsay, the nephew of the sole executor, the value of the personal estate exceeding £44,000.

There died at Dumfries recently Leitohmanno Vurtha Razalco, a native of Hindustan, who had lived the latter half of his life in Scotland, and was well known in Paisley and Dumfries, where his time was chiefly spent.

The proposal to hand over the ruins of St. Mary's Chapel in Rothessay Churchyard to Lord Bute in exchange for a piece of ground for burial accommodation has been assented to at a meeting of the heirs of the parish.

Mr. Crackstone has completed the erection of the pedestal for the reception of the Burns' statue at Dumfries. Mrs. D. O. Hill's design has been executed in Italy in white marble, and the figure is expected to arrive shortly.

The members of the Congregational Church, Dunfermline, have given an unanimous call to the Rev. James Stark, Belmont Street Congregational Church, Aberdeen, to be their minister, vacant by the retirement of the Rev. Professor Robbie.

Rev. James Moir Rae, minister of the United Presbyterian Church, Maryhill, died last month at Ardbeg, Rothessay. Mr. Rae went to Maryhill about nine years ago as colleague and successor to the late Robt. Niven. Mr. Rae was a member of the Maryhill School Board.

Among the recent inventories of the personal estates of deceased persons recorded in the Commissary Court of Argyllshire are the following: John Galbraith, merchant, Campbelltown, £23,805; James W. Miller, stationer, Oban, £5,857; William Norman, Norwood, Kira, £1,670.

Recently, a boy named Adam, an apprentice grocer at Dumfries, bought three-pence worth of gunpowder and stuffed it into the barrel of an old pistol. He then ignited it by holding a light at "the motion hole," and an explosion followed which shattered both the pistol and the lad's hand.

On the subject of patronage in the Church of Scotland, it is stated that the total value of the compensation surrendered by private patrons under the Act abolishing patronage was £96,690, while the amount of compensation which private patrons were awarded by the sheriffs was £59,160.

A granddaughter of Major-General William Alexander, a claimant of the Scottish Earldom of Stirling, who served gallantly on the American side in the Revolution, has just died in New York at the age of 94. Her name was Miss Catharine Duer, and

she was a sister of the late Judge John Duer, and the daughter of a New York Revolutionary distinguished for his bravery.

Rumor has it that there was lately at St. Louis the Earl of Aberdeen, who is supposed to have been drowned years ago, and whose titles and estates descended to his brother, the present Earl of Aberdeen *de facto*. The supposed drowning, it appears, was merely a ruse to deceive the family, who naturally objected to the Earl's remaining a common sailor, in which romantic and adventurous vocation he had persisted for several years, and purposed to die. For 10 years he had been attached to a steamer running between New Orleans and Havana, and is about returning to Scotland, not to claim the title and estates, but to assist in the 200th anniversary of the creation of the Earldom of Aberdeen.

## SWINDLING A BEAUTIFUL WIDOW

### How the "Duke of Leicester" Courted and Bascly Deceived a San Francisco Lady.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* tells a strange conspiracy story in which the "Duke of Leicester" and a Mrs. Etna Bennett are the principals. Mrs. Bennett had been told by two lady friends that the "Duke," travelling in California as "Dr. George Logan," had fallen in love with her while she was presiding at a patent medicine stall at the Mechanics' Pavilion Fair, San Francisco. She was led to believe that it was customary for the "nobles of Great Britain," when they paid marked attention to a lady with the intention of conferring upon her the proud distinction of sharing their titles, to conduct the negotiations through the medium of a friend, who, in this instance, appeared to be "Dr." Barton with the two ladies referred to. Preparations for the wedding were made by Mrs. Bennett, and also by the "Duke," who wrote her a bushel of letters full of Biblical quotations, poetry and love. The "Duke," by the way, had at one time been requested by the Queen to marry one of the royal princesses, but had declined to do so for reasons not given. Her Majesty, however, hearing of "His Grace's" engagement to this San Francisco beauty, sent her a cashmere shawl worth \$1,000, or, rather, the "Duke" said he had received it for her. Three ministers were to be employed at the wedding, and the principal bridesmaid was to be the wife of a leading San Francisco physician. The wedding presents which the "Duke's" agents said he had bought were marked "Etna-Leicester," and were of surpassing beauty. The bride was to be attired in the rich laces which had graced the fair forms of the noble "Duke's" mother and grandmother. The wedding having been put off from time to time, Mrs. Bennett grew uneasy and insisted upon seeing the "Duke," but Barton told her that he was lying very ill at Valjeo. Then it was represented that the Duke had taken a great fancy to one of Mrs. Bennett's shawls, believing that if it were only wrapped about his shoulders it would have a very salutary effect. Believing this, she surrendered the coveted garment. It was also said that he desired to have sent to him a breastpin she had worn at the Pavilion, his intention being to have a similar one designed and set with costlier stones. This was also given up. Under the impression that when she became the "Duchess of Leicester," she would possess the costly wardrobe prepared for her, she gave to the two ladies most of her private wardrobe and effects. At length, after waiting seven months for "His Grace," Mrs. Bennett began to think that she had been swindled, and she swore out warrants for the arrest of Barton and her lady friends, Mrs. Fannie Clark and Mrs. Julia Taylor, mother and daughter. Barton had fled, but the two women were arrested and held for trial.

## A QUEER ELOPEMENT.

An Ex-Lunatic Runs Away with his Father-in-Law's New Wife.

On Dec. 15th, 1880, Fred. L. Jackson, a farmer, who had removed from Stafford to Batavia, shot his wife in the forehead—whether intentionally or accidentally has never been developed—and the bullet remains in the woman's head. Shortly afterward insanity manifested itself in Jackson, and he was sent to the State Lunatic Asylum in this city, where he remained until January, 1881, when he was released, mainly through the good offices of his father-in-law, Charles M. Hoyt, a Batavia farmer. While Jackson was in the asylum his mother-in-law, Mrs. Hoyt, died. Old man Hoyt, though nearly in his 80th year, froze on to the hired girl of the house, an alleged maiden of about 22 summers, named Anna Broe, and suddenly married her at the end of a trip undertaken by the twain to Rochester. Fred. Jackson, the converted lunatic, was not long in striking up a loving friendship with his step mother-in-law. He won her heart from her venerable husband, and on Friday last left Batavia for Buffalo, announcing to his friends that he received a letter from the managers of the State Lunatic asylum offering him a position. On Saturday Mrs. Hoyt told her husband that she had received a letter from her aunt in Buffalo asking her to come along. To make a long story short, the two eloped, and Batavia is all tore up over the escapade. Mrs. Hoyt had about \$100 with her and Jackson had about \$200 or \$300. He appears to be a scoundrel, while the loss of the woman to old man Hoyt doesn't seem to affect him a particle. The elopers are supposed to have started for the west.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Long after the Reformation Protestant indulgences were granted in England. On the fly leaf of the first volume of the register of Plympton is written: "Whereas I certainly know that the wife of Edmund Parker, of Rovington, in parish of Plympton, is under such a distemper of body that she is not fit to eat any salt fish or fish whatever, therefore I think fit, as minister of said parish, to license her to eat flesh during the time of her sickness according to the laws and statutes of the realm in that behalf. Given under my hand March 4, 1600. Simon, D. C. Another entry, dated two years later, and signed by another clergyman, gives a similar indulgence to John Slanning.

Hardy Watson, a gipsy boy, started a row with Jos. Jeffers, of Mono, and bit off his ear.

## CANADIAN PIONEER FASHIONS.

The Peculiar Dress and Habits of Our Forefathers.

The pioneers and their families did not at all display the "fashions." If they followed them in the least, it was toiling after them at such an immense distance that the likeness was lost! I have seen the men often at church in their flannel shirt-sleeves. Indeed, as a boy, I have often gone thus myself. I have also seen a backwoods minister strip off his coat in the pulpit, hang it over the side, and folding back his wristbands begin vigorously at his sermon. The women generally wore gowns of homespun and home-colored flannel. Their bonnets—well, a "handy" woman can arrange a bonnet out of almost anything; only they were made much larger in those days, and not so easily extemporized. The boys—even big boys and occasionally an old man—would be seen barefooted. Felt hats had not come in—we owe them to Kossuth's visit in 1850 or '51. The head-gear was either a cap of some sort, or a straw or "chip" hat; or, on some grand occasion, a beaver hat. Nobody thought of coloring a straw hat; and the "chip" hats, made of wood-fibre, were in shape an imitation of the tall "stove-pipe" hat. But the backwoods farmers, when they bought them for Sunday wear, cut them down in height. I have thus worn them forty years ago. In those days boys did not wear overcoats, and seldom wore long boots. These were supposed to belong strictly to grown men. The pioneers had no friction matches. These came into use in Canada about the year 1842. The single small box, of which we now get three dozen for ten cents, was sold in country stores for four "coppers." Before that, it was a matter of some importance to keep the fire in. I have been sent to the neighbor's with two pieces of bark, to bring back a live coal. Though, generally, we managed with flint and tinder, I remember in the year 1840, once kindling a fire with the flint of my gun, and a piece of cotton rag for wadding. A man was supposed to aim at full dress if he had a folded, yard-square, black silk neckerchief, and a colored silk handkerchief. But often a compromise was made with a colored cotton handkerchief, instead of a silk one.—*Rev. W. W. Smith in the Canadian Monthly.*

## Different Kinds of Mining.

"No; no hoisting works—not if I know it. You can fool away a good deal of good, hard coin on hoisting works." "How in thunder do you run your mine?" "On the assessment plan, sir. That's the latest and most approved method. When we have a good map of the lower workings we don't need any works to speak of. I keep a man in Virginia at \$60 a month to superintend the location and write weekly letters, and I stay in San Francisco, in my office on Pine street, and levy the assessments every sixty days; that's as often as the law allows. I am the President, Board of Trustees, Secretary, Treasurer, and everything—more especially the Treasurer. Of course I draw salary for all the offices, and when I get through drawing salaries I turn the rest over to the agent in Virginia to pay off the hands. By not employing any hands, he saves enough to pay himself. This is what I call scientific mining, sir. You get the silver out of the pockets of the stockholders and leave the vast argentiferous and auriferous deposits in your claim for your children, who can go right ahead and develop the mine just as soon as the public quit putting up, which isn't at all likely to happen. As long as people are being born in Nevada and California my mine will run on like a chronometer clock." "But," said the Utah man, "my style of mining keeps lots of men at work." "So does mine," quoth the Golden Gate chap. "Thousands of men are working night and day to pay the assessments. It keeps the country as busy as a beehive," and the speaker sauntered to the telegraph office to order assessment No. 36.—*Denver News.*

## A Poor Preacher's Flight.

Rev. Mr. Miln, of Chicago, and his atheism have suddenly dropped into unexpected obscurity. He lifted his head up for an instant, cried out, "I think everybody who believes anything is a fool," and then sank out of sight again. The world looked at the spectacle, and one said, "Didn't you hear somebody say something?" and another replied, "I thought I heard a noise, but I don't know what it was," and then they trudged on, leaving the poor preacher to wonder why such a man as he could say what he did and produce no effect at all. This is a free country, and there is no law against a man's sitting on the limb of a tree until he gets tired, and then sawing the limb off and getting a tumble. The sport is not considered healthy and will never become fashionable. As for his atheism, we say as Mr. Lincoln did on another subject, for those who like that sort of thing, it is just about the sort of thing they would like.

The London journal *Iron* gives an account of another addition to the many scientific wonders of recent years. Herr A. Gentilli, of Vienna, has invented an instrument—named by him the glossograph—consisting of an ingenious combination of delicate levers and blades which, placed upon the tongue and lips and under the nostrils of the speaker, are vibrated by the movements of the former and the breath flowing from the latter. The vibration is transmitted to pencils, which transcribe the several signs produced by the action of tongue and lips and the breath from the nostrils upon a strip of paper moved by a mechanical arrangement. Similar to shorthand, a special system of writing, which may fitly be termed glossography, is produced, based upon the principle of syllable construction and combination of consonants.

"The country will always be safe," says a contemporary, "when her citizens continue to take an interest in politics." This is true, and it is pleasant to observe that the interest of her citizens in politics continues unabated. And what more patriotic picture could one wish to look upon than that of a man discussing the tariff question in a corner grocery, while his wife at home, down in the cellar, is rasping her fingers in splitting kindling-wood.

—Pinkey among horses is decreasing in Toronto.

## AN IMPASSIONED PLEA.

Astonishing Speech by a Convicted Murderer.

Augustus D. Leighton, who murdered Mary Dean, of New York, with a razor in June, 1880, was arraigned for sentence before the General Term of the Supreme Court in that city on Thursday. Leighton was dressed neatly, and wore a light spring overcoat. With his light complexion, his keen dark eyes, dark hair and long moustache, he looked like a young lawyer interested in the proceedings. Leighton delivered a long address. He reviewed the case of the shooting of George Coles by Mrs. Coleman, and said:

Your Honors, she was only a woman in name, and was more than the equal of the man she shot, in so far that she could nerve her hand and steel her heart to shoot down one whose criminal passion for her had grown cold, and who, tired of her importunities, deserted her altogether. Your Honors, her case was a thousand times worse than mine. She was shown consideration that she did not deserve. And why, your Honors? Because of her sex? No, your Honors, she unsexed herself by the crime she committed. Your Honors, I will tell you the reason why there is such a great difference between our crimes. I did not possess any hoary-headed father, whose thin looks, wrinkled brow and attenuated frame bent with sorrow and shame, to moan over the downfall of his boy. I had no living and devoted mother, whose drawn and agonized countenance bore the impress of a broken heart, broken over the dishonor of her child; no tender and forgiving sister, no faithful wife; no children, whose heart-rending sobs would pierce a breast of stone, much less the human heart. I had none of these, Your Honors, to testify that I had been a dutiful son, a generous brother, a loving husband, a kind and affectionate father, a true and sympathetic friend. I have, Your Honors, as much admiration as any man living for a true-hearted, noble woman. I would defend her with my life against cruelty or wrong. In your rank of life, your Honors, the women are indeed ministering angels. They comfort in sorrow, soothe in pain, and enter into all your joys and cares as only such women can. Endowed with the most glorious talents, the most brilliant attainments, gifted, refined, incapable of a mean thought, a mean action, what wonder your Honors rise to such positions of dignity and trust? What noble women they are, your Honors; charitable to the poor, commiserating the weak; and Christ-like, they find mercy, pity for the weak, pardon for the guilty. It is of such women, your Honors, the poet speaks when he tells us:

The man who lays a finger on a woman,  
Save in the way of kindness, is a villain  
Whom 'twere base flattery to call a coward.

He did not mean those, your Honors, who fill our mad-houses, our inebriate asylums and jails.

Leighton concluded as follows: What I have advanced, your Honors, may be considered as the proverbial straws at which a drowning man clutches. It may be so, and while they may not prevent me from being dashed to pieces upon the great black rock of a luckless fate, it may keep some other young man in the middle of the stream, a-d, being bunched together, may tide them safely over the bar of their own errors, their own mistakes. Your Honors, education has done too much for me; nature far too little.

All was of no avail. Leighton was sentenced to be hanged.

## The Internal Machines Many Ships Carry.

The late fatal explosion on board H. M. S. *Triumph* reveals the curious fact that our navy has for some time been provided by the Government with kegs of material representing "internal machines" of the most deadly kind. Xerotic siccative is a compound of boiled linseed oil and certain metallic oxides or salts. Under the name of "driers" such compounds are continually used for mixing with oil colors, so that they may readily dry; and hitherto such harmless materials as litharge, red lead, plaster of Paris, etc., have been enlisted into the service. Latterly, however, salts forming very unstable compounds when mixed with the oil, seems to have come into use; and for some incomprehensible reason their dangerous nature has been unknown to the authorities. The mystery attaching to the awful Doterel explosion, when an entire crew were sacrificed, is now explained. We may feel certain that a calamity such as this will never again be allowed to occur from the same cause.—*Chambers' Journal.*

## Capturing Sea Lions.

A herd of twenty-one sea lions were liberated in the Central Park pond at New York on Thursday, having just arrived overland from California. They were loosed on the coast of Santa Cruz Islands, 400 miles south of San Francisco. At this season hundreds of females herd on these islands, and here their young are educated. For six weeks after birth they cannot swim, and so their mothers remain by them. The fishermen approach in small boats and lasso them, the lions making little resistance, and as each one is caught the line is fastened to the rocks until enough are captured. Then the animals have to be floated out to the smacks. Once on ship-board they are put in crates in pairs. On their way to New York from California a man rode in the express car with them to pour water over them and give them an occasional hundred weight of fish. The herd will remain in Central Park for a week, when some of the lions will be sent to Europe and others will go out upon the road with the tent shows.

A party of gentlemen at a club the other evening were endeavoring to decide what professional people are the most likely to disparage one another. A lawyer suggested journalists. A journalist suggested actors. An actor claimed that actors were not to be counted. Finally it was decided that the honor belongs to musicians.

A citizen went into a hardware store the other day and inquired: "How much do you ask for a bath-tub for a child?" "Three dollars and seventy five cents," was the reply. "W-h-e-w!" whistled the customer. "Guess we'll have to go on washing the baby in the coal-scuttle till the prices come down."