The Reason.

Life is very sweet just now-Full of light and flowers; Not a single cloud to mar. Or give a hint of showers.

Life is very sweet and fair, Rosy-hued and smiling : With the music of the birds, Happy hours beguiling. Life is very sweet. You ask: What can be the reason (Looking blankly at the clouds) Of the rainy season? Life is very sweet because— Because—why not assist mer Sweet in spite of rain or clouds, Just because you kissed me. Abbie C. McKeever in Pittsburg Bulletin.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

"I implore you to take time to consider my offer. I am well off in this world's goods; I love you devotedly, and my one aim in life would be to

make you happy." "I cannot listen to you, Mr. Herne; your persistence annoys, distresses me, and I tell you it is useless." And Lou-ise Horton, rising as Tyrrel Herne attempted to take her hand, bowed coldly and passed from the room, leaving the mortified suitor to his own reflections. And bitter enough, and not unmixed

with evil, were the thoughts that filled Tyrrel Herne's mind. He had been so with his life!" sanguine of success, had pictured to himself such a happy release from pecuniary embarassments, which the fortune of Louise would have relieved. Furthermore, he loved her, as much as purse. his selfish, unscrupulous nature was ca-pable of loving, which made his disappointment the more severe.

"I will win her yet!" he muttered, as he left the room. "And if, as I suspect, she loves another, let him look to himself!"

Louise Horton was the only child of her widowed mother. She was beauti- came into the midst of them. that peculiar dark blue that sometimes or rose; she looked like one inspired. Herne was chagrined at her refusal; all then she told the story. the more so that he shrewdly suspected an acquaintance of his own.

This rival was no other than Edgar away. Raynor, a young lawyer, who had made visit to Asbury Park, during the pre- him. "He is beneath contempt. For vious summer. He was handsome and my sake, avoid any exposure. agreeable, and Louise had shown him a degree of favor that no other man had hand. won from her; indeed, to her own heart "'My generous, noble girl!" he murtimidity and silence.

me," she mused thoughtfully, "he has never actually said as much. Some-have life." times I think it is my fortune that stands between us, for Edgar is very proud. Heighho! I shall hate my fortune, if through it 1 lose my love. I they were alone, doubtless her answer wonder if he will speak at the ball to- was all'that he could desire, for in a night?"

He was sorely tempted to do so when he met her beaming glance and smile that evening. She drew him toward

rel's cowardly scheme was rapidly approaching a crisis. High words were passing; voices were raised loud and angrily; two men confronted each other in hot dispute.

"For God's sake, Tyrrel, be careful what you say!" cried Stanton, a mutual friend. "You will certainly find the friend pocket-book somewhere! But even if yoù do not, why bring such a charge against Mr. Raynor?"

against Mr. Raynor? "For good reasons," answered Tyr-rel, hotly. "He stumbled against me in the hall, and immediately I missed my pocket-book. It contained five hundred dollars-a sum that might tempt a wealthier man than this pettifogging lawyer, who builds his hopes of fortune upon marriage with an heiress; an unsuspecting girl who little knows his true character! I say he has my purse! If he has not, let him submit to a search, and so prove his boasted innocence!"

Raynor, during this villainous speech, stood silent and pale as death. At its conclusion he darted a withering glance of scorn at his enemy, and then appealed to Stanton.

"Let it be so," he said, "Stanton, you are my friend, be my witness also; search me, and afterward I will make

coat.

pocket and brought forth the missing all.

There was an instant and general consternation. Raynor himself stood him I should send him a present that they inhabit. like one appalled. Tyrrel's mocking was worth while this Christmas. He Most of the Cereus need medium voice arose triumphantly:

"So much for innocence! Well, sir, can you explain this?"

Never had she looked more beautiful wealth of auburn tresses, and eyes of jured lover. Her eyes flashed, her col- mortgage the Rockwood's house is to stem roots alone when upon a suitable

All eyes were turned on her and Raythe existence of a rival in the person of nor with sympathy and admiration. an acquaintance of his own. Tyrrel, crestfailen and defeated, slunk

"Let him go," Louise whispered to the acquaintance of Louise while on a Raynor, when he would have followed

shame!" For answer he seized and kissed her

the gentle girl admitted the interest he mured softly, while his impassioned had inspired, while marvelling at his timidity and silence. gaze dwelt fondly on the sweet face up-turned to his." "Love's witness to my R ckwood all the while.

"For though I feel sare that he loves innocence! Let us go through the sheets of paper. On one she wrote:

The love-light in her eyes answered him more sweetly and fully than words could have done; but afterward, when Christmas box. I send it with my best love and wishes. Study hard and make me very proud of you. YOUR MAMMA." month they were married.

The St. Gothard in Winter.

Done In a Hurry.

Little Miss Morgan, the dressmaker, was in a very perturbed condition of mind. Mrs. Rock wood, one of her poorest the culture and propagation of Cacti, customers, had just told her that she published by A. Blanc, Florist. We was in the direst need of five hundred take the following Illustrated article. dollars, and unless it could be got she would have to give up her little home mode of Cactus growth, the stem being and seek another. Mrs. Rockwood had greatly elongated, usually of small been a rich man's daughter, but her diameter in proportion to its height,

marriage had offended her father, and frequently much branched, but bear-when he died he left all his money to ing parallel ridges from apex to base, upon which are arranged bundles of his second wife. The good-hearted little dressmaker spines, as in other genera. In height thought it very hard that the step- these plants are the giants of their fammother should have an income of ten ily, some forming in the native habitats thousand dollars a year, while poor enormous columns 40 to 60 feet high,

Mrs. Rockwood was about to be turned while even in cultivation it is not unout of doors because she needed five common to find specimens 15 to 20 feet hundred dollars. Now, the step- in height. Some are very rapid growmother, Mrs. Canline, was also a cus- ers, and make large plants in a few tomer of Miss Morgan, and when she years. Others, again, are so slow in called there the next day she put in growth that a dozen years seem to a good word for Mrs. Rockwood. make no appreciable difference in their

a good word for Mrs. Rockwood. "I saw you going into Mrs. Rock-wood's yesterday," Mrs. Canline her-self began, when the dressmaker was fitting an elegant costume. "How are ably in habit; one species being distinguished by their erect, rigid stems, and they getting on?"

"It's a hard struggle to make both ends meet," said the dressmaker, shak-ing slender stems. The plants includ-

be sold for."

generous to the undeserving.

with his life!" "Well, of course, I'm sorry," the ant flowers. Under the name of Cereus are arranged over 200 species, natives bed, why so you must lie. She offended of tropical America, the West Indies Stanton's hand dived deep into a her pa, and be left her nothing and me and Galapagos Islands, from regions ocket and brought forth the missing all. I couldn't help that. And I've differing considerably in temperature, my boy at college who is just the age but generally agreeing in the peculiar that he needs so much money. I told dry, sandy or rocky nature of the soil

can't come home-it's too far, you temperature, with similar soil to other know. And I shall give him five hun- genera, though as a rule the strongdred dollars. Of course his expenses growing species can be safely encour-"I can, if he cannot!" cried a clear are all attended to, but he must have a aged with a little well-decayed manure voice at the door, and instantly Louise little swing. There it is, all in one if necessary. The trailing sorts need very little rooting material, and some note. I shall send it this afternoon." "Five hundred dollars!" said Miss indeed, as C. Grandi-florus and its alof graceful form and carriage, with a than now, as she stood beside her in- Morgan; "exactly the amount of the lies, obtain sufficient nutriment by their

propagated by cuttings of the year's "Are they really going to lose their fortune of fifty thousand dollars, and it is not to be wondered at that Tyrrel guilt," she said to Tyrrel Herne, and Herne, and Herne, and the refusal all then she told the story. ily are roots produced, that in some the sam . I shall send them five dol-lars, for I have a silly way of being parts of tropical America live fences are formed by placing portions of the stems in closely together, and it is said "You who have all her father's fortune," she thought; "you who came between the parent and child so that he that they rarely fail. The use of certain species as stocks for grafting other Cacti upon has already been noted, and disinherited her. Oh! for shame! for

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

CEREUS.

ed in both bear handsome and abund-

species is suitable for the purpose, pro-She stitched away, the needle flying vided it be not of too slow growth. through the velvet. She fitted the The various colors of the stems make broad shoulders and the well-laced a collection of Cerenses alone well worth waist. She gathered the lace into having; some of them being yellow, graceful falis, and she thought of Mrs. others blue, gray, green and almost black. The spines also vary so consid-It was about four o'clock in the erably, both in size and color, from afternoon that Mrs. Rockwood d ew those almost imperceptible to those 4 her desk toward her, and took out two inches long, that it is absolutely impossible to describe the plants as they ap-"MY DARLING SON:-Here is your

it need only be added that almost any

Besides, they are of the easiest cultivation, and any collector should have at least one or two dozen varieties.

The Cereus Flagelliformis known as the Whip-cord and Rat-tail Cactus, is "MY DEAR SARAH :-- Inclosed you the one most generally grown. The

profitable crops raised. Many growers in the vicinity of the large cities grow entire houses of it; one in particular near New York, has five greenhouses, From a very interesting work upon each one hundred feet long, devoted entirely to smilax. During the last Easter festivities smilax was high in price, and this dealer made a small for-We find in Cereus a greatly different tune from his crop.

FASHION NOTES.

There seems to be floating in the air, just now, only the sound of wedding bells, and before our eyes only the vision of long veils of tulle, with orange blossoms, which completely envelope the beautiful forms arrayed in gleaming satin and point lace. After the marriage of Mademoiselle d'Uzes, After come those of Mile. Carolus Duran, Mile. Digeon and Mile. Isabelle Rattazzi, some points concerning which, we may speak of in future letters. To day, it is an established fact that straight dresses take' the lead in the fashionable world. All dresses have straight skirts forming a slight train in the back. The two round pleats, that we have spoken of formerly, are no more seen but are replaced by inside pleats like those of a bellows. The corsage, round or pointed according to the taste of the wearer, has a small girdle encircling the waist. The best houses employ for these girdles, beautiful silver or gold braid, not passementerie, but genuine, woven braids. The charming Mademoiselle de Luynes wore a girdle, and collar of turquoise velvet in silver ard's sale, to be held at Lexington, braid; the girdle was closed on the left Ky., from February 17 to March 1. side by two pearl pins, and the collar was closed in the back by a small barrette shaped clasp set with saphires and diamonds. As we remarked in, one of our former letters, never have young ladies worn so many jewels. Let us add, to confirm our statement, that a beautiful orchid of gold was employed to hold this beautiful young lady's hat. Visiting and reception dresses are also claiming attention. The greatest nov-elties, in this line, are of black satin dotted with boquets of delicate flowers, almost nothings; fuchsia bells, hillies of the valley, two or three petals of the

lemon blossom, etc. These dresses will be "a la mode" for the commencement of the season and, with fashionable people, will rival the skirts of plain velvet. Costumes of wool partake also of this clinging, enveloping style which is so difficult to wear gracefully. The model we show is of supple as thibet cloth, with fine brown stripes on a foundation of beige. Both corsage and skirt are cut on the bias. This style of corsage is quite new, having no seams only those of the under arm. It is the tension of the material over the bust, which gives shape to the garment. The fronts, held by a fitted lining, are buttoned on the left shoulder and under the arm. The corsage is gathered slightly at the waist, and an edge of brown velvet surrounds the months ago for \$700.

basque and joins the corsage to the ladies. For children, all sorts of delicate poses.

originality to their toilettes. Our illustration shows a little girl dressed in a redingote, of dark-green cloth. opened on a tablier of embroidered crape. A small, decollette corselet over a corsage of oak green ; sleeves of the same velvet. Broad brimmed hat, of rose-colored surah, crumpled "a la Bonne Femme." The little boy is evidently in dress at least, a quarter master of the most blustering type; his dress being of blue sailor's cloth with large linen collar, waist coat of striped cotton and oil-cloth hat. There is truly much that is "bizzare" in the fashions of the present day, and it requires, beyond question, a great deal of time, will prove to be becoming.

HORSE NOTES.

-F. P. Harper, of the Nantura Stables, will have nineteen head in training this year.

-A very scarce article is the get of George Wilkes. A few are to be sold at W. T. Woodard's sale.

-Jocky McGlone has been ruled off the Clitton track for ungentlemanly language to the Secretary.

-Will Cody (2.191), who died recently in Indiana, was one of Blue Bull's best public performers.

-Oakland Boy has arrived at Baltimore from France, where he has been used on the road by his owner.

-J. Remington, Minneapolls, Minn., has sold to H. Henry the chestnut pac ing gelding Edwin, 2.231, by Egbert.

-The New Orleans track is making money, but suspicious riding and jobbing continues to crop out. The pur ses average \$125 each.

-Kingston, with 136 pounds, is top weight in the Westchester toboggan Silde handlcap. Proctor Knott got in well with 124 pounds,

-Cayuga, with an impost of 123 pounds, is top weight in the Bowling Brook handicap for 3 year olds to be run at the Westchester track.

-Surprise, 2.281, by Gray Dan and Black Sultan, has been sold to M. F. Schwager, of Europe, by the representative of Messrs. Sire Brothers.

-Persons wishing a good horse for any purpose should attend W. T. Wood-

-Captain W. H. Boyce, more generally known as Billy Boyce, now holds the position of superintendent at the stock farm of W. C. France, Lexing-

-The famous running mare Fashion ran 35 races and won 31 of them, 21 being four-mile heats. Her best produce was Dangerous, foaled when she was 21 years old.

-Wright Bros., Baldwinsville, N. Y., have sold to A. J. Feek, Syracuse, N. Y., the stallion Kite Bird (full brother to Kitefoot, 2.171), by Landmark 3505, dam Pluck.

-William Disston has sold from his Pleasant Valley Stock farm, at Woodstown, N. J., to McKinney Bros., of Smithville, Ohio, the bay colt Proctor, foaled in 1888, by Bentoneer, dam Arbela, by Startle.

-George Middleton, of Chicago, owner of Jack (2.15), has purchased from Walter Clark, of Battle Creek, Mich., the gray gelding Pilot H. (3 year old, record 2.191), by Pilot Medium.

-Howard Atkinson, of Wabash, sold his three year old stallion, Dominican, to J. C. Todhunter, of Butler county, Ohio, for \$2,000. The horse was bought at Indianapolis a few

-Maryland is fast becoming noted skirt. Slender persons are enchanted for its well-bred horses, a number of with this model which is, as one can stock farms having been started in well imagine, the despair of fleshy different sections of the State. The soil is well adapted for grazing pur-

little things have been invented to give __A French sporting newspaper reports the sale, on December 24 last, of the mare Lottle W., 2.21, to A. J. Feeks, by E. L. Rowe, of Ohio, for \$8000. The mare is now in Eastern Europe. -J. J. Burke, who is at present presiding in the judges' stand at Gutienburg, has been selected by Ed Corrigan to occupy a similar position at the West Side Park, Chicago, this summer. -Beautiful Bells has proved such a remarkable nick for the blood of Hambletonian as embodied in Electioneer that there can be no doubt Alcazar would prove a grand hit for any breedwisdom and innate fitness of things, to ing establishment that has the Hambleselect not only those styles which are tonian blood strongly predominant in its mares. -Owing to the enormous raintall in California last fall the trotting races which should have come off on Thanks-Pre-eminently the language of the future will be English, says the St. Paul Proneer-Press. It is a st dwart Ida, by Jim Melvenna, in 2.5., 2.51 and 2.46, and the free for all went to Maud -A Chicago dispatch says that the in use at the founding of London, forty Chicago stable as now made up consists years subsequent to the crucifixion of of thirty five head in all, fifteen of Christ. Its vitality is in direct ratio which, in the charge of Tom Kiley, will be sent to Memphis in the Spring, The restless enterprise of English ex- after which they will take in the Southern circuit and then return to Washington Park, where the stable will again be consolidated. -Imported stallions and the sons of imported stallions make a very creditable exhibit for 1889, for imported Rayon d'Or heads the list of winning sires, tion, for the first time, of English in tollowed by imported Prince Charlie, the list of those winners is given elsewhere. Other imported horses which take p ominent positions are Glenelg, -Mock Brothers sustained a grea loss in the death of the great brood mare Jewel, by Gill's Vermont, who died in foaling a bay filly by Mimic. Jewel is the dam of Colonel Bradshaw 16,000,000 people. Fifty year ago the 2.202, and had other very promising foals. The filly foaled is alive and is being raised on the bottle, and is considered very valuable by her owners, as she is very closely related to Bradshaw, being by Mimic, a son of Messenger chief. Jewel was valued at \$4.00. -The Annual Nursery stake of the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders for foals of 1887, has still in Nutpan, by Nutwood; Hillsdale, by Alcyone; Frenzy, by Florida; Carilla, by Nugget, Guy Kohl, by Guy Wilkes. Its present value is \$102.1. The National Trotting Sire stake, for foals of 1888, to be trotted in 1891 is worth now \$1215, and the sires now represented are Patron, Brown Wilkes, Sphinx, Ken-tucky Wilkes, St. Bel, Wedgewood and Harold. -Last season there were 127 nominations to the Melbourne cup, and this year, with the added money doubled. there will be more than ever. second horse will get \$10,000 and the third \$5000. The stake should be worth \$45,000 to the winner. The large "10." amounts of money given second and third horses will make place betting very large. Already the race is the great ante post betting one of the Antirodes, and generally between 100,-000 and 150,000 people gather from all parts of Australia to witness it.

trancingly lovely.

within his arms.

"I might hold her there through life," he thought, "were our fortunes through the snow, and the thaw is con-more equal, or could I conquer my own stant while the daylight lingers. In pride; but to have the world deem me fortune-hunter, question and doubt the truth of an affection which is as deep and real as life itself-oh, I could not endure it! Why is she not as poor as myself? Poverty with Louise would at the same time a pleasure and a nebe happiness, but her fortune will part cesity. us forever.'

And Louise wondered at the strange the deep sigh with which, at the close mother.

"nave I been mistaken?" she asked herself. "How cold and strange he seems! Is it possible that I have deceived myself, and he does not love me after all?

For her, the ball, with its brilliancy and gay pleasure, was from that moment spoiled.

Meantime, every movement of the lovers had been closely followed by one person in the room. Standing partly in the shade of a curtain, with envy and disappointment rankling in his heart, Tyrrel Herne watched them.

"He wins!" he muttered to himself, as his dark glance followed the waltzers. "He will win and wear the prize I coveted! Is there no way to spoil his game-to give him a taste of the bitter oup of disappointment that I drink? Let me think!

And he stood with deeply wrinkled brow and gloomy eyes, while a wicked thought took such shape and plausibility in his mind, that he resolved to carry it into execution.

The ball was approaching its close, and couples were forming for the last dance as Herne slipped noiselessly away and bent his steps to the cloak-room. No one there. He looked in and assured himself that the room was nnoccupied.

Raynor's overcoat hung close beside the door. It was the work of a moment to take his own pocket-book, crammed full of notes, and slip it into the inside pocket. This done, and with another guilty glance around him, he hurried back to the ball-room.

But the dastardly act had been seen. and by the very one from whom, of all the world, he would have hidden it.

Louise and her mother, chancing at that moment to pass the door, were sttracted by the strange expression of Herne's face; and pausing for an instant in the friendly shade of a half-drawn curtain, were spectators of the whole

proceeding. Louise, however, was far from rea lizing the true meaning of what she had seen. She merely thought that a oke was intended, and as Tyrrel leftthe room, she emerged from her hiding place, and in the hurry and confusion of departure soon forgot all about it.

Meanwhile, in the cloak-room, Tyr- zen."

The crowded room was all aglow with still greater force. In the summer and

air, and Louise, standing with one snows and ice of the uplands for three dainty, gloved hand resting timidly on active months, it is only among the her lover's arm, never looked more en- heights that one may look for those traces of a wintry temperature which So thought Edgar as he gazed upon are so dear to us in the holiday season. her, and held her graceful form clasped | One must climb for hours to get to the snow line, and even then, at an attitude

> winten on the other hand harmony is complete. There is then snow every-where. The air is deliciously keen and for Louis must be sent to-night. I can —that is the foliage—and ceases to invigorating, alike in the valleys and on the h lltops, and brisk movement is

At four or five thousand feet above the sea the more sensational scenes of gloom of the young man's manner, and the St. Gothard are abundant. Streams toss out of the funnels of ice upon one of the waltz, he surrendered her to her si le of the line. The icicles are of a size to make one say: "Prodigious!

Prodigiousl" like Dominie Sampson They are of a man's proportions and pendant in rows, like a regiment suddenly glacified during drill. There is talk of avalanches. Some one sees a snow spray upon a slope and a few

snowballs rolling down towards us. But though there is no present peril of this kind, the high piles of the snow by the metals tell of the possibilities that wail even upon railway traveling in the Alps during winter time. There is an iciness in the air that keeps one chill in spite of shut windows and a hot water tin to each traveler. It is natural enough of course. One cannot be some 6,000

feet above the sea in winter time in Switzerland without feeling it.

The Aged Poet-Laureate.

Alfred Tennyson smokes a big clay pipe and never uses the same pipe but once. He dislikes notoriety and is said to have burned all his letters, so that his fnture biographer will have a hard time of it, writing his life. He says he does not propose when he is dead to be "ripped up like a pig." To strangers he is surly even rude, but with congenial spirits the native sunshine of his

in poetic inspiration, but believes that all good poetry is the resu't of long, patient and persistent work. He has been known to spend a whole day over a sin-gle verse. Neither the blame nor the their mutual friends praise of the public effect him, but he does his work in his own way regardless of the critics. There are thousands of level-headed poetry lovers who believe thimble. "I really thought I changed

the world will pass away. "WILL you please insert this obitu-

ary notice?" asked an old gentleman of a country editor. "I make bold to ask it because the deceased had a great many friends about here who'd be glad to hear of his death."

A MAINE man, who didn't care two shakes of a lamb's tail about the uewspaper, rode fourteen miles through a flerce storm to get a copy of a weekly that spoke of him as a "prominent citi-

The man who knows the St. Gothard will find a Christmas gift for the chil- stems are very slender about half an and almost before he knew it he had in its summer aspect only knows but a dren. Spend it carefully. I add this inch in diameter, and they grow to the taken her from her mother's side, and third of its graces. This may, of course, warning, because you are not really length of four or six feet being of pen-led her to the dance. Length of Switzerland as a who'e with be said of Switzerland as a who'e w know. Make the best use of it. It is a most striking effect the bright rosywarmth and delight; the opening strains much more in the autumn when the really quite a little sum, when you colored flowers which are produced in summer sun has been blazing upon the think of it as you should. Affect onately your stepmother. "JANE CANLINE,"

These two notes lay on the table. Upon the first, a five hundred dollar note; on the last, a five dollar bill; and Mrs. Canline had carefully directed two envelopes, when, opening her penof several thousand feet, the rock comes knife hurriedly, she cut a great gash across her thumb.

The other sheet held these words;

"Come and help me, Miss Morgan," she said. "Please put these notes into complain, that after it grows nicely for register them as I come from the doctor's. I hate scars on my hands."

Miss Morgan ran to the desk, bent over it, and in a moment sealed the

Then the lady slipping them into her pocket, hurried to the doctor's and was ust in time to register her letters at the station on her way home.

A few days after Mrs. Canline was in receipt of two notes, one from her son, which ran thus:

"DEAR MAMMA:-- Unless you have the queerest possible idea of my wants, you must have made a mistake. Did you send me five dollars? Yours, in that when I take four crops ayear from astonishment, LOUIS CANLINE,"

The other began: five hundred dollars has saved our home and poor Edward's reason, I b .stepdaughter, SARAH ROCKWOOD."

Mrs. Canline, having read these letters, sat for awhile like one petrifled. She saw that the money she intended for Louis must have gone to Sarah, and vice versa, but it was too late to help it

now. She supposed that the pain of her wounded finger had made her stupid. It was done as we do most stupid things-in a hurry. Of course she should send five other hundred to Louis. As for Sarah, she could not be made to give up her prize at this date. And Mrs. Canline resolved to play the generous and affectionate parent.

She went about for a week beasting nature shines out. He does not believe | that she had paid off the mortgage on poor Sarah's house; and as Sarah was too grateful to hide the fact, Mrs. Can-

Many people wer surprised; none more so than little Miss Morgan. "I'm so glad," she often said to her that when he dies the greates poet of the money in those envelopes. wanted to do it so. I rejoice Mrs. Can-line did it herself. I do feel grateful that she did."

> VISITOR (at insane asylum)-"Who is that fine-looking man making stars, crosses and things out of letters?" Attendant-"Oh, he was the editor of a children's column in some paper. One week he lost the answers to the

puzzles, and tried to solve them himself."

Philosophy is though. In life's duties seek relief.

ly attractive. Owing to its very pen-dulous habit this species is generally seen to better advantage grafted on a stem of the columnar Cereus, upon any of which it seems quite at home. This grafting is shown in our cut.

CULTURE OF SMILAX.

A number of readers have asked how to grow Smilax, says Housewife. They make any further growth. There should be little difficulty experienced by any one in growing Smilax if one will rid

one's self of the many erroneous ideas which are prevalent regarding it. This view I hold especially when the plant

is grown under glass. Smilax requires a rather cool atmosphere, somewhat shaded, in which to do its best. It also requires support for its growing tendrils, and further requires to be cut occasionally. I have always contended that the occasional cutting of smilax is as necessary to its perfect and healthy growth as pruning is to the fruit tree. In my own experience I have found my plants they do much better than when they are cut but twice. Under "DEAR, KIND MAMMA:-What a glass my method is as follows: In Feb-load you have taken off my heart. That ruary or March I procure a young stock of plants in two-inch pots which have been twice transplanted. This I lieve. Five hundred thousand never allow to grow until nicely rooted in the did more good. Your ever grateful pot when 1 plant out in beds, using for convenience in stringing, the center bed of each house. These plants are set in rows about four inches apart and the same distance apart in the rows. Wires are strung along the rafters of the house, and from these wires strings are conducted down and fastened to a stake at the side of each plant. I use green cord for the purpose though any ordinary cord will do. As the plant grows it requires at first a little trimming, especially as each tendril shoots up from the bottom of the plant. With plenty of shade and moisture the growth will be rapid and healthy. From plants set in the spring as above described, I take a crop three months later. By a crop I mean cutting the vine off each string with about six inch-es from the base of the plant and at the top close to the wire; this makes a "string" as it is called, about three or four feet long. After it is cut the same process of stringing and culture has to be gone over again. A great deal has been written about the necessity of giving smilax a few months' rest after taking a crop. I have no desire to brand this statement as wholly incorrect, but I will simply say that I have now some plants from which four crops a year have been taken regulary for five years under the same and only conditions of culture as described above.

In house culture, it is my opinion that if the vine is treated as nearly as possible as I have described for greenouse culture, no difficulty will be experienced in growing it. Train it over strings, and cut it occasionally and with the necessary moisture and shade you Language of the Future.

language because it is the mother tongue of two stalwart and one long-lived H., in 2.17, 2.42 and 2.49. na ion. Its rudimentary idioms were with the vitality of its parent nation. ploration has carried the language, with its flag, around the world. The English language has broken down the barriers of old-time customs in diplomacy. To American Influence is due the discarging of French at the Samoan Conference at Berlin, and the adopinternational discussion.

During the period of Rome's full frui age of Supremacy, before political decay attacked the Empire, Latin was Billet, Ill-Used and St. Blaise. the universal language of a limited world. The early English dramatists wiote a language known but to 6,000,-000, and Thomas Jefferson's inaugural address could have been read but by German language was in as great favor numerically as English. Not so to-day. To German is accorded a speaking clientele of 60,000,000; to French, 45,000,-000; to English, 100,000,000. Should ever again the stars have occasion to sing together it can well be assumed it will be in the language of those earthly singers, Milton and Byron, Bryant and Whittier.

Eff 's Brother .- Do you love my sister Effic?

Effie's Steady Company .- Why, Willie, that is a queer question. Why do

you want to know? Effie's Brother-She said last night she would give a dollar to know; and I d like to skoop it in.

"You write for the comic papers, don't you, Woodby?" inquired a friend. Hardly tor," replied Woodby, gloomily, as he pared the lambrequin of his trousers with a penknife,

Scrouge (testily)-"Money for the heathen rubbish! In these hard times the only one I am charitable towards is myself." Rev. Siy-"True, I had forgotten." Scrouge-"Forgotten what?"

can grow it successfully. In commer-cial floriculture, it is one of the most multitude of sins.'"