

THE P
THURSDAY MORNING,
Gossip and Gleanings

Nothing will test a man's pose and steadiness of eye as the endeavor to balance an apple on his nose.

A correspondent of the L. declares upon his sacred honor that two moons at one and the same time are visible to the crusaders! how long is this to go on?

Little Johnnie is dead, but was waffled to the angels he watermelon vine might be a at will over his green grave, a warning to future generations.

“On his dignity.”—Affable (who has unintentionally a carriage). “Dear me! How you learned to smoke, my boy!” Precocious Young Gentleman descend t’gratify impertinent *Punch*.

In beginning the world, it to get chafed at every turn, pride carefully, but it under

only let it out to air on Pride is a garment all stiff as 'grating sack-cloth on the skin. Even kings don't wear cum except at a coronation.

—

"They parted in sorrow, tears." The husband was to deaux, for he had a situation was to go to London as a governor of the railway station with sorrow of their parting. "The

The obituary poet has brot
spot. This time it is a M
who laments a "Lost One
patient of his, in this lugubri
Speak lowly, tread lightly, fo
dying;
She is crossing the river that
Weep fondly—but then there is

It will be noticed that there is no mention of the bath-tub, as poetry, in that highly ornate style in which we erect a barrier against the vulgarities of the lachryma ducts.

A gentleman at Lake George, N. Y., has been using his handkerchief for half an

an unknown lady, whom he distant point on the shore, but a warm response to his side his charmer. Imagine his first drawing nearer, he saw that dear wife whom he had left a short time before. "Why, we should have recognized each other at a distance," exclaimed both.

Miss Kellogg on the Fashion.

The *Sun* publishes a Sarah "Eli Perkins"—which purveys of a distinguished priest the aesthetics of dress. As interesting to the ladies, at a

the letter as follows:

Last evening I had a long talk with the young lady is pretty well informed, I suppose that it is not true that her name is Miss Kellogg, Miss Kellogg is famous of the most correctly dressed women in America. So as the thousands of people promenade in their cars and down the boulevard, and

The first young lady to pass by the Philadelphia, a short, blonde, dressed in a black dress, with short sleeves.

"There, Miss Kellogg, how do you like it?" I asked, pointing to the pale young lady in black.

"That toilet is all wrong,"

log. "In the first place a
should never wear a low neck
a black dress. The low neck
body in pieces. It breaks the
at her there," continued M
she stands away across the
white wall. You can see t
neck or arms. In fact the e
dress hung up against the w
stood against a dark wall y
would look like a big doll's

hung on a nail. The dress
If a person wears a low neck
her dress nearly the color of
away with this terrible con-
ing the sharp line around t
the neck should be filled in
sion or pale gauze to soften
the skin and the dress. Gau
the white of the neck and
and makes an accord, not a

"Yes, but the relations between music—between the eight notes and the eight colors of the rainbow (white a color) are wonderful. The eight notes arranged in octaves. We have the eight notes octaves above and below. V responds to the highest note black to the low bass. We

music by putting in more vi
ing the sound. We raise a
by putting in more white (t
and when we have raised s
red becomes pink, the yell
the dark green becomes pea

THE SYMPHONY

"But how about the sym
and color?" I asked.

"Ah! there we have my

illustrated," exclaimed Miss
tically. "When I mix se
from different octaves I pre
or harmony. When you
colors you have a symphon
Mix blue and red and you
—you have maroon; mix bl
you have a symphony—gree
white and you have a symph
Just then a young lady fr
passed by all dressed in red

low and white. The Louis all run to bright colors.

"There!" continued Miss young lady is wearing the natural scale. No symphony not even a chord. How noble to the cultivated eye all be if they were mixed together and yellow and blue and white portions and she could have

A little child now struck piano.
"See! that child is playing yellow!" exclaimed the pre-
dren and savages like the
and the crude eight colors
tinct. Educate them, and
shades of blue and yellow.

appear as they do in the rain in the coloring of the map into the other, and steal other. Trees grow thin melt into the sky, and even of a crag or house steal a ness from nature."

A tall lady from Portland with a little short man from

St.,
House.
d1w
IENT,
ard."

21, 1874.
 ended at this
 EDNESDAY,
 ip-builders
 labor of all
 Light-shi-
 rings, bear-
 be had on
 -house In-
 Malne; at
 at hussets; at
 at and at No.
 osylvania.

stance on record of a well sustained system
of advertising, and a long falling of success.
"My success is owing to my liberality in
advertising,"—Bonner.
"I advertised my productions and made my
name,"—Nicholas Longworth.
"Constant and persistent advertising is a
prerequisite to success,"—Wegman Ward.
"He who invests one dollar in business should
invest one dollar in advertising that business."
—A. T. Stewart.
"Advertising is the crisis which has furnished me
with a career,"—Amos Lawrence.
"Without the aid of advertisements I should
have done nothing in my speculations. I have
the most complete faith in printer's advertising,
it is the royal road to business,"—
Wm. W. Channing.

