

A COUNTRY COURTSHIP.

Driving the cows from the upper meadow—
Beauty, and Brindle and Bess—
Now in the sunlight, now in the shadow,
And now in the wind's caress;

Purple and black are the braided tresses,
Her dainty temples that crown;
Light is her step on the sward it presses,
As fall of the thistledown.

Down where the alders and slender rushes
Border the rivulet's banks,
And the widened sweep of the water gushes
Under a bridge's broad planks;

Up to their knees in the stream, the cattle
Drink deep of its crystal flow;
Little they care for the lovers' prattle
Or the bliss the twain may know;

The shadows deepen; the dew is sprinkling
With diamonds all the meads;
And faint and far, in the distance tinkling,
The sound of the bell recedes.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Wife—Did you notice Mrs. Stunner's
bonnet in church this morning?
Husband—No, indeed. I was lost in ad-
miration of your own.

Dashaway (pounding on the wall)—Say,
in there, tie up the whistle, will you?
Voice from the other room—Then throw
over one of your banjo strings.

By George, said the tramp, I'm gettin'
discouraged. I ain't been able to get a
job at snow shovellin' all summer. I think
I'll go out of the business and take up lawn
mowin' for the winter.

Men's Wool lined Overshoes for
\$1 per pair at S. H. Parker's, 1351
St. Catherine street.

She—There goes poor Miss Price with
her fiancee. Why, the man is old enough
to be her father and ugly enough to be her
brother. He—Oh, but he's rich enough to
be her husband.

Did you recognize your wife at the mas-
querade ball last night?
Not until I patted her shoulder, and she
whispered to me: Lemuel, don't make a
fool of yourself, you old donkey.

M. Angele Quigley—Don't you think
those are lovely flesh tints I have managed
to get into that picture?
Raphael Squeers—I do, indeed. Isn't it
a pity we can't have such in nature!

Mr. Younglove—My overcoat was stolen
out of my berth in the sleeping care, and I
am going to bring a suit against the com-
pany.

Mrs. Younglove—Why, George dear, I
don't see how you can bring a suit against
the company when you only lost an over-
coat.

Mrs. Gadleigh—I am going to have Mabel
stop taking violin lessons of old Scrapor.

Mr. Gadleigh—Why, what's the matter
with him?
Mrs. Gadleigh—I am told that he teaches
Beethoven's Kreutzer Sonata. I heard
Mabel practicing it, and it really is awful.

Clara—I think it's a shame I can't en-
tertain a gentleman alone. While Mr. Dash-
away was in the parlor last night I just
know that you were peering through the
keyhole.

Maud—The idea! Why the key was on
the inside.

Dejected youth—I would like to return
this engagement ring I purchased here a
few days ago.

Jeweller—Didn't it suit the young lady?
Yes; but another young man has already
given her one just like it, so I would like
to exchange it for a wedding present.

Impassioned Lover—Tell me, my angel,
what to do to prove my love. Oh, that I
might, like some knight of old, battle for
you, suffer for you, die for you.

Sweet girl—I wish you would give up
smoking.

Impassioned lover—Oh, come now that's
asking too much.

Cornelius Lovell—Don't address me as
Mr. Lovell, Maud; it is so formal, you
know. Call me Cornelius.

Miss Maud—I'd call you Corn if—if—.
If what, darling?
If I thought you'd pop.

Mr. Lovell is now engaged.

Lariat Luke—Come, boys, this man ad-
mits that he took the horse. Quick, where
is the help?
The Man—But I plead extenuating cir-
cumstances. A widow from Kansas City
at my station wanted me to marry her.

Lariat Luke—Then why didn't you say
so before, instead of creating all this fuss.

Mamma—It is very wrong in you, John-
nie, to quarrel in this way. Johnnie (who
has just had a fight with his brother Tom)—
Well, I got wild, and had to do some-
thing. Mamma—But you must not let
your temper carry you away in that man-

ner, I will tell you a good rule—When you
are angry, always count twenty before you
strike. Tommy (the victor in the recent
unpleasantness)—Yes, and he'd better count
forty before he strikes a fellow that can
whip him.

A countryman stops an omnibus, and
wishes to mount to the interior.

Conductor—All full inside, but there is
plenty of room on top of the omnibus.

Countryman—But does it go to the same
place?
Weeks—I'll wager a new hat that that
man over there's a schoolmaster.

Potts—Nonsense; how do you know?
Weeks—Oh, he tried his hand on the
seat of the chair before he sat down on it.

Friend—What did the doctor say about
your case?
Invalid—He said he didn't know what
was the matter with me.

Friend—Indeed? You evidently went to
a very old and experienced physician.

A minister, in visiting the house of a man
who was somewhat of a tippler, cautioned
him about drink. All the answer the man
gave was that the doctor allowed it to him.

Well, said the minister, has it done you any
good? I fancy it has, answered the man,
for I got a keg of it a week ago and I could
hardly lift it, and now I can carry it round
the room.

What Was She Afraid of.

A little girl remarked to her mamma on
going to bed: I am not afraid of the dark.

No, of course you are not, replied her
mamma.

I was a little afraid once, though, when I
went in to get to a tart.

What were you afraid of? asked the
mamma.

I was afraid I shouldn't be able to find
the tarts.

A Pathetic Passion.

Love is no stranger to my breast;
Its torments and its woes,
Its wild desires, its fierce unrest
No man more clearly knows.

A throbbing passion, deep, intense,
Torments me day and night,
And gives me constant evidence
That something isn't right.

No maiden coy has won my heart,
No woman more mature
Has wounded me with cupid's dart—
Of that you may be sure.

And yet, I love? A benison
On him who'll tell me why!
For on! I love roast venison.

And oh! I love mince pie.

Rise and Fall.

'Twas a breach of promise suit, the letters
all read,
And here is what the opening words of each
epistle said:

"Dear Mr. Smith," "Dear Friend," "Dear
John," "My Darling Four-leaf Clover,"
"My Ownest Jack," "Dear John," "Dear
Sir," then "Sir," and all was over.

Just Like Him.

He certainly wasn't handsome, but he
had a loving heart.

He bought his adored one a birthday pre-
sent of a pug that broke down all the usual
standards of ugliness and set up one of its
own.

The gift went right to the affections of
the gushing maiden.

Oh, thank you, James, thank you, she
warbled. It's so like you.

Merry Moments.

She was a maid demure;
He was a brazen clerk;
She asked the price of lace;
He answered with a smirk:

The price, you see, don't count
In such a case as this,
I'll gladly give a yard
In exchange—for a kiss.

I'll take four yards, she said;
Then added, to his sorrow,
And have my dear mamma
Bring in the pay to-morrow.

Where Extremes Meet.

If everybody followed my example, an-
nounced an enthusiastic temperance advo-
cate recently, every saloon in the city would
be closed before the end of the month.

How's that? asked the ribound faced
orator who had not before spoken.

They would close from lack of patronage,
sir. I never drink.

I see. I can see you one better, though.
If everybody followed my example every
saloon in the city would close before next
Saturday night.

How's that? asked the temperance advo-
cate, eagerly.

They would run out of stock.

Women's Overshoes at S. H.
Parker's.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

PROCESSIONS.—One of the newest kinds is
the procession flower. It is made in satin in
an exact copy of the flower, the stamens
and petals formed by pins. Lilies are
treated in the same way, also sunflowers
and roses.

HALF-POUND CAKES.—8 ounces sugar, 6
ounces butter, 5 eggs, yolks of 2 teaspoon-
ful sweet milk, beaten whites of five eggs,
8 ounces flour, 1 small teaspoonful baking
powder, adding with a small quantity of
flour, last.

LONG WRAPS.—Long wraps are economi-
cal in one sense, for they help to wear out
a passe gown, and the wise woman who
studies dress from a sensible standpoint
will put aside a plainly-made and partially
worn silk skirt, which with a lined blouse
of soft silk will be admirable for wear under
a long paletot, and while allowing the figure
to be seen at its best, will not incommode
the wearer by clinging either to her wrap or
her petticoats.

NEW TRIMMINGS.—Gold, silver and steel
are, it appears, to be more used than ever
in embroideries and on galons for trim-
mings. The yokes on many dresses are
being entirely composed of glittering metal.
This costly fashion is not recommended to
those with slender purses, and those that
suffer from delicate chests would find this
style of trimming, especially if embroidered
in beads, too heavy for comfort. Nor, it
may be suggested, will the rougher sex be
attracted by armored women.

SUNSHINE CAKE.—7 eggs, the yolks, 1
whole egg 2 cups of sugar, powdered, 3 cup
of butter, 1 cup of milk, 2 teaspoonfuls of
baking powder, 3 cups of flour, 1 teaspoon-
ful of vanilla essence, or 4 drops of almond
essence. In baking a loaf cake, start with
a very moderate oven, and increase the fire
as the cake rises. Some ladies, when bak-
ing a large loaf cake, put the cake in a cold
oven and then make the fire. A hot fire
forms a crust on top too soon for the cake
to rise properly, and the consequence is the
cake is sad, or falls before it is thoroughly
done.

STEWED PEARS.—Choose a dozen fine,
large, stewing pears. Pare them smoothly,
stick with cloves, put them into an earthen-
ware jar; and, for this quantity of fruit,
add a pound of sugar, or more, according
to their size, a bottle of claret, and a little
bruised cochineal in a muslin bag. Allow
the fruit to stew in a very slow oven till
quite soft, take it out carefully; give
the syrup a boil, place the pears on a dish,
and pour it over them. An addition of
whipped cream, I need scarcely observe, is
generally acceptable.

A NEW SILK.—A new make of black silk
is the Eiffel, having a Satin-like face with
an interwoven rib. A beautiful gown of
this had been intermixed with a striped
brocade velvet and matelasse, forming a
princess gown. The Eiffel silk crossed on
the front of the bodice between revers of
the matelasse, and was continued on the
front breadth of the skirt. The sleeve
had a puff to the elbow, and then a straight
arm piece. A dark green poplin had sleeves
covered with black guipure, matching the
bodice; a panel at the side of the skirt.

ANGEL FOOD.—11 eggs, the whites, 1 1/2
cups of sifted powdered sugar, 1 cup of
flour, 1 teaspoonful of cream of tartar, 1
teaspoonful of vanilla, a pinch of salt.
Sift the flour, cream of tartar, sugar and
salt together four or five times. Beat up
the eggs in a large platter to a stiff froth,
then add the sifted flour, gradually, on the
platter with the eggs. Don't let it stand a
minute after it is thoroughly mixed. Bake
forty minutes in a moderate oven. Try it
with a straw, and if it does not, let it bake
a few minutes longer. Do not open the oven
door until the cake has been in the oven
fifteen minutes.

LAMP SHADES.—Nothing very new has
appeared in the way of lamp shades, al-
though the varieties are manifold. The
silk shades, either plain, fluted, or pleated,
are still extensively used, with flourees
of lace or of the same material. Again, a
plain silk has been used, stamped in white
for the border to imitate a lace covering.
Lace shades, with colored silk linings to
match the room, are extremely fashionable,
and the "crushed" paper shades are ex-
tensively used. The only thing to remem-
ber, so far as these are concerned, is not
to let them rest too near the chimney, for
in such case they might ignite very easily,
thereby causing inconvenience, to say the
least of it.

HATS.—Some of the new hats are very
picturesque, and can be made to suit all
faces, from the round pieces of soft felt that
are now sold for that purpose. The shall-
ow crown is usually made of buckram or
stiff net, and is covered with a twisted
band of velvet. Over this the felt is
pleated, turned and curved, forming a brim
to suit the wearer's fancy, and the trim-
ming is all placed at the back, and consists
of knots and bows of narrow velvet ribbon.

The original of this hat was in dark biscuit
colored felt, with the trimmings in a pale
grey shade of delicate sea blue. It really
looked lovely in its simplicity, and was the
cause of much attraction among the ladies.
A bonnet of cornflower colored velvet was
trimmed with black lace and jet, while a
new heart-shaped bonnet in ruby velvet was
entirely covered with a network of black
jet.

CLOAKS AND MANTLES.—Long circular
cloaks are made of plain or broche cloth,
mounted on a pointed yoke cut in one with
a Medici collar, of astrakhan; for this pur-
pose the real fur should be used, as an imi-
tation has a poor effect. In some models
the yoke is very long, reaching the waist
and ending in a sharp point, but in this
case it is nearly always made of cloth, and
handsomely trimmed with braiding or
applique embroidery: A pelerine of pinked
out cloth mounted on the shoulders, with
fall pleats, follows the line of the yoke and
forms a graceful frame to it. Veiates and
mantles are chiefly made of broche cloth
matelasse, and plush velvet, richly em-
broidered. Some few models are longer at
the back than those of last season, the edge
being cut in a line with the sleeve, which
falls about ten or twelve inches below the
arm. The long mantilla ends in front, and
the straight edge of the sleeve and back are
trimmed with fringe.

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