

**PITH AND POINT.**

The man who boasts of being a cynic is not very dangerous.—Chicago Daily News.

If you must interrupt busy men, don't use any time being funny.—Aitchison Globe.

What a man will do for politics is astonishing; and what politics will do for a man is shocking.—Puck.

Bonnets are now made to match gowns, but, strange to say, no one thinks of trying to make them match parriss.—Chicago Daily News.

Not Very Commendable.—"One thing I like about Paul is that he always keeps his word." "Yes, I believe some of his friends would take his word for anything."—Cheslea Gazette.

The Lady Whip.—"Some people have called me a 'plug,'" remarked the patient horse, "but just now I guess I'm a nail." "A nail?" exclaimed the dog running along under the carriage. "Yes, this woman doesn't seem able to drive me straight."—Philadelphia Press.

Foregone Conclusion.—Dick Sloboy joyfully—"Great news! Guess!" Cousin May—"I give up." Dick Sloboy—"Nellie has promised to marry me!" Cousin May—"Pshaw! That's no news. She asked me a month ago if I would be her bridesmaid."—Philadelphia Press.

The Heartbroken Heroine.—"Were there any pretty dresses in the play?" "Oh, yes. The poor deserted wife, who had to take in sewing for a living, suffered agonies in a lovely white silk gown with chiffon ruffles, and a dream of a pearl-colored plush opera cloak lined with white fur."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**SMUGGLERS USE SKI STICKS.**

E ingenious Method of Bringing Whisky In Over the Canadian Line.

Of the hundreds of farm and household utensils which the Swedish settlers brought to Maine when they came here, more than 25 years ago, every one has disappeared except the graceful and handy ski. The wooden shoes lasted until they wore out and cheerfully gave place to cowhide boots. The wooden plows were converted into firewood as soon as steel plows could be purchased, but the skis stayed and multiplied many fold, until to-day they are as common among the Yankee residents as they are with the immigrants.

The New York Sun.

Little change has been made in the shape of the ski, although the ski stick, formerly a cudgel of hard wood with a knob at one end for the purpose of steering the ski over the drifts, has undergone great improvement. It is no longer a stick except in name, for it is made of metal pipe, while the terminal knob is a hollow ball of polished brass. The improved stick is not only stiffer, and more serviceable than its wooden predecessor, but it weighs less and is more reliable at critical times.

Until two years ago the ski sticks of brass and steel were not common beyond the Swedish settlements, where every woman and child travels by ski so long as the snow is on the ground.

In 1899 the new sticks began to be seen in Houlton, Fort Fairfield and other villages along the Canadian line. It was also noticed that as metal ski sticks became more plentiful, the price of good whisky grew less, and there was more of the liquor offered for sale.

As the revenues did not increase in proportion to the sales, the custom house officials made a few trips to the places where liquor was sold across the line and learned of a new device for smuggling.

The metal ski sticks are hollow. The inside of the large ones holding nearly a gallon. By fitting a screw to the top of the stick the latter could be made to carry whisky in safety. As soon as the invention was made, ski parties became very popular among the men, who open portions of their time around the hotels and restaurants. It became a custom for parties of five or six to make a trip over the boundary line in the morning. Stopping at a saloon to quench their thirst, they filled their sticks with red liquor and came home much refreshed from their healthful exercise in the open air.

Meantime the price of liquor had gone down until the drummers who came up from Boston, refused to compete with the goods that were imported, and an investigation was started. When the first snow fell this year the revenue officers were on hand and confiscated the loaded sticks, since which time the ski parties have not been so frequent.

**Habits of Tropical Animals.**

A well-known explorer of Africa says there is no doubt that many animals talk and laugh in certain ways among themselves. In Africa he has heard the gorillas laugh when they came to rob a man's field and found that elephants had already destroyed everything, as if they appreciated the joke against themselves. Again, he heard a gorilla which he found among some choice berries call another that was a long way off. He saw monkeys apparently stopping to think for a long time before making some move. These animals, by the way, rarely drink water, but eat juicy berries and fruits instead. The explorer was impressed by the fact that even in a tropical forest animals have to work hard for a living. Some of them travel miles every day to get food, and have all kinds of trouble in finding a safe place to spend the night.—Nature.

To Share the Blame.

Caller.—Won't you be glad, Tommy, when your baby brother is as big as you are now?

Tommy.—You bet I will. Then he'll be bigger for some of the things that I get bigger for now.—Catholic Standard and Times.

**NAMES OF THE JAPANESE.**

They Vary at Different Periods of Their Lives.—The Baptismal Ceremony.

The naming of a Japanese baby is not simply the bestowal of a name upon it, soon after its birth, by which it shall be known during its lifetime. The name of a Japanese is changed at various periods of his life, says the Ledger Monthly.

When a Japanese child is a month old he is given his first name, with national religious ceremonies. The child is taken in state to the family temple. Servants carry the entire infantile wardrobe, the extent of which indicates the degree of wealth and the social position of the father.

At the end of the procession a servant walks, carrying a box which contains money to give the officiating priest, and a slip of paper on which the three names are written. On entering the temple the father hands the paper containing the names to the priest, who copies them on three separate sheets, which he mixes and shakes at random, while pronouncing in a loud voice a sacramental invocation to the god to whom the temple is dedicated. He then passes them in the air, and the first one that touches the holy floor is selected as the choice of the presiding divinity. This name is written on a piece of paper by the priest, and is given to the child's father as a talisman. During the ceremony sacred songs, with instrumental accompaniments, are chanted. Visits to relatives and friends of the parents follow the christening, in celebration of which festivities of various kinds are indulged in and presents given to the child.

The Japanese child wears loose garments until he is three years of age. At that time they are discarded and his clothes are bound around his waist with a girdle. The girdling ceremonies are public and are accompanied by very elaborate religious rites. On that occasion he receives a new name. His education begins at this period and is considered finished at 15, at which time he attains his majority. He assumes the responsibilities of a man and takes his place in society with a new name.

Entering upon the duties of a public functionary, he takes another name, which is changed upon every advancement in rank or dignity in his official position. His name is changed upon the slightest pretext. If his superior officer happens to have the same name, the subaltern's must be changed, for it detracts from the dignity of a chief for a subordinate to possess the same name. He receives a new name upon his marriage. His last, and only permanent name, is the one given him after his death, which is inscribed upon his tomb.

**CANNED ROYAL HEARTS.**

Ancient Austrian Church That Has a Strange Store of Imperial Memorabilia.

Down in a gloomy little crypt in the church of the Augustine friars at Vienna, the sacristan, if you will give him a kronen, will let you look through a grating in the door and see the 47 cans upon a shelf that encircle the whitewashed wall. They look like an assortment of tinned meats or vegetables, but contain the hearts of the members of the imperial house of Austria, writes William E. Curtis, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

For centuries, when an emperor or an empress, or any of the royal family dies, it has been the custom to cut the heart out of the body, seal it up in a little silver urn and deposit it in this church, which contains also a beautiful monument to the Archduchess Maria Christina, daughter of Maria Theresa—and the most beautiful sepulcher I have ever seen. It was carved by Canova and represents the face of a pyramid, with an open door, through which a procession of life-size marble figures is passing into the tomb—the poor, the lame, the halt and the blind—bearing laurels and offerings of affection and gratitude, while the angel of the resurrection leans upon the back of a lion and watches them.

It is an ugly old church and was built way back in 1338, but it is famous for being the court chapel and for having one of the finest choirs in the world. An appointment to this choir is the highest prize offered by the Imperial Conservatory of Music, and although the salaries are not large, compared with those paid by fashionable churches in the United States, the appointment is for life and commands a pension when the singer has outlived himself.

**A Giant Telescope.**

There has just been completed at the Pullman engine works in Los Angeles a huge telescope, minus the lenses, for the Lick observatory on Mount Hamilton. The steel framework for the two 36-inch lenses weighs 8,000 pounds. The tube is 40 inches in diameter and 16 feet long. The work has been passed on by Prof. Campbell, of Lick observatory, and the instrument will go to Mount Hamilton only for testing purposes, after which it will be shipped to Chili and mounted on some high peak of the tropics. The present plan is to leave it there for three years, that very close and accurate observations of the northern heavens may be made.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

**Deplorable.**

Mrs. Naggs.—I grow to believe more and more in the saying: "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

Mrs. Chatterton (wearily).—So do I! About the only bargain Henry takes any interest in in the department store advertisements are those in the grocery department.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**KING EDWARD'S TITLE.**

History and Explanation of Numerous Styles for the British Crown.

The king's title, as brought up to date, reads a great deal more euphoniously in the vernacular than "in the Latin tongue." "Terrarum transmarinarum quae in ditione sunt Britannica" is Latin, no doubt; but that is about all that can be said for it.

The imperial character of English royalty has never, of course, been so roundly asserted as now it is. The times have been, indeed, when imperialism by no means commended itself to an English Edward, statesman as well as king. In 1330 it was emphatically declared: "Quod regnum Angliae ab omni subjectione imperiali sit liberum."

And nearly a century later, a formal renunciation of imperial supremacy was actually required of a holy Roman emperor before he was allowed to set foot on English soil.

But the imperial idea is as old as Henry VIII, in whose time "empire" and "imperial crown" are words in frequent use. Queen Elizabeth at her coronation was styled "empress from the Orcaide Isles to the Mountains Pyrene." And "empress" she is styled on Camden's title page.

"Of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland" is a style something more than a century old. On January 1, 1801, it took the place of "Great Britain, France and Ireland." So was renounced—and before it was time—that title of "king of France" which English sovereigns had born from the forty-third year of Edward III, or for 432 years.

One of the whole some results of this renunciation was the employment thenceforward of English, instead of French, in the foreign official correspondence of an English government. A "language of diplomacy" of our own has abundantly proved its usefulness since.

Of kings of England, so styled, the first was Canute. The conqueror was "Rex Anglorum." So was Richard I., on his seal, though he figures as "Rex Angliae" in his charters. His successor, John, was the final innovator, and signed, sealed and delivered as "king of England."

His holiness, Leo X., no doubt conferred the title of "defender of the faith" on Henry VIII as a mark of the political approval of the royal author's fustian against Luther. The hull is to be read in facsimile in the "Fœdera" of the Useful Bymer. But that "the right of that title was fixed in the crown long before the pope's intended donation" and that the seventh Henry bore it, was proved to the satisfaction of Christopher Wren, dean of Windsor and register of the Order of the Garter from 1655 to 1658, by the evidence of the official register of the order itself.

"Great Britain" was the emanation of Elizabeth, who had a prophetic eye to future developments. The British Solomon naturally saw the force of the new style. He adopted it immediately. On October 23, 1603, Lord Cranbourne wrote to Mr. Winwood from Whitehall, inclosing copy of "proclamation published this day of his majesty changing his title and taking upon him the name and title of King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, by which he henceforth desires to be acknowledged, both at home and abroad, and that his former titles shall be extinct." A plain and business-like statement, not unsuggestive of the modern deed-poll.

Since the king of England ceased to be elector of Hanover, one minor title has disappeared which used to puzzle the London Pall Mall Gazette. It would be set forth, in initial form, as S. R. I. A. T. The initials stood for "sacri Romani imperii archi-thesaurus"—arch-treasurer of the holy Roman empire, in fact.

The liege in the street could hardly be expected to know that the arch-treasurership in question was an office which had been settled upon the electors of Hanover by reason of their descent from Frederick, elector of Palatine. So it was, however.

The imperial addition to the title of an English sovereign is just a quarter of a century old. In 1876 Mr. Disraeli might have quoted to his sovereign a line from a poet whom he did not much affect perhaps: "Empress, the way is ready and not long." And indeed the time was ripe for "R. et I."

**Kindly Ways of a King.**

In Denmark many odd little stories are told of King Christian and his kindly ways, above all of the friendly interest he takes in the doings of his subjects. Until within quite recent days, when his strength has begun to fail him, he used to spend much of his time in Copenhagen walking about the streets; and nothing pleased him better than to stop and have a chat with any workman he chanced to encounter. Whenever any Dane makes his mark in the world, no matter what his station in life may be or what his views, the king always sends for him, at the first opportunity; that he may know what he is like and have a talk with him. Little wonder that he understands his people or that they understand him!—Chicago Record-Herald.

**They Come High.**

Customer.—But don't you think two dollars a terrible price for a chicken? Dealer.—Not suburban chickens, sir. Why, every one of these fowls was raised on flower seeds that cost 50 cents per package.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

**Going Too Far.**

Managing Editor.—Why did you throw that visitor down stairs? Answer to Inquiries Editor.—He came up here and asked me if duck pants were made of feathers.—Baltimore American.

**SHE WAS A CLEVER GIRL.**

And Furnished a Surprise for Her Prejudiced Critical Observer.

One of the curious prejudices people sometimes take against a stranger recently possessed a Hartford woman who was coming home by rail from New York. The object of her dislike was a girl who occupied the seat in front of her, and the thing to which the Hartford woman, especially objected, was the girl's hat, which, says the Post, was very unbecoming.

About the time the Hartford woman had settled it to her own satisfaction that the girl had no taste and did not amount to much, anyway, it chanced that an acquaintance of the girl entered the car. The two began to chatter. The girl exhibited various packages of dry goods, evidently the spoils of a day's shopping in New York. Finally she produced needle and thread, scissors and thimble, and temporarily turned milliner.

She cut and hemmed a long strip of Persian satin, she reshaped the ugly hat. Then she trimmed it. That unlovely piece of headgear became, as the Hartford woman owned to herself, the most "stunning" hat she had seen during the year. At New Haven the girl put on the hat. She was a different looking person from the one who had started from New York.

"I may just as well have been doing that as wasting my time," she explained to her companion. "It has made the journey less tiresome, and I had saved that much time. Now I think I can just finish this shirt waist before we reach Hartford."

So saying, she turned out a dainty affair of French flannel and went industriously at work, at the same time talking vivaciously on intellectual subjects in a way that made the woman in the seat behind hold her breath.

"And I thought she hardly knew enough to come in out of the rain!" murmured that lady. "Well, that's all you can tell sometimes. I'd like to know that girl."

**TO BE WELL-DRESSED.**

Have an Eye to the Little Things That Go to Complete a Perfect Whole.

Be careful of details. Don't overlook small rips and tears. Replace immediately all missing hooks, eyes and buttons.

Don't undervalue the worth of good linings, says the Philadelphia Times.

Keep an eye on the "fitness of things."

Study the value of ammonia, alcohol and other cleaning fluids.

Don't buy cheap goods; they are too dear for people of short purses.

Remember that the knowledge of being appropriately dressed conduces greatly to the dignity of one's carriage.

Keep the clothing in good condition by removing the street dress and shoes as soon as one returns to the house, substituting a house dress and shoes.

Don't neglect the skirt binding; nothing confirms or denies the lady more thoroughly than the condition of her binding.

Rather choose one dress well-made and of good material and good linings than several mediocre gowns improperly cared for.

**CONQUER YOUR DELUSIONS.**

Apparently Insuperable Obstacles Dissolve Into Trifles When Once Passed.

It is interesting to look back over a successful life and see how many things which experience shows were not realities, but simply delusions, have been conquered. They seemed very real, when they confronted us in youth, and their ghastly shadows had power to fill us with dread and apprehension, says Success.

Ghosts are real to a child; its vivid imagination is full of things which strike terror to its young heart; but, as it grows older, the ghosts are gradually conquered. They become unreal and exist only in memory.

So, many of the things we dread most, which loom up before us as almost insuperable obstacles, are seen, when once passed, to have been only delusions. To conquer this fear of unrealities, to trample under foot these bogies of our own creation, is a large part of our life's discipline.

**Snow in Cookery.**

All creams and ices which are to be frozen, and other preparations, like mayonnaise, which must be chilled with cold, can be prepared by the use of snow, saturated with cold water and chilled to intense cold by the use of salt. Pack an ice cream freezer with layers of snow saturated with cold water, alternating by layers of coarse salt. This makes a very fine cream. The packing melts soon, but can be easily replaced by fresh snow put in the water. Pack snow and salt in a basin, and set anything like a mayonnaise or gelatine mixture, that requires to be chilled simply, in this basin and let it remain until of proper consistency. If anything stays too long in this mixture of snow and salt it will freeze, even a jelly, which should be simply solidified. The finer the ice is cracked, the more rapidly and thoroughly it will work. Snow represents the finest cracked ice. It should be used continually in the kitchen in winter when "cracked ice" is needed.—N. Y. Tribune.

**A Feminine Point of View.**

Lucy.—They say that Amy didn't marry for love.

Glades.—But she did, though—for love of money.—Judge.

**WHAT CHINA NEEDS.**

It Is Not Material Progress So Much as Christianity.

So Declares Rev. N. G. Poon Chew—Younger Element Putting Hope in More Railroads and Telegraph and Better Armies.

Rev. N. G. Poon Chew, at present said to be an editor of a Chinese paper in San Francisco, in an address at New York city on the needs of China at the present time, said:

"Those who have followed the trend of affairs in China," said he, "know that its needs at the present time are great and varied. The younger generation are clamoring for a new order of things. They are trying to peep into the future instead of slumbering with the past. They believe that China can be rescued from its lethargy by material means—a few more railroads and many more telegraphs, better armies, better navies. But this younger and progressive element in China is wrong. It is Christianity which China needs."

Charles F. Gammon, superintendent of colporteurs for the American Bible society in northern China, writes to the society concerning the present situation in the Chinese empire, as follows:

"While at Shanghai I observed that the Chinese government was openly violating the provisions of the protocol. The great empire would shake off European domination. Thousands of boatsloads of small arms and ammunition were passing weekly up the Yangtze-Kiang, and the arsenals were being enlarged and worked day and night. Carloads of explosives were being received, and the dowager empress had issued instructions to all officials to recruit the army, and also to inform her as to the fighting strength of each division and the time required to concentrate the forces at a given point. There were and which weighed heavily upon the minds of those interested. I must believe that the end is not yet, and that within ten years and possibly within five, a war will ensue the like of which the world has never known. For centuries China has been making repeated attempts to expel the foreigner, each time proving by defeat and penury, each time with more power and success, each time better equipped and better planned. She is now preparing as never before, buying vast quantities of superior weapons, and reorganizing her armies on a correct basis. Therefore, the next attempt will be gigantic in force and terrible in execution. It will result in a universal upheaval and the final dismemberment of this empire—at a terrible cost."

**NOTABLE CLAY MOSAIC.**

Remarkable Work of Art Discovered by Acting Architect of Capitol at Washington.

When the acting architect of the capitol came to remove the paintings from the hall Mr. Woods discovered the existence of a remarkable work of art, by C. Brumidi, the artist who decorated the rotunda of the capitol and many of the senate committee-rooms and corridors 35 years ago. In the southwest corner is a picture of Washington's farewell to his officers, which was supposed to be a bit of painting. On examination to determine the question of removal it was found to be what is probably the finest specimen of clay mosaic in the country. The material is clay set into the wall when in a plastic condition, so prepared that in the dry state it fits into the picture in proper tint, the whole at a little distance resembling an oil painting.

Its nature and method of composition was pointed out by Mr. Joseph R. Kerkmann, of this city, who was an assistant of Mr. Brumidi, and who, with his son, decorated the new committee-rooms and corridors to the work reveals a clear artistic trait of the artist.

While he was at work on the rotunda and the senate wing there was much criticism over the selection of a foreigner to do the work, so he took out naturalization papers, and the signature to the work in the hall of the house reads: "C. Brumidi, citizen, artist."

**Americans After Shipyards.**

The Journal of Commerce, of Liverpool, which has been investigating the story that Americans are buying up the Clyde shipyards, finds that while there is no need for apprehension, yet the matter is more serious than many in the trade supposed. An American lawyer who has been distinguished in the formation of trusts and who was the chief operator in the deals leading to the establishment of the American cotton syndicate, visited the Deunys, Russells and others to discuss the matter. It is believed that one of the builders he approached estimated the lowest figure for the purchase of the yards which would receive consideration at £20,000,000. This sum exceeded the expectation of the agent and he left. He stated his intention of returning later on.

**Put in Prison for Debt.**

There is a popular impression that imprisonment for debt has been abolished in Great Britain. The county court returns for 1900, which are just published, show that 4,692 debtors were imprisoned during that year. Technically they were imprisoned for contempt of court in failing to pay after the judge of the county court had ordered them to do so, but the nonpayment of debts was the real offense. The system, apparently, had a good effect in the case of the majority of debtors, as the returns show that of 129,044 against whom commitment warrants were issued, 124,352 paid up when they came face to face with the alternative of going to prison.

**Clubhouse for Street Boys.**

Lyman D. Goff, a millionaire manufacturer of Pawtucket, R. I., will build a fine clubhouse for boys between the age of 5 and 15 who are in the habit of making the streets their home.

**END OF DOG THIEF-TAKER.**

St. Bernard That Twice Captured Burglars in New York, Dies of Bad Cold.

Prince, the "policeman dog" of New York, which by watchfulness and prompt action twice caused the arrest of burglars while they were looting his owner's apartments, is dead. Prince caught a cold which developed into pneumonia and heart disease, and he died in his mistress' home one afternoon last.

Although of the usual tawny color, Prince was not an ordinary St. Bernard. His great face, marked in black and white, shone with intelligence, and the owner for the seven years of his life, Miss Jane Maguire, is almost brokenhearted, reports a New York exchange.

Miss Maguire always fed the dog with her own hands, and he became very fastidious in his diet, always insisting on having chicken or broiled steak or chops for a meal. His favorite drink was coffee.

Nothing was too good for Prince, especially after he had shown his ability as a policeman. He caused the arrest of a larcenous intruder in his owner's home in January, 1901. The thief was lifting a marble clock from the mantel in the parlor when the watch dog sprang upon him. The man dropped the clock with a crash and ran into the hall, and there he was held by the St. Bernard.

In capturing his man Prince never bit him. With a spring he placed his great paws upon the fellow and held on while Miss Maguire called for help. When a human policeman reached the house he handcuffed the intruder and led him away.

Another time a rapsicker had filled his bag with valuable plunder in Miss Maguire's apartments when Prince sprang upon him, and the man's cries brought the household to the scene. The rapsicker was badly frightened and stood motionless in the dog's embrace.

Prince was able to discriminate with ease between various classes of persons, and generally showed his preference for those who were well dressed.

**PROGRESS IN TREE SURGERY.**

The Lives of Many Valuable Trees Are Now Saved by Timely Operations.

While surgery as applied to man has made great strides in recent years, there has also been great progress in tree surgery or the methods of treating trees and shrubbery when it becomes necessary to apply the knife or pruning shears. Many a tree is living today that would have died a few years ago from causes that would not have brought on death, but which today are successfully treated, says the Washington Star.

An instance of this progress can be seen in the Simon Cameron tree, as the spreading elm near the footpath leading from New Jersey avenue to the south wing of the capitol in Washington is called. This tree received the name by which it is universally known now when the elder Cameron laid out the capitol grounds and provided for a footpath which would have made necessary the removal of the stately old elm that was so greatly admired by Senator Simon Cameron. Mr. Cameron interested himself in saving the tree with the result that it was allowed to stand in the center of a space that would otherwise have been covered with a grand old walk.

The tree flourished until a year ago, when an amputation became necessary. One of the big limbs, showing signs of decay, was cut off. The operation was successful enough, but the wound being left open, in the course of time decay set in. The decay was working into the very vitals of the elm and would have killed it in a few years, but recourse was taken to an operation that is now very frequently applied in tree surgery. The decayed portion was scraped off and a covering of asphaltum was placed over it to arrest further decay. The tree is now as well off as would be a man with a limb amputated and properly dressed with antiseptics. In the course of time the wound will probably be healed and the tree will be perfectly healthy again.

**Woman Gamblers of Paris.**

The gambling passion is by no means confined to the male kind. It is a well-known fact that Paris is riddled with its ramifications, and that the gentler sex by no means escape the temptation. Even a concierge is not too busy with mops and brooms to have her little "book," it appears. A sporting lady of this class has just been arrested in the Rue d'Hauteville, Paris, for using the lodgers' rent payments in turf transactions. When the owner of the house called to collect his due, she told a pitiful tale of burglars who had broken into her lodge and stolen the rents. There was, however, a want of coherence about the tale and the truth finally came out. It appears that this unlucky concierge once backed a winner and had great faith in her luck—a fearful faith which is not limited to her particular class. The poor woman is in jail, where there is no cordon to pull and where no lodgers' letters require investigation, while a substitute enjoys these privileges, which have been lost, all for the sake of the sporting instinct.—Paris Messenger.

**After It and In It.**

He—saw Mrs. Vannerty going to church last Sunday. She's becoming religious, isn't she? She—Yes; after a fashion. "How do you mean after a fashion?" "Just that, exactly. She's got a new gown."—Catholic Standard and Times.