A BOGUS WEDDING.

A Winnipeg Damsel Entrapped Into a

A Winnipeg despatch says: A sensation on the street to day was the illegal mar-riage performed between James W. McLee and Eliza Harriet Bettsworth, daughter of a respected C. P. R. employee working in the city. The man in question is James McKay, lately an employee of the C. P. R. ticket office in this city. Some weeks ago McKay alias McLee cultivated the acquaintance of Miss Bettsworth. Possessing a pleasing manner and a glib tongue, he succeeded in winning the girl's affections, and representing himself as a single man, though married, his attentions were reciprocated by the apparently unsuspecting girl. Matters went on until an offer of marriage was proposed and accepted, and McKay took her before a friend of his on Angust 2nd, and the rigmarole was gone through of pronouncing McKay and Betts-worth man and wife. No marriage license worth man and wife. No marriage ficense was produced, and the girl became suspicious. McKsy, accompanied by Strachan, went to the office of Fonseca, "issuer of marriage licenses," and there procured a proper form of marriage license, which set out in the usual way that James W. Mc-Lee and Eliza Harriet Bettsworth, spinster, aged 24 years, were licensed to become man and wife, etc., the rest of the blanks being filled out in the usual way by Mrs. Fonseca, who has issued innumerable licenses "for better or for worse." Mc-Kay's bondsman signed Charles Strong on the license, but was really W. R. Strachan. A man named Degan, employed in Golden's auction rooms, was the man who tied the nuptial knot. McKay drove to St. Boniface in a hack this morning and took the train south, so that he is now safe across the line. At Fonseca's office he swore deliberately that he was a single man, and had the consent of the girl's parents to the marriage, all of which it is unnecessary to characterize as false. Strachan and Degan have been placed under arrest.

THICTEEN YEARS FOR EACH EYE.

Gouger Bohau Sentenced to a Long Term of Imprisonment.

A New York despatch says: William Bohan, who gouged out his wife's eyes, was called upon to answer the second indictment against him yesterday. He had abandoned all idea of a defence after his conviction on the first indictment on Mon-

day. He pleaded guilty.
Judge Garretson then addressed the prisoner. He said: "Bohan, you have been convicted on two counts by an impartial jury. There is a horror attached to the crime with which you are charged that sends a chill through one. Your wife has been a faithful woman. She has supported you, has filled your pocketbook and has almost impoverished herself in your interests. You are deserving of no mercy."

There was an impressive hush in the court room, and every one present listened with eager ear for the sentence that was to follow.

For the first time Bohan grew pale. He

stood up in answer to the call of the clerk. He had nothing to say, and was sentenced to fourteen years and six months' impris-onment on the first count and twelve years and six months on the second count.

When the prisoner heard the sentence his eyes filled with tears. He asked permission to see the sightless victim of his cruelty, and she was led into an inner room, where they met.

When she heard his step Mrs. Bohan reached out her arms expectantly. She groped around uncertainly to find him. He was abashed at first, but finally threw his arms around her and broke down completely. He sobbed upon her shoulder while she sought to console him. Bohan then turned over to his wife the deeds of his

Bohen, after he had been locked up in jail, repeated his former statement, that the whole matter was an accident. He said he loved his wife and would not harm her. Warden Quinn searched him after his return to the jail, as there had been rumors that he would attempt to take his life.

A PARACRUTE ADVENTURE.

An Old Man's Perilous Ascent and Descent

Hanging Head Down from a Balloon. A Kalamazoo, Mich., despacch says: A frightful scene was witnessed at Centreville, St. Joseph county, yesterday, on the fair grounds. The crowd had gathered to see Prof. Bartholomew make a balloon ascension. Everything was in readiness for the event, and the word had been given to the men holding the guy ropes to stand firm and let go quickly at a given signal. An old man named Mark Sanborn, of Burr Oak, was adjusting the ropes of the parachute with which Bartholomew was to descend when the balloon started off, and one of the parachute ropes became en-tangled about Sanborn's leg above the knee, carrying him up 1,500 feet, head downwards. Sanborn struggled hard to free himself as he shot upward through the air, but to no avail. The crowd was hor-rified and all expected to see him fall to the earth and be crushed to pieces. After the balloon had reached its highest altitude it descended, landing Sanborn safely astride scared than hurt, after one of the wildest rides ever involuntarily taken by a human being. Bartholomew saw that he had a passenger trailing behind him as he went up, and told the unfortunate man to "hang on," and he would try to bring the balloon to land, which he did. Sanborn then said, "I wouldn't go up in that way again for all Centreville."

A Remarkable Dream.

A Mobile, Ala., despatch says: In the wreck at Hurricane Bayou, on the Mobile & Birmingham Road last June, several young men who had ridden on the baggage car platform could not be identified. Yesterday Mrs. John L. Devine and Mrs. M. Morris, of New Orleans, visited the potter's field and had the bodies disinterred. Mrs. Devine recognized her son, Louis, and Mrs. Morris recognized her brother, John Murphy. Mrs. Devine recently had a remarkable dream, which resulted in the finding of the bodies.

An Old But Blave Baggage Agent.

A Boston, Mass., despatch says: Patrick Tracy, aged 60, for 16 years baggage agent of the Old Colony Railroad at Hyde Park Staton, was killed to day while trying to save the life of Mrs. Mary Young, aged 69, of Sharou, who had fallen in front of a train while crossing the track Mrs. Young was injured in a probably fatal manner, and would have been in stantly billed but for Tracy's action.

How They Do It in Kentucky, An Erlanger (Ky.) despatch says: The Democratic barbecue here to-day was a stupendous affair. Fully 15,000 people were on the grounds. Judge W. E. Arthur presided at the meeting this afternoon when Speaker Carlisle, Senator Blackburn and others spoke. Fifteen head of cattle. forty sheep and 100 lambs were roasted for

Gossip of To-day.

the feast.

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon is about to publish a book entitled "The Cheque Book of the Bank of Faith."

The baby King of Spain has the cholcra infantum. Probably this is owing to the negligence of his Minister of the Interior.

As a new industry, Scotland is advised

THE YORK HERALD.

VOL XXXI

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1888.

WHOLE NO 1,573 NO. 14.

NONE HAS DARED TO ARREST HIM MAJOR BARTTELOT'S EXPERIENCES For Three Months a Murderer Has Wan- Interesting Extracts From His Letterdered in the Adirondacks.

A Jayville, N. Y., despatch says:
In the Adirondack forest to-day roams a man whom the law wants, but none has dared to arcest. Charles Brown, a lumberman in which was addressed to Mr. Mackinnon, which was addressed to Mr. Mackinnon, and the Funn Raise Committee.

Franklin County, offered a reward of \$1,000 our forces will be as follows: Soudaness, for his capture, and officers have been look- 22; rifles, 22; Zanzibari, 110; rifles, 110;

doesn't seem as though I could find a spot where I am not known by some one. The day I shot Berl'ey I went in a beat I stole south as far as I could on the Upper Saranac and from there to Long Lake, where I stopped over-night at 'Bill' and the men in the other camps. Next morning two men camp at the day I stole to Kihero. It I can ascertain neither at Kavalli or Kihero his whereabouts, no ment camp at the day I stole to Kavalli or Kihero his whereabouts, no ment camp and talked ing two men came to the camp and talked with me. They acted as though they wanted to rrrest me, but did not dare to do so. As I went through Long Lake village I was recognized again, and about two or three miles out five men drove by me in a waggon. Pretty soon I saw the men company the restill, if he has any news of Stanley, in the standard restricts the restill, if he has any news of Stanley, where the restill, if he has any news of Stanley, where the restill, if he has any news of Stanley, where the restill, if he has any news of Stanley, where the restill, if he has any news of Stanley, where the restill, if he has any news of Stanley, where the restill, if he has any news of Stanley, where the restill, if he has any news of Stanley, where the restill, if he has any news of Stanley, where the restill is the restill, if he has any news of Stanley, where the restill is the restill in the restill is the restill in the res waggou. Pretty soon I saw the men coming back towards me on foot. Then I struck off in the woods and got away from them. I had a long tramp around Blue Mountain Lake, and finally brought up half-starved at Potter's, on Cedar River. Potter knew me and gave me away to three other men who were outside while I was eating lunch. When I came out one of the men gave me a cigar, but none of them tried to detain me. At a lumber camp on Moose River some one recognized me. I begged ammunition enough to carry me through, and for three weeks I had nothing to eat except the game I killed with my rifle and the berries I picked by the way. a square meal and came out to Mancy's This is always supposing Emin Pasha to be there spotted me at once and said he meant to arrest me. I told him if he attempted it I would shoot. He gave it up. Then I no news whatever, though my labors came here."

will disturb him, but without suitable clothing and depending on the forest alone for food the hunting camp would probably prove his grave.

The surrounding events and circumstances the cause of his unreasonable delay in supplying men and the paucity of the supply. This morning I had loads for Tippoo Tib's, and Muni Somai's men stacked and prove his grave.

SELKE'S ROMANTIC STORY.

He Rescues a Girl from a Watery Grave

and is Left \$150,000. tleman came running down from one of the faith and contract with us. The man cottages. He was the girl's father, and Muni Somai, I think, means business, and, had missed his daughter. I told him how I had rescued her, he asking my name and something about my condition in life. He something about my condition in life. He took his daughter and myself to the cottage and placed \$1,000 in my hands. We sailed the next day. The gentleman gave me his name and New York residence, but asked city, yesterday and handed him a \$300 gold me to promise never to tell his name. I promised. He invited me to call on him any time, as he would be glad to see me. I tor in surprise.

called on him in New York three or four "You saved the lives of my two childtimes. He died in May last. I received a etter from the executor of the estate shortly after asking me to come to New York and learned I had been left \$150,000 upon certain conditions. I can go no further. Another promise prevents me from letting these conditions be known."

Nothing will induce Selke to divulge the

name of his benefactor. The conditions prescribed are that he shall marry the girl. He save he is undecided, but will probably

HOW ABOUT ITS EFFICACY ?

Dr. McGlynn Suddenly Called on to Administer the Secrament.

A New York despatch says: For the first time since he was excommunicated ever cast, being thirty-seven feet in from the Roman Catholic Church Dr. height. McGlynn on Thursday exercised his priestly functions by administering the sacrament. Just as he was entering the Cooper Union to attend the meeting of the to make him a suit of clothes. He weighed united labor party, an excited man rushed up and said a man was dying. At the head of the stairs leading into the hall the 122. man lay gasping. Dr. McGlynn hastened to the place. He knelt down, while those around removed their hats and some knelt beside the clergyman. Dr. McGlynn knelt beside the clergyman. Dr. McGlynn made the sign of the cross above the used. The line is about 200 m 'es long and dying man and moved his lips repeating horses are used in transportation. When the form of prayer for granting what is known to Catholics as conditional absolution. Then the priest took from his with four folding bunks. The cars are about pocket a well-worn wallet, which had done similar duty on many such occasions, and took from it a minute substance. Holding this between his finger and thumb for a second while he continued to pray, he placed it between the lips of unconscious man, who, as he received it. gave up the ghost. Thus the sacrament of extreme unction of the Catholic Church was over. Dr. R. Q. Stanton, who indeed! Of course he cannot marry your was passing at the time, applied his ear money without you, and I really think he to the heart of the prostrate man and pronounced him dead. There are would as soon love you with it. more for the priest to do, so Dr. McGlynn arose and left the corpse to the care of a policeman. No clue to identification could be found.

DR. DONALD C. HOOD has collected many facts relative to the use of salicylic acid for rheumatism. Of 728 patients treated with salicylates 523 were relieved of their

Tippoo Tib's Faithlessness—The Diffi-

winter, a guide in summer in the Saranac region, went into George Berkley's hotel June 23rd. He asked for liquor, but it was refused him. When Berkley came out, an hour later, a bullet from Brown's Winchester sent him to his last reckoning.

Shouldering his gun, the murderer, without saying good-by to his wife and children, plunged into the forest. Sheriff Dustin, of Franl'in County, offered a reward of \$1.000 22; rifles, 22; Zanzibari, 110; rifles, 110; ing for him in every part of the woods. Three days ago Brown turned up here, ragged and desperate. A friend gave him food and shelter and kept his secret. To him Brown told the story of his wanderings.

"I have not had a minute's rest from the time I thot Berkley," he said, "and it doesn't seem as though I could find a spot where I am not known by some one. The intentions on leaving this camp are to rific and the berries I picked by the way.

About two weeks ago I determined to have route on the completion of my object. reame here."

He declared that he would not give himself up before the winter. He secured ammunition and left for Long Pond. Should he persist in his efforts to avoid arrest there are plenty of hunting camps in the woods that will afford him shelter through the winter, and in which no one.

to issuing orders he took exception to the loads and said they were too heavy. The

heaviest was 45 pounds, and his men could not carry them. Two days before he had A New Haven, Conn., despatch says: A romantic story comes to light in this city. Bore is Charles W. Selke, 22 years of age, a mechanic. Selke tells the following: friendship for Stanley cannot even over-the four years ago I was cook on a vessel belonging to Taunton Mass. On the afterexpressed his approbation of the weight of the very same loads he refused to day. The "Four years ago I was cook on a vessel belonging to Taunton, Mass. On the afternoon of September 22nd, 1884, we ran into the harbor of Newport. I left the ship about sundown for a trip in the city. I had been ashore but a short time, and was walking on the beach, when I saw a young girl jump or fall from a rowboat, 50 feet from the shore. I went to her rescue and

from the shore. I went to her rescue and to the Manyema force, and we are all ready to save her. She was about 16, and very pretty. I had swam ashore with her and had laid her on the beach, when a genruffle on the edge. A very pretty model for a young girl is such a costume in a wcolen fabric, plaid or plain. your notice that Tippoo Tib has broken his therefore, I trust, all will be well.

"Why, what's this for ?" asked the doc-

ren, who suffered from diphtheria, and I can never forget you," spoke the man "Don't decline such a small gift from me." The doctor accepted it. He it was that recently saved the life of a Brooklyn woman who had previously robbed him of his watch; and it is very likely that Jeweller Popper was prompted to make the gift after reading the recently published item

Some Noted Men.

Joseph Thomson, the plucky Δfrican explorer, is a Dumfries Scotchman only 27

The statue of William Penn which is to surmount the tower of Philadelphia's new City Hall will be the largest bronze figure

There is a street car line in Buenos and consequently dear.

Love's Young Dream.

Emma (who had over \$20,000 a year of her own)—Do you think, Fanny, that he loves me for myself alone?

would as soon love you with it; and that is

Bismarck's sleeping room in his country seat at Friederichsruhe is very simply fur-nished. The bed and chairs are of pine and entirely unadorned, and there is nothing about them beyond their unusual size to distinguish them from the beds and chairs found in the homes of the humblest German peasance,

with salicylates 523 were relieved of their pain within seven days; whereas, of 612 patients treated by other methods, only stients treated by other methods, only are to have an organ entitled the Printer Girl, run by their order in Topela, Kas.

WORKING FOR FATHERLAND.

The Kemarkable Growth of Berlin and the A Would-be Suic'ce's Bullet Checked by People's Great Patriotism. Under the heading of "New Berlin" many interesting particulars of the progress of the Prussian capital since 1871 have been gathered by Prof. Paloezy, who Neue Freie Press. Thore are now, it seems, twenty-five public libraries in Berlin, with more than 100,000 volumes. Vienna's treaty in public services. twenty-nine public squares are compared with forty-eight possessed by Berlin. Though Vienna has its Prater and Paris its Bois de Bologne, Berlin surpasses both in Grunewald, with its immense extent, its hills and vales, its woods and lakes, villas and hunting lodges. The northern limit of it. She had a friend on the same floor Berlin now lies close to the houses of where her former lover boarded, and as Charlottenburg, the largest suburb. That luck would have it, his door was not locked city expends yearly more than 10,000,000 on the day she called there, so she slipped marks on the poor, and mendicants in the streets are unknown. The citizens take streets are unknown. The citizens take pride in serving their city without reward. More than 12,000 of them are now working for the town gratis, while the number of paid officers is comparatively insignificant.

More than half of the thirty-one magistrates who carry on the direction of affairs in the "red house" have no salary, though their office is no sinecure. The unselfish devotion to the general well-being is the guaranty for the further development of the city. It is only four years ago that the Prussian Landtag voted 4,000,000 marks for the increase of the royal museums of Berlin. Several millions of marks have been recently voted for deepening the bed of the Spree and for improvements of the Upper Spree Canal, which will greatly facilitate the trade of the city. The city rallways cost enormous sums. The Ministerial palaces, though simple in style, have luxurious and commodious interiors. Four monumental post-offices and the magnificent Polytechnic at the west end of the Thiergarten are the boast of the city. The new relace of the Reichetag in the Kenigenlar.

are in a flourishing condition.—London Daily News.

Fresh I rom Vanity Fair.

Some charming models in children'

color. Veronese red will be worn by children also and with more satisfactory

a wide cuff of velvet or other trimming: the

etticoat may be plain or with a sbirred

Robert Garrett is the richest patient in the records of lunacy. When you find the representative of \$10,000,000 in such a sad

condition it certainly seems sensational.
What an estate to go into the hands of a

guardian? It may be remembered that Robert Garrett was holding a private con-

time the latter died. They were in Vander-bilt's office, and no one else was present when death seiz d one of these magnates of

wealth, while the other gazed on the scene

with horror. Garrett's mind soon after-

ward began to fail, and various theories

that they were rivals for the western traffic,

one representing the Baltimore & Ohio and the other the Central-Hudson. How strange

that of these two contending capitalists the one should be resting in his tomb on Staten Island while the other is in a state of mental

clipse, which to him is 'it'le better than a

living death. Who would have forecast

such a fate? But the great have their share of misfortunes, as Shakespearc says:

"Yes, like enough bigh battled Cocar will Unstate his happiness—and things outward Do draw their haverd quality after them To suizer all alike."

True enough, there is no leveler like mis-

fortune, and the loss of reason is one of the greatest that can befall anyone of the race.

Something Like a Memery

A writer in the New York Times says

'A most remarkable instance of memory

has just come to my notice. Its possessor is a lady member of Dr. Howard Crosby's

church in New York. Without having taken a single note, she will when she

goes home write out every word of her pastor's sermon, and she tells me she never makes a mistake of a "the" or an "and"

-that every sentence not only embodies his idea, but gives it in his exact language.

For twenty-five years this lady has been performing these feats of memory, and

during that time she has written out some

2,000 sermons. The manuscripts of some of them she has bound and presented to Dr. Crosby. They make forty large

Consolatory.

Wife (tenderly)-Do you love me as

Husband (affectionately)—Of course I do. fore than ever, I should say.

Wife (carelessly)—If I were to die would you marry again, darling?

Husband (impatiently)—Oh! what's the use of asking such foolish questions? Wait

A Boomerang.

He (a new arrival at a country hotel, to

unknown lady)—Aw—have you been long a captive in this—er—menagerie? She—You can hardly call me a captive

perhaps keeper would be better, for I am the wife of the showman and have to help

volumes.

such as ever, John?

till vou're dead first.

feed the animals.—Bazar.

Macaulay Cor. Rochester Democrat.

She picked up the portfolio and saw the garten are the boast of the city. The new palace of the Reichstag in the Konigsplatz is rising from its foundations, and in less than three years it will probably be the greatest ornament of the city. A striking illustration of the progress of Berlin is the almost unexampled increase of the students "DEAR MOTHER-When I wrote you last I told you how happy I was. To night I sit down with an aching heart to tell you that it is all over. I believe my heart is broken. She has jilted me for a rich man, illustration of the progress of the students almost unexampled increase of the students in the university, who numbered in 1887 no less than 6,888. At this moment the university of Berlin is the most frequented university of Berlin is the most frequented bear to give them. They are all I have left. I—"

No more had been written.

"Am I crying?" asked Miss Sylvester of the students in the university of Berlin is the most frequented bear to give them. They are all I have left. I—"

No more had been written.

"Am I crying?" asked Miss Sylvester of the students in the university of Berlin is the most frequented bear to give them. They are all I have left. I—"

No more had been written.

in the world; that of Vienna comes next.

The number of professors is about 300.

The pupils in the new Polytechnic number more than 1,200, and all the other schools "Am I crying?" asked Miss Sylvester of herself. She was, and bitterly. "Is that what he wanted the letters for?" she sobbed. "There—I won't take them," and she slipped them from her pocket, unlocked the desk, and replaced them in

SAVED HER LOVER'S LIFE.

the Appearance of Bis Sweetheart.

very much afraid that he would show them to Mr. Lynn. Get these letters back she must, and this is the way she set about

their box. "At least I may leave him with that consolation," she said. "How I wish I had head gear are just imported; they are Directoire shapes in drawn velvet on silk and nothing more becoming could be never seen Mr. Lynn; and, oh! how I wish I had never come here," she added, wring-ing her hands, as the horror of her position Scarlet of a yellow tint is pronounced bad, hence it will not be worn the coming season except by children whose bright complexions will stand such trying color, although by right it is not at all a child's once more crept over her. It was growing

dark; the gong was ringing for dinner. What would happen next? The next thing that happened was this Some one came upstairs. The door opened and Mr. Christopher entered.

Miss Sylvester bad retreated to a closet, but it was dark enough to allow her to peep through a crevice. Mr. Christopher flung The combination of red and purple is not a pretty one, nor is purple and green, yet both will be worn the coming season, and the fashion which sets its seal upon these himself into his chair and uttered a groan. Miss Sylvester peeped out a little further. He was, as well as she could see in the darkness, pulling his hair with both hands.

combinations is French. Modistes were the first to put these trying colors together, Then he groaned again.

There was desperation in the tone, and it terrified Miss Sylvester to such a degree that she did not shut the door after but now the modistes and milliners both essay to make something stylish if not very harmonious out of these difficult shades. he had lit the gas. Through the aperture between the door and the jamb she watched There is an innovation in the polonaise which is ever a convenient and useful garim closely: saw him stoop over his valisa. the waist is shirred or smocked and open it, take forth several white articles a girdle is worn with it; the sleeves are of the mutton leg variety and are gathered into and a blue one, and then stand erect, hold-

ing a revolver under the gas jet. Evidently he was about to commit suicide, and forgetting all else save that his life was in danger, Miss Sylvester flew out of the closet and across the room, and clinging wildly to his arm, sobbed forth

"Oh, James, dear! I didn't know you I hate Mr. Lynn; I hate him. I never cared for any one but you."

The pistol fell to the floor, and though

Mr. Christopher might now, indeed, have had his revenge on the girl who had used him very badly, he only clasped her in his arms and kissed her.

However, the proprieties must be observed, and in five minutes more Miss Sylvester was outside of the street door. Somebody must be unbappy in this world. This time it was Waldo Lynn. But bachelors of 40 are tough, and have too much experience to suffer greatly over a broken engagement. Besides, Miss Sylves-ter and Mr. Christopher were evidently intended for each other .- St. Paul Globe.

Quaint Items of Worth.

A man in Washington has just paid \$5 for the privilege of ridding himself and neighbors of cats, and thinks he got at least a hundred times the worth of the

The oldest house in Davidson county Tennessee—a log cabin roofed with the same material, and more than a hundred years old was accidentally burned one day last week.

A young Arab in Algeria has discovered hole in a rock Napoleons to the value of 500,000 francs. As soon as the discovery became known, a number of his fellows came down upon him and carried off the greater part of the spoil. Twenty arrests ave been made.

The peculiar will of Henry R. Smith, San Francisco, "bequesthed his property to his widow, stipulating that she should educate their son as a lawyer and have him taught the Chinese language."
Mrs. Smith has faithfully carried out these provisions, and her son, who is now of age, can talk American law to celestials without effort.

Sir Andrew Lusk, who is a member of Dr. Donald Fraser's London congregation, had before him the other morning a couple of prisoners charged with picking pockets in St. Paul's Cathedral; he remarked that people who went to St. Paul's would require to "watch as well as pray." He sentenced the prisoners each to three months' imprisonment with hard labour.

Of Course He Had It, Doctor (in passenger car)—Is there gentleman from Kentucky on board? "Yes, sir; I'm from Kentucky." "Well, there's an injured man in the

baggage-car and he needs some liquor; let me have a little from your bottle, please." Independent of Marriage. Jack (who has come into a fortune)— Now that I have all this money, Dick, I don't know what to do first.

Dick—Why don't you marry? Jack-Never! The fortune has done away with all necessity of marrying.

NEW COSTUMES FOR BEAUTIES.

Some Visions of Loveliness in

Miss Sylvester did not like to jilt her lover, for they had spent many happy hours together, but he was only a poor clerk on a small salary and she was tired of rooms. When Walds I was a risk MRS. LANGTRY AND MRS. POTTER INVEST having been so hasty.

The trouble was that young Christopher would not give her back her letters when she broke off the engagement, and she was

this continent. "Are they pretty?" queried the correspondent.
"Pretty!" echoed Mrs. Langtry.
"Don't let me say—ask Worth. I call them frocks; he calls them creations. I

I say, 'Oh, not another single ore.' Then he persists and says, 'Just let me tempt you with this,' and he begins to explain and it sounds so nice that—well, I find another magnificent creation,' as he calls it, added

tions,' please.''

Mrs. Langtry beamed, for where is the

woman worth the name who does not dis cuss dress with gusto?

"Well," she replied, "I have from fifty to sixty dresses for my new plays. You may imagine, therefore, that it is no easy job to remember exactly each dress. Indeed, I have not seen them all, and a great many more 'creations' will be revealed to me next week in Paris. Among those have seen so far these are the ones that have taken my fancy most. My favorite is a directoire style of dress. The skirt is made of white and black embroidery, which is copied from designs in the Museum in

"Another remarkably beautiful costume is a ball dress. The bodice is white, crossed with a sash like the Order of the Garter. I am to pin all my jewels on this sash. No. 3, to my mind, in point of loveliness is an orchid cress, quite a novelty. It was designed from lovely, rich orchids. I is most vaporous dress, as far as you can imagine, is made to imitate the celicate flower of pale Ophelia, mauve in the centre, growing darker and darker at its ends. Let me see again. I have two dresses of a peculiar striped velvet made very simply, after the style worn in Gainsborough's Mrs. Siddons in the National Gallery. One is old blue and pink, the other pale blue and maize. vaporous dress, as far as you can imagine

TEA GOWNS FOR STAGE WEAR.

MAS. POTTER, THE NEW YORK BEAUTY, peing raw edge of the material. the Capulet. A hat of brown velver, made high in f ont, with a low flat crown, will be

worn with the cos ume.

Among the stage dresses which M. Worth has completed for Mrs. Potter is an evening

Oce of the most original compositions of M. Work's fee Mrs. Potter is a wrap called the Cora. Two in this fast on have been made. One is of absinthe color of cloth, to be worn with the boy's costume in "Rosalind," and the other—for driving-is of brown cloth and covers the entire dress similar to an Irish cloak, but differing in the shoulders, where, instead of being or pleated, it was snugly and opens at the left side, with an armier arranged on the right. There is a front seam and one on each side, down which and around the neck are bands of black and gold galon.

A reception dress which Mrs. Potter bears to America is of dark blue velvet and is made very plain. It has no trimmings, with the exception of black jet fringe, which hangs beneath the arms and around

Precocity.

In a recent number of the Medical News appeared a note from a correspondent whose professional eminence is an unqualified indorsement of the accuracy of the ob-servation, in which he writes: "I rememper being jolted over the crossings in a baby waggon by a nurse, and resolving to tell of her as soon as I could speak." In reading the above it occurred to us that it would not be amiss to ask the writer how he knew that there was such a thing as speech, and that he would ever be able to exercise that aculty.—Science.

A Man on Men.

We men are easily led, and a wise and loving woman can manage us without the slightest difficulty. But once attempt to drive us and the game is up. Our suspicions and tempers are roused, and we assert our position and authority; and unless the wife ceases the "driving" and the "ruling" process the peace of the household is at an end.—London Telegraph.

A Proverb's Hidden Meaning.

Little Boy-Mamma, what does this mean: 'Never judge a man by his clothes?' Mamma-Oh. It means that men haven't sense enough to select clothes, and it's always hit or miss with 'em. Women folks are the only ones that can be judged by their clothes.

Rover in Church

Twan a Sunday morning in early May, A bestuiful, sunny, quiet day, And all the village, old and young, Had (rooped to church when the church bell

rung.
The windows were opon, and the breezes sweet.
Fluttered the hymn books from seat to seat.
Even the bi.ds, in the pale-leaved birch
Sang as softly as if in church!

Right in the midst of the minister's prayer There came a knock at the door. "Who's there, I wonder?" the gray-haired sexton thought, As his careful ear the tapping caught. Rap-rap, rap-rap—a louder sound, The boys on the back seats turned around. What could it ...ean? for never before Had any one knocked at the old church door.

Again the tapping, and now so loud
The minister paused (though his head was bowed).
Rappety-rap: This will never do,
The girls are peeping, and laughing, too!
So the sexten tripped over the creaking floor,
Litted the latch, and opened the door.

In there the latch, and opened the door.

In there the total a big black dog,
As big as a bear! With a colemn jog
Right up the contre aisle he pattered,
People might stare, it little mattered.
Straight he went to a little maid,
Who blushed and hid, as though afraid,
And there as down, raif to say,
I'm sort that I vas late coday;
But better late than never, you know,
Besides, I waited an hour or so,
And couldn't get them o open the door
Till I waged my tail and bumped the floor.
Now, little mistress, I'm going to stay,
And hear what the minister has to say."

The poor little girl hid ber face and cried!

The poor little girl hid her face and cried!
But the big dog nestled to her side,
And kissod her, dog fushion, tenderly,
Wendering what the matter could be.
The dog being large (and the sexton small),
He sat through the sermon and heard it all,
As solemn and wise as any one there,
With a very dignified, scholarly air!
And instead of scolding, the minister said,
As he laid his hand on the sweet child's head
After the service, "I never knew
Two better list'ners than Rover and you!"
—James Buckham.

The Disappointed.

There are songs enough for the hero Who dwells on the height of fame; I sing for the disappointed— For those who missed their aim.

I sing with a tearful cadence For one who stands in the dark, And knows the bis last, held arrow Has bounded back from the mark,

The eager, auxiors soul.
Who falls, with his atrength exhausted,
Almost in sight of the goal.

For the hearts d'at break in silence With a serrow ell unknown, For these who need companions, Yot wa'k their ways alone.

There are sengs enough for the lovers

Who scene love's tender pain; I sing for the one whose passion Is given all in vain.

For those whose spirit comrades Have missed them on the way, I sing with a reart o endowing This minor strain to-day.

And I know the solar system
Mass somewhere keep in space
A price for that spent runner
Who barely lost the race.

For the pain would be imperfect
Unless it held some sphere
That paid for the toil and talent
And love that are wasted here.
—Ella Wheeler-Wilcox.

Advertising for a Husband.

A young woman, who was a cook in Kensington, attended at Hammersmith Police Court, London, the other day, for the purpose of obtaining a warrant for the apprehension of a person who she said had defrauded her of £33. The detective handed a written statement to the Magistrate, from which it appeared that in July she advertised as follows: "A respectable

she advertised as follows: "A respectable young woman would like to correspond with a respectable young man; Church of England; over 5 feet; a country one preferred." In answer she received a letter,

and saw a young man, who represented that he was a chemist's assistant at Wool-

that he was a chemist's assistant at Woolwich and expected to pass an examination.
She saw him several times, and on his
promising marriage she bought a quantity
of furniture and met him at Charing-cross,
where she gave him £33 to purchase the
chemist's shop at Woolwich. She saw
him again and then he stated that his
uncle was ill at Northampton. He left
her on the understanding that he was
going to Northampton to see his uncle and
would return. She bad not seen him
since, and she further stated that she had
parted with her money thinking that he

men he could not help them. He saw no reason for the warrant, but she could bring an action for breach of promise of

Newspaper English.

"Such wretched English as we get in our newspapers!" exclaimed a certain

Chicage clergyman not long since. "There is no polish in the work. It is clumsily done. Words are badly chosen, shades of meaning are lost in bungling composition,

and sometimes there are grammatical errors

I don't see why our newspapers cannot be better written." One night last week this clergyman happened to be in the Chicago Tribune office. Near where he stood talking with one of the editors of the paper

was a reporter writing. On the desk in front of him lay his open watch. With one hand the young man was moving a pencil

with amazing speed, and with the other was

manipulating a cigarette with that skill and ease which only come of long experi-

ence. The clergyman's curiosity was roused. "Why the watch?" he inquired. "Oh," replied the editor, "the young man

has just come in from his assignment. He

has been busy all afternoon gathering in-

formation concerning a matter of considerable public interest. He has been doing

some lively hustling and is probably tired. He is also hungry. But his superior has told him that he is to have his copy finished at a certain hour. In two hours he must

write a column and a half. That is why

his watch is out. He is timing bimself. If he finds that he is falling behind he will

work all the harder to catch up. That is the way newspapers are made. Would you

and then have somebody go over your work

like to write your sermons in that fashion

at his leisure and criticise your style and

The applicant left the court

Is no for the breathless runner.

Frocks.

A Paris correspondent cables that he in-terviewed Mrs. Langtry in Paris and asked her about the new dresses which she has gone there to obtain for her next season on

think he is right. They are very claborate.

"He comes to me and says, 'I will make you one like this and another like that,' and

"Give me an idea of some of these ' crea

"Tea gowns are the things nowadays, to my mind, for the stage. They give freedom of action and are very adaptable to stage surroundings. Felix has made the most lovely tea gowns. One particularly is remarkably pretty. It is in the Empire style. The skirt is embroidered in all colors and a deep jewelled belt goes 'round the waist. Another is a pale nink carped de the waist. Another is a pale pink crepe de Chine. The train is attached to one shoulder and one hip. In another the back is of silver gray brocaded plush, and the front is of white and silver silk gauze, em-

broidered in silver, and the train is bord-deer with the darkest Russian sable. "For a coat I have a novelty. It is of chamois leather color, embroidered all over

with gold and silver, opening over a waist-ccat of silver fox fur." s also in Paris, and she told the correspondent that when she lands in New York t the end of this week, she will wear the at the end of this week, she will wear the latest description of fashionable costume in the gav capital. It will be a dress of russet brown China crepe, which is of all her gowns the most unique and becoming. The lower shirt hangs in simple folds, made racher full: the upper skirt is short made racher full: the upper skirt is short made and becoming the statement, said it was a breach of promise, but not false pretence. He said if girls would materially the upper skirt is short made racher full: the upper skirt is short made and parted with her money thinking that he would matry her and buy the shop. Mr. in front and made with irregular pleats on the side, which have no hems, the finish bodice, slightly pleated in the front and back pieces, is confined at the waist by an absinthe moire ribbon in long ends and loops to the bottom of the skirt. The neck is festooned with green China crepe, around which will be worn a voluminous scarf of the same green color and material. The most remarkable feature of this cos ume is the sleeves, which are rather Tar kish in appearance, but have been named

jown of brocaded gray silk, with a court rain and an overskitt of white mousseline The bodice is low necked and the sbort sleeves are trimmed with a chiffon de mousseline de soie and a long faluge of silver and steel beads, which have from eneate the arms and reach to the sottom of the waisi.

A Jackdaw In Church, The London Times savs :- Our Canter-

your choice of words?"

bury Correspondent writes;—The audacity of the jackdaw of Rheims has been equalled, if not excelled, at Monkton, in Kent. During Divine service a jackdaw, belonging to Mr. Stapleton Cotton, made its way nto the sacred edifice with the congrega tion, and not only took a lively part in the responses, but also became exceedingly talkative at other times. The whole congregation were in a titter, the clergyman himself with difficulty kept a straight face, while the school children present broke out into open laughter. Things became so bad that the clergymen was compelled to order he children out of the church. effort was made to capture the intruder. which had perched itself boldly upon the reading desk. The bird, however, flew to the rafters above, where it remained (still talkative) till the end of the service.

When a Cincinnati husband was asked in court if he dragged his wife out of bed by the hair he said he couldn't really remember, as that was a very busy morning with him.—Detroit Free Press.

"The really efficient laborer," says
Thoreau, "will be found not to unduly
crowd his day with work, but will saunter
to his task surrounded by a wide halo of
ease and leisure." We were thinking of
this as we came down in our barouche this