

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

One Woman's Living—A Sisterhood of Yogis—Women's Colleges in England—Four-Leaved Clover Fad—Etc., Etc.

ONE WOMAN'S LIVING.

There is in Chicago a woman who calls herself a "scientific packer," and by means of this "science" she has in six years supported and educated three children and laid up a nice little sum in the bank for the proverbial rainy day.

A SISTERHOOD OF YOGIS.

A young English woman, a graduate of Cambridge, is about to establish a convent in Calcutta, having become a yogi, or Hindu nun, as a preliminary. Other English additions to the sisterhood are promised, the object of the order being avowed as the spiritual regeneration of Hindoosism, which is, perhaps, a larger contract than the zealous and enthusiastic foreign-born yogis are aware of.

WOMEN'S COLLEGES IN ENGLAND.

A London paper says that "in spite of the adverse decision as to degrees, the women's colleges at Newham are so numerous that all vacancies for 1898 are filled, and students are now being entered for 1899 and 1900. At Girton the number of applications is so great that a considerable extension of the college buildings has become imperative. It is a good sign that the denial of official recognition has not damped the ardor of women students. It is the "gold," not the "guinea stamp" that is desired, and this is as it should be. For that matter, no one inside or outside the University can doubt that the woman's degree certificate is of equal value with the man's degree."

FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER FAD.

There is a craze for the four-leaved clover just now. Fashionable women are wearing it as a belt buckle, as a watch charm, as a stick pin, as a pendant to swing from neck, bracelet, or chatelaine, and in other ways. Furthermore, they are making the men of their acquaintance adopt the fashion. And it is real clover they are wearing, too, and in many cases one they have found themselves. Whether the ornaments bring luck to their owners or not is another story. At any rate, the clovers are mounted in clover fashion, and are exceedingly pretty. The leaves are first fully pressed, and are then mounted on either white silk or satin. This is then incased in glass or crystal and set in a tiny wire of gold or silver. Sometimes a tiny red bug is mounted on one leaf. The ornaments vary in size according to the size of the clover leaf, and the shape of the design depends upon the fancy of the purchaser.—Argonaut.

WOMEN WORKERS IN MEXICO.

In Mexico, the woman doctor has arrived, and is building up a clientele and we have also a woman lawyer, besides innumerable teachers of the "female persuasion," all bright, capable and energetic young women. Women are being employed in the national postal service and are giving satisfaction. Soon they will begin to invade the great government departments, and will supplant the languid young dudes who now smoke cigarettes incessantly and manage to kill time at the government expense. The duduette of the national palace and of the government offices outside is a study in pink shirts and tall collars. He certainly tells not, though he spins yarns in office hours, and he is "the man with two hats," for one is soft, which he can carry in an inside pocket and the other hard, of the derby variety, which he leaves on his desk while he saunters out of doors wearing his soft hat! The chief of his bureau comes up to his desk and asks, absent-mindedly, "Where is Carlitos? Ah, I see he is in some other office, for here's his hat!" Credulous chief of bureau! your Carlitos is even now down on Plateros Street, ogling the pretty girls and "throwing them flowers" as they say in Spanish.—City of Mexico letter to the Boston Herald.

CLEVER SIAMESE GIRLS.

The dancing girls of Siam are remarkable for their agility and grace in their movements. The cup dance is the prettiest and most poetic of all. A row of young girls, with a tier of cups on their heads, take their places in the middle of the great hall. A burst of joyous music follows. On hearing this they simultaneously, with military precision, kneel down, fold their hands and bow their heads until their foreheads almost touch the polished marble floor, keeping the cups steadily on their heads by some marvelous jerk of the neck. Then suddenly springing to their feet they describe a succession of rapid and intricate circles, keeping time to the music with their arms, head and feet. Next the music swells into rapturous tumult. The dancers raise their delicate feet, curve their arms and fingers in almost impossible flexures, sway to and fro like willows of willow, agitate all the muscles of the body like the flutter of leaves in the soft evening breeze, but still keep the cups on their heads.

The dancing girls of Bangkok are always exercising in the royal gymnasium. Their ages vary from five to twenty years. The curious and subtle feat of picking up a bit of straw with the eyelids can be learned only by the youngest of them, who are made to practice it in order to render them flexible in every part of the body. There are two long rows of benches,

one a little higher than the other. On the lower is a row of little girls and on the upper bench are laid the polished bits of straw. At the sound of the drum the little girls altogether bend back the head and neck until they touch the bits of straw, which, with wonderful dexterity, they secure between the corners of their eyelids.—London Society.

CHINESE BOATWOMEN.

The boatwomen of China have no need to agitate for women's rights—they possess them. The boatwoman, whether she be a single woman, a wife, a widow, is the head of the house, that is to say, of the boat. If she is married, the husband takes the useful but subordinate place of deck hand or bow oarsman. She does the steering, makes bargains with the passengers, collects the money, buys supplies, and in general, lords it over everything. A writer in the Watchman gives a description of the boatwomen of Hongkong which proves that they are not only emancipated from inferior positions, but also enjoy the privilege of considerable freedom in attire.

They believe in letting nature alone, and know nothing of pinched feet and waists. They habitually go barefooted and barelegged, and the hard work of their calling keeps them in fine physical condition. Their muscles are magnificently developed. They can lift a barrel of flour without an effort, and the writer saw one carry a heavy trunk up a companion ladder as if it were a hand satchel. From always going barefooted the women have a wonderful control over the muscles of their feet. Often in a playful mood they will give one another a sly pinch with the toes, and do it with a vigor that always brings an outcry from the victim.

It must not be supposed that a Chinese boatwoman knows nothing of the pleasures of shopping. She has peculiar facilities for that feminine occupation, for the grocery boat, fish boat, market boat, and bakery boat pay her constant visits, and she takes great delight in examining goods and debating over prices. Many a sharp argument—sometimes of an hour's duration—does she have over some article in the tailor boat, which is a small dry goods store.

There is one peculiar feature about all these boats. Upon the bow two huge fish like eyes are carved. If you ask the meaning of the eyes, you will invariably be told: "If the boat has no eyes it cannot see. If it cannot see it cannot find its way. If it cannot find its way you can never reach your journey's end."

AN ECONOMICAL CAPE.

A clever woman who has lost a large share of the patrimony which she once possessed, but who has a supply of brains and enough ingenuity to compensate for the worldly advantages of her acquaintances, has just fashioned a cape of an old green broadcloth skirt. Although the color is uniform it is a "coat of many pieces." She has trimmed it elaborately with black braid, and it has taken some clever designing to make a pattern which would conceal the seams. It has been done, however, and the result is all one could wish for, and no one would suppose that the outfit in actual money was very small.

For evening wear capes are more popular than ever, and coats will never take their place—it is to be hoped—when it comes to garments for opera, theater or carriage wear. Bright red, braided with black and lined with fur, is most effective for a theater wrap, and will be all the more fetching if there is a red bonnet or little toque of the same shade to wear above it. Short capes and bonnets or even hats to match are quite the fad of the hour in Paris.

Opera capes have been spoken of, yet one can scarcely go anywhere without seeing new and beautiful models. One of the latest is made of blue taffeta silk, lined with ermine. It is the old dolman shape, shown in pictures of girls who were in their teens in the sixties, long in the back and sloping so that it is quite short in front. It was beruffled and flounced, quite as it might have been in those old days, and one almost fancied that a wide skirt, with hoops to hold it, should peep from underneath.

Fur capes are so short as to be almost confined to collarettes, often they consist of a rolling fur collar on a short velvet cape. There are a few long fur capes made, quite thirty-six inches, for driving, and some of the collarettes have long ends reaching nearly to the ground, but as a garment alone, without the adjunct of a coat, the fur cape seems to be rather passe, notwithstanding the effort alluded to above, to make a new style of cape fitted or tied down in the back.—MABEL BOYD in Washington Star.

FASHION NOTES.

The popularity for taffeta silk is unabated. In plain colors and black it is the decided favorite. Plaid taffetas are used to a certain extent, but the changeable colors are in especial demand.

Jalousie is the name of a fashionable shade of yellow, that is also called orient and regent in Paris and Berlin. There is scarcely a half-shade's difference between the three. An especially deep orange is called Klondike, though no gold was ever so red. A new medium-violet shade is called aconit.

A jacket of Alaska sable is one of the most stylish and comfortable of garments. It is almost close-fitting, has large sleeves with large arm-holes, and a very high, flaring collar, which, however, can be drawn in close about the neck. The inside of the collar and the lapels are finished in ermine.

Among the new shades are six tones

of gencarme blue, from the deep, dull colors to a pale, pearly goblin tint. Some lovely forget-me-not shades are seen in the pale blues, and three exquisite turquoise tints are strongly imbued with a clear green tone. Rose pink and old rose colors are seen, and there are a dozen beautiful shades of soft, pure gray.

A handsome costume is of cross-barred velvet in black and heliotrope. The waist has a blouse suggestion in front. There is a turn-over collar extending into wide-pointed lapels, falling back from a full-length front of shirred crepon. A high collar of crepon and ribbon is worn. The lapels are faced with satin the color of the heliotrope in the velvet.

Some of the cotton materials for spring and summer gowns are especially lovely. One fabric shows a colored check ground, upon which is thrown a black checked pattern, the threads of which appear to be stitched upon the groundwork. Fancy, soft zephyr goods will be largely employed for making shirt waists. A combination of cotton and burnished metal threads forms a handsome early spring fabric.

Crepons, while not strictly out of fashion, are by no means in as much favor as heretofore. This makes excellent opportunity for the woman who is about to wear beautiful fabrics, but who is short out from doing so by their cost. Handsome crepons may now be bought for the merest fraction of their former price, and just as stylish and appropriate for ordinary wear as when they were held at the most extravagant figures.

The Russian coat and blouse is all-pervading, so, naturally, something suitable in the way of headgear had to be found to wear with it. A little Russian toque which has been invented was somewhat in the shape of a soft turban, with a crown of jeweled white velvet, and over the deep sable border twined little pink bankia roses, at one side arose a tuft of sable tails. Many skirts are completely covered with close-set rows of braid; others have true lovers' knots formed on them; while geometric designs are introduced on others. But a plain cloth dress or one of the popular checks is hardly considered up to the mark without this class of ornamentation.

A Double Loss.

Daffer has a bright mind, but it is usually absent. It is the exception when he knows the day, hour or date. He has to ask his landlady how many cups of coffee he has had at breakfast and she keeps him posted on the methodical schedule he has arranged for the regulation of his conduct.

The other day he was seized with a fit of worldliness and took a young lady to the matinee. On the way she managed to inveigle him into snatches of intelligent conversation, but when the car stopped at their destination his wits were wrestling with the problem of civilizing darkest Africa. He walked off mechanically. There was a busy rush to and fro of carriages, wagons and bicycles. This brought Daffer to a passing sense of responsibility. He seized the pretty young woman at his elbow by the arm, restrained her gently until there was a favorable opportunity, and then led her rapidly forward, halting, dodging and then advancing again.

"Now, dear," he said, in his paternal way, "just a moment while that scorching passes. We'll go to the rear of this carriage. That's it. How happy I would be if I could only pilot you in the same way through all the cares and disappointments of life."

"Sir!" Daffer turned quickly and his face looked like that of a man in mortal illness. The regal creature with flashing eyes was not his girl at all. With hat in hand he was vainly striving to explain, when another regal creature and a pair of flashing eyes sprang through the procession of vehicles. She demanded that she be put on a car at once. She was going home. The other girl understood and laughed. Poor Daffer wandered about aimlessly until his friends hunted him up.—Detroit Free Press.

Thomas Atkins.

The name of Tommy Atkins, which is a sobriquet of the British private soldier, the world over, in Hong Kong, Mandalay, New Zealand, the Soudan and the Transvaal, had an official origin, and was originally used in the instructions to non-commissioned officers, as John Doe and Richard Roe are used in contract forms and other legal papers, for purposes of illustration. Sample blank returns were furnished to show sergeants and corporals and recruiting officers how genuine ones should be made out, and Thomas Atkins, private, Company B, was the fictitious name always used. Model individual reports were also included in the regulations, signed "Thomas Atkins, private, Company B," or "Thomas Atkins, X, his mark." Hence when a recruit arrived at a garrison the soldiers usually addressed him as Thomas Atkins until they found out his real name. Drunken soldiers reported themselves as Thomas Atkins when they were taken up, until the public took it up, and Tommy Atkins became an affectionate synonym for the gallant warriors of Her Majesty's land forces.—Chicago Record.

Family of Horse Traders.

The Sherlock family are noted horse traders in Tennessee, Mississippi, Arkansas and Alabama. They intermarry, and one of the family characteristics is the largeness of the men and the diminutive size of the women. Whenever a member of the family dies his body is shipped to Nashville and placed in a vault. Every year in the month of May the family meets in that city, when the dead are removed from the vault and interred with appropriate services.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Charcoal for Hogs—Improvement in Tomatoes—Chickens Need a Free Range—Cutting Clover for Fowls—Etc., Etc.

CHARCOAL FOR HOGS.

Hogs that are fattening will often eat charcoal quite greedily. That from corn on the cob is probably the best, as the cob contains a very considerable amount of potash, which corrects the acidity of the stomach. Corn is a very heavy and rich grain and hard of digestion for any animal. In the quantities that fattening hogs eat of corn it is no wonder if their stomachs are cloyed. A little charcoal will greatly improve their appetite. Even hogs that are not fattening will eat some charcoal. It has some nutrition and they are in no danger of eating too much.

CHICKENS NEED A FREE RANGE.

Stock chicks, or those intended for next season's breeders, do not do well in the "long house." In order for a chick to get its proper development it must have unlimited range, from its "early youth" up. The outdoor brooder fits this case, and chicks so raised—free from lice—will usually grow faster than when running with a hen and will be as good or better in every way. It is the outdoor run and fresh air and plenty of exercise that develops the chick naturally. Of course, the outdoor brooders are just as valuable for market chicks as stock chicks. The earlier ones can be put in a common house without heat after they are well feathered—providing the weather is not too cold—and the brooder used for another lot.—Agricultural Epitomist.

CUTTING CLOVER FOR FOWLS.

There is no particular mystery how to cut clover for fowls. It can be done with any of the common hay or straw cutters, though the clover being tough and gummy will require more power than does meadow hay or straw. It is well also to cut the clover stems as small as a quarter of an inch long, and not feed very heavily with the clover in very cold weather. The hen's gizzard is not very large, and clover should only be used to prevent the grains from becoming compacted in it. In summer time hens eat comparatively little grass. They do not want a larger proportion of this when it is fed in the form of clover hay in winter. If the hens are forced to eat more clover hay than they require because they can not get grain, they will run into poor condition and stop laying. Clover in its place is well enough, but it is very easy to feed hens too much of it.

IMPROVEMENT IN TOMATOES.

There is great difference in the quality of tomatoes both as regards smoothness and solidity. When first introduced, tomatoes were simply skinny bags of water and seeds, having very little pulp and not much besides their little pulp and seeds. They were also very rough, with hollows where the sun did not touch people were slow in learning to like them. But as the demand has increased most of the roughness of the old-time tomato has been bred out of it. While the flavor remains the same, there is much more pulp or flesh inside and less of water and seeds than used to be the case, and it does not all cook away as it used to do.

When potatoes first began to be grown as a market crop by farmers, it was thought that only those grown on sandy soil could be relied upon to be dry and mealy when cooked. The varieties then grown were mostly late, and if planted on heavy soil they did not fully mature, and hence some part of the crop was always watery and of inferior flavor. But since the Early Rose potato was introduced, all the new varieties of potatoes have been early enough to ripen on any kind of land. Now the best potatoes are grown on heavy soil well mixed with loam and well drained. Those grown on sandy soil are inferior because the potato beetle increases much faster on sandy soil, and it is impossible to prevent it from doing some injury to the potato leaves.

A CLEAN HENHOUSE.

A bad-smelling and disgusting job it must be for a woman who is a good housekeeper and neat to have to go into a henhouse every morning and clean up the droppings. Why not build the henhouse in a shape that you can have a better way. I'll give you a plan of one. Build the house 6 by 12 feet. On the side from which the wind blows place a 2x4 scantling 12 feet long 3 feet from the ground and 2 feet from the wall; then take matched flooring and run from the base sill of house up to the top of the 2x4 a distance of the whole 12 feet and let the bottom ends of the flooring come within 2 inches of the ground. Now, this is the dropping board. Place a 2x4 scantling half way from the wall to the top of the dropping board and 6 inches higher. This will be the roosting pole. Its being higher than the top of the dropping board the hens will all roost on it if not crowded. You can place two poles for roosts if you care to. Now make a door the whole length of henhouse 3 feet high, with hinges on top. When you wish to clean the dropping board raise the 12-foot door from the outside and support it with a 4-foot stick; then take a hoe and clean the drop board. Put a 2x5/8-foot door in end of henhouse. Build hen's nests underneath drop board. You now have a clean walkway. You can keep a barrel of slaked lime in the corner from which throw lime on dropping board and in nests. If you wish you can put droppingboard and roosts on both sides of the henhouse. The drop door must

fit tight so no draught of air will go up among the hens.—Horace F. Wilcox New York Tribune.

THE USE OF LEAVES.

After having served their purpose as essential parts of the trees during its growing period leaves may be gathered and stored at this season and used for bedding during the winter, or for litter in the poultry house, writes "I. M. D." to the New York Tribune. Many farm and village homes have the beautiful and heavy foliaged hard maple planted along the highways, and the owners are sometimes half minded to cut them down on account of the excessive demand they make upon the soil for moisture. If they would make proper use of the fallen leaves they might be partly reimbursed for this rental. Villagers are more often short of stable bedding than farmers, and this material would be of special value to them.

For a horse that paws his bedding or as an absorbent leaves have no superior. They are also excellent for a farrowing sow and for the poultry house, where exercise is needed for the fowls. What is better than whole grain scattered among leaves? Their softness and lightness are excellent qualities in their favor.

The villager, if he has not a wagon with a deep body for gathering, may use a hand cart having an axle so built as to bring the body within ten inches of the ground. Into this they may be stamped, and their left will not stand in the way of moving readily to a place of storage. The extra labor of storing the leaves over burning them is not to be considered. No tidy villager will allow them to remain on the ground as they have fallen. The horse and the cow will appreciate them next winter, and the former will show their good effect in his appearance and life, and the latter in the looks and in the quality of milk. The hens will show it in the egg basket and the farrowing sow in the saving of several pigs which might otherwise have been destroyed.

AGRICULTURE IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

In looking over the list of subjects taught in primary and advanced schools of the present day we would naturally conclude that all the pupils were intended to become professional men and women, as doctors, lawyers, ministers or college professors and teachers.

The fact that the vast majority who attend the common schools must of necessity be farmers, mechanics, merchants and ordinary "hewers of wood and drawers of water," never seems to have entered the minds of Boards of Education, who have devised and still maintain the school curriculum.

While I am in favor of an education of the broadest kind for every man, or woman who can obtain it, yet there are comparatively few who can hope to attain it. The tendency of the common schools is to direct the minds of scholars toward literature and the professions, and to cause a dislike to the commoner walks of life. This very thing has done much to draw the cleverest minds away from the farm.

The school course should be framed for the greatest good to the greatest number. Hence agriculture should be taught in our schools—country and village at least.

But instead of any instruction upon subjects most familiar to the pupils and with which many of them will be identified all their lives, they are taught geometry, algebra, Latin and Greek.

These studies may be all right in their proper places, but our children need to know something which will be of practical everyday value to them. If agriculture and the practical side of farming—such as the making of butter and cheese, the maintaining of the fertility of the land, the different breeds and characteristics of farm animals, the growth of plants—if these subjects were taught it would invest farm life with a new interest and uplift the general sentiment held in regard to it. The country boys and girls would be imbued with a nobler conception of the avocation of their fathers, and would not care to leave their country homes to seek their fortunes in the city. What is needed is a text book upon this subject which would cover the ground and be written in unscientific language. The agricultural papers should agitate the question, and continually urge it upon the attention of the people. When this is done a great benefit will follow, which will be felt by all classes of the community.—G. H. Burnett, in Practical Farmer.

Cleanliness and Health.

A charge is made against some dentists that they do not take pains to make their instruments antiseptic after they have drawn or filled a tooth, but merely rinse the forceps or other article employed in the operation, and proceed to make the next patient comfortable. Some dentists even neglect the washing of their hands after extracting a tooth. If these allegations are true we may hope for a sudden and wide reform. Diseases are more easily and generally transferred from one person to another by the mucous membrane than in any other way, and the bacilli of a dozen contagious ills might be grafted on the previously healthy subject by the forceps of the dentist.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Ducal Education.

The Duke of Argyll lately offered himself as a living proof of the advantages of desultory reading. He had never been to school or college, but he had always read everything he could lay his hands on. To this he attributed his success in public speaking, for he "often found he had read what others had not."

The largest lobster that has been seen in New Haven in years weighed 28 pounds and was very old.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

TRUE COURAGE.

What courage men will sometimes show
In things of mighty weight!
And how they flinch when some light blow
Falls from the hand of Fate!

In stocks he lost. He seemed not vexed
To find his assets few.
He lost his collar-button next
And made the air turn blue.

WHAT A SPECTACLE!

Professor (of astronomy)—How many of the planets can be seen with the naked eye?
Dear Little Girl—I don't know, sir.
We have no naked eyes in Boston.

PAID HIS GAS BILL.

"Hello!" said Brown, as he met Jones coming out of the gas company's office, "been executing a mortgage on your property?"
"Yes," sighed Brown, "but it's too serious a matter to make light of."

THE PHILANTHROPIST'S DIME.

Ragson Tatters—Say, mister, gimme a dime.
Jiggins—I suppose you want to get drunk with it?
Ragson Tatters—What! With a whole dime! No; I want ter buy a corner in wheat and ship it up ter Klondike.

SAD MISUNDERSTANDING.

"It was all I could do to keep from laying violent hands on him," said the keeper of the high-class cafe, as the pale young man departed. "The idea of his calling this place a 'beauty!'"
"He meant to pay you a compliment," said the listener. "Are you not aware that he is a Bostonian?"

A PESSIMISTIC VIEW.

"Did you hear about poor Fowler?" asked Mr. Cynical Oldbatch.
"No; what about him?"
"He has joined the great silent army," responded Oldbatch, shaking his head.
"Great heavens! Is he dead?"
"Worse; he is married."

PA SUBSIDED.

The Son—Pa, how do they catch fools?
The Father (glancing significantly at his better half)—With bows and ribbons and hats and dresses, my son.

The Mother (pensively)—Yes, I never knew a woman to catch a husband yet without using those accessories.

THEIR ADVANTAGE.

Miss Nue—Men are sadly degenerating. Those of the old school always took off their hats to women, which is more than can be said of this generation.
Pruney—That may be true, but you see, the old-school gentleman had one great advantage—he could always tell a woman when he met one.

THE TEST OF GOOD NATURE.

Fuddy—There is one thing that can be said of Mercer; he lives up to the injunction of the golden rule.
Duddy—In what manner, pray?
Fuddy—When he tells Groper a good story Groper never laughs at it; but when a few days later Groper tells the same story to Mercer, Mercer laughs as though he would split.

HER INFERENCE.

"Goodness alive!" ejaculated good old Mrs. Honk, in horror, looking up from her newspaper; "I didn't know there were cannibals out in Kansas."
"Cannibals!" snorted her husband. "What in the world are you talking about, Delby?"
"Why, I have just been reading an item in this paper that Cousin Eli, who lives out there, sent us, which says that 'The Imperial Hotel had a couple of Chicago capitalists for dinner yesterday.'"

HOPELESS TASK.

"What strange methods some men adopt to get wives," she remarked as she looked up from the newspaper which she had quietly appropriated as hers by right because she was first at the breakfast table.

"What's happened now?" he asked.
"Why, a New York widower has made application for one at the Barge office where the immigrants land," she explained. "He says he wants a woman who is thoroughly respectable, of kindly disposition, fairly good looking, good to children, obedient—"

"Hold on!" he interrupted.
"What's that last?"
"Obedient."
"He might as well give up."

TO BE KEPT SECRET.

He was a great bore, and was talking to a crowd about the coming local election. Said he: "Gibbs is a good man; he is capable, honest, fearless and conscientious. He will make the very kind of representative we need. He once saved my life from drowning."

"Do you really want to see Gibbs elected?" said a solemn-faced old man.

"I do, indeed. I'd give anything to see him elected," answered the bore.

"Then, never let anybody know he saved your life," counseled the solemn-faced man.

Banana Culture.

The banana is the most prolific of fruits. The produce of one acre planted with bananas will support 25 times as many people as the produce of one acre planted with wheat.

Paper Watch.

A paper watch has been exhibited by a Dresden watchmaker. The paper is prepared in such a manner that the watch is said to be as serviceable as those in ordinary use.