PART II. THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE. PAGES. 9-16

EIGHTEENTH YEAR. OMAHA SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 1, 1888.—SIXTEEN PAGES. NUMBER 13.

Falconer

CHINA SILK.

24 inch China Silk, new choice goods in dark and light colors at 89c; regular price, $1.25. Changeable Surahs all new combination, at 89c; regular price $1.25. Black Surah at 85c; regular price $1.00.

WASH GOODS.

2 cases cotton Challies, the newest wash fabric in the market at 7½c; regular price 10c. Striped Seersuckers, new styles at 7½c; regular price 12½c. Good styles in dress Ginghams at 4½c, regular price 10c. New styles of dress satteens at 15c. Pacific lawns on Monday, 7½c, regular price 12½c.

BLACK LACE FLOUNCING

42 inch black Chantilly lace flouncing at 95c. would be cheap at $1.25. 42 inch black Chantilly lace flouncings at $1.85, worth $2.40. 42 inch black Chantilly lace flouncing at $2.75, the regular retail price on this quality of lace is $4.00. 42 inch black Chantilly lace flouncing at $5.00. This same quality and style of lace we sold this season at $7.00. 42 inch black Guipure lace flouncing at $1.35, this is a wonderful bargain and worth $2.00. Black Guipure lace flouncing the width is 42 inches and the price $1.50, it cannot be duplicated anywhere at less than $2.50.

PARASOLS.

At 95c we will sell plain satin parasols in colors that are worth $1.75. At $1.50 we will sell Moire satin and fancy parasols that are worth $2.25. At $1.89; checked, striped and fancy all silk parasols that are worth $5, to-morrow $1.89. At $2.75, 50 cream lace covered shot silk, also fancy checks at $2.75; reduced from $6.00. At $3.75, 109 fancy black satin, trimmed with lace, also fancy at $3.75; worth $7. At $4.39, colored Faille Francaise, fancy stripes and checks, at $4.39; reduced from $7.00 and $8.00. At $5.69, fancy Pangee silk, India silk, and black silk parasols at $5.69; worth $9. At $7.50; colored striped Moire black satin, with lace, cream lace, covered black silk with fringe trimming at $7.50, reduced from $12, At 18.98; black silk, elegantly trimmed Lace covered at $8.98, worth $13.50.

BLACK JERSEY MITTS 33c.

To-morrow we will place on sale 200 dozen of ladies' black and colored embroidered silk mitts that are equal to anything sold in town at 50c; our price Monday is 33c.

HOSIERY.

100 dozen ladies' fancy striped and printed full regular made cotton Hose at 17c; the regular price of this line of Hosiery is 25c. 80 dozen ladies' fine striped, full regular made cotton hose at 21c, reduced from 29c. Ladies' pin striped also 4 and 4 stripes in all combinations, at 29c, reduced from 40c. Special lots of fancy ribbed and striped cotton and lisle thread hosiery at 42c; some in this lot worth $2.

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

400 dozed ladies' black lisle Hose with white feet, at 49c; they are worth $1.00.

LADIES' SUMMER VESTS.

12 dozen ladies' lace Balbriggan and gauze vests, odd sizes at 35c, reduced from 75c and $1.00.

LACE MITTS.

4 extraordinary bargains in lace Mitts to be placed on sale Monday. Lot 1 at 19c, comprises lace and Jersey Mitts in black and colors; they are worth 35c. Lot II is composed of fine black and colored Jersey and lace Mitts, at 25c, reduced from 50c and 65c. Lot III at 35c; cream, pink, blue, tans, old gold and black Jersey silk Mitts that are worth 75c. Lot IV, black silk Jersey Mitts, also evening shades, extra length and a rare bargain; they are worth $1.00.

CHILDREN'S WHITE DRESSES 89c.

On Monday we offer an unusual bargain in Children's white Mother Hubbard Dresses with hem stitched yoke in 1, 2, and 3 years sizes at 89c. We have only about 12 dozen of this style so we ask an early inspection. $1.19. Ten dozen Children's Gretchen Dresses at $1.19, that are worth $1.50; Monday only at this price.

WHITE LAWN SUITS.

We make special prices on several numbers of ladies' white lawn dresses on Monday, which will include the following. $3.19. I. Ladies' white lawn suits at $3.19. These suits are worth $4.50; they are well made and we guarantee a fit in every case. $4..37 II. Ladies' white lawn suits, embroidered yoke waist with full tucked skirt and sash, worth $5.50, on Monday, at 4.37. III. Ladies white lawn suits heavily embroidered with basque waist at $5.98. This number is a bargain at $7.50. Also a very choice assortment at $7.50, $8. $9, $10, $12.50, and $16.50.

LADIES' DRESSING SACQUES.

To close out some odd sizes we will sell a dressing sacque marked $1.25, on Monday at 89c; only two to a customer. Dressing sacques at $1.50, $2.25 $3.00 and $4.50 that for quality and price are unequalled in the city.

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS.

Special prices made on numbers of lace curtains that we wish to close out; to close out these odd lots quickly we will give with every pair a 5 foot curtain pole with brass trimmings. Nottingham lace curtains full 3 yards long, taped all round at $1.00, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.25. Nottingham lace curtains 3½ yards long, full taped at $2.50, $2.75, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50. Nottingham lace curtains at $5.00, $5.50, $6.00 and $6.50; these curtains are worth at least 25 per cent more than we ask for them without the poles.

REMNANTS OF WHITE GOODS.

We have devided our remnants of white goods into four lots and will sell them Monday at 8⅓c, 12½c, 15c and 25c per yard; these remnants are in lengths from 1½ to 12 yards. At 8⅓c. We have plain white and cream India linons and mulls, cream checked, organdies; white lace stripes and checks, printed India linons and colored striped canvas cloths, all worth 12½c and 15c; remnant price 8⅓c. At 12 1-2c. Black checked organdy, black and white organdies, white and cream India linons and mulls, also lace checks and stripes worth from 20c to 25c; remnant price Monday 12 1-2c. At 15c. Lace striped mulls in cream, blue and pink, worth 35c; remnant price 15c. At 25c. Checked and corded pique and white India linons that we have sold from 40c to 75c; remnant price 25c. Remnants of wool dress goods at less than ⅓ their regular value. We make these extraordinary prices to clean up our spring stock; these remnants are all of the best styles and most saleable goods and come in lengths from 1 to 7 yards; remnants at 7 1-2c per yard; all the remnants of fancy checked and fancy weaves in cotton warp goods that we have been selling from 15c to 25c; on Monday all at 7 1-2c per yard. At 10c we will sell 36 inch black and white striped, also cream, pink and blue bunting remnants worth 35c, all at 10c per yard. At 19c we will sell evening shades of albatross bourette cloth, black and grey, pin stripes and all wool serge remnants, all worth from 35c to 60c per yard; remnant price 19c. At 25c per yard. We will sell remnants of Debeige, Nun's Veiling and striped suiting flannels that are worth 60c to 75c, but remnants must be sold and Monday's price is 25c. At 45c per yard, we will sell all the finest wool goods that we have in remnants, they sold regularly at $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50; Monday's price is 45c in remnants only.

LINEN LAP ROBES.

Two lots of linen lap robes at special prices to close them out. Full size striped all linen Lap robes at 42 1-2c, worth 85c. Full size striped all linen lap robes at 78c, worth $1.50.

FEATHER PILLOWS.

Great clearing sale Monday morning.—On Monday morning we offer our entire stock of fine Feather Pillows regardless of cost. Fine Down Pillows at less than ordinary feather. We have made a large cut on these goods to clean them out. At $1.49 — 48 pairs fine clean Feather Pillows at $1.49; reduced from $2.25. At $1.98—35 pairs fine Feather Pillows at $1.98; reduced from $2.75. At $2.39—28 pairs extra fine live geese Feather Pillows at $2.39; reduced from $3.50. At $2.98—38 pairs fine live geese Feather Pillows at $2.98; reduced from $4. At $3.98. 35 pairs fine live geese Feather pillows at $3.98; reduced from $5.25. At $5.68—Best Down Pillows, covered with German linen ticking, worth $9; sale price $5.68, Bulk Feathers at 55c and 75c a pound. These goods we guarantee free from oder and dirt.

MOSQUITTO NETTING FROM AUCTION AT 35c A PIECE.

We have received a very large shipment of Mosquito netting in all colors, bought very much under regular price at auction by our New York agent. On Monday morning we will place these on sale at 35c a piece; this is the best quality and sold everywhere at 45c. No faded goods.

On Monday, on our second floor, we will make a special sale of Boys' Express Wagons, Bicycles, Tricycles, Velocipedes and Wheelbarrows. These goods must be sold to give us more room, and we make the prices accordingly. We sell them at less than half what the same goods can be bought for in other stores. Express Wagons with iron axles and Gendron iron wheels regular price $2.75, reduced to $1.95. Steel Body Express Wagons, size 13x28, wheels 10 x16 inches, with the Gendron patent wheels, at $2.85, reduced from $3.75. Steel Body Express Wagons, size 14x31, wheels 12 and 18 inches, with patent wire wheels, at $3.19, reduced from $4.25. Steel Body Express Wagons, size 15x33, and wheels 14 and 20 inches, at $3.50; reduced from $4.75. 24 Express Wagons at 35c; reduced from 50c. 6 Express Wagons at 50c; reduced from 75c. 8 Goat Carts at $4.25 each; reduced from $6.50 and $8.50. Bicycles with rubber tires, 36-inch wheel, at $11.75; reduced from $15. Bicycles with rubber tires, 39-inch wheel at $13.50; reduced from $17.50. Bicycles with rubber tires, 42-inch wheel, at $17.50; reduced from $22. Bicycles with 32-inch wheels at $6.75; reduced from $9. Iron Velocipedes, with patent oval iron tire wheels at $3.25; reduced from $4.25. Velocipedes at $3.75; reduced from $5. Velocipedes at $4.25; reduced from $6. Velocipedes at $5; reduced from $7. Tricycles at $4.25; reduced from $6. Girls' Tricycles at $6.25; reduced from $8. Girls' Tricycles at $6.75; reduced from $9. Girls' Tricycles at $7.88; reduced from $10.50. Children's Toy Carts at 8c; reduced from 15c. Children's Toy Carts at 13c; reduced from 20c. Children's Toy Carts at 20c; reduced from 30c. Toy Wheelbarrows at 50c; reduced from 75c. Toy Wheelbarrows at 75c; reduced from $1.

FREAKS AND SINGULARITIES.

How Some Snakes Frightened the Negroes.

A TEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL'S MANIA.

The Chinese Rabbits—Queer Cattle—Acted Like a Snake—A Peculiar Snake—A Wonderful Dog—A Living Corpse.

Queer Cattle.

The Portland Oregonian tells of a strange breed of wild cattle found in the high hills skirting the Umpqua Valley. "In the mountains, near Riddles and Rosebud, they are probably most plentiful, but they do not venture down in the valley much. They stay on the hills and get water from the living springs which rise there. For the most part they are concealed in the dense growth of oak and fir in these mountains. There is heavy underbrush, too, so that it is a hard matter to get them. They go in bands of six or eight usually, but at night a herd of forty or fifty get together and lie down in the same yard—that is, they sleep in the same spot, which is usually secluded among the trees. A band of wild cattle have been known to get together on a cleared placed like this every night for a couple of years. * * * A peculiarity about theses cattle is that their eyes and horns are jet black. The retina, iris and the whole apple of the eye are one mass of black. You can't distinguish any difference in any part of it. The horns, too, while being black as ink, are long and sharp."

Acted Like a Snake.

A short time ago Otto Frank, an eight-year-old boy living near Birmingham, Ala., found a large rattlesnake. The boy had often said that he wanted a pet snake, so when he found the reptile he began to stroke it on the head and back with his hand. The snake seemed pleased for a time, but finally became angry and bit the boy on the right leg just below the knee. The little fellow played on some time before going home, and when he reached the house the bitten limb was swelling rapidly. Medical aid was obtained, and the pain and swelling were relieved after a time, but immediately the boy began to crawl and twist himself, imitating the action of a snake. He continued in this condition with brief lucid intervals, when he died.

Strange Florida People.

Ferdinand, Fla., was in a state of wild ferment all last week, and intense excitement raged among the colored population over the alleged appearance of a band of bold burglars, who, in order to more effectually conceal themselves, went about in gangs of six or more dressed in white. Stories of midnight robbery were rife, and nearly every householder was upon the front veranda with a shot-gun. A diligent search failed to elicit any authentic case of theft, nor could the singular rumor be traced to its source. The excitement while it lasted, was highly entertaining, people being gravely informed that these singular marauders, who went about in large gangs, clad in uniform of white, were in the habit of killing people by pinching them on the arms, thus stopping the arterial circulation, and that death ensued without leaving any trace of violence; also, that, enraged at the interference which a policeman naturally offered, they set upon and stripped him naked.

A Peculiar Snake.

Hassan Toolidge, of Ward City, Arizona, will probably soon be in a circus. He has devoted his spare time to educating a black snake, and has taught it a number of remarkable tricks. At the word of command the snake will tie itself up in a Turk's knot and remain in that position until released. Then it will stand straight up on the end of its tail and hiss an accompaniment to a violin which its master plays. The intelligent reptile sees to putting the chickens in their coop at night, and if one happens to be missing it will thresh around and hiss in a most alarming manner until Mr. Toolidge's attention is attracted. Its favorite resting place at night is one of Mr. Toolidge's long boots.

A Wonderful Dog.

R. M. Jackson, of Bluffton, Ga., has a dog whose sagacity and intelligence is something wonderful. It is a shepherd. A few days ago Mr. Jackson was in a piece of wood, when he had occasion to send the dog to the house for a match. Being unable to make Mrs. Jackson understand him he went to the fire place and picked up a chunk of fire, with which he started to his master. When he reached the edge of the wood the fire became so hot that he had to drop it, which ignited the dry, pine straw and set the woods on fire. The dog set up a barking that soon brought Mr. Jackson to the rescue. When he reached the dog he was surprised to find that he had broken a true limb and was combating the fire as effectively as if he was human.

A Living Corpse.

"An amusing incident happened in a neighboring county a few days ago," says a despatch from Nashville, Tenn., "A gentleman had been out in the country to attend a funeral, and he rode back to town with the driver of the hearse. It being a cold night, he conceived the idea of wrapping himself up in a blanket and getting inside the hearse, which he did. The negroes along the road was very much frightened by seeing a dead man, as they thought, outside of a coffin in a hearse, and as his body would roll about they became still more frightened. The driver created a sensation when he reached town by opening the hearse and waking the man inside."

A Log of Serpents.

At Mount Holley, S. C., Dr. Byrd and a party of hands were at work in the woods. While some of the men were chopping a log it suddenly began to move toward a creek, and the negroes fled in terror. As the log reached the creek and fell into it the source of its power of locomotion was revealed in a most astounding manner. Hundreds of hissing serpents leaped forth from their hiding-place in the log, and darted forth in different directions in the water. The snakes were of the genuine water moccasin species, varying in length from that of a buggy spoke to a hoe handle. Dr. Byrd and others stood by watching the snakes depart, and their going consumed fully thirty minutes. Three of the negroes who fled when the log began to move have not since been heard from.

A Strange Girl.

Among the inmates of the Home for Feeble-Minded Children in South Boston there is a little ten-year-old girl whose case has thus far baffled the best authorities on mental diseases, says a Boston dispatch. Her peculiar trait is her inordinate desire to climb to the top perch on any object, be it ever so high, to mount and balance herself upon seemingly inaccessable ledges and there rest content. On entering a room and knowing she is unobserved she will fling open a door and, catching hold of the edge with her hands and pressing her knees together, climb to the top and seat herself, wholly unconcerned and apparently happy. She will swing back and forth with no fear of falling. Indeed, she has never been known to lose her balance.

Her most troublesome trait is her strong aversion to wearing any clothing. She discards her shoes and stockings whenever possible, tears off her garments, and causes no end of care to the patient attendants, who find her from time to time almost devoid of covering. She frequently climbs with wonderful agility upon a wardrobe twelve feet high, or again will mount to the top shelf and there coil herself up like a cat. She has been known to ascend an eighteen-foot pillar supporting the ceiling and roost upon its ledge. One night she left her bed and deliberately climbed down the spouting from the fourth story to the street. She has never injured herself. Her parents are both strong mentally and physically.

A Singular Freak.

The collection of animals now at the park "Zoo" is very large and consists of many rare specimens, says the Baltimore Sun of a recent date. Among the latest arrivals is a family of Chinese rabits, which are very unique in appearance. They are larger than the American species and not quite so nimble. The ear, which is like that of a beagle hound, gives them their peculiar appearance. A three and-a-half legged cat has also been presented to Captain Cassel by a lady who declined to give her name. The cat was first quartered with the guinea pigs, but has lately been put in with monkeys. "Billy," the oldest monkey in the Zoo, gave the cat a friendly reception, and the monkeys and the cat live in peace and harmony in the same cage of the park Zoo.

EDISON'S FLYING MACHINE.

Inventor Edison Pondering on an Old Problem.

Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, was at work in one of the large upper rooms of his laboratory perfecting an attachment for conveying piano notes to his phonograph, when a New York Sun reporter presented himself.

"A flying machine? Oh, yes. I'm going to do the best I can toward solving that ancient problem," he replied to the reporter's inquiry about the electric flying machine, which, it had been reported, he was comissioned by the Spanish government to make.

"A man, whose name I can't recall now, came here about two or three weeks ago. He said he had been sent over from the Spanish government to study the science of aerial navigation. He said they wanted a machine so constructed that it would carry an electric motor, camera, etc. to a considerable height by means of wings or fans propelled by the motor. It would be operated from a covered wagon, in which an officer would be seated, and would be connected with a dynamo in the wagon by wires. In this way it was hoped photographs could be taken of the enemy and their movements, while the operator in his wagon below need not expose himself. The photographs were to be dropped from time to time by some arrange ment. These in brief were all the instructions he gave me; the rest was to be left to my own taste and fancy.

"It reminds me of a scheme I had many times thought of, and I promised him I would do my best in the matter. I wanted to tackle the problem on my own account. I like to try and answer these hard questions. If I am able to construct the kind of machine they want I shall have practically solved the long-mooted question of the possibility of aerial navigation. For the main point in this question is that of the lifting power or motor. The matter of propelling the machine through the air and steering is a comparatively simple affair. So many people have been studying the question, however, that I am not in the least confident of success, and perhaps I have not the ghost of a chance."

"Have you arrived at any theory on this subject?" asked the reporter.

"No, I don't begin that way. I am now only experimenting upon a few of the fundamental questions involved. There are two ways of inventing. One is to make your machine first, and then see if it will work; the other is to first find out if it is possible to do the thing, then make your machine. The greater number of inventors adopt the first plan.

"What we want to know first is whether or not aerial navigation is possible. When I have settled this question, which may take a year or more, I will then take up the other points in their order. I always like to begin at the A, B, C in these matters. Any other system is a good deal like trying trying to read language without having learned the alphabet.

"I began the other day by weighing a motor with fans attached on a Fairbanks scale. After getting the exact weight of the motor we set the fans to working. They, of course, lightened the weight to a certain extent, and we thus got figures as a basis upon which to calculate the lifting power of fans or wings of certain sizes. I intend to measure the pulling power of birds soon, by tying a string to their feet, fastening the other end to a spring registering scale, and then letting them fly away. Oh, dear, there are a hundred facts to discover before I can think of tackling the real question of an aerial ship. I have never gone very deeply into the matter, but it is a subject which interests me very much. Almost all persons when they think of aerial navigation imagine the necessity of rising to a great height. But why do this? Why not go along the roads at an at an elevation of about ten feet? Of course, when necessary we could rise higher, but, as a rule, a few feet above the ground would answer all purposes. If aerial navagation is possible I believe this will be the popular mode of travel in the future. One advantage it has is the small power necessary for the propulsion of an air ship and the great speed which could be obtained.

General McIntosh Dead.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., June 30.—General John H. McIntosh, United States army, retired, died last night at his residence in this city of heart disease, aged sixty.

At the formation of the National Union of House Carpenters and Joiners in New York in 1865 the question of an eight hour day was among the subjects of discussion. Delegates from twenty-five towns were in attendance.

WOMEN INVENT A NEW TRADE

New York Sisters Start in as Ladies' Maids-at-Large.

THE OLD HAIRPIN STILL STICKS.

Tons of the Handy Little Instruments Still Needed to Supply the Trade—An Evening Sensation on Broadway.

NEW YORK, June 27—[Correspondence of THE BEE.]—During the past week and part of the present the news center of the country was transferred from the great metropolis to the busy city of Chicago. But yet there were many events of interest transpiring even during the great convention. Something new under the sun has just been developed in the way of a trade—that of

THE LADY'S MAID AT LARGE.

Two sisters have established themselves in the business and the prospects are that competition in the new line will soon spring up and the departure will early become a fixed industry of Gotham. The elder of the two sisters was for a number of years maid to a woman of fashion and established something of a reputation for taste in arranging the hair, draping the gown, decking it with flowers, and so on. She was unable, finally, to submit to the exactions of her mistress, and instead of looking for a new place struck out in a more independent line. She had something of an acquaintance acquired during her years of service and utilized this to gather a clientage of her own. She and her sister are settled cozily in a pretty five-room flat, and the ladies whom they beautify know them respectively as, say Mlle. Rose and Mlle. Maria. They are down-east Yankees, but their Yankee sense tells them that maids must, of course, be French. Is a pretty girl going to a ball, a girl who hasn't a maid, or whose maid is to be trusted for ordinary toilets only, then Mlle. Rose must be to the fore. Mlle. Rose will catch together the masses of lace or tulle and put on delicate, telling touches, producing effects which the pretty girl never dreamed of before. Then she will take a double handful of roses or other natural flowers and drop them over the gown and tack them up just where they happen to fall, making a very flower of the pretty girl herself. She will do the bad up in her wraps, ride to the scene of festivity with her, and pronounce her all in order for the conquest before the belle leaves the dressing-room. Is a wedding on the tapis, then it is Mlle. Marie's turn. Mlle. Marie's forte is dressing a bride. Her hands can work magic when she has them on a bridal veil, and the young wife who has the orange blossoms pinned by her recommends her to all her unmarried mates. Mlles. Rose and Marie attend to the toilets and decorate the gowns of any number of dressy women and girls. Their order books are usually full, and their charges run from $2 and $3 well up into the twenties, according to the elaborateness of the design or the amount of service called for. They are going to divide the summer between Newport and Saratoga, and have already advance engagements, dates to be settled more definitely later at both watering places. They are very particular about the women they work for, and stand upon references. They say they can't afford, from a business point of view, to have any clients whose antecedents and present standing won't bear looking into. Rose and Marie are bright girls, and will no doubt make a little fortune.

WOMEN AND HAIRPINS.

Nearly everybody—both male and female—have at some time in their lives taken an interest in hairpins, and have noted the evolution which has taken place in that necessary article of woman's toilet. The other day I visited a Broadway dealer, and casually asked if there was a very great demand now-a-days for the common wire hairpin.

"There is always some demand for the useful little article," replied the dealer, "but the present style of hairdressing dispenses with the use of the wire pin, and the advent of those large ornamental pins, now so popular with the ladies, has tended to lower the demand for the more common article considerably. I manage, however, to sell about a ton of cheap hairpins every year."

"What becomes of all the hairpins?"

"I fear you will have to ask Mme. Diss Debar for the solution of that conundrum. It is one of those questions which, like the sphinx's riddle, is likely to remain unaswered for all time. I can only suggest that perhaps the hairpin goes the way of old bustles, buttons, ribbons, and other discarded articles of feminine adornment. If it were not for the innumerable uses to which a woman can put the simple little hairpin it would have vanished into history along with the high comb and hoopskirt. I dont believe there is any tool which the average woman can manipulate with such consummate skill and dainty deftness as the hairpin. With a hammer or sharp-edged tool such as the chisel a woman succeeds in doing little more than bruising or cutting her fair fingers, but place a hairpin in her hands and watch the wonders she performs. One who had never before seen a hairpin in the hands of a woman would never imagine that so many devices lay hidden within so small a bit of metal.

"With the hairpin a woman opens envelopes, fastens her dress, suspends a calandar or picture on the wall, picks her teeth and cuts apart the leaves of her magazine or book. It becomes on occasions an improvised nut-pick, or shoe and glove-buttoner; or is as swiftly transformed into a hook, scoop, or crank. Nor is this a complete catalogue of the manifold uses of the modest hairpin. Necessity is the mother of invention, and so the hairpin becomes the tool of the moment for whatever purpose the fair mechanic wills."

"Then you believe that the hairpin has come to stay?"

"I think it has, or at least it will remain until manual training forms a part of the education of our girls in the schools and colleges. You may rest assured, however, that the hairpin will receive the attention of at least one more generation of women."

A SCARLET PARACHUTE.

There was quite a sensation on busy Broadway about 9 o'clock the other evening. It was all created by a pretty girl, with a pair of fair Marguerite braids hanging below her waist, who fairly flew up the street with a scarlet sunshade spread above her head. The bootblacks shouted, "Ah, there! 'fraid you'll get tanned?" and a moping messenger boy actually accelerated his speed toward his destination to follow close behind her and ask her if she was afraid she'd freckle in the electric light. The policeman on the corner woke up with a vague idea of stopping her, but before the idea was formulated she was away like a bird half a block up town, with a crowd of boys and youths in swift pursuit shouting and laughing. They might as well have tried to keep up with a runaway steam engine on a frolic as to get within touching distance of those tossing braids and dancing sunshade.

Far in the rear a little group of friends, one of whom was evidently the girl's sister, very tired, very warm and very angry in her endeavors to overtake the scarlet satin, exclaimed: "Oh, she thinks she's smart, doesn't she?"

But on the distance, where the lamps narrow to the point of divergence, the scarlet sunshade was propelled by the pretty girl. She was apparently oblivious of the disturbance about her, and she wore a do-or-die expression such as is given to the pictures of heroes or martyrs at their execution. Probably Marie Antoinette had such an intense, rapt face when she made up her mind and her toilet to go to her execution. Any way, Marie Antoinette died like a lady, with no outcry, and the girl with the scarlet parachute won her wager in spite of the crowd, and never lowered her parasol until the darkness of a side street shrouded her in mystery.

A LITTLE MISS HAS A LONG JOURNEY.

On Sunday last Maggie Welles, eleven years old, reached here on her way to Pittsburg after a journey from England unaccompanied. The little girl is a Yorkshire lass, and until she was started from America had never been away from home. Her uncle, John Kay, resides at Pittsburg. Three years ago, when on a visit to England, he took a fancy to the child, and recently sent for her. She was started for America with a tag fastened to her waist, on which was Mr. Kay's address. Her passage was made on the City of Chester, the stewardess caring for her and seeing that a relative met her in New York. From New York she went in charge of the train men. By an error Mr. Kay went to the depot at Pittsburg too early on Sunday, and had left when the child arrived. One of the depot hands read the directions and placed her on a street car. The conductor put her off. No. 12 engine company's boys saw her, read the tag and took her to Mr. Kay's house, a square away. In speaking of her long trip the child said she had been sick but one day, and had no trouble.

They Have Large Heads.

"'Seven' being the average size of a man's head as measured by his hat," says a London exchange, "it appears that out of fourteen distinguished personages, two (Lord Chelmsford and Dean Stanley) were below, while the other two (Lord Beaconsfield and the prince of Wales) were exactly up to the average. Of the others, Dickens, Selborne, and Bright required 7⅛, Earl Russell 7¼, Lord Macaulay, Gladstone, and Thackeray 7⅛, Louis Philippe 7⅜, and the archbishop of York 8 full! Of twenty-three distinguished men whose actual brain-weights are known, four, including the late Prof. Hughes Bennet and Hermann, the philologist, were distinctly below the average, showing that a well-constituted brain of small dimensions may be capable of doing much better work than many a larger organ whose internal constitution is, from one cause or other, defective."