Mrs. Benyon, of Mt. Pleasant, Texas is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. J. Read and family this week.

MRS. READ ENTERTAINS On last Thursday evening a large number of our young people attended an "at home" party given at the home of Mrs. Read, in honor of her daughter and son, Miss Lillah and Livingston. Iust a four mile drive - and such a drive! The night was ideal. The moon never brighter. Great drifts of snowy clouds lay in heaps beyond the hills, but they never moved. Nor did the moon hide to smile as it listened to the old stories oft repeated, of ghosts and goblins and hair escapes from robbers and highwaymen. O, such brave men when our country shall need the, At a quarter to nine the guests began to arrive at the Old Mission hone and ere long the parlors, halls, porches - in fact the house and lawn was in complete possession of a throng of merry makers. With much grace and seeming pleasure Miss Read gave the necessary introductions. It was a pleasure to meet new faces and form acquaintances long to be remembered. Some of these were from the states who are now visiting our town. Mrs. Binnion of Mt. Pleasant, Texas, visiting her mother, Mrs. Read, was renewing old acquaintances as well as making new ones. Also contributing charmingly to the success of the evening. The music was grand. The souls of ancients came again at the touch of the keys and sang again of war and peace of love and despair. Miss Jenkins and Miss Loomis played. Miss Read and Mr. Moore sang. Miss O'Neal played and for all we were glad. The young men seemed greatly surprised when pencil and paper were thrust upon them with the simple request that they draw a sketch and write a description of the young lady with whom he happens to be talking at that moment. This and nothing more in fifteen minutes. O, the pictures that might have been drawn and the volumes that remain unwritten to this day! There were groans and lamentations from the fair sex when their own eyes they beheld themselves as they really appeared. The young man whose work excelled was to have first choice among all the young ladies as his company to supper. Mr. Moore won first with Dr. Skeen a close second. A description of Miss Lula Ball won first place. A very interesting feature was a gallery of shadow pictures

hung upon a wall. Each young lady present was represented in this collection. The young men were permitted to choose from this group their company for refreshments. Refreshments being exceedingly nice and bountiful. At twelve the good byes were said and the return began. The pleasant remembrances made the return drive very, very sweet. The grass, the leaves of the trees, were dripping wet with honey-dew.