THE QUEEN'S BALL.

Magnificent Costumes Displayed by Titled Ladies at the Latest State Gathering.

A London cable says: The first state ball of the season last evening was numerously attended. In the absence of the Queen the Prince and Princess of Wales received the guests. The dresses in the large and stately apartments of the fine old palace were seen to the best possible advantage. Myriads of lights were reflected with wonderful effect from many mirrors and a profusion of flowers arranged in banks and masses formed a delightful foreground to a miniature forest of trees, ferns, palms and tall plants with varied and vivid hued foliage. As for the dancers, they looked like a fairy kaleidoscope, in which all the beautiful pieces kept up measure and rhythmical motion, each bright and delicate color identifying itself with a human form and face. Only in the pauses of the dances could the details of dress be observed.

Among the grand display of toilets I mention two. The Marchioness of Lansdowne, who made her re-entree in London society, wore a broadly striped silk and satin of pure gleaming white, rendered still more effective by having a silk stripe subtly interwoven with glittering silver, which shone like diamond dust scattered over snow. The front of the gown was a soft mass of white mousseline de chiffon, cut out at the edges and embroidered with white silk. The embroidery was cleverly arranged so as to fall at the edge of the skirt over a thick ruche of cut out white silk, and to form a fascinating coquille up the left side. The bodice was of striped material, the berthe being of mousseline de chiffon, which goes into clinging and incomparably soft and becoming folds.

Lady Mandeville wore a dress of bright daffodil yellow satin and tulle. It was most effectively trimmed with antique gold lace, dotted over with tiny glittering spangles of polished gold. It was observed that diamonds were more worn than pearls. Jewels have come into fashion again this year. Many dress bodices were dotted over the front with diamond clasps, star and other devices. Diamond necklaces, pendants, bracelets, and tiaras were numerous and in several cases sprays and single stones held in position the folds of the drapery of skirts, more especially where lace was used. There was much latitude in the matter of sleeves, some consisting of a knot of ribbon and a rosebud, while others were compose d of lace tulle or lisse. Pearl and bead trimmings were lavishly used on both skirts and bodices, but galloons of gold or silver guaze were even more largely introduced as trimmings.

The Grand Duchess Valdimir gave a ball at St. Petersburg to celebrate the 20th anniversary of the birthday of the Czarevitch, at which all the ladies appeared in white and all the gentlemen in red. The Empress was in white satin embroidered in gold and she literally blazed with diamonds from head to foot. Most of the company wore fancy dresses, the hostess being arrayed in a picturesque English costume of the time of Queen Elizabeth with a profusion of diamonds and pearls. There were also some magnificent Eastern costumes.

SENSATION AT LOUISVILLE.

Temperance Apostle Murphy's Son John Elopes with a Society Belle.

A Louisville, Ky., despatch says: Society here is stirred by the elopement Tuesday night of one of its gayest and prettiest girls with John Murphy, the 21-year-old son of Francis Murphy, the temperance lecturer. The lady is Miss Lucy, second daughter of Lawrence Richardson, President of the old Kentucky Woolen Mills, and one of Louisville's wealthiest citizens. She is 19 years old and her debut fourteen months ago was all that wealth lavished upon youth and beauty could make it. She became acquainted with Murphy during the recent temperance meetings here and within a month they were engaged. Francis Murphy arrived here on Monday on his way home to Pittsburg, and stopped over a day at the Galt House. That night Miss Richardson took tea with a friend at the hotel and met her affianced, apparently by chance. By arrangements then made they went to Jacksonville on Tuesday night and were married. When the Richardsons heard of it, to avoid talk, the young couple were taken in hand by the bride's brother and remarried by the Rev. C. R. Hemphill, pastor of her father's church. They left at once for a trip east. Francis Murphy says he knew of the engagement and thought Mr. Richardson consented. He himself was strongly opposed to the marriage now, because the young man had no settled business. Neither he nor his wife was present at either ceremony.

A Twin Party.

A novelty in the way of entertainments was a twin party, which was given in St. Louis one evening last week. It was a gathering of twins, old and young, to enjoy themselves. It was devised by the Morrill twins, young men of 21, the sons of a former Baptist clergyman of St. Louis, and who are to enter the Theological School at Rochester this week. There were fourteen pairs present. A musical and literary programme of exercises was rendered exclusively by twins, but one of the most interesting features was the recital of anecdotes regarding the confusion and mistakes that have been caused by the similarity of twins.

The Bride's Name was Anna!

I heard a lovely story the other day of a wedding which took place in South Africa. The bride's little Sunday school scholars came to witness the ceremony, and clustered around the door to witness the arrival of the guests. When the bride's mother arrived, resplendent in satin and lace, they evidently thought that some demonstration was due from them, and summoning to their aid their courage and their Bible teaching, they gave a big shout of "Hosanna! Hosanna!" I am afraid they failed to perceive why they were promptly suppressed.—*London Figaro.*

A Loss to History.

The recent fire at the office of the Aberdeen *Journal* was most disastrous, as the files for more than one hundred years were destroyed, and they contained a complete chronicle of all the events that have occurred in Scotland during that period. The first volume contained a long "personal narrative" of the rebellion of 1745-6.

DARING TRAIN ROBBERS.

Desperate Fight Between Thieves and Train Men—Two of the Railway Men Fatally Injured.

A Cincinnati despatch says: At 11 o'clock last night a daring attempt was made to rob the "Big four" train which left Indianapolis early in the evening. The train stopped at Delhi, a small station about eight miles from here, and when about a mile further on its way and running quite slowly five men jumped on board. Three of them boarded the baggage car and two entered the cab of the locomotive. The baggagemaster, Joseph Kitcham, tried to eject them. The three men jumped upon him, but he fought to save the valuables in the car. Suddenly there were five shots and Ketcham fell to the floor of the car. In the cab of the engine the two other robbers were meantime battling with Engineer James Boyd and his fireman, who were trying to compel them to jump off. There was a pitched battle, in which the robbers were beaten off the engine. Conductor Wm. Lefer was also attacked by the ruffians. He rushed into the baggage car just as the robbers were preparing to rifle the car. There was another fight, in which the robbers were put off the train. The engineer had by this time stopped the train. On arrival here Conductor Lefer notified the police.

At midnight a special train was made up and twenty-five men in charge of Chief Gill went to the scene of the robbery. The citizens of Delhi, armed with all kinds of weapons, are searching the woods for the desperadoes. At 12.30 Sheriff Scott and a posse of men left for Delhi. When the train arrived in this city Dr. Muscraft was on hand and examined Ketcham. He is shot twice in the stomach and once in the back of the head. He cannot live. Engineer Boyd is also seriously injured. The back of his head was beat into a pulp with the butt end of a revolver. It is feared he cannot recover.

H. J. Zimmerman, the express messenger, says the men were expert robbers. He says their pistols were of large calibre, and that they seemed cool and courageous. The appearance of the baggage car indicates a desperate struggle between Ketcham and his three assailants. His lantern was smashed and he had evidently fought courageously. The railway company will offer a large reward for the arrest of the robbers. There was only $1,000 in express packages on the train, and the robbers could have no particular motive except the general robbery of the passengers and train men.

Latest Scotch News.

General Gordon's statue is to stand in front of Robert Gordon's College, Aberdeen.

The only towns in Scotland to which the title of city is now generally given are Edinburgh, Glasgow, Perth and Aberdeen.

The Queen has expressed her intention to visit the Glasgow Exhibition soon, provided her other arrangements will permit.

Rev. Principal Rainy, of Edinburgh, was on the 24th ult. presented at Inverness Free Assembly with a testimonial amounting to upwards of £5,000.

The grand total for the sixteen days up to May 25th, during which the Glasgow Exhibition has been open, 588,469 have visited it, or an average of 36,779 per day.

When the Queen arrived at Ballater on the 22nd ult., *en route* for Balmoral, the station was laid with crimson cloth, and the public were excluded from the building.

An exhibition has been held in London, under the patronage of the Countess of Aberdeen, with the object of bringing Shetland wool under public notice.

Lord Rosebery's visit to Inverness has been fixed for the 14th of June, and it is understood that he will proceed to Wick on the folowing day to receive the freedom of the burgh.

A committee has been formed to prosecute the erection of a memorial tablet over the grave in the Grange Cemetery of the late Mr. James Smith, of Edinburgh, the author of "Wee Joukydaidles."

Mr. Donnelly, artist, has received a commission from Sir James King to paint the scene at the Central Station, Glasgow, when, on the arrival of the Princess of Wales, Lady King presented a bouquet to the Princess.

Mr. Thomas H. Cox, who promised to endow a chair of anatomy in University College, in connection with the proposed establishment of a medical school in Dundee, has given £600 in addition to the £12,000 formerly intimated.

The Earl of Aberdeen has sent three important family portraits to the Exhibition which is to be opened at Melbourne. They are all by Sir Thomas Lawrence, and they are the portraits of the fourth Earl, of his Countess, the Lady Anne Douglas, and of Viscount Melville.

Colonel J. Macdonald Leith, C.B., died on the 22nd ult. at Gibraltar. A native of Edinburgh, he had served thirty-one years with the 79th Highlanders, and commanded that regiment during the Egyptian campaign and the Nile expedition.

Rev. Donald Cook, in Dundee Presbytery, while declaring himself against pecuniary compensation to the publicans, suggested that there ought to be a time compensation. He would give a fair limit of years, five or ten, in which to wind up the concern and realize the goodwill.

A Remarkable Voyage.

A San Francisco, Cal., despatch says: The British bark Balaklava arrived yesterday from London after a remarkably long voyage of one year and seventy four days. Her misfortunes were many. There is not a sailor aboard who shipped on her from England. Ten sailors were washed overboard and drowned in a storm off Cape Horn. While at Valparaiso for repairs the remainder of the crew deserted. The bark was again caught in a storm after leaving the port and lost two more men.

Not So Very Sudden After All.

Miss Gladys—You appeared very abruptly with your errand a while ago. You must not come so suddenly into the room when Mr. Smithers is spending the evening with me. Bridget—Suddent! And is it suddenly ye call it, and me at the kayhole a full three-quarters of an hour!—*Harper's Bazar*

If a man sued for breach of promise were to set up the defence of temporary insanity he would certainly prove his case by reference to his old love letters.

THE COACHMAN AGAIN.

Another Young Heiress Marries Her Groom.

On a recent morning a cab stopped at Brown's Bar, Leamington, and a highly dressed woman of 25, carrying a bunch of gardenais and maidenhair fern, accompanied by a groom, stepped out and walked to the office of the Superintendent Registrar of Marriages, where they were "made one" by special license. The bridegroom signed himself James Albert Levey, groom, Cubbington, and the bride described herself as the daughter of Hanbury Williams, a large landed proprietor at Abergavenny.

Mr. Williams visited Leamington to find to his dismay that he was too late to prevent the wedding. He discovered some time ago that his daughter (who was an heiress in her own right) was unusually fond of her groom. Levey had been in his employ for about twelve months, and apparently won the affections of his mistress in a very short time, for love passages had been noticed betwen them for six or seven months. To separate the two and put an end, as he thought, to the affair, Mr. Williams sent his daughter to some relatives in Devonshire. It does not appear that he told his relatives the story of his daughter's love-making.

Almost as soon as Levey found out that his sweetheart had been removed he received a letter from her informing him of her whereabouts, and suggesting a plan of campaign. Levey left Abergavenny and presented himself to the lady's relatives as a cousin of Miss Williams. They suspected nothing and allowed the lovers full liberty. An elopement was then arranged. Levey paid a quiet visit to the house; Miss Williams threw her portmanteau to him from the window and then joined him, and took the first train to Leamington,

The bride owns a large estate in North Wales and inherits a good sum in the funds. Levey is a dapper young man, about 20 years of age, and nearly two inches shorter than his wife.—*Manchester Courier.*

Latest from Ireland.

There is alarming and widespread increase in measles epidemic at Skibbereen. Whole families are stricken down.

Mr. Charles Handcock, cousin of Lord Castlemain, of Moigdrum Castle, Athlone, was killed on the night of the 25th ult., by being thrown from his car.

The Lord-Lieutenant on the 22nd ult. unveiled a portrait of the Queen in the Royal College of Surgeons, Dublin. The picture is a memorial of Her Majesty's Jubilee.

T. Lydon, merchant, Kilkelly, has been sentenced to a month's hard labor for intimidating and interfering with the tolls and customs of Kilkelly on fair day, the 2nd inst.

The Land Sub-Commissioners gave judgment on the 19th ult. at Limerick in 65 cases in which tenants have applied to have judicial rents fixed, the reductions ranging from 15 to 50 per cent., and averaging 33 per cent.

As two gentlemen from London were ascending Mourne Mountain, county Down, on the 23rd ult, one of them, named Davis, fell a distance of thirty feet over a precipice and was picked up in an unconscious state. He is in a critical condition.

A very painful tragedy occurred on the 26th ult. on the Clare coast. While a farmer named Lynch and his son and daughter, and another farmer named O'Dea and his son, were gathering seaweed on the shore, a great tidal wave rushed upon them and carried them away.

On the 19th ult. a daring bank robbery was committed in Dublin. Mr. Douglas, a city merchant, was about to lodge a deposit at the Royal Bank in notes and gold, when he was asked, by one of two men standing by, the way to the Hibernian Bank. He directed the men to the locality, and turning round, missed the large sum he had placed on the counter. He immediately gave the alarm, but the thief had escaped.

One of the Pests of India.

I watched a child of about 2 and a half years enjoying a crust of bread. There was about it a swarm of flies, and I do not exaggerate when I say two or three dozen were on its face at one time in patches as big as a half dollar, about the eyes and mouth. It would screw up its eyes when they threatened to go in. I thought some must have gone into its mouth with the bread. It did not seem at all annoyed. I saw a sleeping child on the street whose face was almost black with the insects. It smiled as if angels were whispering in its ears. I have seen men talking pleasantly together while a dozen flies would be promenading about their faces, apparently unnoticed by the owners of the faces. I asked a man how he could stand it. "Mashallah! They don't bother me," was the reply. This has made the fly bold, and he seems unable to understand what a foreigner means when he tries to drive him off. He has, too, remarkable prehensile claws, and keeps them keen and sharp when taking constitutional walks over European countenances. It was probably the knowledge of this quality which made these people pronounce it bad luck to drive them off. They found it best to educate the masses to bear the infliction and get used to it. Nearly all the religious and semi-religious prohibitions and usages of the people of the world probably had their origin in some material benefit. The cow was hard to raise in India. The cow was most necessary, so the wise priesthood made her sacred and thus preserved her. Hogs' flesh was subject to diseases in Egypt and Syria, so the hog was made religiously unclean and infested with devils.—*Carter Harrison in the Chicago Mail.*

Not Home Yet.

Mrs. Christopher Cross—This is a pretty time of night for you to come home! Mr. Chris, Cross—Sh'm, dear! Ain't come home yet. Jes' called t'shay y'needn't sit up f' me to-night.

On All Fools' Day a New Orleans newspaper printed a detailed and interesting account of a remarkable pocket telephone that had been invented by a young electrician in that city. The article, although written entirely as a joke, found its way as serious matter into the columns of several highly respectable scientific journals, and a number of wealthy corporatians wrote to agents in the city authorizing them to begin negotiations for the purchase of the invention.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Concerts in Bridal and Other Costumes of the Day.

EXPEDIENTS FOR PRESERVING BEAUTY.

(Cousin Kate's Weekly Contribution.)

How to Keep a Pretty Mouth.

Red lips are the announcement of good health and good health is the fashion. Women who have very determined wills frequently get into the bad habit of drawing their lips together in a way they think expresses determination; the lips are very pliable and naturally assume the position which is oftenest given to them, so she who feels on pleasant terms with the world at large, who makes it a point only to say pleasant things, will have about her mouth that something that the French call riante—the look that tells of a laugh without the sound, and a smile that is not a smirk. With all his gallantry it took a Frenchman to say this: "To be beautiful a woman must not talk much or she will contract her mouth in an unbecoming manner."

Beauty in Wedding Costumes.

At a recent wedding the wedding gown was of pale tilleul, softened into a lovely shade by the large white tulle veil which covered the bride from head to foot. The bridesmaids wore costumes of white Corah silk, trimmed with pale green ribbon mixed with dark green velvet, and their hats were of drawn white silk, turned up with the velvet, and trimmed with a few loops of pale green ribbon arranged among a cluster of white lilac. Several youthful brides' gowns, intended for wear in June, have been made of white muslin and lace, with short train of rich satin or silk, arranged as a sash, in the full width of the material. But, as a rule, they are of extremely rich silken fabric, very long, and often elaborately trimmed with lace or with drapery of silk crepe or fancy gauze.

Paris Summer Styles.

A cablegram from Paris says: The latest fashion for bridal dresses is a canova robe, plain straight princess dress of white moire. The front breadth is open up to the waist and the satin or tulle jupe is either a mass of lace, rouge and myrtle blossoms or silver and pearl embroidery. In any case the petticoat must not be seen. It must only be suspended. With these plain robes real lace veils are considered to be proper, and diamond pins are used even here where simplicity is observed on this eventful day.

Flannel dresses are coming out again this season. At a garden party given this week by the Princess De Sagan she wore a white, orange and blue striped flannel over a lace petticoat. The outside cost but a few francs, but the jupe was a dream of Irish point. Lawn tennis was the attraction of the day, and this toilet was for that game.

Short, plain skirts with slight drapery are worn with half-fitting jackets open in front. Under these is the foulard or surah chemisette. A more serviceable fashion was never invented. Plain straw hats, with large windmill bows, complete this sensible outfit.

Tosca cane sunshades are beginning to appear here, with less admiration than in London, however, although entirely of French directoire creation. They require a tall, slight figure, and the Parisienne rarely makes a serious mistake in the adoption of a style. Bernhardt has a willowy figure. Moreover, her cane, with its large cross piece Saxon handle, was at once laid aside in the first act. It was merely a suggestion in the picture. She did not attempt to walk about town or to go shopping with it.

Silly Souls.

The latest for the tennis young man is a bracelet. Trousered simpletons have worn the bangle ever since it came in, but the hand bracelet is as new as the Sutro road. Some favored woman is supposed to lock it on some favored man's arm.—*San Francisco Report.*

The Bath as a Beautifier.

The dread of a dark woman is sallowness if her skin is fair, and greasy coarseness if brunette. Oh, the work and care it is to keep such a woman in training, or she shows the complexion of a cook and a thirty inch waist in a summer. The cure for sallowness is open air, coarse bread and sunshine. For coarseness it is the bread and wheat with plenty of bathing—scrubbing with soap and water twice a week at very least, and underwear changed throughout as often as one bathes. Much is to be said about this changing of body wear, which is next to bathing in importance. I have seen dainty women toss aside cambric and lace, soiled with once wearing in street dust, while they wore the same body suit of cashmere or cotton, by night and day the week through, saturated with the insensible wastes of the skin. If they bathed mid-week the same vest went on again, to return its odors and fluids to the clean, open skin. A clean man or woman should air the person and the inner wear every evening and morning, if the room is warm as it ought to be, or else change undervest and drawers twice or thrice a week. This change and two baths a week are better than daily bathing without it. Perhaps, no change in living shows sooner in the improvement of the complexion. The rough, red, pimply face of youth yields at once to coarse diet, hot soap and water baths and frequent clean undershirts.

"Four Wives the Limit" in Egypt.

Polygamy is in practice everywhere in Egypt. Four wives are the limit. When the man becomes tired of one wife he casts her off and buys another. The four favorites are often seen riding together on a two-wheeled cart, and the poor cast-off creature, barefooted and but half clad, with head uncovered (chastity no longer protected), walking in the rear to serve the younger wives. "Four," say they, "Mohammed taught is all that they can love at one time." The woman has no choice. The man and the father of the woman consummate the contract, and at midnight she is carried to his "harem," not knowing who it is till she enters the den, in which every vestige of womanhood is hopelessly destroyed. Girls marry at 11 years of age, *i. e.*, are sold as wives at that early age, but are then at maturity. Boys are educated in the public schools, girls never. Girls of 11 to 15 years of age are sold to men from 40 to 50 and sometimes upward. They think it is their fate. "It was so to be." It was always so, they are told, and seeing the same state of affairs all about them they cannot feel their degradation as would a woman of a civilized country. Their husbands can beat them, divorce them and still retain and enslave them, and they have no recourse to law nor pity through mercy. Women here work in the fields, carry wood, manure and water; they chop, grub, plough, reap, gather stones for walls, make brick, etc., and are not much with the younger children.—*Cairo Letter.*

New Devices in Ice-Cream.

The have been some new devices in the way of ice creams, which are novel and interesting. At one grand dinner party a vast rose bush covered with beautiful roses was set upon the table, and the flowers were cut off and one served to each of the guests, the ice-cream being enshrined in the heart of each blossom. Another is a dainty feminine boot in apricot ice. Sometimes the color of the boot is varied to match the hue of the toilet of the lady guest to whom it is served, groselle furnishing the crimson, pistache the pale green, and a new and perfectly inocuous coloring matter called azurine supplying a delicate pale blue. The oddest device is a slice or pate de foie gras, one of which is served to each guest. It is chocolate ice, truffles being simulated by thin slices of liquorice paste, and the surrounding jelly being sweet and flavored with liquor instead of being savory. When well done the deception is perfect.—*Paris Cor. St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

The Princess of Wales' Bath.

The Princess of England, whose complexion is not only the finest, but who has best stood the wear and tear of time, takes her morning plunge regularly and in water fairly cold, but she is particularly careful to promptly make use of the flesh-brush, using gloves of moderate roughness rapidly over the surface of the body, and, finally, the rough towel in a quick, general rub, occupying both for the bath and this massage, if one may call it such, twenty minutes in all. At night the same lady's bath is prepared tepid and of distilled water, the admirable advantage of which is not properly understood. Every particle of foreign matter is removed from distilled water, so that it is absolutely pure. It costs about 12 cents per gallon and can be used, a quart at a time, for a quick sponge bath, with admirable effect, especially when combined with a little glycerine and rose water.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Seasonable Recipes.

Do you use eggs for frosting? Don't do it. Take five tablespoonfuls of milk, one cup of granulated sugar, flavor nicely with lemon or vanilla, then boil five minutes. Beat it hard until it is cool enough to spread on the cake. The beauty of the frosting is that it is ready to cut as soon as thoroughly cold. It is very nice with cocoanut or grated chocolate stirred in it. When eggs are high it is quite a saving.

A compote of fruit may be created of cream, sweetened and whipped until quite stiff, flavored with something delicate in essence, such as rose or vanilla. This is gradually poured in the centre of the fruit, which must be large, as a melon or large oranges. Lastly, the soufilees, fondus, with biscuit. The finger-bowls are placed, and, if ices, are served with the dessert; an ice-plate must be placed on the dolly that covers the dessert-plate. Coffee is served after the ladies retire.

Cream biscuits harmonize perfectly with coffee. Rub one pound of fresh butter into one pound of flour; make a funnel-shaped hole in the centre; into it put half a pound of powdered sugar, upon which the rind of a lemon had been rubbed previously to pounding, and three whole eggs; mix the eggs well with the sugar, and mix all together, forming a flexible paste; cut into round pieces, each nearly as large as a walnut; stamp them flat with a butter stamp of small size, and bake in an oven not too hot.

Blanc Mange.—Take half a dozen bitter almonds and eight or nine ounces of sweet almonds, blanched and peeled; pound them in a mortar with a little orange-flower water; when reduced to a paste add rather less than a pint of milk, pounded loaf sugar to taste, a little more orange-flower water. Strain the mixture through a cloth, squeezing it well, into a basin containing eight or nine sheets of best French gelatine dissolved in a pint of water; mix well, put into a mold set on ice; turn it out just before serving.

A Last Resort.

Landlord—Yes, madam, that house is for rent. Sit down.

Desperate Applicant—Thank you. I have never been so nearly dead in my life. I believe I have walked fifty miles to-day trying to get a house. How much is the rent?

"Only—by the way, madam, have you any children?"

"Um-er—n—o."

"You seem to hesitate about it?"

"Well, the fact is, I have children, but I intend to kill them to-night."

Thought Better of It.

Wife (to husband, who is ostensibly going off for a day's fishing)—Ah, I do hope that you will be successful, John. I see that trout are quoted at $1 a pound.

Husband—No? One dollar a pound! I guess, my dear, I won't try for trout; I hear they are very shy. But you can look out for a nice string of flounders.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Working on Her Sympathies.

Tender-hearted lady—"You look worn out, poor man, are you ill?" Tramp (sighing heavily)—"I couldn't begin to tell you, mum, how I have suffered from neurasthenia. But I think I could eat another plate o' them apple dumplin's."

"Enny good butter?" inquired an old lady of the grocer. "There is never any flies on our butter, madam." Then the old lady, whose knowledge of English is limited, said: "Well, if flies won't eat it 'taint good 'nough fer me," and she went across the way where only the choice brands are sold.

The recent Pennsylvania tornado picked up a church steeple, carried it a quarter of a mile, and put it down as squarely as if it had been built there. In the meantime, the rear end of the storm made shingles of the church.

"John," said his wife—they were in a sleeping car berth—"for goodness' sake, wake up!" "Wha-what's the matter?" "You are snoring so people will think we're off the track."