

THE DREAM.

In the dream I dreamt to-night,
Love came, armed with magic might;
Fret and fever, doubt and fear,
Foes that haunt his kingdom here.
Misconception, vain regretting,
Bootless longing, cold forgetting,
The dark shades of change and death,
Ever hovering on his path;
Vanish from our sound or sight
In the dream I dreamt to-night.

Time's strong hand fell helpless down;
Fate stood dazed without her crown;
Sly suspicion, cold surprise,
Faded, beneath the happy eyes;
And the voice I love was speaking,
And the smile I love was making
Sunshine in the golden weather,
When we too stood close together;
For you reigned in royal right
In the dream I dreamt to-night.

And I woke, and woke to see
A cold world, bare and blank to me,
A world whose stare and sneer scarce hidden
Told me that as fruit forbidden
Love and trust must ever pine
In so sad a clasp as mine,
All too faint and fragile grown,
For gifts that youth holds all its own;
Ah, best to wake, forgetting quite
The sweet dream I dreamt to-night.

Agricultural.

Farm Hints.

A well started crop is usually profitable, and one put in late or under unfavorable conditions is seldom satisfactory.

Harrowing winter grain is a practice that is now generally adopted by the better farmers. This should be done with implements that have the teeth turned backward. Peruvian guano, bone dust, wood ashes, or other fertilizer may be applied before the harrowing.

Spring wheat should be sown as soon as the ground can be properly prepared. A top-dressing of manure may be added after sowing. The good effect of a soluble fertilizer can sometimes be seen in a few hours, especially if the application is soon followed by a gentle shower that takes the substance down to the roots. Any start given to the young plants is felt for good throughout their whole life. In using any concentrated fertilizer, care must be taken that it does not come in contact with seeds. If scattered thoroughly and thinly on the surface after sowing there is no danger, otherwise it should be mixed with the soil.

Fodder Crops: There should be ample provision of food for farm animals during the summer months, when the pastures are short from drouth. A leafy sort of oats may be sown with peas and thus obtain a double crop of green fodder. The value of Hungarian grass as a supply of good green food is not easily over-estimated.

Beets, including mangels, may be sown the last of the month. Quick starting of the seeds may be insured by soaking them. They should be sown so soon as germination begins. After the plants are up they will need weeding and thinning.

Grass is a leading farm crop, and is much neglected. Our farmers have given very little attention to the study of grass, and the soils and culture best adapted to the various sorts. A permanent meadow of pasture needs to be kept up by a yearly top-dressing of manure or commercial fertilizer. It is hoped that the American farmer will come to a better understanding of the importance of grass growing, and that our grass land will be treated with due consideration.

Potatoes: Potatoe beetles are well under control, and potatoes are now a certain crop, and a profitable one when given clean culture on a rich mellow soil. It is well to plant early sorts and harvest the tubers before the "rot" has time to reach them.

Sundry Matters: Put all the farm implements in good order during rainy days. Clear up the rubbish that has accumulated. Look well to fences before cattle are turned out.

The Orchard and Nursery: When trees are too warm on the passage often from the heat of a steamer or from the weather, the buds start into growth and sometimes make shoots several inches long. The buds near the ends of the branches start first, and they will be gradually less affected below. Usually there will be some of the lower ends that have not started. Every branch should be cut back to a good sound bud, if there is but one, and the tree is left but little better than a bare stick.

Starting an Orchard Cheaply: Many a settler is obliged to postpone the outlay for an orchard until he can better afford it. The cheapest way to start an orchard is to raise the stocks and graft them; but this costs time and skill which one may not have. An orchard may be had for the least outlay of money by buying root-grafts. These are advertised by many western nurseries. They consist of a root, or part of one grafted with a cion of two or three buds. These are prepared during the winter, packed in boxes of sand, and kept in the cellar until they can be set out in spring. The nurseryman grows these two or three years, and then sells them, as trees. The farmer can, if he wishes, purchase the root-grafts and grow them himself.

The Fair Sex.

The Eccentricities of Fashion.

India linen dresses are made up with the upper half of the sleeves and the whole of the yoke of embroidery, and very narrow embroidered borders on the basque and ruffles.

A full overskirt caught up at the knee is the latest style, it is puffed at the back, but in front it hangs in drapery like that of a blouse. The waist worn with this skirt is round and should be gathered.

Colored brocades, checks of satin and repped silk, and almost all the pretty materials of last winter are selling for half or even a fourth of the original price.

Sash ribbons have grown so wide that they are used to make dress waists in Paris. This must not be construed as meaning that the ribbon is unwrapped around the wearer; the pattern is laid upon it and the pieces cut from it as they would be from silk. Sash ribbon in Boston at the present writing is so miraculously cheap that a whole costume made from it would not be dear.

Among the new American silks is a diagonal which is sold for \$1.50 a yard, and coming in every color found among the French silks is really one of the best things offered this season. It is twenty-three inches wide, very soft, and may be pulled, crushed and twisted in all manner of ways without injury.

The becoming fashion of bordering bonnets with frills of lace is to be more in favor than ever this summer, and every sort and kind of lace will be in demand for this purpose.

Small cashmere shoulder wraps of light tints bordered with embroidery and fringe are to be the proper thing to wear with light muslin dresses this summer, and black wraps with embroidery in cashmere colors or in black are to be worn with grenadine gowns.

The woman who likes bonnet strings ought to be happy this summer, for it will be allowable for her to wear three pairs at once if she choose.

The India pongees are among the most economical things in the shape of silk goods, for they wash like cotton, and are twenty-eight inches wide, so that there is very little waste in cutting them. They are shown in deep, rich colors, and also in their characteristic dull grays, browns, buffs and blues. The figures are the interlaced rings, the stars and the curious little designs which resemble snowflakes rather than anything else, and the polka dot.

Surah checks sell at \$1.25 and \$1.50 this year, and are shown in all the new colors mingled with white. Louisines, always attractive, are unusually pretty and the simple way in which they are made up will cause them to be among the most desirable of summer dress goods. Trimmings of wide velvet ribbon laid lengthwise down the plaits of the skirt, and bordering the basque and sleeves with triple rows of loops make these dresses gay or sober, as colored or black velvet is chosen.

Last summer came and went, leaving certain dark silks of the variety known as "summer" on the counters, and these can now be bought for two-thirds of their old price, although they are of perfectly good quality.

Sleeves of summer dresses are made with the upper half of open embroidery.

THE CHILDREN.

Some charming children's fancy costumes may be made as follows: A Lorraine suit for a little girl from 8 to 10 years of age has a cashmere skirt bordered with two bands of velvet. The velvet waist laces up the front, and is trimmed with gilt chains and metal ornaments. On the upper part of the waist is a small piece of velvet joined to the lower part by a narrow band of the same goods taken around the armhole. Between this and the waist is a white muslin shirred guimpe, with wide sleeves terminating above the elbow. The back of the waist is in one piece and is rounded, while the front is pointed. The long apron is of plaited muslin. The hair is braided down the back, and on the top of the head is a wreath of daisies in red, yellow and white. A postilion suit for a miss from 12 to 15 years of age consists of a round skirt of striped taffetas, formed of one breadth of goods cut apron-shape and two straight breadths of goods. The waist is of satin pekin. It opens in front over a plastron vest cut out square in the neck, which buttons on the left side against the waist by means of a false hand placed underneath. The basque is rounded and cut in the back like a postilion jacket. In the back of the neck is a large plaited pekin collar. The hat is of oil-cloth or black satin. It has a broad brim and a high-pointed crown; around the crown are ribbons in several colors, which form a cockade on the left side.

The hair is dressed catogan style and tied with a broad ribbon. A whip is carried in the hand. A bridal suit of the year 1815 for a little girl from 8 to 10 years of age is of white satin. On the straight skirt are two dounces and a full shell-shaped lace trimming, with small bunches of orange blossoms intermixed.

The round waist buttons in the back and is cut square in the neck. The white satin belt closes on the left side under a rosette. Around the neck is a full lace ruching. The cap is of a small cone-shaped piece of stiff tulle covered with lace. Around the lace is a full lace ruching. On the end of the cap is a tulle veil, which falls down the back and is taken over the arm. On the top of the cap is a bunch of orange blossoms. Depending from the right arm is a white satin bag. The gloves are of white silk. An incroyable bridegroom's suit has knee-breeches of light-blue woolen goods, striped with satin in a darker shade. They are drawn in below the knee by satin ribbon tied on the side in loops. The bright red vest is very short; has broad revers and two rows of buttons. The coat is of dark striped satin. It has long tails and deep revers lined with white satin. The jabot is of white lace. The white muslin Robespierre cravat is taken twice around the neck, and tied in front in a knot with two straight ends. In the left button-hole are long ends in different colored ribbons falling over the coat. The silk stockings are striped, and the shoes are of black patent-leather.

NEW DUTIES FOR WOMEN.—New authorities, new duties, new joys have come to women. She has discovered her latent power. The despair which had benumbed her spirit is changed into hopefulness and usefulness. She is no more alone; noble women have appeared to help and sustain her in her upward struggle. The abused wife, the lonely widow, the aspiring daughter, the gifted maiden, they all have been assisted, encouraged by the movements.

Unjust laws have been stricken from the statute books, colleges have been opened, business opportunities increased, women doctors prolong the lives of our daughters, women lawyers see that justice is done to their sex, and in a thousand ways has the sympathy and love of women for women borne its golden harvest. And if our women will only make use of these privileges which are already attained, others will come in time. The right use of existing privileges is the stepping stone to higher ones. Our women doctors did not ask shall we have patients when we have finished our duties? They studied, graduated, and the patient came. Our lady lawyers are not sure of clients, but they went to work and asked for admission as soon as they were equipped for their work. And these women who would like to enter the field of politics must do the same. They must make a study of it. Political information is the essential basis of all intelligent political action, and if woman has attained that knowledge, our legislative halls will open their doors by force of the public will. Women must show that politics is not a scramble for office, but that it requires intelligence and sound preparation. They must study political economy and political history. Let women take up civil service reform, the reform of a municipal government, and other problems which await a solution, and if they can treat these questions logically and thoroughly the franchise is near at hand.—Madame Neymen.

One hears of costumes of the transition season, but it is not every day that one sees them, and the girl who walked down Tremont street the other day wearing one was justly regarded as a public benefactor. She had on a black silk skirt made with all manner of puffs at the back of the skirt; a very minute theatre bonnet, a small black fur collar and muff and a short, plaited basque of Scotch tweed, apparently belonging to a spring suit, and, by way of grand connecting link, harmonizing skirt, basque, collar and bonnet; she wore pale coral-red gloves drawn over her tweed covered arms and held in place by a bangle. She held on her way, not making a stay, in spite of a general giggle that arose about her, and seemed to think her gloves were the cause of the general admiration, which was in reality given to what she would probably have called her *toilet ensemble*.

Telegraphing in Japan.

Telegraphing in Japan and China is no slouch of a job. There are 44,000 characters or hieroglyphics in the language, and no telegraphic alphabet is equal to the task of representing them. A system has been devised by which only 6,900 characters, divided into 214 classes, need be used, and by the aid of numbers they can be transmitted by wire. But imagine a lightning operator in America trying to send several thousand words of a newspaper "special" by such a method as that. The operator, the message and the telegraph editor would all probably be badly "broken up" in the operation.

A general strike of the coal miners of the Hocking Valley, in Ohio, began against a reduction amounting to 30 cents per day.

The count of cash in the U. S. Treasury vaults was completed, and an excess of 3 cents was found in favor of Mr. Gillilan.

Newfoundland Dogs.

The man who thinks that Newfoundland dogs of noble mein and build troop in droves through the country, is, in our Yankee phrase, a good deal "off." The Newfoundland dog is not only, like the traditional prophet, without honor in his own country, but there are very few of him at all. The pure breed is almost extinct. We find any day in a New England town better dogs of the Newfoundland type than I have seen during a week's stay in the city of St. Johns. The streets are filled with mongrels, big dogs, small dogs, spaniels, esquimaux, and mastiffs, but almost all low curs of vile breed and pattern. Well-informed Newfoundlanders smile satirically when you extol their famous dogs, and go so far as to deny that the animal originated in the island at all. As a rule, the big black Newfoundland dog is a much abused beast.

He is sought out more for strength than beauty, kept on low diet, used in winter to draw sledges of wood, and is made anything but a household divinity. His temper is good up to 5 years old, when he is apt to become snappish. The water is his natural home, and he will steal away at night and travel long distances for his bath. The test of his purity, of breed and general merits are thick-webbed foot, good bushy tail, the comely shape and poise of the head, and deep-black color on the roof of the mouth. His degeneration is charged to the abuse of him as a beast of burden, and to one of the island's old laws to protect sheep, which has given a policeman 50 cents for shooting dogs found at large—a statute under which many fine dogs have been ruthlessly slaughtered.

The earliest records of the island show that the aboriginal dog of the country was a good-tempered creature of great size, and so strong that he could draw from the water seals weighing hundreds of pounds. He had a passionate fondness for the sea, lived on raw fish, and was a skillful fisher, swimming rapidly under water and catching his prey by the mouth. A case is cited where one of these dogs was seen catching fish for sheer sport, heaping them up on shore, and then plunging in for others. The same records prove, however, that this dog was of an extinct species, very different from the present Newfoundland, though the latter, in his latitude, is very fond of raw fish.—Boston Traveler.

Save the Pieces.

Furniture and crockery will be broken, "for 'tis their nature to," but they need not be left in that condition week after week, in these days of prepared glue and cement. Make it a rule to repair articles that are worth it, and which can be mended at home, on the same day they are injured, if it be possible; if not, set them aside, not to be used until put in order. A broken-legged chair, or a rickety table, is not only a source of discomfort, but it goes rapidly to ruin when once out of order.

Mended crockery is hardly fit to be used for the table, particularly for holding cooked food. Grease and other matters penetrate the cracks, and they soon become uncleanly. Such dishes will answer to contain the odds and ends which most housekeepers have in the pantry. A subscriber recommends the following preparation for mending almost all articles that can be "stuck" together. It is named "Diamond Cement," and is often sold under that name at twenty-five cents for a two ounce vial. Take one pound of glue, quarter of a pound of white lead (dry), one quart of rain water; half-pint of alcohol; place the first three ingredients in a kettle, and set the kettle in a dish of water. Boil it until the glue is dissolved then add the alcohol, and boil again until all is well mixed. Keep it in well stopped bottles. Use it in the same manner as glue. Should it be a little hardened when wanted for use, soften it by placing the bottle in warm water.

A Double Donation Demanded.

A musical man, accompanied by a hand-organ and a child, has been giving performances for the past week on the streets of Austin. After he had twisted one of the Beethoven soul-stirring symphonies out of the instrument of torture, the artist sent the child among the crowd. A legislator, who had just voted on the fixing of the per diem of the members, disgorged a nickel.

"I want another nickel," lisped the child.

"What for?"

"Dot nickel you put dot cup in vas for de moosic, but mine fadder is a professional beggar besides."

An order issued by the Postoffice Department, several days ago, to place on the list of frauds the Portable Electric Light Company, of No. 22 Water street, Boston, was revoked by Postmaster General Gresham, on the ground that the article advertised for sale is "not a scheme or artifice to defraud, within the meaning of the statute."

The Strausses and Their Music.

In Vienna I went to hear Edward Strauss, one of the three noted Jewish brothers who have composed dance music, lead his orchestra at the Volks Garten, near by the palace. This is a flat, enclosed piece of ground, shaded with herbs chestnut and other trees, with pretty walks and hedges, and with two music stands opposite each other, one of which has attached to it a sort of restaurant-hotel for balls and suppers. At this latter music-stand Strauss led his fiddlers to his own tunes and those of his brothers John and Joseph, and about half the music played was of the Strauss family's composition. Edward is a fine looking man, with a dramatic address, rich Jewish eyes and black hair; his clothes are carefully made. He leads his orchestra in a dance fashion scarcely keep from waltzing while he handles the baton. The music of moving his feet and knees, as if he could the Strausses is voluptuous, confidential, insinuating, coquetting and pretty, but tolerably shallow, and made altogether for the feet and fingers. The audience as a matter of politeness, always applaud the Strauss compositions. A military band in the other stand alternates with this string music, and seemed to me, like military bands everywhere, to have a great deal of brass clattering and din of drums. There were some gentle, graceful people in the audience, which, toward 9 o'clock numbered nearly one thousand; but the cyprians, in considerable number, paraded up and down the walks in pairs and threes and singly, and lurked around the environs, tasting their beer and waiting to be addressed. I think I paid sixty cents to go into this concert, which was listened to outside by several thousand free-list patrons, who could hear the music just as well as we within.

The Pronoun Trouble in Arizona.

A few days ago a flash young man from an Eastern college arrived at Tombstone, Arizona, and registered his name at the principal hotel. A socially inclined person in a blue shirt and wide-rimmed hat, who chanced to be in the office, good-naturedly answered every question and volunteered a vast amount of interesting information about Arizona in general and Tombstone in particular. "Do you see them hills?" asked the Tombstoner, pointing through one of the office windows. "Well, them hills is chock full of pay dirt." The young man from the East looked shocked. "My dear sir," he said, proudly, but kindly, "you should say those hills and not, them, hills!" The Tombstoner was silent for a moment. He looked the young man from the East critically over, as if he was estimating the size of coffin he would wear. Then drawing out an ivory-stocked seven-shooter of elaborate style and finish, he said in a soft, mild, musical tone of voice, that sounded like a wildwood brook coursing o'er its pebble bed: "My gentle unsalted, tenderfoot from the land of the rising sun, this here's a pint that you and me disagrees on, and we might as well have settled right now. I haven't looked in a grammar lately, but I say 'them' hills is correct, and I'm going to stand by the opinion while I've got a shot left. I'll give you just three minutes to think calmly over the subject, for you probably spoke in haste the first time, and then I'll hear your decision." The young man from the East looked down the delicate chased barrel of the revolver, into the placid depths of the eye of the Tombstoner, and began to feel that many points in grammar are uncertain and liable to "grow more so. Then he thought of the Coroner's inquest and of the verdict: "Come to his death by standing in front of Colorado Tom's seven-shooter," and of the long pine box going East by express with \$60 charges on it; and before half the three minutes was up he was ready to acknowledge his error. "Since he had thought it over calmly," he said, "he believed 'them hills is, right. He had spoken on the spur of the moment," he ceded, "and begged a thousand pardons for his presumptuous effort to substitute bad grammar for good." The Tombstoner forgave him freely, and, grasping his hand, said: "I know'd you'd say you was wrong after you thought a moment. I admire a man who gives right in without arguing when he knows he's wrong. Come along and irrigate." And they irrigated.

Playing with Fire.

The scene was the public exhibition of the jewels of a demi-mondaine, who was about to retire from Parisian life, and so had announced the inevitable sale. Restor Roquerian was among the spectators, and to his surprise he encountered a newly married friend with his spouse. "You here?" exclaimed the sage of the boulevards, with surprise and regret in his voice; "go home, my dear fellow, go home! Why, it is just as if a railroad superintendent should take his subordinates to a course of lectures on how to run trains off the track!"