

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

PARIS AND AMERICAN FASHIONS.

Mrs. J. S. Skelton, Editor.
Carnations are the fashionable flower of the moment.
Pekin is a general term applied to all striped silken materials.

WIDOWED DRESSES.
Satin is again a fashionable fabric, and as the traditional fabric for wedding dresses, it is once more arranged in very close horizontal lines.

A DECORATED TOILET.
Many beautiful toilets were made in Paris for the first time given at Naples in honor of the visit of the King and Queen of Italy.

HOUSEWIVES' CORNER.

A Large Nest.—Cassell's "Dictionary of Cookery" gives no less than ninety recipes for cooking eggs, singly, or in leading ingredients in fancy dishes.

Eggs and Onions.—Fry some onions, nicely sliced in butter; and put them on a dish before the fire to dry a little.

Eggs and Potatoes.—Boil seven or eight flour potatoes and mash them while quite hot; add one ounce of butter, the yolk of an egg, pepper and salt, and if liked, a little pounded onion, and boiled minced parsley.

Care of the Sight.—It is not only of the highest consequence that near-sighted persons should avoid increasing the power of their spectacles needlessly, but they should carefully avoid wearing them constantly.

BOOK NOTICE.

PARADISE ON EARTH: BENJERZ BROS., New York.
A few weeks since we received a book for review, entitled "Paradise on Earth," a translation published by Benjerz Bros., and owing to superfluity of matter from previous correspondence on other topics, we were obliged to defer giving it the public approval.

VOLUNTEER LIFESAVING ORGANIZATION.

Three young lads, named O'Neil, Kelly, and Long, of New York, have formed themselves into a Volunteer Life-Saving Association, and have during the last few years saved from death by drowning no fewer than twenty-three persons; and this, too, altogether at their own cost and charges, and often at the serious risk of their own lives.

The meritorious conduct of these young heroes has not been fully recognized, but it is to be hoped that Captain Boyton, who seems to take such a warm interest in them, will bring the matter prominently before the proper authorities.

Capt. Paul Boyton, the daring swimmer, and "Nan," the New Yorker, chief of the New York Life-Saving Association, met in the Sea office yesterday and had an animated conversation regarding the volunteer life-saving corps that "Nan" is organizing.

"Now, Nan," began the captain, "I want to hear about this volunteer life-saving organization of yours. I am an old life-saver myself. For years I was a volunteer on the ocean-sewer beaches of Atlantic City and Cape May, and from the experience that I have designed what I call a pocket life-saving apparatus."

"Tell me now," the Captain said, "How do you take a drowning man out of the water?"
"By jumping on his back," replied the boy, "and haul him right along to the wharf."
"By what?" asked the captain, "I've got one of them rope ladders and three life-preservers, and all I've got to do is to leave him one of 'em and the jig's up."

"You bet," with animation, "I've been in the river half a dozen times this season and never turned a hair."
"Remember, my boy, you can rely on me to assist you in every practical way. You're a brave little fellow, and you may count on me as a friend. By the way, how many lads have you in your corps?"

"There was four of us—myself, Gilbert Long, Ed. Kelly and a fellow named Mar, who worked with a tinsmith during the day. Mar's boss sacked him because he gave him grief, and—"

THE PEDESTRIAN CONTEST.

O'LEARY AND CAMPANA.

THE CHAMPION AHEAD ON A REDUCED RECORD.

The long-talked-of and much vaunted pedestrian contest between the two champions of the track, O'Leary and Campagna, came off at Gilmore's Garden, last week, and resulted even more unsatisfactorily than the previous Hughes-O'Leary match; in fact the opinion, during the last days, turned to the conclusion that it amounted to nothing more than an effort to catch the gate-money which a lavish public is said to have paid for its curiosity.

The match began promptly as advertised at one o'clock on Monday morning, both men being in excellent condition, in presence of a large audience. After the start the contestants kept on even terms on their respective tracks for the first three miles, with the gain of one-ninth of a mile to Campagna for every lap.

On Tuesday morning Campagna was the first to appear on the track, and before O'Leary came out had increased his lead of seven miles to nearly eleven. O'Leary's rest had evidently been of great benefit to him. He stepped out with the same ease and mechanical precision that he showed on the start.

On Wednesday the attendance was very large. By 3 o'clock about 6,000 people were in the building, and the streets going in and out were nearly blocked with the throngs of spectators.

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MADAME ANDERSON'S BIG WALK.

Brooklyn, N. Y., January 1.—Some of O'Leary's friends called to see Madame Anderson last night, his cousin among them. O'Leary himself has been prevented from calling yet, owing to confinement to his home by sore loins.

PRESENTATION TO A CATHOLIC PRIEST.

YESTERDAY, after the last Mass at the Catholic Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, High Park-street, all the gentlemen belonging to the congregation waited on the Rev. Father Donnelly, the pastor for the purpose of presenting him with an address and testimonial.

The presentation took place in the presbytery, and the gentlemen present were Dr. Cornack, Messrs. G. M. Byrne, John Penty, Hugh Quinn, Hall Gantes, O. Rice, John Rice, and Byrne, jun., and Father Grimes and Buckle.

Mr. G. M. Byrne read the address, which was beautifully illuminated. It welcomed Father Donnelly back to the scene of his long and arduous labors, where he had built a beautiful church and schools. The subscribers to the testimonial expressed their deep sympathy with the rev. gentleman after his long illness, and hoped that his journey had resulted in good health.

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DO PLANTS EAT MEAT?

FROM THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

There is no dispute as to the fact that the so-called carnivorous plants do capture and kill unwary insects. But there are still many persons of sound mind who are not prepared to accept the fact that these plants actually digest and absorb their prey, and grow fat on the diet taken in this anomalous fashion.

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A PRUSSIAN PRIEST'S NEW YEAR'S EVE UNDER THE KULTUR-KAMPE.

(Translated from the German, for the Ave Maria.)

It was an exceedingly cold and severe day, that last day of the year 1877. The hard-frozen snow-cover gratel under the feet of men and the wheels of wagons, and the wind blew the continually falling snow-flakes through the streets of the lonely village of G—.

The old parish priest was just coming out of the church; he had been sitting in the confessional the greater part of the day, and was trembling with cold; his old blue cloak had not been able to protect him against its severity; his hands were stiff, his feet scarcely able to support him, and his hair, which fell in thin locks over his neck, was as white as the snow which settled on his shoulders and the collar of his cloak.

"All as God pleases, dear sister. The times are hard, need is great every where, the poor people can't but little themselves."

"That is true, but there are plenty of rich people besides, who should not allow their poor pastor, so severely pinched by the laws of the Kulturkampf and who sacrifices so much for our Holy Faith, to suffer want. You never abandon or neglect any one, should they even at midnight call you to the sick, let the distance be ever so far and the weather ever so bad; but they now leave you to your fate?"

"Do not speak thus, dear sister; I only do my duty, and the harder the circumstances are under which I perform it, the greater will be my reward. I am a Catholic priest, have administered this parish for forty years, and am determined with the grace of God to serve it as a faithful pastor until Heaven may please to call me to my final rest. And though we may be sometimes troubled with a hungry stomach, yet never should we be without a joyful heart."

A little party followed. The storm howled furiously outside, and a sharp wind whistled mournfully around the windows of the afflicted house. This recalled to the poor house-keeper's mind the sad fact that the coals were reduced to but a little remnant; that the potatoes were all gone, and all other winter provisions utterly at an end.

"What is the matter with you?"
"Look here!" said the priest, tears glistening in his eyes, and showing his sister the beautiful book with the nice pictures therein. "Here you see that God never abandons them that serve and put their confidence in Him."

One of the hottest regions on earth is along the Persian Gulf, where little or no rain falls. At Bahrin the mid-summer has no fresh water, yet a comparatively numerous population contrive to live there, thanks to the copious springs which burst forth from the bottom of the sea. The fresh water is got by diving. The diver, sitting in his boat, winds a great goat-skin bag around his arm, the hands grasping its mouth, then takes in his right hand a heavy stone, to which is attached a strong line, and thus equipped he plunges in and quickly reaches the bottom. Instantly opening the bag over the strong jet of fresh water, he springs up the ascending current, at the same time closing the bag, and is helped aloft. The stone is then hauled up, and the diver, after taking breath, plunges again. The source of these copious submarine springs is thought to be in the green hills of Osman, some five or six hundred miles distant.

Case has assumed the editorial title of the Lake Shore Visitor.

St. John Chrysostom.