

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27.]

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. J. J. Skellington Edithes.

PARIS FASHIONS.

Cloth, in different varieties, called draps de jour, are very fashionable for winter costumes...

PALETTES FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

This is of fawn-color beaver cloth, with sailor collar and cuffs trimmed with narrow braid of same color...

WALKING DRESS.

This dress is of seal-brown cloth, trimmed round the skirt with a killing. The over-skirt is slightly draped in folds in front...

HOME DRESS.

Claret cashmere, with encaisse-bodice, trimmed with folds and narrow bands of satin of the same color...

BONNETS.

Although small styles are not quite out of fashion, the following are a few of the latest models...

HOUSEWIVES CORNER.

HOW TO SELECT A GOOD TURKEY.—When fresh the eyes should be bright and full, the feet moist and supple...

DRESSING FOR THE TURKEY.—One stale loaf of baker's bread, crumbled fine; two potatoes, boiled and mashed...

GIBLET SOUP.—Remove the skin from the feet. This may be difficult, but by heating in the oven or before the grate...

STEWED TOMATOES.—To one can of tomatoes, add two onions chopped fine, one spoonful of sugar, a little salt and pepper...

GREEN PEAS.—Add to two cases of peas a very little salt and only enough water to cover them...

PLUM PUDDING.—Three eggs, six ounces of suet, chopped fine, one pound of flour, half pound of raisins, ditto currants...

HARD SAUCE.—Rub to a cream four tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar and two of butter...

FRIITTER.—Capital fritters can be made with a kind of paste, which, being allowed to cool, is cut into shapes, which are dipped in butter and fried...

A young lady was boasting that every one wanted to see her since her reputation as a belle had got abroad...

A Mississippi boatman, with immense feet, stopping at a public house on the levee, asked the porter for a boot-jack to pull off his boots...

The writer of a leading since 1849, while fighting a whale fight so who, no doubt, over the ship had on Alexander and sunk by sperm

FATHER BURKE.

SERMON AT THE MONTHS MIND OF THE LATE CARDINAL CULLEN.

(From the Dublin Freeman.)

The months mind of the late beloved Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin was celebrated on Wednesday in St. Mary's pro-Cathedral, Marlborough street...

After the celebration of the High Mass, the Rev. Thomas Burke, O. P., ascended the pulpit and delivered the following discourse:—

"Simon, the High Priest, the son of Onias, who in his life propped up the house, and in his days fortified the temple... He took care of his nation and delivered it from destruction..."

"The Holy Church of God alone can create and give to the world and to the gaze of men such a character and soul as were his whom we lament, and when God has taken such an one away the Church consoles her children by the remembrance of his greatness, and invites us to share in this consolation..."

the presence of the Sovereign Pontiff Leo XII, who presided in person at the thesis, drew all the learned men of Rome around the chair of the youthful and daring disputant who had ventured to fling the gauntlet into so wide an arena...

After the celebration of the High Mass, the Rev. Thomas Burke, O. P., ascended the pulpit and delivered the following discourse:—

"The Holy Church of God alone can create and give to the world and to the gaze of men such a character and soul as were his whom we lament, and when God has taken such an one away the Church consoles her children by the remembrance of his greatness, and invites us to share in this consolation..."

was called to his reward and crowned in Heaven, and the Primato, by the almost unanimous voice of the clergy, and to the delight of the faithful people, was raised from the chair of St. Patrick to that of St. Lawrence E. Toole...

After the celebration of the High Mass, the Rev. Thomas Burke, O. P., ascended the pulpit and delivered the following discourse:—

"The Holy Church of God alone can create and give to the world and to the gaze of men such a character and soul as were his whom we lament, and when God has taken such an one away the Church consoles her children by the remembrance of his greatness, and invites us to share in this consolation..."

of God hastens to assemble from the ends of the earth, and with united voice and united faith, proclaims Peter's successor the Pope of Rome to be, in virtue of Christ's special prayer for Peter, and by the interposition of the Holy Ghost, infallible and preserved from all possibility of error in his teaching and witnessing as Universal Head of the Church...

After the celebration of the High Mass, the Rev. Thomas Burke, O. P., ascended the pulpit and delivered the following discourse:—

"The Holy Church of God alone can create and give to the world and to the gaze of men such a character and soul as were his whom we lament, and when God has taken such an one away the Church consoles her children by the remembrance of his greatness, and invites us to share in this consolation..."

THE KING KILLERS.

From the Cologne Gazette.

Two pieces of manuscript were found in the house of the cook Passanante, the would-be regicide. One was a half sheet of paper, covered on both sides with writing in blue ink...

HOW A MAN GOES TO BED.

Speaking of how a man goes to bed, an exchange says:—

"There's where a man has the advantage. He can undress in a cold room and have his bed warm before a woman has got her hair pins out and her shoes untied."

"That's how it looks in print, and this is how it is in reality:—"I am going to bed, my dear, it's half-past ten."

"Now, John, you know you're always late in the morning. Do get to bed!"

"Yes, in a minute," he replies, as he turns the paper wrong side out, and begins a lengthy article headed "The Louisiana Muddle."

Fifteen minutes later she calls from the bedroom: "John, come to bed, and do not keep the gas burning here all night."

And murmuring something about "the bill being big enough now," she creeps between the cold sheets, while John sits placidly on his feet across the piano stool and a cigar in his mouth.

By-and-by he rises, yawns, stretches himself, throws the paper on the floor, and seizing the shaker, proceeds to that vigorous exercise, shaking the coal stove. Just at this stage a not altogether pleasant voice inquires: "For pity's sake! ain't you ready for bed yet?"

"Yes, yes, I'm coming. Why don't you go to sleep and let a fellow alone?"

Then he discovers that there's coal needed. When this is supplied and rattled into the stove, he sits down to warm his feet.

Next he slowly begins to undress, and as he stands scratching himself and absently gazing on the last garment, dangling over the back of the chair, he remembers that the clock is not wound yet.

When that is attended to he wants a drink of water, and away he promades to the kitchen. Or course when he returns his skin resembles that of a pickled chicken, and once more he seats himself before the fire for a last "warm up."

As the clock strikes 12 he turns out the gas, and with a flop of the bed clothes and a few spasmodic shivers he subsides—no, not yet; he forgot to see if the front door was locked, and another flop of the bed clothes brings forth the remark: "Good gracious! if that man ain't enough to try the patience of Job!"

Setting her teeth hard, she awaits the final flop, with the accompanying blast of cold air, and then quietly inquires, "if he is settled for the night," to which he replies by muttering: "if you ain't the provokingest woman!"