

THE EDICTS OF FASHION.

New York City.—The blouse waist not alone holds its place, but apparently gains in favor week by week. It suits the greater number of figures; it is elegant in the truest sense, being entirely simple and is equally well adapted to the old bodies and the entire costume.

The May Manton model shown here.



FANCY BLOUSE WAIST.

with is made from panne satin in dove gray with polka dots of white, combined with cream point de Venise and bunches of darker gray panne, but all the season's silks and soft wool materials are appropriate, while the contrasting material can be varied again and again. Lace of all sorts is in vogue, panne velvet with silk is effective, panne crepe is still lighter in weight and any silk contrasts well with woolen fabrics.

The fitted lining is snug and well shaped and closes at the center front. The plastron, or vest, is attached to the right front and hooked over onto the left, while the back and fronts are arranged over the lining before the shoulder and under arm seams are closed. The deep collar finishes the neck and fronts while the stock completes the plastron and closes at the center back. The sleeves are charming. The upper portions are scalloped and fall over the full lace cuffs, which



MISSIE'S BLOUSE ETON.

are unlined and transparent and are sewed to the lower edge of the lining. At each edge of the fronts are bands of trimmings comprised of lace outlined by the dark panne.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size three and a half yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three yards twenty-seven inches wide, two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide or one and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide, with two yards of all-over lace eighteen inches wide to make as illustrated.

MISSIE'S BLOUSE ETON.

The blouse with an Eton effect is exceedingly popular, and is peculiarly becoming to young girls. The large illustration shows one of the latest May Manton designs in fawn colored cheviot, with revers and undersleeves of white panne de sole, and is designed for a general wrap to be worn with various gowns, but the style is equally well suited to the entire costume of cloth, cheviot, serge or other fashionable material. The revers, collar and sleeves are finished with narrow black and gold passementerie, but the facings may become any color preferred, and the trimming braid or applique white if desired; plain coat sleeves can be substituted for the fancy ones. The back fits smoothly and snugly, but the fronts are adjusted with slight fullness at the waist line to give the blouse effect over the curved belt. The odd shaped revers are formed by the fronts, which are faced and rolled back. At the neck is an Anglon collar that can be closed with the fronts when desired. The sleeves are made over a regulation lining, to which the undersleeves are attached.

To cut this blouse for a miss of fourteen years of age, one and five-eighths yards material forty-four inches wide with one yard of silk for revers, and undersleeves will be required.

Last

Buttons Old.—A buttonless blouse of the lungs. Final first long trousers. He is bottle of Onch in a white drilling with long trousers and that effected the new blouses made cannot speak. The blouse, in fact, excellent rear in front, but is loose throat to slip over the Houseman. Mremsly stylish made in out's drug the collar is handsome made of blue linen.

braided with three rows of narrow white braid. The black silk scarf is mounted with a bow knot, with loops and ends of fancy colored braid. The loose sleeves fasten with two pearl buttons at the wrist on the inside seam.

Enhanced With Velvet Ribbon.

Black velvet ribbon is applied in rows to decorate the top of a spring parasol. Five rows is the proper number used. The ribbon should not exceed one inch in width, nor should the graduated rows come half way down from the central tip from which they make the rays. The upper circle is exceedingly small. It simply appears as a border or finish to the little gathered puff of silk, which is put like a rosette at the top of every parasol directly below the point of the stick, which protrudes through the cover for a few inches.

Cretonne Flowers.

One of the newest things in Paris is the use of cretonne flowers appliqued onto net or other transparent fabrics. Delicate garlands or detached flowers are utilized with excellent effect. The edges are outlined with cordings in brilliantly-tinted floss silk or in narrow gold braid or cord. This style of ornamentation is pretty for the ends of scarfs, for vests or parasol borders. Sometimes motifs of zephyrus are used, in connection with those of cretonne. This fashion will most likely be ephemeral.

Fanciful Shapes in Collars.

Collars take a number of fanciful shapes. There are bands higher at the back, and with narrow turn-over collars, pointed, straight, or scalloped. In others the collars extend to about three inches of the front, rounded and turned back in a slight flare.

Pretty Ornaments.

The prettiest ornaments to be seen in the boutique pearls are pins in the form of large daisies. The petals are of the pearls, each formed of a single one, slender and oblong. In the centre there is a large stone, a diamond or a topaz.



Woman's Plain Shirt Waist.

The plain shirt waist is preferred by many women to any other sort, and has an extended vogue. The May Manton model given herewith includes all the latest features, and is adapted to all waisting materials, silk, wool, cotton and linen, but in the original it is embroidered linen, batiste trimmed with insertion and lace to match, and is made over a fitted lining of blue silk. When made from washable materials the lining should be omitted, but otherwise there is no change.

The foundation consists of the usual pieces, and closes at the center front, but separately from the outside. The waist proper is plain across the shoulders, and drawn down in gathers at the waist line. At the front are bands through which the closing is effected, the band of insertion edged with narrow frills of lace taking the place of a box pleat on the right front and concealing the closing underneath. The sleeves are in bishop shape opened at the back and finished with narrow cuffs.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size three and three-quarter yards of material twenty-one inches



PLAIN SHIRT WAIST.

wide, three and a half yards twenty-seven inches wide, two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide or two yards forty-four inches wide will be required.



THE SEASON'S MILLINERY.

The Rose Foliage is the Most Popular Trimming For Spring Hats.

The rose is the queen of flowers in the milliner's as well as in the florist's shops this year. There are big roses and little roses of intermediate sizes. The small roses are massed closely together, and form wreaths on the edges of hats, or they are in tight bunches, showing only a glimpse of color. The pink rose seems to predominate, but there are many white roses.

The violet is also in use, and in some hats is combined with the rose, the one forming a solid crown and the other a solid rim.

The rose foliage is the most popular trimming, and is always attractive. One hat which has a combination of old-time favorites is a dead white braid, and is trimmed with black velvet and quantities of tiny pink roses.

Quills are to be seen on all kinds of hats. A handsome variety of quill is large, and has curled ostrich feather edges.

There are many broad, low, flat hats, to which the milliner gives a twist to suit the individual wearer, and there are many hats that tip down in front with broad, high, winglike pieces at the sides. Other hats are turned up decidedly at the side.

Many fancy braids are to be seen in hats. There are French chips to be found. Neapolitans, Tuscan and horse-hair lace braids. A charming child's hat which is an imported model is a big indented hat of undressed leghorn. The leghorn in this condition has rough ends of the straw standing all over it, and gives it something the appearance of a thatched roof. The trimming on this hat is a very beautiful spray of pink roses put on at the front of the hat, and trailing over the back.

All kinds of pretty, soft tissues will continue to appear in the trimmings for hats. Tulle is a practical article for millinery purposes. Metal threads appear in many of the thin gauzes, and some have flowered designs upon them. Watteau flowers upon chiffon are exceedingly attractive.

Buckles are worn on the spring hats, and they are to be found in gold and in steel and brilliants, but not in such numbers as were seen during the winter months.

A beautiful trimming is a broad straw braid, which has a silken effect, somewhat like that of ribbon. It is most attractive in bows on hats.

A pretty little bonnet has a crown of ribbons. Double flowers of a delicate tint. The face of the bonnet is draped with cream lace, and in the centre is a cluster of the flowers with a little frillage and a few loops of velvet ribbon, the shade of the flowers.

Bonnets are to be seen with and without strings. Some have black velvet an inch wide for strings, some two pieces of velvet, and others have two-inch wide satin ribbon.

The draped trimming on hats brings silk and satin taffetas into popular use, and ribbons are consequently but little seen. Some pretty ones in occasional use have a chameleon effect. The changeable and opalescent effects are noticeable in many things this year.

It is said that wings, as well as quills, will be worn this year, and also ostrich feathers, but as yet not many of them are seen. Here and there a dove is to be found, with the feet curled up on top of a hat. In one hat the dove is surrounded with black and white in thin materials. In another the dove is dyed a pale and melancholy blue. Audubon Society precepts aside, it always seems questionable taste to use anything for trimming which suggests a dead creature.—New York Tribune.

Concerning the College Girl.

Professor Harris, National Commissioner of Education, reports that in 1893 the public high schools of the United States graduated 26,344 boys and 36,124 girls. The girls seem to be getting rather more than their proportion of the public secondary education. The boys are taken from school earlier than the girls and put to work. Probably, too, many of the girls find a special profit in the high school course because they expect to be school teachers.

At Delmonico's, in New York, the other day, a woman's debating club discussed whether the college girl is fitted for matrimony, and it was hotly argued that she wasn't, and that the old-fashioned education made better wives than the new. So the Japanese think. They have tried the Western education for their girls, and put it softly down as unsuitable.

But surely to us the idea that it is inadvisable to train a woman's mind beyond a certain moderate limit must seem absurd. If the objection to girls' colleges is based on the mental training they give, it cannot have much force. If the objection to college-taught manners and an obstreperous individuality, there may be more to be said. One strong argument for giving girls as good an educational start as possible is that after they grow up they stay at home more than men do, and find in domestic life and the companionship of children conditions less stimulating to their minds than the outside interests which engage the attention of men. A man's business often develops his mind in spite of the lack of early training. When a woman's mind doesn't get its due start, however, it may not get it at all. Still, there are plenty of women whose minds and character get a very full development without very much book-learning of any sort. There are very good reasons why men and women who

read very little, and there are shoals of dots who read constantly. Folks differ. It seems rash to say that college-fit or unfit girls for marriage unless you know the girls, and consider what manner of men they are fit to marry. College could not do a girl a more useful service than to unfit her to marry anybody but the right man.—E. S. Martin, in Harper's Weekly.

Women and Highway Robbers.

The prompt and courageous resistance of a lady in New York City to a thief who lately attacked her in the tunnel on Fourth avenue, resulting in the arrest of the miscreant and the recovery of the lady's pocketbook, was an incident of the hour which had much suggestiveness. A great city has its desperate characters, and they are of two sorts. One set belong to the professional criminal class, the "prowlers that prey." They are always prowling about, ready to pounce on those whom they may rob, and they particularly affect crowds and hunt the avenues where throngs abound. Another set is composed of men out of work and despairing, driven to desperate deeds by the hunger of wives and children. They are not less perfidious foes to meet than the other, and the contrasts of city life often invite them to theft. Women are wise to wear no jewelry in the streets, and to keep their purses out of sight. Temptation should not be offered either to the amateur or the professional thief.

When formerly a woman would faint and scream, or let herself be robbed with impunity, she now defends her property with vigor, and has no notion of letting a highwayman get scathless away. Our women of the highest classes are athletic enough to take care of themselves in an emergency, and are not easily frightened, which, considering the world beneath the surface and its menaces, is a thing for gratitude.—Collier's Weekly.

A Noble New Orleans Woman.

Sophia Wright, of New Orleans, is a woman and lame, and yet were it not for her efforts there would be no free evening school for men and boys in New Orleans. At sixteen she saw the need of the night schools to open their doors. Failing in this, and although making her living by teaching a day school, Sophia Wright threw open her own doors every evening at 7 o'clock and called for volunteer help, which met with prompt response. Her school has grown until there are now over 1000 men and boys in attendance. The one requirement for admission is the positive fact that the applicant is too poor to pay anything and wants to learn and improve himself. The city is not taxed a penny's worth.

Buttons Are All the Vogue.

This promises to be a "button year," and buttons will be used as fasteners in jewelry and dress trimming. In many of the new designs the dominant note is gold in all tints, and the size is rather smaller than last season. Sections to gold are the enamel effects, which are more beautiful than ever, and after them come, in the order named, cut steel, silver crystal and pearl. One of the novelties is the oval fourteenth century shape, while the Louis XIV. Dresden buttons show an irregular rococo outline. The Empire buttons are somewhat martial in design, showing eagles and lions and garlands of victory.

Peasant Women in Vienna.

A peasant woman in Vienna is seldom seen in winter without her muff of dilapidated fur, writes a traveler. She may carry a hod of bricks or a shovel, or drag a wagon with one hand, but the other will be secure from the wind. It is not an unusual sight in the Austrian capital to see women working in the streets, repairing pavements and making trenches, swinging pick and handling shovel in the most masterly fashion. These women wear almost any sort of costume that may be at hand. To their backs are often strapped baskets containing heavy burdens, or mayhap the family chawl swung over the shoulders in a shawl.



PRETTY THINGS TO WEAR.

Crepe de chine will be as ever one of the leading materials.

With gowns of colored muslin and silk, skirts of muslin of corresponding tint will be worn.

Hand-run tucks are the height of elegance.

A novelty is the black muslin petticoat. It is much trimmed with lace, either black or white Chantilly.

Dainty muslin and dainties are used for the white petticoats, which are to be universally worn this summer.

Eolienne fabrics are very much worn. They show a sort of corded stripe this season, both in straight and corded lines, and also china flowered designs.

A revival is promised of the old-time silk mitts for summer wear and especially for the elbow sleeves. One style of mitt has applique flowers of lace in the finest net.

Black velvet dotted over with gold beads, with a star decoration at intervals, is one variation of dress trimming which in the two-inch width makes a very pretty belt.

Among the new tucked materials for bodices and yokes are the white silks tucked in groups, with flowered stripe in colored silk and gold thread between. The colors are Oriental in effect.

Pretty trimmings for collar bands, wrist bands and decorations for a bodice are made of joining runs of braid with a lace stitch, or alternating narrow ribbon with braid and joining them in the same manner.

Ficinus will adore the shoulders of summer gowns, and they will be made of the same material as the frock as well as made entirely of lace, and for this purpose the old lace scarfs are pretty, while those of sprigged muslin or tambour lace are very effective.

DINNER TABLE MEDICINE.

NATURE PRODUCES IT WHEN MAN NEEDS TONING UP.

If the Cook Will Do the Best and Do It Properly the Value of Eating Seasonable Things in Season Will Be Apparent—Natural Tonic.

Spring fever is one of the ailments that every one expects more or less certainly just as soon as the first bluebird puts in an appearance, says the New York Evening Sun. It comes with the coming of the dandelions and lingers throughout the pleasant days of early spring, and whether it is a disease or only a balancing of the books sort of physical correlative of spring housecleaning, it is a mighty uncomfortable state. Old-fashioned doctors, who put their faith in herbs and to prescribe yellow puccoon, an old plant whose more pretentious name is Hydrastis Canadensis, for that restlessness and fever that comes with the last days of March. The root of it is the thing. It is fine, almost fringing, of a bright golden yellow, and when fresh dug has a strongly narcotic smell. Drying changes all that. The dried root is fragrant enough for a sachet. Indeed few odors are sweeter and more grateful to weak nerves and stomachs. The taste is intensely bitter—not a nauseous bitter, but tonic, with a clean bite, and a most refreshing after-taste. Medically, the root is at once a tonic, alternative, laxative and diuretic. No wonder it was sovereign for sore throats, which cure nothing more than nature's advertisements that the whole digestive tract is sadly out of kilter.

But it is in the spring vegetables that the natural remedies and tonics are most successfully disguised. You may not know it, but when you begin to long for crisp salads that is only nature's little way of getting you to take your dose of iron and sulphur and phosphates which she has prepared, ready for the demand. The doses are pleasant, but they are efficient for all that.

Since that spring fever comes with the dandelions, it is easy to see that there is a connection between the two. No matter how you have lived through the winter, whether lavishly or sparingly, there is certain to be much that needs remedying, and the remedy is sure to be at hand if only you know how to recognize it. In dandelions there is the cure for dyspepsia and for that lack of appetite that proves the system is out of order. Spring onions, radishes and lettuce are all great natural medicines. Watercress, especially of the bronzed variety, is one of the best of the list. Your blood is out of order. You must take a dose of iron and sulphur to correct it, and behold the cress offers it in beautiful disguise. You may take it crisp and fresh as a relish with bread and butter; you may take it as a salad, or as a soup. Watercress soup is of the best.

Spinach ought to be put in a frequent appearance on the table. It contains more iron than almost any other vegetable or fruit and offers it in a most agreeable form. Eaten frequently, spinach is sure to improve a muddled complexion, through its work of toning up the system. But spinach, like every other sort of greens, needs thorough and vigorous treatment in preparing it for cooking. There are few things more discouraging than a dish of spinach, interlarded with grit. The vegetable should be picked over carefully, then washed in hot water before it is put through the subsequent baths in cold water. When it is very clean and you know it is very clean, shake it from the last water and put it over to cook. Not one drop of water need be added beside that which has clung to the leaves, for the spinach will supply its own moisture fast enough to keep from burning. The incredulous may put a tablespoonful of water in the bottom of the kettle, just to ease their own minds, but none is needed. Cover the kettle, and when done, you will have a most delicious dish of spinach.

Onions should be eaten plentifully during the spring. These crisp little top onions eaten with bread and butter at bedtime do much toward encouraging sound slumbers. Onions are really a fine nerve tonic. There is much sense in eating eggs during the spring, for in them we have a needed dose of sulphur.

Rhubarb is but another exhortation to eat of the things in season. It is an inexpensive and thoroughly wholesome article of diet that lends itself to many delicious preparations. Rhubarb pie, rhubarb tarts and rhubarb jelly are among the number.

Sorrel and green mercury are two herbs that are little appreciated, but the one is most valuable in bilious disorders, while the other is a good anti-scorbutic. Both may be used many ways in cooking.

The point of the lesson nature strives to teach is, after all, eat of the things in season. There is an almost eerie sympathy between all living things. The old-time herbist believed this most truly, and in the root or precious inner bark of herbs he found those healing remedies that the place where one particular remedy grows in the great demand, there the herb supplying it will be found growing. You do not find blackberries ripening in April. There is no need for them then, but in their own time they have a most beneficial effect upon the digestion. But in the spring, it is the spring onion, the cress, dandelion and spinach that the system demands and they are ready to respond to the call.

Life Lines.

Women believe a whole heap they don't know, and they know a whole heap they don't believe.

If a woman takes the trouble to hate you, you've always got a fighting chance.

Men really need very tender handling. Scratch them and you may find the brute.

The wise man regrets nothing in life but the pleasures he has missed. There will be time enough after his death to regret the pleasures he enjoyed.

There is one real good thing in life, and that is work; but there is another so like it that you seldom know the difference, and that when a woman works you.—New York Herald.

HISTORY OF HOSPITALS.

Those of Ancient Times, if There Were Any, Not Like To-Day's.

The institution of the hospital as we know it at the present day, with its regulations and rules, did not exist in the earliest times, nor the reception of the sick can be traced back to the early Jewish period. The earliest of these were known as Beth Holem, or houses of the sick; such a Beth Holem was Beth-Shelem, famous in the New Testament Scriptures. This institution was supported by voluntary contributions, as the word "Saida"—charity—naturally expresses. These hospitals were mostly situated round a pool, the waters of which were considered to be efficacious for various diseases, especially gout and rheumatism. According to the writer, the attendants in charge of these establishments were, as we know from the Scriptures (John v. 27), expected to help the patients into the water. This kind of institution may be looked upon as the foundation of hospitals. They were, however, usually of a very primitive construction, mostly consisting of a few wooden huts.

In ancient Egypt hospitals were unknown, the sick being mostly attended to in their own homes, or, in the case of the very poor, at the various temples in the city to which they belonged. The Greeks, however, appear to have been better supplied with institutions of this kind. Plato says that there existed in various parts of the country shelter houses for the sick. These institutions were, as Thucydides has observed, supplied with attendants who waited upon the sick. It has been asserted that the ancient Greeks had no such attendants, because no pagan would wait upon a stranger in cases of sickness; this, however, seems to be contradicted by the well-known case of the Samaritan (Luke x. 30-35). Here was a man who had been attacked by thieves, left by his own countrymen, and, moreover, priests, to die by the wayside, who was seen by a man of a country with whom his own kindred were at enmity. The foreigner seeing the man from Judea in trouble, not only attended him, but even helped him to mount his own ass. Many instances of a similar kind could be cited from ancient authorities. It is probable that the best hospitals of antiquity were those established in Rome. For some years it was doubted whether the Romans had such institutions, but a large tablet which was discovered near Placentia, dated in the reign of Trajan, has shown that not only did they possess such institutions, but that they were actually endowed. One of the earliest hospitals on record was probably that founded by Valens in Caesarea between the years 370 and 380, A. D.—London Physician and Surgeon.

A Custom on the Wane.

One of the English customs started in the later years of the nineteenth century made itself so great a tax upon society that it will find its proper level with the dawn of the new century. I allude to at-home days, says the London Daily Mail. The popularity and usefulness of these reception occasions is not to be gainsaid, but in most houses now the weekly day has given place in a great measure to a fortnightly or monthly at-home, and visitors who call on other occasions are not cold-shouldered as they were three or four years ago, when the venture to pay one's devours on a not-at-home day was treated as if it were a breach of social etiquette.

Matters are being compromised just as they should be, for while it is very convenient to a friend who lives at a distance to feel sure she will find her hostess at home upon a given day, it is annoying to the poorer neighbor not to be able to fit in her calls when she likes, and this she may do now, says up-to-date etiquette.

Victoria Cross Comparatively Rare.

Taking into account the facts that the South African war has now lasted for sixteen months, and that over a quarter of a million men have been employed on our side, thirty-nine Victoria Crosses, the number granted up to the present date, is not excessive, and it need not be feared that the value of the decoration will not be maintained. During the Russian war, when the cross was instituted, some seventy were distributed, and though this war lasted roughly two years, the number of British troops engaged was much smaller than on the present occasion. The Indian mutiny was also fertile in individual acts of heroism, for which the cross was awarded. A cross was some thirty years ago given for an act of gallantry in rescuing some soldiers from drowning in the Indian Ocean. This is the only instance of its being earned except under fire in the presence of the enemy, and it is likely to remain so.—London Chronicle.

Victoria's Many Godchildren.

Even more numerous than Victoria's grandchildren and great-grandchildren are her godchildren, who belong to every rank in life and almost to every nation. Many hundreds of times did the Queen stand as sponsor, often personally, but of late years by proxy, to the children of those of her subjects in whom she took an especial interest. One of the most recent occasions was on the birth of Major Denny-Denne's posthumous child, born within a few days after his father's death at the battle of Elandslaagte. In the pages of Debreit will be found many Albert Victors and Victorias, but before the Queen came to the throne you might have searched the country through to find a man or boy called either Victor or Albert.—London Chronicle.

Power For The Teacher.

A teacher in a downtown school has been endeavoring to teach proper pronunciation to her pupils. Among the words considered was "mamma," which she told them should always be accented on the last syllable. The next day, in her language lesson, she put the following sentence on the board, asking how it should be punctuated: "Oh mamma see my pretty flowers!" Immediately the bad boy in the back of the room raised his hand. "Well, Samuel," said the teacher encouragingly, "you want to put a comma after mamma?" said the youngest, giving the broad "a" with an emphasis which convulsed the whole class with laughter.—Philadelphia Record.

WHEN FATHER SHAVES HIS FACE.

When father shaves his stubble face At nine on Sunday-morn. There always steals upon the place A feeling of remorse. An awful stillness settles down On all the human race; It's like a funeral in town When father shaves his face.

He gets the razor from the shelf And stops it up and down; And mutters wildly to himself, And throws us all a frown. We dare not look to left or right, Or breathe in any case; Even mother has to whisper quite When father shaves his face.

He plasters lather everywhere, And spots the window-pane; But mother says she doesn't care, She'll clean it off again. She tries to please him all she can, And matters wildly to herself, For he's an awful nervous man When father shaves his face.

We try to sit like mummies there, And live the ordeal through; And hear that razor rip and tear, And likewise faint, too. And mother has to whisper quite, We jump and out the place; No power on earth can keep us in If father cuts his face. —Joe Cone, in the New York Herald.

PITH AND POINT.

"Are you interested in poetry?" He—"Oh, yes, indeed! I never miss reading the street car advertisements."—Philadelphia Record.

Miss Beanshy—"Perhaps you have not read all of Omar Khayyam?" Mrs. Porkchopp—"Perhaps not. Has he written anything recently?"—Duck.

The Justice—"I don't remember ever seeing you before." The Accused—"No, your Honor; you see, you don't belong to our set."—Boston Transcript.

The blindest man is one in church Who findeth out too late He hasn't got a cent, when they Begin to pass the plate.

Customer—"Waiter, it is nearly half an hour since I ordered that turtle soup." Waiter—"Sorry, sir; but you know how slow turtles are, sir."—Tit-Bits.

Impunctious Lover—"Use mine, Amanda, and you will be treated like an angel." Maiden—"Yes, I suppose so. Nothing to eat and less to wear. No, I thank you."—What-To-Eat.

She weighed him in the balance, Then answered him quite frankly: "You're weighed and found wanting. A balance in the bank."—Chicago Daily News.

Miss Quizzer (who wants to know everything)—"Now, what do you consider to be the most curious thing you ever saw, professor?" Professor Trotter—"A woman, madam."—Harlem Life.

"The boy," concluded the oculist, "is color blind." "Then what do you think we should put him at?" "Well, what's the matter with making an impressionistic painter of him?"—Philadelphia Times.

"Oh, where are you going, my pretty maid?" "I am going to church, kind sir," she said. "What do you there, I would ask, pretty maid?" "I pray, and I think up new hats," she said.—Detroit Free Press.

"Oh, Miss Stone! the undesirable author pleased, if you would only give me the least encouragement." "That's what I am doing, Mr. De Trow," replied the haughty beauty. "Good day."—Philadelphia Press.

Drug Clerk—"I've been doctored a week's salary for making a mistake and killing a man. Lend me \$5, won't you?" Friendly Policeman—"Couldn't possibly. I've just been suspended for a week for killing another one."—New York Weekly.

Assistant—"I think we have all the portraits hung except this one of Andrew Carnegie. Where shall we put him?" Chief of hanging committee—"Just above the Duke of Wellington. A steel king outranks an iron duke."—Baltimore American.

Light as a Curative Agent.

An important paper dwelling with the curative action of light has been recently presented to the Academie des Sciences by Dr. P. Garnault. A number of definite cases are cited in which it seems difficult to ascribe the alleviation or cure to any agency other than light, or, at least, radiant energy. For example, a lamp of fifty candle-power, provided with a silvered parabolic reflector, was applied to eight cases of muscular or articular rheumatism of average gravity, and of several years' standing, and in all these cases a marked and apparently permanent improvement was obtained at the end of three to twelve operations. Chronic catarrh of the nose was also treated with success by the application of light accompanied by vibratory massage, and in twelve cases of deafness the application of light alone brought about good results. Dr. Garnault's attention was first drawn to this subject by M. Troune, who observed a workman afflicted by rheumatism was completely cured by remaining in the vicinity of an incandescent light for an electric fountain, and, subsequently, that in works employing electric soldering, in which there is a great effluence of light, workmen had ceased to be afflicted by such diseases as rheumatism and gout.

Sandie Fooled on the Pheas.

Sandie Macpherson was a soldier in an English regiment, which landed in India on Christmas Day. Sandie was longing to hear a "braid Scot's" tongue. Suddenly his face lighted up as he heard the bagpipes approaching. "Gude be praised," quoth he to his comrade; "there's a Scots regiment here. Maybe the Gordons or the Black Watch."

Round the corner swept the pipers, and Sandie's eyes bulged and his jaw dropped as he saw, and saw him killed, and active little black-faced Gordons.

"The Black Watch with