meeting," are rather "rummy ... though, for woman nature is ... ture. If I were the lady ... places, I would keep a ledger ... histories, and, by all that is ... ke it pretty hot for those ... mps, whether they play pious or ... se. It is perfectly awful. ... in,

WHY ARE GIRLS SUCH FOOLS?

poor things, many of them have ... a chance. And a raw ignorant ... easily led away by the plausible ... of those in higher stations who flatter ... talking of love, when they mean nothing ... Is it always to be thus? ... weak always to be pushed to the wall ... the side of the oppressor and seducer ... are always to be power? It would ... at least such is the case at present ... ronto, though I don't believe ... t worse here than in country villages ... high toned sinners with their ... s of benevolence and propriety! ... to crucify some of them, and I ... hail some of these days, ... n over a new leaf and be to ... at they are anxious to have it ... ay are.

There now! A whole column, and ... rd about Sara, or on the stage, ... mirable school for morals and ... So it is, as true as that I am

JACOB FAITHFUL.

ALL SORTS.

I saw some catsup on a string,
A fence rail at a shed,
A man who shot upon the wing,
A hat stand on its head.

A Practical Question

Darkly the humorist
Muses on fate;
Ghostly experiment
Life seems to him,
Subject for merriment
Sombre and grim;
Is it his doom or is it
Something he ate?

The William Goat.

Mary had a William goat,
And he was black as jet;
He followed Mary round all day,
And liked her; you just bet!

He went with her to school one day,
The teacher kicked him out;
It made the children grin, you know,
To have the goat about.

But then old Whackem kicked him
Yet still he lingered near;
He waited just outside the door
Till Whackem did appear.

Then William ran to meet the man—
He ran his level best;
And met him just behind, you know,
Down just below the vest.

Old Whackem turned a somersault;
The goat stood on his head,
And Mary laughed herself so sick
She had to go to bed.

Poker.

To draw, or not to draw, that is the question.
Whether 'tis safer in the player to take
The awful risk of skinning for a straight,
Or, standing pat, to raise 'em all the limit
And thus, by building, get it. To draw—to skin;
No more; and by that skin to get a full
Or two pair, or the fattest bouncin' kings
That luck is heir to—'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To draw, to draw;
To skin! perchance to bust—aye, there's the rub;
For in that draw of three what cards may come
When we have shuffled off the uncertain pack,
Must give us pause. There's the respect
Which makes calamity of bob-tailed flush;
For who would bear the overwhelming blind,
The reckless straddle, the weight on the edge,
The insolence of pat hands, and the lifts
That patient merit of the bluffer takes,
When he himself might be much better off
By simply passing? What would trays ...
And go out on a small progressive raise,
But that the dread of something after call,
The much-covered ace full, to whose strength
Such hands must bow, puzzles the will,
And makes us rather keep the chips we have
Than be curious about hands we know not of?
Thus bluffing doth make cowards of us all,
And thus the native hue of a four-heart flush
Is sickened with some dark and cursed ...
And speculation in a jack-pot's wealth,
With this regard, their interest turn awry
And lose the right to open.

As ... the arsenal.

The ... has adjourned.

It is a poor speller who does not keep ...

The man who missed his footing probably ...

Miss ... so beautiful that she ... more than ... shoulders above ...

... interested in the tariff question ... the duty on coal is to ...

It is ... true that the church is ... earth, since so many ... sleep.

... can have a feller if she ... buy a sewing-machine ... attachments.

"... place like home," repeated ... at a motto, and ... I'm glad there isn't."

The ... maiden who defers her ... longer will soon ... year.

... knowledge of monetary affairs ... save in the abstract, as the thief muttered ... the money-drawer.

Old lady (to modest Curate)—"Lor', ... you preach extrumpery ... that won'erful fluid!"

The ... of Carlisle is about to marry ... the widow of the late David Hodson ... The dean is eighty-three ... old.

Women don't take to telegraphy ... much. Lots of dispatches have to be ... on ... and the sex don't care for ... old.

If a man bitten be
By a bittern bitterly,
Better had that bittern been
Bitten than the man, I ween.

SARAH BERNHARDT'S first words ... landing in America were: "If Henry Ward Beecher or Roscoe Conkling comes near ... I'll scream."

A ... old lady, being told that a ... lawyer was lying at the point of death, ... "My gracious! won't even ... stop that man's lying?"

TIME, 2 a. m.: "My dear," said he, ... all right. I've been down getting ... turns. There's no use raisin' a row. ... my fault. What you want'sh ... turns?"

AT Bullong—Mr. Belleville (who likes to air his French before his friends). "Ar... Parfume du—er—du Jockey club?" Perfumer—"O yes, sare! Ve have all English smells"

A ... of 5 was being taken to a ... in a close carriage, and while passing through a plantation he suddenly exclaimed! ... great satisfaction: "Look! look! I'm ... out to tea; but all the trees are ... home!"

THE richest men in Germany are the Rothschilds of Frankfort, Krupp of Essen and Bleichbloder of Berlin; the Prince ... mark is also reckoned among the millionaires. The number of Prussian millionaires is only 1,195.

SPEAKING of Mr. Forbes' lecture on "... I Have Met," a western newspaper says: some day he will come across three ... and a pair of sevens, and then he will ... something about the really great ... of this country.

KING LUDWIG, of Bavaria, who in ... sits and makes his ministers stand, ... wakes his old chamberlain at 3 o'clock in the morning to play billards, and if he ... yawn he is soon made to feel the weight of the royal displeasure.

"MY case is just here," said a citizen ... lawyer the other day, "the plaintiff ... swear that I hit him. I will swear ... did not. Now what can your lawyer ... out of that if we go to trial?" ... dollars apiece," was the prompt reply.

THE other day a mild little man, ... invalid wife and seven children, won a black bear at a raffle in Memphis ... bear was raffled off because it ate up ... owner, and the little man who ... lucky throw is just wild to know what ...

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

In time to meet the early mails.

Contains the latest Foreign and Provincial News, Local Intelligence, County Business, Commercial Matters and an Instructive Miscellany.

$1 25 in advance, $1 50 in three months, ... if not paid till end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paying will be held responsible for the subscription until they comply with the rules.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

... column, one year	$50 00
... do do	27 00
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...ter do do	8 00
...t do do	4 00
...	50
...lines and under, first insertion	15
Each subsequent insertion	75
...n to ten lines, first insertion	25
Each subsequent insertion	8
...r ten lines, first insertion per line	2
Each subsequent insertion	

The number of lines to be reckoned by space occupied measured by a scale of ... brevier. Advertisements without specific directions will be publishrd till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by 10 o'clock on the Thursday preceding their publication.

J. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Medical.

Drs. Sproule & Carter,
Physicians, Surgeons, Accoucheurs &c.
OFFICE—Medical Hall; residence at ...dale House.
Markdale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

DR. PURDY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR. EUGENIA P. O. 6-tf.

Legal.

Chas. R. Wilkes,
Barrister at Law, - Owen Sound.
OFFICE.—Millers's building, over Robinson's store, Poulet Street. 1-y

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at ...herton, Office open every Thursday, as before.
...ED FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

James Masson,
BARRISTER and ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Master in Chancery, Owen Sound.
Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

James Lamon,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, &c.
Money loaned at lowest rates on personal ... real estate. Lands bought and sold. ...r and seller introduced free of commission.

DUNDALK.
September 21st, 1880. 1

Conveyancers & Land Agents.

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c., Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly ...ded to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.
Markdale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

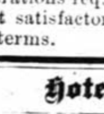
W. L. Smith,
GENERAL AGENT AND DEALER IN Nursey Stock, Williamsford Station.
Sept. 17, 1880. 1

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, ...hants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

George Corbet, Jr.,
LAND, LOAN AND GENERAL AGENT, Owen Sound. Money to Loan at low rates of interest. Principal payable at the end of a term of years, and interest half yearly, or principal and interest repayable in instalments.
A number of desirable Improved Farms for sale. 1-y

J. G. Sing,
DOMINION AND PROVINCIAL LAND Surveyor, Draughtsman and Valuator, ...rd and Markdale. Having purchased ...cial Land Surveyor Charles Rankin's stock of original Field Notes, Plans, ...ts, Instructions, &c., of all his Surveys within the last fifty-five years, I am prepared to make Surveys in strict accordance therewith. Profiles and Estimates ...ading Hills, Plans and Specifications for Building Bridges, furnished on application. Money to Loan at 8 per cent interest. Orders by letter, or left with G. J. BLYTH, Markdale, will be promptly attended to.
Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Dentistry.



Mr. James J. White,
Assistant to Dr. Cameron, Owen Sound; WILL BE AT THE REVERE HOUSE, Markdale, on the last Wednesday in each month, when he will be prepared to perform all operations required upon the mouth in the most satisfactory manner, and upon reasonable terms. 1-y

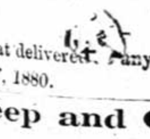
Hotels.

MANSION HOUSE
MARKDALE.
Having leased the above hotel and thoroughly refurnished and refitted it, the travelling public will find every accommodation. ...y the best of liquors and cigars kept. ... stabling. Careful hostler.
JOHN VAN HORN, Proprietor.
Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

ROYAL HOTEL,
MEAFORD, Ont.
J. McGIRR, - - PROPRIETORS.
Every accommodation for the travelling ... The bar is well stocked with the best Wines and Liquors and the best brands of Cigars.
... 'bus to and from all trains.
Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

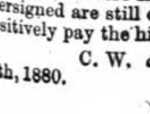
COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms: Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder supplied with the best the market affords. Good Stabling and attentive Hostler's.
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor.
...ber 31st, 1880. 8

GEORGE WILSON,



BUTCHER
...t., Markdale, next door to Expositor
Meat delivered to any house in town.
Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Sheep and Cattle.



FARMERS having good fat Sheep or cattle to sell, will find it to their advantage to leave there names and address at McKinnon's Hotel, Revere House, Markdale, ... undersigned are still on the war path, ... positively pay the highest prices.
C. W. & A. SPEER S.
...17th, 1880. 1-y

Markdale Standard,

VOL. I.—NO. 14. MARKDALE, ONT, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1880. WHOLE NO 4

DYSPEPSIA DR. CLARK LIVER DISEASES

JOHNSON'S

Indian Blood Syrup.

LABORATORY,
77 W.3d St., New York City
LATE OF JERSEY CITY.

[TRADE MARK.]

CURES Dyspepsia, Liver Diseases, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, &c.

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man
70,000 AGENTS HAVE SOLD SINCE 1870
9.000,000 Bottles

This Syrup Possesses Varied Properties.

It stimulates the Ptyaline in the Saliva, which converts the starch and sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Ptyaline causes Wind and Souring of the food in the stomach. If the medicine is taken immediately after eating the fermentation of food is prevented.

It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It Regulates the Bowels
It Purifies the Blood.
It Quiets the Nervous System.
It Promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the Old Blood and makes new.
It opens the pores of the skin and induces Healthy Perspiration

It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, care only being required in attention to directions.

PRICE OF LARGE BOTTLES,
PRICE OF SMALL BOTTLES,

Read the VOLUNTARY TESTIMONIALS of Persons who have been CURED by the use of the BLOOD SYRUP.

FOR DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.
Kelvin, Brant Co., Ont.
Dear Sir—This is to certify that your valuable Indian Blood Syrup has benefited me more for Despepsia and Liver Complaint, than any medicine I ever before used.
MRS. M. J. BRIDGE.

SAVED HER LIFE.
Kelvin, Brant Co., Ont.
Dear Sir—I have been under the doctors' hands almost continually for eight years, this year being the first that I have not employed a physician. After using your Indian Blood Syrup for a brief space of time, I was enabled to do all my work. I truly believe it was the means of saving my life.
MRS. MARY LEONARD.

CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.
Burford, Brant Co., Ont.
DEAR SIR:—In February, 1876, I was afflicted with a severe Cough which grew worse, confining me to my room, and was finally pronounced incurable by my physician. In Jan., 1877, I commenced using the Indian Blood Syrup, when I at once commenced to gain in strength, and in a short time I was enabled to do a fair day's work. My Cough is now entirely gone.
ISAAC HORNER, J. P.

CURES ERYSIPELAS.
Mt. Forest,
Wellington Co., Ont., Can.
DEAR SIR:—I was severely afflicted with Erysipelas for two years, and a short trial of your Indian Blood Syrup effectually cured me.
MRS. JANET ANDERSON.

LIVER COMPLAINT.
Mt. Forest, Wellington Co., Ont., Can.
DEAR SIR:—I have used your great Idian Blood Syrup for Liver Complaint, and have received great benefit therefrom. I recommend its use to all similarly afflicted.
MELSON CARR.

DISEASE OF THE STOMACH.
Mt. Forest, Wellington Co., Ont., Can.
DEAR SIR:—This is to certify that your valuable Indian Blood Syrup cured me of Cramps in the Stomach.
W. N. CURROW.

DISEASE OF THE STOMACH.
Cross Hill, Waterloo Co., Ont.
DEAR SIR:—I was troubled with severe Pains in my Stomach, and also with Loss of Appetite and was unable to get anything to relieve me until I took your Indian Blood Syrup which effected a speedy cure. I shall always give your medicine the praise it so justly deserves.
NANCY LEE.

SCABBY HANDS.
Neustadt, Grey Co., Ont.
DEAR SIR:—My Hands became Scabby, and I was unable to tell what it was and went to a doctor, who gave me medicine, which did no good. I then procured some of your Indian Blood Syrup and had taken it only a short time, when the Scabs disappeared, and now my hands are as well as ever. I can safely recommend it as a valuable remedy.
MRS. HENRY HUFF.

DYSPEPSIA AND KIDNEY COMPLAINT.
Westport, Jan. 29, 1879.
DEAR SIR:—I have been suffering for years with Dyspepsia and Indigestion and Kidney Complaint, and have tried a great many remedies, but without effect. I became very bad and could not leave my bed. I sent to your Agent, William Dier, for a bottle of your *Indian Blood Syrup*, and I do not hesitate to say that it saved my life. I am completely cured and feel like a new man. Last week my son was taken sick with severe Headache, and a few doses of your valuable medicine cured him.
DAVID BLACK.

CURES DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.
Westport, Ont., Jan. 26, 1879.
DEAR SIR:—I have been afflicted with Dyspepsia for about nine years, and your *Indian Blood Syrup* is the only medicine that ever helped me. I would say to all suffering from this disease to give your medicine a fair trial.
W. H. RORISON.

"Sole General Agents for Canada, Northop and Lyman, No. 21, Toronto St. West, Toronto. *Also Agents for Mother Noble's Healing Syrup, an English Discovery which is well known as a valuable and effective Blood Purifier throughout the World.*"

THERE have been several serious railroad accidents in Germany lately. It is estimated that since the Government has been running the railroads it has, for economy, so reduced the staff that the employees cannot exercise the needful supervision under the new regime. Switchmen get from 37 to 43 cents a day.

A BOOK on "Domestic Economy" has been published which costs nine dollars.

She Came out Ahead.

The court and jury, as well as the spectators, generally enjoy the scene when a lawyer, in an attempt to badger or browbeat a witness, comes off second best in the encounter. An amusing instance of this sort happened a few years ago in an Albany court room. The plaintiff, who was a lady, was called to testify. She got on very well, and made a favourable impression upon the jury under the guidance of her counsel, Hon. Lyman Tremaine, until the opposing counsel, Hon. Henry Smith, subjected her to a sharp cross-examination. This so confused her that she became faint, and fell to the floor in a swoon. Of course this excited general sympathy in the audience, and Mr. Smith saw that his case looked badly. An expedient suggested itself by which to make the swooning appear like a piece of stage trickery, and thus destroy sympathy for her. The lady's face in swooning had turned purple-red, and this fact suggested the new line of attack. The next witness was a middle-aged lady. The counsel asked: "Did you see the plaintiff faint a short time ago?" "Yes, sir." "People turn pale when they faint, don't they?" A great sensation in the court, and an evident confusion of witness. But in a moment she answered, "No, not always." "Did you ever hear of a case of fainting where the party did not turn pale?" "Yes, sir." "Did you ever see such a case?" "Yes, sir." "When?" "About a year ago." "Where was it?" "In this city." "Who was it?" By this time the excitement was so intense that everybody listened anxiously for the reply. It came promptly, with a twinkle in the witness's eye, and a quiver on her lip, as if from suppressed humour. "Twas a negro, sir." Peal after peal of laughter shook the courtroom, in which the venerable judge joined. Mr. Smith lost his case, not to say his temper.

PROMINENT FOLKS.

THE Prince of Orange, like his brother "Citron," makes Paris his headquarters.

THE Duke of Portland is so pleased with Lord Bute's beaver colonies that he is going to establish several on his estates.

THE Queen has given Lady Mountmorres, whose husband was shot by his tenantry in Ireland, a suite of apartments in the Hampton Court Palace.

LORD ODO RUSSELL, English Ambassador at Berlin, and Lord Dufferin, Ambassador at St. Petersburg, lately visited Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden Castle.

IT is said that the reading of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* fired the heart of the Emperor of Russia with the resolve to destroy slavery and serfdom in his empire.

THE Duke of Buccleuch, whose son was defeated by Mr. Gladstone, has closed his collieries, which throws many persons at Dalkeith out of work.

THE King of Portugal has sent copies of his translation of Shakespeare to several Mayors of cities in Spain and Italy. Each volume bears the royal autograph of Ferdinand.

M. DE LA LONDE is acting in conjunction with Sir John Macdonald in relation to the settlement of immigrants from Alsace and Lorraine upon a tract of land in the northwest of the Canadian Dominion.

BARON ROTHSCHILD, the head of the French branch of the family, is usually at the bank before his clerks are. His wife wears but little jewelry, and his daughter Bettina has passed a successful examination as a teacher.

"Music Hath Charms."

The tenor Duchesne was the hero of an interesting incident during the fighting of Chateaudun, the anniversary of the defense of which place has just been celebrated. It was 10 o'clock at night; the Paris Franc-tireurs, who had been fighting all day against odds of twenty to one, were retreating. The Prussians were masters of the town, which was lighted up by the burning houses. Eleven wounded Franc-tireurs, abandoned in the Potel de Ville, had fallen into the hands of the enemy, and were in danger of being executed. Among them was Duchesne, the lyric artist. They were all searched and their papers examined carefully by a Prussian captain, who, in looking through Duchesne's portfolio, came across a paper containing the names of a number of operas. "What is this?" he asked. "It is the list of the operas I sing." Among others was the name of Weber's great work. "Ah," returned the captain, who was a musician, "You are an opera singer, and have sung in 'Der Freischutz.' Where was that?" "In Paris, at the Theatre Lyrique." "Then I must have heard you. You sang with one of our country-women, Mlle Schrœder, did you not?" "That is so." The captain appeared to reflect; He drew Duchesne aside, and then, while passing through a dark street, said, "Run for your life." Duchesne did not wait to be told a second time; although wounded, he was not disabled, and succeeded in escaping from the town during the night, and was thus enabled to create the part of Romeo to Mme. Carvalho's Juliette in Gounod's work, at the Paris Opera Comique.

A Semi-Famine in Russia.

A condition of affairs similar to that which existed in Ireland last winter exists in Russia at the present day. Bad weather, joined with the peculiar methods of cultivating the ground that holds in Russia, has resulted in the almost entire failing of the crops. The disaster to the crops is confined not to one portion of the country alone, but widely separated provinces report an alarming falling off in the yield of the cereals. The cost of rye and wheat has greatly increased, while the wages of the laboring classes are very poor. The requirements of a Russian peasant family in the way of cheap bread almost equal their earnings, and the sum left for clothing and other necessary expenses is very small—this in times of plenty. But in the present condition of affairs the people will suffer great privation. The Russian Government has contracted for a large quantity of American grain, and this will be used in relieving the distress of the people in the suffering districts. The granting of assistance by the government will stay the famine for the present, but a radical reform in the method of land cultivation is needed to place the Russian peasantry beyond the danger that exists in the present method.

What is all this about the Queen and the Princess Louise? Whether is it the mother who has "cut" the daughter or *vice versa*? There is some trouble apparently, but really after all, who cares? The best thing they can do, whatever the outs and ins of it, is to "kiss and be friends."

Ireland is still in an awful mess, but the brag and the bluster will come to nothing. Gladstone and his associates are very considerate, very anxious to do right and to hold the balances fairly. But it will be seen, before the world is very much older, that they can lay the heavy hand of force upon those who bluster and swear and assassinate and won't listen to reason.

Pianos and Organs.

J. A. CRAWFORD

DEALER IN

PIANOS AND ORGANS!

OF THE

Uxbridge Manufacture.

Having a thorough knowledge of Musical Instruments I would invite those desirous of purchasing an instrument to

GIVE ME A TRIAL!

I can furnish good testimonials from parties to whom I have sold that they will be dealt honorably with in all cases. By corresponding with me I will convince parties that I will sell cheaper than they can buy elsewhere.

Monthly or quarterly instalments would be accepted, with a small payment down.

All Instruments warranted for Six Years.

ADDRESS,

J. A. CRAWFORD,
LOCK BOX 78,
Uxbridge, Ont.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

On a Certain Girl.

Her eyes are very dark and bright,
And ever is her face arrayed in
Sweet smiles, electrically light,
This most bewitching maiden.

Search all the world of fashion o'er,
Its rarest devotee displayed in
Her silks and laces is not more
Delightful than this maiden.

I always chose her from the ring
That in our childish joy we played in,
She was my queen, and I her king,
This royal little maiden.

When in the village church she prays
(Oh, dearest church e'er mortal prayed in),
A dainty little prayer she says
For me, this gentle maiden.

If I were dead, and in as deep
A grave as man was ever laid in,
Her voice would make me upward leap,
So potent is this maiden!

Fashion Notes.

BEADED bonnet crowns are all the rage.

LEOPARD sets are worn by young ladies.

SEALSKIN sacques remain the popular fur wrap.

OLD-FASHIONED mink-tail sacques are revived.

PLUSH flowers grow more and more popular.

FUR collars and capes have taken the place of boas.

WHITE toilets are in best taste for evening dress.

RUSSIAN and Lapland furs are to be worn this winter.

SILVER and blue fox are among the favourite fancy furs.

HEAVY satin de Lyon is the best material for a fur-lined circular.

BEAD passementeries are the handsomest trimmings of the season.

GOLDEN fawn and the new pigeon-dove colours are favourites in Paris.

A HANDSOME "millinery set" consists of a bonnet and muff to match.

HUNGARIAN plush is the name given to that with the longest, richest pile.

LONG gloves, reaching above the elbow, are *de rigeuer*, with short sleeves.

REGAL dress fabrics, fit for a princess, are displayed by our leading importers.

BLACK fox and black Russian hare pelerines and collars are worn in mourning.

BROCADED velvet cloaks, lined with coloured plush, are very elegant and stylish.

THE princess sacque form, for children's dresses, remains the preferred style.

THE Olga is a pretty new muff of plush or silk or satin, with reticule attachment.

THE fashionable sealskin sacque is shorter by two inches all around than that of last year.

LARGE fur pelerines, covering the shoulders and reaching almost to the waist, have been revived.

GRECIAN lynx and Arica chinchilla remain the fashionable furs for young ladies and misses in their teens.

THE Albani is a long cloak with dolman sleeves, set in far back, so as to give a narrow effect in the back.

THE latest thing in after-dinner coffee-cups are square in shape, with square saucers, exquisitely hand-painted on dainty French porcelain.

LIGHT-COLOURED, rough-surfaced cloths make handsome jackets when finished with cuffs, collar, and pockets of fur or of sealbrown plush.

Beauty in Dress.

Mr. Haweis, in a volume entitled, "The Art of Beauty," makes the following points with regard to beauty of dress:

"The reason that an ordinary low neck with short sleeves looks worse in black than in any other color is because the hard line round the bust and arms is too great a contrast to the skin. A low neck always lessens the height, and a dark dress made thus lessens it still more, and it strikes the artistic eye as cutting the body in pieces, in this way; if you see a fair person dressed in a low dark dress standing against a light background some way off, the effect will be that of an empty dress hung up, the face, neck, and arms being scarcely discernible. On the other hand, against a dark background the head and bust will be thrown up sharply, and the whole dress and body will disappear. The effect, common enough, is execrably bad. If you must wear a low black bodice, let it be cut square, giving the height of the shoulders, (or, better, with the right angles rounded, for corners are very trying), and have plenty of white or pale gauze or thin black net to soften the harsh line between the skin and the dress. White gauze or lace soften down the blackness of the dress at the edge of the bodice, and thin black stuff has an equally good effect, as it shades the whiteness of the skin into the dark color of the gown. Only under these conditions does the sudden contrast enhance, as some persons suppose, the fairness of the complexion.

"Short women should never wear double skirts or tunics—they decrease the height so much—unless, indeed, the tunic is very short and the skirt very long. Stays do large, sprawling patterns used for trimmings; let these be left to women tall enough to carry them off. Neither let a very little woman wear her hair half down her back; let her lift it clean up as high as possible.

"Large feet should never be cased in kid—least of all white kid slippers—for kid reveals so clearly the form and movements of the feet, and stretches so easily that few feet have a chance in them.

"Those who are very stout should wear nothing but black; those who are very thin should put a little padding in their gowns; and neither should be in the least *decolleté*. Perpendicular stripes in dresses give height and increase fullness, and are therefore particularly suited to very slight, small people, and particularly unfitted for stout figures."

Waifs.

THE friendship of two women is never anything but a plot against a third.

WOMEN in general know that when a man pleads his passions eloquently, he is only half in love.

A LITTLE girl who was much petted said: "I like sitting on gentleman's knees better than on ladies'! don't you, ma?"

"Now, how many years would you give me, sir?" "Why should I give you any, madame? Have you not enough already?"

AN old woman confessed that when she was young she had many lovers. "Ah," she said, "the sweet griefs I knew in those days!"

"RESPECT my honor or tremble for your life," she said. He thought of her husband and he ran away. "And there goes," she murmured, "a coward who is afraid of death."

"What a church, and how everybody stares at one!" said a handsome girl at a ball. "Do not complain," replied Mme. de G., "for all that proves that you are what I am no longer."

WHEN two men fight a duel about a woman there is almost always, somewhere, a third man, who laughs heartily at them, and while risking nothing, gains, perhaps, everything.

CLOAKS with extremely costly linings will not be worn this season. It is found that the wearers suffer from the cold too much, as the garments will fly open and expose the lining.

"MY darling," he intensely whispers, vainly attempting to seize her hand, "do you know that I love you madly?" "Oh, yes," she says; "almost any fool could tell me that."

A LADY was praising the amiability of her friend's husband, and asked how in the world she had ever brought him to such perfection, whereupon the friend sweetly answered that she did it chiefly with a croquet mallet. The hatchet was borrowed

A LADY having learned that her husband was in the habit of visiting Mlle. D. called upon that actress and said, with freezing dignity: "Mademoiselle, you should not have trouble for nothing. Here are five francs for the visit my husband made you this morning." "Madame," replied the sprightly soubrette, "give me ten, for he is coming back this evening."

ONE of the latest freaks of fashion in Paris is to have one's coat of arms—provided a lady has one—painted on her bonnet and strings. If she does not possess such a treasure, she should have her bonnet ornamented with flowers and butterflies and tiny humming-birds painted by the "best artists."

HE was saying, as he scratched a lucifer on the side of a house, "I like these houses with sanded paint; nice when you want to strike a match, you know." "Is that so?" she asked demurely. "I wish I lived in a house with sanded paint;" and then she looked things unutterable. If he had asked "What for?" she would have hated him. But he didn't; he took the hint, and the match was struck then and there.

HE had refused her a new bonnet that day, and they were sitting at opposite ends of the tea-table as stiff and silent as the mahogany itself. Their sole offspring, perceiving that something is wrong, and anxious to smooth the way to recociliation by opening a conversation, asks: "Mamma, do dogs go to heaven?" She sees her chance, and, without raising her head, observes: "I'm sure they ought to, my child—they have none of your father's vices."

What it Costs to be a Bridesmaid.

It is no trifling expense to be a bridesmaid at a fashionable wedding. Lately a lady hearing another ask her daughter if she was to be an attendant at a certain wedding, promptly answered 'No; I am tired of paying at least a $100 for the dress she wears whenever she is a bridesmaid. She has bought dresses for that purpose seven times, and that is enough.' Of course a handsome present is always given by a bridesmaid to the bride, which adds considerably to the cost of her attendance on her friend. The 'best man' at some weddings is forced to pay over a good round sum for bouquets for the bridesmaids. I know of one instance where a young gentleman, who could ill afford it, was told that he would be expected to present each of twelve bridesmaids with a bouquet of rosebuds. There were no groomsmen at that wedding, and only six ushers, so the unfortunate best man, after he had accepted the post, was coolly told that he would be required to provide the round dozen of bouquets.

The Bernhardt Elbow-Angle.

Sings and writes a New York correspondent:

The Grecian bend has quite gone out,
The Roman fall as well.

But I will tell you what is coming in next It is the Sarah Bernhardt elbow angle. It was observed, Saturday night, in its full perfection at the Bernhardt reception, and then and there many ladies were seen to make an essay at it. The arms are braced backward and crooked like the wings of the trussed fowl. They project so far behind the back that a mop-handle might be run through them without in the least disturbing the action of the fan, which gives little gusts of air that may refresh the under chin, but cannot be of much avail higher up. As a military pose the Bernhardt elbow-angle would meet the approval of the authorities at West Point, while hygienists, who are always insisting that we should throw our shoulders back, must be delighted with it, for the shoulders cannot be thrown any farther back than this, unless we fling them away altogether.

Burmah's Baby.

There is joy in Burmah just now, for one of King Theebaw's graceful consorts has quite recently presented that amiable monarch with a son and heir. It is gratifying to our national vanity to learn that British professional skill was specially summoned to Mandalay for the purpose of bringing this illustrious little stranger into the world. A Burmese baby royal, born not in the purple, but Buddhist yellow, involves strange associations with white elephants, golden umbrellas, and royal domestic dramas of thrilling interest. Mother and child, according to the latest accounts, are doing well. The happy father is so elated by the achievement of his spouse, Su Hpayah Lat that he has announced his intention to wed her younger sister forthwith. This eagerness on his part to extend his connection with her family will probably be regarded by the youthful wife as a delicate attention from a Burmese point of view. In other countries it might be interpreted differently. Hitherto Theebaw has shone as a monogamist; but, as the laws of Burmah justify the sovereign in taking to himself four queens—one for each principal point of the compass, among whom she of the south takes precedence over the eastern, northern, and western royal consorts—there can be no objection of any moment raised to the affectionate impulse which now prompts him to marry his sister-in-law. As he has put to death nearly all his relatives having any claim to the succession, his majesty can not be too fervently congratulated upon the acquisition of an heir, from cutting whose throat he will probably be deterred by the feelings of a father and the interests of a dynasty.

Trading Lovers.

Not far from Lackawaxen, Pa., says an exchange, is the home of two young ladies, sisters, aged respectively 18 and 20 years. They were each receiving the addresses of lovers, who were brothers, and both couples were engaged to be married. It was their intention to celebrate a double wedding about their holidays, but now matters have changed. A few days ago the four were sitting together in the parlor at the girls' home when the elder lady expressed a desire to go to a political meeting then being held in a near-by village. She asked her lover to accompany her, but he refused point blank, giving as his reason that he was not a democrat. The young lady insisted, but still he refused. Finally she turned to his brother, who, it seems, was a democrat, and asked him to accompany her. To the surprise of all he at once consented and they went to the meeting. The two that remained at home were quite indignant, the one at the conduct of her lover, the other at the way his sweetheart had acted. The more they discussed it the angrier they became. They discovered that they—the ones at home—were both republicans, while the two who had gone were of democratic proclivities. They talked on, discovering little by little similarities of tastes and habits, and finally resolved each to break with the old love and form a new alliance. No sooner resolved than the compact was ratified by a kiss, when by chance the others entered. The gentleman told his brother at once what they had decided to do. To his great surprise no sorrow was shown, no anger manifested, and his wonder was increased when he was informed that the other couple, while on their walk home, had resolved to do just the same thing. The hugging, therefore, now goes on as usual, and the weddings will take place about New Year's.

A Trosseau.

At a recent private display of costumes in New York, designed for a trosseau, was a ruby-coloured brocaded velvet with an elegant mixture of pale pink satin. The trimming consisted of alternate shirrings of the satin and broad panels of the brocade. The bottom of each panel was cut in squares and filled in with tiny plaitings of the brocade, which had previously been edged with narrow lace. The trimming formed the entire front of the dress, and continued in narrower lengths around the whole skirt. The bodice was cut in deep points, front and back, and attached to the side forms were long panels which reached the foot of the train at the sides of the skirt. These panels were arranged to match the trimming on the dress. A panier drapery of the combined fabrics fell in a scarf train at the back. The bodice opened square in the neck under a reverse of the brocade, and was filled in with well-shaped plaitings of Duchess lace. The sleeves were of the brocade, and just reached the elbow, where they were cut in squares and filled in with plaitings of wide Duchess lace. Dark-red tulips and clusters of pink roses garnished the bodice. Another superb dress was in olive-green satin, cut princess behind and falling in a long full train. This dress formed a cuirass in front, and the corsage and sleeves were trimmed with an elegant bead passementerie in green, gold, sapphire, and ruby beads. The skirt front was of antique gold satin, but was almost hidden by a wide scarf drapery of Oriental brocade. This scarf was laid flat across the skirt front, just meeting the edge of the corsage, and was caught up at one side, from which one long, wide end fell to the edge of the skirt. It was finished with a rich Persian fringe of cashmere beads.

Jerseys.

With cold weather, Jerseys are more worn than ever. Trim, compact, and wear defying, they are increasing in popularity as the weather grows more chill and wintry. The dark self-coloured Jerseys benefits any occasion where no extra amount of dress is required. The skirt attached to this bodice are invariably kilted, and a wide scarf sash of the same material, or of silk or plush, is draped over that part of the dress where the bodice joins the skirt. A hood lined with contrasting colours quite alters the appearance of the Jersey, and coloured bands to border the lower edge, throat, and wrist again transforms this popular garment. Under the new name of "... " waists, Jerseys are hand-knitted in motled wool, stripes of color being also introduced. They will be found to be very comfortable over-jackets, to wear underneath the cloak during the severe weather. Ladies with a very moderate amount of skill in sewing can also make the "Jersey set" of collars and cuffs for half the price of these articles when ready-made. The collar is cut square across the chest and shoulders; the depth and width of it must be determined by the wearer's figure. Those who have the muslin and lace sets, so fashionable during the last season, will find them excellent guides when cutting out a set of plush or velvet. A very pretty set was lately made of wine-coloured velvet, which fitted the shoulders like a yoke bodice. The edges were trimmed with cream lace; then there were two rows placed one over the other, which made a thick frill around the throat. This collar fastened under the left ear; a bunch of small pink rosebuds being fastened there, probably to hide the joining. Another pretty collarette of black velvet was embroidered with gold and trimmed with gold lace, and another was of pale blue plush trimmed with Languedoc frills. The cuffs are very deep and close-fitting, some of them reaching to the elbow. Ladies who wear caps frequently have one made of the same material. The complete set thoroughly changes the character of the plainest dress. Large round collars of satin and lace are also worn.

A Female Gambler.

In the meanwhile, says a Monaco correspondent of *The London News*, Monte Carlo, like the mosquitos, is having a high good time. Night and day the tables are crowded, beginning briskly at 11 in the morning, and closing wearily on the stroke of midnight. There are a good many English here, but they do not contribute largely to the funds of the amiable and enterprising administration. English girls, favoured by an indulgent father or a good-natured brother, put down their five-franc piece, and, having lost it, go away smiling. Sometimes the father or the brother may be discovered seated at the tables later in the day, looking a little flushed, and poorer by some sovereigns. But Great Britain and Ireland chiefly contribute spectators to the melancholy and monotonous scene. As usual, women are among the reckless players. Looking in at 2 o'clock this afternoon I saw at one of the tables a well-dressed lady of about 30, with a purse full of gold before her and a bundle of notes under her elbow. She was playing furiously, disdaining the mild excitement of the five-franc piece, and always staking gold. She was winning, and boldly playing on with an apparent composure belied by her flushed cheeks and flashing eyes. I saw her again at 10 o'clock in the evening. She was playing at another table, having probably tried to retrieve her luck at each in succession. The bank notes were gone, and she had put away her purse, for it was easy to hold in her prettily gloved hand her remaining store of gold. It was only eight hours since I had last seen her, but in the meantime she had aged by at least ten years. She sat looking fixedly on the table, from time to time moistening her hot, dry lips with her scarcely less dry tongue. Her face wore a look of infinite sadness, which might have been relieved by a burst of tears. But her eyes were as dry as her lips, and she stared stonily on, staking her Napoleons till the last one was gone. This accomplished, she rose with evident intent to leave the room, but catching sight of a friend at another table she borrowed a handful of Napoleons, and finding another table played on as recklessly as before. In ten minutes she had lost all but a single gold piece. Leaving the table again she held this up between her finger and thumb and showed it to her friend with a hysterical little laugh. It was her last coin, and she evidently devised it for some such matter-of-fact purpose as paying her hotel bill. If she had turned her back to the table and walked straight out she might have kept her purpose; but the ball was still rolling and there remained a chance. She threw down the Napoleon, and the croupier raked it in amid a heap of coin that might be better or even worse spared.

At last, one evening at the Tuileries, the empress Eugenie told the Princess Clotilde that she most request her to procure a new dress on the next occasion that she dined at the palace. This brought the previous coolness to a climax, and the princess never entered the Tuileries again. She was often to be seen with her two little boys walking early in the morning in the gardens of the Palais Royal; but as these were almost her only appearances in public, it began to be whispered that she was not on speaking terms with the empress, an awkward state of things, which naturally ended in the princess being requested to return to her native land. She was here when the Franco-German war broke out, and has never since visited Paris; but by arrangement she has the care of her youngest child, a daughter, and Prince Napoleon brings her two sons to stay with her a month every year. They accompanied their father to their cousin's funeral at Chiselhurst, since which event he has made some overtures of conciliation to the clerical party in France. His early republican opinions, joined as they generally are in France, with anti-Catholic views, his marriage with the daughter of the excommunicated king of Italy and the fact of his children being unbaptized for years because he refused to present any other sponsor for them than Victor Emmanuel, who was ineligible, his celebrated dinner party on Good Friday—all combined to place him in a most hateful light in the eyes of every religious Parisian.

Eugenie and Clotilde.

Prince Napoleon, says *The London World*, affected republican manners, and sent his son at 4 years old to one of the ordinary elementary schools. When the school mistress gave the boy a piece of chocolate for his luncheon in addition to the dry bread which was the usual school regimen, Prince Napoleon sternly rebuked her, and desired that such undue partiality should never be shown to the child again. The Empress Eugenie aspired to be the leader of dress and fashion, and many a middle-class family in England was sorely embarrassed by the long dress-makers bills which an imitation of her innumerable and always expensive costumes entailed; but the Princess Clotilde was just as conspicuous for the rarity with which she appeared in a new dress. In this, however, she was not alone, as several crowned heads in Europe seemed determined not to accept the *parvenu* empress as their guide. The late empress of Russia passed through Dijon and Lyons with her husband in 1865 on her way to Nice, and *The Courrier de Lyon* recorded that her attire would have been despised by a shop-keeper's wife; "but then," the courtly journal added, "when a lady has the honor of being the wife of the emperor of all the Russians, such simplicity is only an additional charm." The late queen of Holland appeared at Fontainebleau about the same time in a hat and pelisse which had done duty on many occasions at the Hague; and the Princess Clotilde, priding herself in no small degree on her royal descent, chose to follow these illustrious examples rather than that of the crowned "daughter of the people."

A Tough Deer.

A HUNTER'S EXCITING STRUGGLE WITH A WOUNDED BUCK.

A Stroudsburg, Pa., dispatch to the New York *Times* tells the following:

An Irishman named "Mike" Callighan owns a small and almost valueless farm in the mountains, a few miles north of Porter's lake, in Pike county, Pennsylvania. The land being too stony to produce paying crops, Callighan is obliged to turn his hand to anything at which he can earn a little money. He is quite expert with the rifle, and during the few years that he has lived in the wilds of Pike county he has shot a large number of deer, several bears, and a few wildcats. He has become so accustomed to seeing bears in the woods that he says he has no more fear of meeting them than he has of a cow. He has had many hair-breadth escapes with bears and catamounts within the past five years, but always came out victorious. He had an encounter—which, had it not been for the timely arrival of his daughter, might have been his last—a few mornings ago.

Callighan arose earlier than usual, as he desired to start early for Bushkill, about thirteen miles distant. While hitching his horse to the waggon he discovered a large, four-pronged buck deer grazing on a small clearing a few rods from the house. He ran to the house, seized his rifle, and crawled on his hands and knees through the woods behind a stone fence, until he got within shooting distance. Then to make sure of hitting the deer, he placed the barrel of his rifle in the crotch of a small chestnut, and taking deliberate aim, fired. The deer gave an upward plunge and fell to the ground, apparently lifeless. The ball had penetrated the animal's breast from which the blood flowed freely. Callighan laid down his gun, and, climbing the fence, walked up to the wounded deer with the intention of cutting its throat. As he was about to draw his hunting-knife from his belt, the deer gave a sudden and desperate lunge, catching the hunter with its antlers and throwing him several feet in the air. When he landed he struck upon his head and shoulders, stunning him so that he lay several seconds partially insensible. When he fully recovered, the deer was still lying on the ground a few feet distant. Callighan thought the animal had lost enough blood to warrant him in making a second attack without danger of being further injured. He seized the dying buck by the antlers with his left hand, and with his right drew the blade of the knife across the animal's throat with the intention of severing the windpipe, but in this he only partially succeeded.

This seemed to add to the fury of the wounded animal, for it gave another powerful lunge, throwing the hunter with great violence to the ground. The deer then began pawing him with its front feet and goring him with its horns. In the struggle the hunter lost his knife, and, fearing that the deer would kill him, he shouted to his daughter, who hastened to her father's rescue. She picked up the knife, seized the deer by the antlers, and with one thrust of the knife nearly severed the head from the body. It gave one or two kicks and died. Although Callighan's injuries are not dangerous, he will be laid up for some time. His body was literally covered with scratches, and his clothes were torn into shreds. The deer was a very large one, weighing nearly two hundred pounds, and was the third one the brave young woman has helped to kill during the past few years.

Diamond Mines of India.

A member of the Indian Geological Survey, Mr. V. Ball, says in a recent paper that there are in India three extensive tracts, widely separated from one another, in which the diamond has been found. The most southern of these has long borne a familiar name, which is, however, to a certain extent, a misnomer. There are no diamond mines in Golconda. This name, originally applied to a capital town, now represented by a deserted fort in the neighbourhood of Hyderabad, seems to have been used for a whole kingdom; but the town itself was many miles distant from the nearest of the diamond mines, and it was only the mart where the precious stones were bought and sold. The second great tract occupies an immense area between the Mahanadi and the Godavery river; and the third great tract is situated in Bundelcund, near the capital of which, Punnah, some of the principal mines are to be found.

The work of the Geological Survey has demonstrated that the diamonds occur in the Vindhyan rocks of Northern India. In the upper division of this formation there is a group of clay slate (Rewah), and in the lower a group of sandstone (Semri), in both of which diamond-bearing beds are met with. It is still very doubtful, however, if a diamond has yet been found in India in its original matrix. Mr. Ball gives an account of the chief mines, describing in detail, from personal observation, that of Sambalpur, which has now for some time ceased to be productive. The Punnah mines are still productive, yielding a mean annual produce of between $200,000 and $300,000 a year. Europeans have attempted diamond mining in each of these three tracts, but in no instance have their operations been attended with success, and yet there does not appear to be the least ground for supposing that there has been any real exhaustion of the localities where mining is possible.

The Christian Sabbath.

China is older than any other existing empire; is rich with the accumulations and the ceaseless productiveness of peaceful industry; boasts of its heroes and sages, its schools, its libraries, its most voluminous literature, its art of printing practised long before Faust or Gutenberg had dreamed of such an invention; includes within its limits almost a third part of the earth's population; has had from immemorial ages a highly developed system of government—yet China is only the oldest and the richest of the semi-civilized nations. When China shall have learned to measure time by weeks, and to recognize the Christian Sabbath, the greatest of empires will no longer be classed with the semi-civilized. Turkey and Egypt are semi-civilized; but when Sunday instead of Friday shall be the Sabbath at Constantinople and Brusa, at Cairo and Alexandria, those two countries will have been advanced from the semi-civilized class to the civilized. Japan, having become the most earnestly progressive nation outside of Christendom, is now just learning to date in years of the Christian era, to number the days of the week, and in some sort to mark the Christian Sabbath as a day of rest; and simultaneously with the new ways of thinking and living which these changes imply Japan is coming into coordination and position with the powers of the civilized world. France, in the early frenzy of that revolution which "the whirligig of time," after whirling almost a hundred years, is now bringing to a sane and settled conclusion before the admiring gaze of Christendom, attempted to abolish the Christian Sabbath with its division of time into weeks; but the attempt was ludicrously unsuccessful.

THE Duke of Hamilton signalized his arrival in Paris by feting nine hundred poor families—there being none at home—giving them all clothes, food, and money. Just before leaving Scotland the Duchess of Hamilton with her own gun shot two stags and several brace of birds.

THE principle of treating lunatics long since in vogue at Gheel, in Belgium, has been extensively adopted in Scotland. They are boarded out among sane people in the village, treated with great gentleness, and subjected to as little restraint as possible. The plan should be tried here. Had it been in practice at St. Peters, Minn., the unfortunate victims of the fire would not have been locked up, and, consequently, burned.

THE Empress Eugenie aspired to be the leader of dress and fashion, and many a middle-class family in England was sorely embarrassed by the long dressmakers' bills which an enumeration of her innumerable and always expensive costumes entailed. Several crowned heads in Europe, however, determined not to accept the parvenu Empress as their guide. The late Empress of Russia passed through Dijon and Lyons with her husband in 1865 on her way to Nice, and the *Courrier de Lyon* recorded that her attire would have been despised by a shopkeeper's wife, but then the courtly journal added: "When a lady has the honour of being the wife of the Emperor of all the Russias, such simplicity is only an additional charm." The late Queen of Holland appeared at Fontainebleau about the same time in a hat and pelisse which had done long duty at the Hague.