For home is where the heart is, In dwelling great or small, And there's many a splendid palace That's never a home at all.

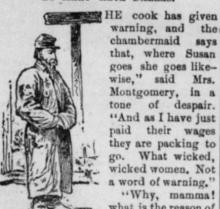
The yeoman comes to his little cot With a song when day is done. For his dearie is standing in the door And his children to meet him run. For home is where the heart is, In dwelling great or small, And there's many a stately mansion That's never a home at all.

Could I but live with my own sweetheart In a hut with sanded floor, I'd be richer far than a loveless man

With fame and a golden store. For home is where the heart is, In dwelling great or small, And a cottage lighted by love light Is the dearest home of all. -George Horton.

CUPID IN THE KITCHEN.

BY MARY KLYE DALLAS.



laughed.

chambermaid says that, where Susan goes she goes likewise," said Mrs. Montgomery, in a tone of despair. "And as I have just paid their wages they are packing to go. What wicked, wicked women. Not a word of warning."

what is the reason of this sudden desertion?" queried Emily, the only daughter of the house, aged eighteen-and she

4 "Your papa found fault with the beef last Sunday. Ah-there is nothing to giggle over, I am sure," said the matron, dropping into a rocking chair. "A week at the intelligence office for me, while the house goes to wreck and ruin, and your papa loses his temper over the dinners, for old Mrs. Chump, the only person I can send for, always ruins every

this time, mamma," said Emily. "She is in bed with rheumatism. I met her little niece in the drug store buying medicines and lotions for her, and she said she was very bad."

"Then the end has come!" sighed Mrs. Montgomery.

"Don't fret, mamma, I'll do the work," said Emily. "I think it might be fun for awhile. "Do you?" Mrs. Montgomery asked,

sarcastically. "Ah!" Emily laughed again.

"It's the best you can do," she said, "and I'll give papa a high tea; with ome- ing, came out into the area for air. lette and chicken sandwich, and all the little things he likes, and no doubt you can find some one to come to-morrow." "Oh, no doubt," said Mrs. Montgom-

ery, in still more sarcastic tones." I wish I had your sanguine temperament, Emily.'

"Good-bye, mum and miss," said cook, looking in at the door. "Good-bye, and I wish you luck suiting yourself, I'm sure. No doubt there is them that might if they had the patience of Job; not

"Goo I-bye, ladies," said the chambermaid: "I'm sorry to leave you, but Susan and me goes the two of us together, always, and if she is insulted, I am likewise,"

"Good-bye," said Emily, calmly. Mrs. Montgomery turned her back, and muttered "Ungrateful wretches!" between her teeth.

"And I actually made over my navy blue Bedford cord dress for that woman," she said, after the door closed; "and never has she had to buy an apron. There, I'll go and begin my martyrdom -and, Emily, if you do go into the kit- it. And she thinks me the ashman, chen, put on my rubber gloves and my and he sighed. "Good-day," he said, mob cap, that I wear for dusting my room-coal ashes are the ruin of the hair-and a big apron-your looks are my pride."

Emily kissed her mother, saw that she went off comfortably, and then obediently donned cap, gloves and apron, and descended to the kitchen.

Cook, in her wrath, had left the kitchen in a state of chaos.

Dishes piled high in the sink, towels on the floor, pots and kettles in sore need of scouring, overflowing tubs, a pan of potato peelings, a kettle of ashes —all by the way of revenge for the in-sulting criticism of last Sanday's ginner.

The prospect was alarming, but Miss Emily went to work with a will, finding it rather more difficult than in her inexperience she had supposed, and wishing that her mother had not so carefully guarded her delicacy at the expense of her usefulness in kitchen affairs.

Just as she took her pots and kettles in hand, Jack Spinner, the millionaire's son, flying along upon his bucycle, came very near running into a young man who sat upon a curbstone, moaning piteously,

and at once alighted. "Good heavens! I haven't hart you?"

he cried. "No, sir," raplied the person addressed, who was enveloped in a mysterious waterproof costume, and covered from head to foot with ashes. "I was clane dead when you came up. I've got the choleray or the typhus, I danno which, and I'll lose my job, for I am able for it no longer, and there's no mercy on you if you neglect a thing, if it is ever so with you-no mercy."

"That is very cruel," said young Spinner, who had the tenderest heart in the world, "Is it that ash cart you are driving?"

"It is indeed," said the unfortunate. "And there is six bar'ls to empty yit, and me not able for it. I could drive back, but I couldn't lift the tar'ls."

At home they called Jack Don Quix-

stantly bethought him what to do for this poor ash eart driver.

"Come along," he said, taking the man by the arm and leading him into a drug store hard by. "I'll tell the doctor to see you, and empty the rest of the barrels for you—jolly fun for me, you know, and you'll keep your place, and

The man, petrified with astonishment, could only lift his hands, and in a moment more a still more astonished drug clerk had a patient-well paid for in advance-and was dropping cholera mixture into a glass, and applying mustard plasters, in the little back room behind the store.

"Six more houses," said Jack, walking beside the cart, "straight down, the man said."

He shouldered the first barrel and dumped it. A shower of ashes covered him, but he only laughed. Next came a zinc can, quite elegant in appearance, but filled with decaying vegetables, and ornemented by the inanimate forms of three murdered kittens.

Mr. Jack gasped, but he intended to finish his work of charity now that he had begun it. And, with varied results, new experiences to him, the young athiete emptied five barrels. On the sixth payement he found none.

What an ashman's duty was he did not know, but he had his invalid's interests at stake, and must do his best for him. so he descended the areaway and rang the bell. In a moment a girl in a mob cap, a big apron, and rubber gloves, opened the door.

"Beg pardon, I am sure," said Jack, bowing, "but do you wish your ash barrel emptied?"

He spoke in the most elegant manner, but he was covered with ashes as with a garment; his mustache was whitened, his hands begrimed, cinders adhered to his hair and his face was dirty.

The maiden before him was not quite free from marks of kitchen labor. It was Emily, who had been washing the pots and kettles for the first time in her

"What a beautiful manner he has," she thought; "he must be some one in reduced circumstances."

And she smiled upon him: "You are the-the ash gentleman, I

uppose?" she queried. \$1 call in that capacity," said Jack. "Then if it is not too much trouble

the ash considering this little place under the front steps," said Emily.
"No trouble whatever," said Jack, diving into the place indicated; "I'll bring it back when it is emptied.

"You are too kind," said Emily, un ware of the pot-black on her chin. "Not at all," said Jack of the Cinders, and they bowed as if they were dancing the lanciers.

In a moment Jack had dumped shes, and returned with the can. He was greeted with a great puff of

smoke, and Emily, blushing and cough-Beg pardon," said Jack: "bu house is not on fire?"

"I hope not," said Emily; "the fire went out, and I'm trying to kindle it, but it smokes so."

"Perhaps it is the damper," Jack; "I'll look, if you don't mind." "I shall be grateful," gasped Emily. "It is the damper," said Jack, "and

these things in the ovens; now if I may have a bit of paper and some wood?" He found them himself, made a fire, opened the windows and waited until the smoke vanished from the kitchen,

and then shut the windows. "What a wonderful ashman," Emily

thought.

"What an elegant girl to be a cook, Jack said to himself.

"It is kind of you," said Emily; "so stupid of me. But I did not know about the dampers; I never made a fire before, but the servants have taken French leave."

"Oh!" said Jack to himself. "The young lady of the house doing amateur kitchen housework. I might have known

Before Emily could reply a head was thrust in at the window-that of the original ashman.

"An' here you air, sir?" he said, "An'. sure, the medicine the doctor did be givin' me has made me a new man, an' I'm forever obliged. And sorry I am you've spoiled the fine clothes you have on ye. And you'll find your boy-suckle in the doctor's shop. I've trounced the rascal that was goin' off wid it to a jelly. I'll drive down, sir, and never forget your kindness. May you be Mayor of New York yet."

"Oh, you are welcome," said Jack. and now Emily was staring at him. "Not the askman!" she was saying under her breath, and Jack, laughing, an-

swered her glance. "My first ash-cart, as this was your first fire," he said. "The driver was ill. and I took his place. It has been great fun, though rather dirty work. May I

introduce myself?" He took a card from his pocket and

"I am Miss Montgomery," said Emily; and I think my father must know yours very well, if you are Mr. William Spinner's son. They are in the same business."

So it proved. For special occasions who can say what the etiquette may be? Emily said to herself that it would be simply humane to help this martyr to his kindly sympathies out of his coat of ashes, and sent him to her brother's room to find clothes brush and wash

When he met her again she wore neither mob cap nor apron, but was at-tired in a pretty morning dress, and her hair curled bewitchingly on her fore-

And, since this was the son of her father's old friend, it seemed but hospitable to ask him to luno's. Mamma would not be at home, she was quite alone. It was awfully improperfor he was always succoring some this latter point never occurred to Emily,

forlorn being in distress, maid or man— nor to Jack, and these two were both it made no matter which. Now he inyoung and liked sweet things, and Jack declared that he had never had so deightful a lunch before.

It was a romance-which is different from a flirtation—that little episode, and it always remained in the memory of those two young people as the sweetest moment of their lives.

When her mother returned, Emily wore cap, apron and gloves. The high tea was ready, and all the work accomplished, after a fashion, and the girl looked so pretty, so happy.
"Cooking must agree with you," Mrs.

Montgomery said. But Emily did not speak of the ama-

teur ashman, or her lunch party of two, until long after-oh, long, long atterfor it was some days before Mr. Spinner called on the father, bringing his son with him-some weeks before they were asked to an afternoon tea-some months before Jack became an intimate friend of the family-and quite a year before his engagement to Miss Emily Montgomery was announced to his friends.

And it was only on the very eve of her wedding that Emily told her mother that Jack had fallen in love with her at first sight, and how and when and where.

And Mrs. Montgomery declared that it would have been very, very shocking -frightfully imprudent-if it had been any one but Jack; but that made all the difference, Jack was such a nice fellow.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Rose diamonds are liable to explode. Some of the stars move with a velocity of nearly fifty miles a second.

There are estimated to be over six hundred deposits of iron ore in the State of Missouri.

The origin of the geysers at Sonoma, Cal., is supposed to be a volcanic crater filled by a landslide.

The moon gives out heat enough to affect the thermometer and make a difference of two or three degrees.

If fish get beyond a certain depth in the sea they die from the pressure of the water, which they are unable to support. The most important domestic sources

of potash are wood ashes, cotton seed hull ashes, tobacco dust and tobacco Professor C. S. Sargent, of the Arnold Arboretum, Harvard University, has re-

turned from Japan, where he has been

making a study of the botany of the

trichinae. After subjection to a temperature of twenty-five degrees below zero for two hours they again became active when exposed to light and heat.

A simple method of keeping iron and steel from rusting is to coat them with a solution of rubber in benzol, made about the consistency of cream. It may be applied with a brush, and is easily rubbed off when desired.

In one of the Comstock mines a new water wheel is to be placed which is to Chinese merchant in Honolulu, whose finally, he is rubbed dry with a wisp of run 1150 revolutions a minute, and have a speed at its periphery of 10,805 feet per minute. A greater head of water than has ever before been applied to a wheel will be used.

Interesting experiments on the sense of taste in ants have been made by H. Devaux. Among other results he has found that Lasius flavs, while fond of sugar, dislikes saccharine. The ants swarmed around sugar laid out for them. but turned away from saccharine as soon as they had tasted it. Even sugar became unpleasant to them when it was mixed with saccharine. It seems, therefore, that sweetness is not the only quality which attracts them to sugar.

It is very probable that, for health's sake, there will, after a time, be universal cremation of the dead in cities. Burying in the earth is said to be very mimical to the health of cities. Then there will be no ground to spare for burial purposes in course of time. It is probable that the dead will be quickly and effectually reduced to ashes by means of electricity. The remains of a human body that has been cremated weigh only eight ounces-no matter how fleshy and heavy the corpse may have been.

A Kind-Hearted Giant's Embargo.

A number of anecdotes have been told of late of the famous old Kennebec lumberman, Bodfish, whose stentorian voice resembled reverberating thunder and could be heard distinctly "from Kendall's Mills bridge to Ticonio Falls," a distance of two miles. An old-timer says Bodfish, who lived at Kendalls Mills, though a rough man in his ways, had a kind heart and gave aid to many poor people he thought deserving. Once a river driver was drowned at Kendall Mills and Bodfish having subscribed s handsome sum himself to aid his family, mounted a barrel beside the street, from which he harangued the people in aid of the sufferers. He laid down the rule that no man should pass that day until he had contributed, and in that way held up travelers all day long, securing a considerable amount by nightfall, when the odd embargo was raised .- Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Test For the Purity of Milk.

Whether it is worth while to know exactly the degree to which one's milk seller is watering his milk is an open question which each must decide for himself. For those who do not consider that ignorance is always bliss a simple way of setting at rest any doubts ts to the purity of the milkman's stock in trade is provided in a new galactometer, The instruments ordinarily used for this purpose consist of a glass tube with a graduated scale of paper inside, and their record is not as a rule reliable. The new instrument is said to be much more accurate, and shows at a glance whether the milk is pure or adulterated. The instrument is a glass tube open at both ends, along which a little ball of blue glass acts as indicator. The density of this ball is 1029, and it is so adjusted that it can float only on pure milk,-Chicago News Record.

SUGAR KING OF HAWAII, land, and to turn his water supply upon

HOW CLAUS SPRECKELS EARNED THAT TITLE.

He Introduced Irrigation, Steam Plows and Modern Machinery and Ran Steamers to the Islands. YUGAR planting was practiced in the islands on a small scale before the reciprocity treaty with the United States (in 1875), but it was after that event that it took on the large proportions and improved methods which characterize it to-day. No small part of the improvement in methods and enlarged scope of the busi-

ness is due to an American citizen of

people have heard a good deal in one way or another. This is Claus Spreck-les, the sugar king, who is drawing

dividends on millions of Sugar stock. Spreckles's work as a financial artist is drawn with a bold, free hand, which produces startling effects. He got his first foothold in the business world by land speculations in California. Having achieved in this way the wherewithal to pursue further operations, he got control of the California Sugar Refinery. opened up an occupation most congenial to his mind in the shutting off of competition in the refining industry. He paid a rival refinery a comfortable income for many years to stand idle, and made it well worth his own while by the increased price he charged for the refined

ugar. He succeeded in cornering the Hawaiian sugar crop year after year and enjoyed a monopoly of the refined sugar supply on the whole Pacific coast. The Hawaiian sugar supply was ample for the demands of the Pacific coast, even with only the most favored spots brought under cultivation. The easy-going Hawasian planters were long content to work these rich lands until Spreckels went into the planting business himself, reclaiming vast areas of what had been

considered waste lands. Previous to that time sugar planting had been confined to areas within reach of existing water courses. The cape requires a great deal of water, and the supply its needs. The resource is irrigation. There is a vast amount of land in the Sandwich Islands which could either by digging wells or lengthy conduits. Before Claus Spreckels's time of the valleys and along the streams,

distances in rickety Hawaiian sugar planters are the embodiment of hospitality. They are much outside world is through the occasional travelers who stop with them for shelter and food. So they welcome all comers. There are in this region a plantation and sugar mill run wholly by Chinamen. down by hand; then the tub is pushed They are owned by Afong, the wealthy back and he puts his hind-legs in, and, son is a graduate of Yale College. The overseer is a Chinamag. The mill hands are Chinamen, and the field hands also. The mill machinery was all made in

Honolulu. The cane requires thirteen months to a second and sometimes a third, called the first or second ratoon crop, is raised from the same seed, each time with a diminishing quantity and quality of sugar. Then the cane is good for nothing further, but to use as seed in replanting. As this cane is cut in the fields and stripped, it is in most cases pitched into one of the rickety flumes used to carry the water for irrigation and floated down to the mill, which is often rua by the

same water. In other cases the cane is carried to the mill in ox carts. It is then run between heavy rollers and the juice pressed out. The juice is run first into clarifying tanks with copper steam pipes in the bottom. Upon being boiled the dirt and foreign substances rise to the surface and are skimmed off. The evaporating pans are very similar, but shallower, and are used to clear the water from the juice. The pure juice is then sucked up into the vacuum pan-a gigantic inclosed tank, from which the air can be exhausted in order to save time in boil-

ing the juice. After boiling down to a thick granular substance, it is turced into the centrifugal circular iron jars, which are set to whirling at the rate of 1800 revolutions a minute, and so separate the sparkling sugar crystals from the fluid. The sugar, is then dumped, still hot, on a clean loor and from there shoveled into sacks. Then it used to be stowed away until Claus Spreckles came along and offered his price for it.

This was the tranquil and easy-going way of doing things which it struck Claus Spreckles ten years ago could be improved upon to his own advantage. The island of Maui, next north of Hawaii in the group, is made up of two separate clusters of mountain peaks twenty or thirty miles apart and joined together by a low-lying strip of land-so low-lying that it looks as though Maui had once been two islands, with the sea flowing over this strip. There are several hundred square miles of this lowland, and there are no natural water courses flowing through it.

The planters on Maui had consequently never attempted to plant sugar in it, and had confined themselves to the mouths of the valleys on either side of it. But Spreckels thought it was good land and that water could be brought to it. So he set to work to build an enormous waterwry or ditch from the southern cluster of mountains. There were several formidable gulches to be crossed on the way. Through these he laid gigantic iron pipes and proceeded on his way to the plain, while the Hawaiian planters looked on at what seemed to them the scheme of a madman. It took \$1,000, 000 to finish that ditch; but it was

Then Spreckels proceeded to plant seed cane over this seemingly desert

it, and it was not long until his faith was justified. Several sugar mills, with American machinery and on a scale never before attempted on the islands, were erected, turning out in the aggregate several hundred tons a day. Steam plows were introduced and patent devices of various sorts. In 1881 there was a unique railway running from one of these mills to the shipping place, the motive power of which was the trade wind, utilized by sails. Now there are

locomotives to puil trains of cars along

temporary tracks to various parts of the

plantations and bring in the cane. It had always been the custom in the islands to take the sugar up to Honolulu and reship it from there to San Fran-German birth of whom the American cisco, owing to the lack of landing facilities on the other islands. But Spreckels built himself wharves and had vessels come to his plantation. This offended the Pacific Mail Steamship Company and their vessels stopped touching at the islands, whereupon Spreckels built steamers and put on a line of his own to run twice a month between Honolulu and San Francisco instead of once a month, as formerly. He lent King Kalakaua money and was made Sir Claus Spreckels and had a voice in all the affairs of the kingdom.

Spreckels is a rubicund German of no very great education. He speaks broken English. His wife is a hearty-looking, kind-hearted German woman, and he has several blonde children to succeed to his wealth .- New York Advertiser.

How They Care for Horses in Japan.

Wherever the Englishman settles, he establishes for himself a comfortable home, and, naturally, after that is attained, founds clubs for divers athletic sports; so in Yokehama and Tokio there are regular races in the spring and fall. The care and management of the horses gives employment to a number of people in various capacities.

The Japanese horse, a pony with short neck, busy mane, and thick hair, spends his youth, for the most part, in the mountains, where he learns to climb and gets hardened to the weather and lack of care. The horse used by the farmer is seldom groomed except by the rain, rainfall is not to be depended on to and his fodder consists chiefly of grass in the summer, and dry foliage in the winter; while the gentleman's saddlehorse can count upon good attention. be made productive by a water supply, His fodder, consisting of wheat and beans-for there is no hay-is given to him warmed, and no stable appointments the planters huddled about the mouths are complete without a great iron furstreams, nace for a fire, and a bath-tub; for as for short the gentleman refreshes himself after a

a warm bath, so his horse is treated to a similar luxury, which he greets with joyous neighs. The giving isolated from one another, and for long of a full warm bath to an animal of his periods their only intercourse with the size has some practical difficulties; but a high stout wooden tub answers the purpose. First the horse puts his forelegs into the tub of warm water, and allows himself to be patiently rubbed

The native horse-owner believes in an occasional blood-letting to keep his stock in condition, and in many provinces the farmer cups his live-stock every year; the horse is cast and held fast by ropes mature. After the first crop is taken off, fastened to a pole while each leg is bled .- Demorest's Family Magazine.

The Pine-Nut Crop.

For the past three months Carson valley and vicinity has worn a deserted look, owing to the absence of the Indians, who have been in the mountains industriously gathering pine nuts. They are now flocking into their quarters loaded down with the fruits of their

The weather has been unusually favorable, and the season a long one. Added to this the crop was the heaviest since 1872. Having such an enormous yield they were unable to pack them all down, and were compelled to call on the ranchers for assistance.

Harrison Berry went to Barney Riley's with a four-horse team, and returned with 1800 pounds of pine nuts. James Stuart, William Thornburg, of Markleeville, and J. E. Wells, of Diamond Valley, all hauled big loads during the past week, while the Indian ponies have been kept busy packing.

The nuts, when roasted, are delicious, and are highly appreciated by the whites. To celebrate the close of the harvest season, a grand pow-wow will take place in the wigwam at Woodford's, on which occasion Pete Mayo, the orator of the Washoes, will "heap talk."-Genoa (Nev.) Courier.

An Alaska Snow Storm.

"I have a passion for answering catchpenny advertisements," said a gentieman yesterday, "and I've been sold many times. At one time I sent twenty-five cents to a man who offered instructions for making from five to three dollars in the afternoons without leaving home. The instructions returned were: "Fish for suckers like 1 do." The worst sell I ever underwent, however, was the purchase from a strolling street fakir a package of powder, for which he claimed that, when dissolved in a glass of water, it would evolve a vivid picture of an Al-askan snow storm. I locked myself in my room and arranged the experiment, The water in the glass became perfectly white and not until I had peered into its unfathomable milkiness for several moments did I realize that an Alaskan snow storm was so heavy that nothing could be seen through it except a white sheet. When I did I went off and treated myself."-Atlanta Journal.

Wild Animals in Oregon.

Panthers are reported as very numerous in some well settled parts of Oregon. In Coos County a farmer killed two in one night, and another had a visit from three of these beasts at his place on the following night. Deer are plenty in the vicinity, too, and the hunters say that every deer track is nearly covered with panther tracks. - New York Advertiser.



Veils are highly colored.

Tight shoes have had their day. Satin is coming again in great fav or. Novelty bengalines show electric ef

Big hands looks monstrous in white

Hats and bonnets for spring are things Patent-leather tips are not the style

any more. All kinds of buds and berries are more

sed than flowers. High heels are not worn on the street

by sensible women.

Strings are the color of the trimming.

and full two inches wide. There is a prevalence of smooth, finely

woven surfaces in the spring woolens. Fans most seen are of feathers with shell sticks or of antique painted parch-

Well-dressed women no longer lay in a stock of boots, for the reason that styles are variable.

The Princess of Wales has a new pair of gloves. They are long-wristed and ten buttons. Each button is a diamond.

At a recent wedding breakfast in Brooklyn, N. Y., the bride made a witty speech in response to the toast in her The fastest typesetter in California is

said to be a young woman who is employed in a newspaper office at Santa Barbara. George Du Maurier, the English "society" artist, asserts that women are growing taller, broader and generally

Colored lisle thread gloves are not considered "elegant" by the presumptive critics, but they look nice and they are cleaner than black.

Ouida has each of her favorite dogs cremsted upon its death, and has a little 'cemetery" for them connected with her home in Florence. White and gray feather boas are still

worn with decollete dress, but with the new shawl effects they are superfluous and must not be used. -Mme. Patti is to have relinquished her intention to wait the birthpiece or her father in Sicily, owing to her fear of possible capture by brigands.

Black kid is the most expensive glove in trade. Dust-gray dress kid is the best wearing. Brown is durable and

makes the hand inconspicuous. The lady managers of the Columbian Exposition hope to collect for the library of the woman's building every book written by an American woman since

the neck inside the collar of the gown. These are of any color to suit the dress, and are fastened with little fanciful stick Natural flowers are again worn in the hair with dressy toilets, and very sweet they look for the adoring of fair young

girls and women not too mature in

Bands of velvet are being worn round

The severe, but to some faces most coquettish, Empire poke comes in fine. colored chip, and is trimmed with velvet ribbon in severe lines, and erect os-

trich feathers. Hairpins come now in sets of seven, two large and five small ones, cut from clear amber shell, with circular tips. Some of the finest ones are delicately tipped and inlaid with gold. Mrs. Moncure D. Conway knew Mrs.

Thomas Carlyle very intimately, and pays glowing tribute to her conversational abilities, but says that she was wholly destitute of housewifely gifts. Mrs. Blaine will spend the coming summer in Europe. Her youngest daughter, Hattie, will accompany her. The

residence at Augusta will be retained by the family and not be rented. Rip up your white China silk and send to a cleaner's. If the quality is good it is certain to clean well. Make it up in empire style, with sleeves of yellow velvet and a narrow belt of the same.

The feminine law student in the University of Pennsylvania is Miss Angelina Choynski. She joined the law school about a week ago, and is already spoken of as an especially bright student. brother students allude to her as their "sister-in-law."

Russian female convicts in Siberia are in future, if a proposal made by the Ministry of Justice to the Imperial Council is ratified, to be exempted from flogging and wearing irons. Restricare to be substituted.

Women who would retain the beauty with which they have been endowed should avoid peppered soups, stews, game pates, ragouts, and spices. men of nervous and sanguine temperament should restrict themselves to diet of eggs, milk, bread, fruit, light broths and crust scea.

Use fine cotton and a one-inch needle to mend gloves. Regular glove sets. containing a skein of colored cottons, a paper of glover's needles, a celluloid darner and a wax clover, can be bought at any notion counter for twenty-five cents. It will last a family of girls until they are all married.

There are quite a number of wome in New York who earn their living by taking in "baby boarders." These little tenants are anything but a burden to their foster parents, many of whom are widows or old maids who have passed the frivolous age and get a great deal of comfort out of a baby guest.