

THE REALM OF FASHION.

New York City.—The silk bodice, lace trimmed, is in the height of style and is eminently well suited to both afternoon and evening wear. The



FANCY SHIRT WAIST.

May Manton model illustrated is both simple and elegant and is suitable alike to the odd bodice and the entire costume. The original is of white taffeta with cream guipure lace and is designed for wear with odd skirts, but Louisiana silk, crepe de Chine, panne and all the soft-finished silks are suitable, while countless materials might be suggested for the entire costume. Wool crepe is charming, etamine is fashionable. Albatross is much used and both linen and cotton materials of the finer sorts are in every way appropriate with trimming or needlework or lace as preferred.

The foundation is a fitted lining. On it are arranged the tucked vest front, the fronts proper and the back. The front is tucked to yoke depth and falls in soft folds below and the fronts proper are laid in three tucks each at the shoulders and drawn in slight gathers at the waist line. The lace trimming is cut in points and arranged to give a

undoubtedly smart, and as the accompaniment of the tailor-made gown for morning or country wear it has a certain charm. A large silk handkerchief is tied round the high crown, the ends passed through the brim in front and tied in a large butterfly bow, the brim being turned back right off the face. With these hats, which are turned back from the forehead, the hair requires to be pulled well forward and turned back in a puff, only a stray curl or two appearing on the forehead.

Lining Laces.
A new touch of elegance refers to the employments of lace which trim our sleeves and bodice. Instead of allowing the material of the bodice to show through the meshes of the lace the pieces are lined with either silk or linen of the same shade as the lace—beige, cream, ecru or string color, as the case may be. This looks rather cooler than if the color of the dress, presumably darker, showed through the interstices. It is considered rather more distinctive than if the lace were used over a "transparent."

Panel Effects and Curves.
Lines of length, long panel effects and sweeping down-pointing curves are given to gowns formed of the new silk and satin foulards, taffetas, figured velvets, creps de chine and other patterned spring fabrics by the use of silk, satin and velvet ribbon trimming, insertion bands and graduated designs of silk applique, arranged upon the skirt to impart the appearance of slender and height of figure which is still the sine qua non of all fashionably gowned women.

The Small Boy's Waistcoats.
The vests of waistcoats of the small boy are gorgeous to behold. He may be as much of a little dandy as may be in red waistcoats of different designs, with red buttons of not only a different design, but different shade of red; there are tan waistcoats, all of these double-breasted, and little single-breasted waistcoats of white.



WOMAN'S JACKET

waistcoat effect that is quite novel and smart. The sleeves are in bishop style with deep pointed cuffs of lace and the stock collar, also of lace, finishes the neck.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size four yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three yards twenty-seven inches wide, two yards thirty-two inches wide or one and five-eighths yard forty-four inches wide will be required, with seven-eighth yards of all-over lace to trim as illustrated.

Woman's Jacket.

The all-round, useful jacket that can be slipped on over any gown is essential both to comfort and correct dress. The original of the January May Manton model illustrated in the large drawing is made of black chevot, soft-faced and tailor stitched, but black broadcloth and tan covert and mixtures are equally appropriate for the purpose, while the design is adapted also to the picturesque golf coat in red with green facings.

The fronts are fitted with single darts and are rolled back to form the revers. The back includes a centre seam, and broad under-arm gores and laps over below the waist line in regulation coat style. The neck is finished with the latest style collar that suggests the Algon, but is turned down and meets the revers. The sleeves are two-seamed and flare over the hands, the outer seam being left open a few inches at the lower edge. As shown the jacket is worn open and reveals the waist beneath, but when desired it can be closed, either in the centre below the short revers or diagonally to the neck as preferred.

To cut this jacket for a woman of medium size two and a quarter yards of material thirty-two inches wide, one and seven-eighth yard forty-four inches wide or one and five-eighths yards fifty inches wide will be required.

The Turn-Over Shoulder Collar.

Never more in demand than now is the turn-over shoulder collar of fine batiste with insertions of needlework or lace. Some are expensive, others quite "reasonable." The collar bordered with cluny lace requires no insertion or trimming. The material is transparent or nearly so, and looks as if it would go to pieces in the wash. What is the surprise of the possessor to see the fine collar return from the wash as good as new, without a weak or worn spot and as fresh as possible? Of course, the collar was not thrown into the tub of other household linens, but washed separately with warm, not hot, water and a lather of soap.

The Foulard Scarf's Successor.

The dotted foulard scarf as a hat trimming is becoming a bit wearisome, but the Persian-bordered kerchiefs are

A Necessary Factor.
Narrow velvet ribbons and beadings, in both black and white, have come to be such a necessary factor in nearly all summer gowns that it is scarcely possible to find a gown whose component parts they do not enter.

Woman's Tucked Shirt Waist.

The tucked shirt waist has an extended vogue, and is a well deserved favorite for all the thinner washable materials as well as for Albatross, wool crepe, similar wool fabrics and soft, simple silks. The May Manton model shown is exceptionally becoming and eminently smart. The original is made of white linen lawn and is unlined, but all cotton and linen waisting materials are appropriate made in a similar manner, while wool and silk are eminently satisfactory made over the fitted lining. As illustrated the waist is worn with a collar of the material, stock, tie and belt of Liberty satin. The fronts are laid in narrow arms-eyes, the first three being continued to the waist line while the remainder are left free at pointed yoke depth to form soft folds below. The sleeves are in bishop style tucked from the shoulders to within a few inches of the wrist, where they are let to form becoming puffs. The wrists are finished with straight pointed cuffs that lap over at the seam. At the neck is a deep straight collar finished with turn-over or protection, por-lions.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size four yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and two



TUCKED SHIRT WAIST.

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

WOMAN'S WORLD

OPEN AIR LIFE FOR WOMEN.

It Has Become the Rule For Both Girls and Their Mothers.

Twenty-five years ago it was quite usual for women in accepting invitations for outings to insert a provisional clause—if the weather permit we had pleasure in coming, or going. Today, in complete independence of the weather's vagaries, women, old and young, unless absolutely ill, make what plans they please. Life in the open air has become the rule instead of the exception for both girls and their mothers. The almost universal interest in golf has largely contributed to the health and vigor of the sex. Golf has the advantage over other games of being in its way dignified. A stout gentleman of middle age does not look out of place on the links, although her slim and graceful daughter may seem to more picturesque purpose there. Women no longer shrink from a wetting. Even in a driving rain and a furious wind, their thick boots, short skirts, trim jackets and natty hats enable them to fare forth fearlessly, and the raincoats of the period are among the most becoming garments of feminine attire ever invented. On the top of a coach, women as eagerly as men enjoy the panorama of the hills, or sweep along breezy plains within sound of the breaking surf. The sand-dunes, the crags, the uplands, know their bright faces and their cheery voices; for there is no corner of the countryside to which women do not penetrate in the summer days of freedom and pleasant adventure and excursion. Walking parties will be in vogue during the coming season, and, lightly equipped with luggage, yet so well fitted out that they may comfortably spend a night in an out-of-the-way farmhouse or at a rural inn, the student who has had her last semester crammed with hard work, will find relaxation and new freshness in a sea-breeze.

King Edward's Granddaughters.
The royal nurseries of Europe will always form a subject of great interest, and the portraits of the young English princesses are almost as well known here as in their country. The little daughters of the Duchess of Fife, the Lady Alexandra and Lady Maud Duff, are the great favorites with their royal grandfather, King Edward VII, and during his former brief holidays on the continent no day has passed by without his remembering, in some more or less substantial manner, the young members of his family, and he was always on the lookout for new toys for them. One of his earliest gifts to Lady Alexandra Duff was a beautiful Paris doll nearly as big as herself.

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie.
Mrs. Andrew Carnegie is comparatively little known in New York City outside of her circle of personal friends. Her tastes are simple, and do not incline to the brilliant social life which it would be easy for her to lead. Those who know her say that she is a most agreeable hostess, frank, affable, and cordially hospitable in her welcome to the beautiful homes of which she is mistress. She shrinks, however, from publicity, and she is glad to slip behind the protection of her husband's prominent and strong personality. She is in sympathy with Mr. Carnegie's munificent schemes for public benefaction.—Harper's Bazar.

Gowns Limited by Rank.
The lengths of the trains of the gowns which will be worn by the British peeresses of the realm at the coronation will vary according to rank. A duchess will have a train three yards long. A marchioness two and a half, viscountesses to one and a half yards, and baronesses are restricted to a one-yard train. Only peeresses in their own right—that is to say, who owe their peerage not to marriage, but to birth, or else to a special grant by the sovereign to them in person, will have the right to have their trains borne by a page, who must not be over the age of fourteen.

Art Takes Up the Seal.
There are all sorts of inventions in ornamental shapes for seals, which will probably be ready for use by fall. There is nothing individual in the seal itself nowadays. Sealing wax is too useless, and sealing a letter takes too much time for the ordinary busy woman, whether her work is in business or society. It was in the days when sealing a letter was a necessity that people had quaint little individual mottoes and designs carved upon their seals. The up-to-date woman, when she uses a seal at all, will have some simple design—her monogram, crest, if she has one—upon her seal, and it will agree with the monogram or crest upon her letter paper.

That is all very plain and simple, but the handle and ornamental part of the seal is becoming more elaborate. The reason for this is that people who have no desire to seal their letters will buy a seal which has an attractive appearance as an ornament to the writing desk, whether it is ever used or not. It is on this account, rumor says, that "Tart novenas" is appearing upon the seal handles in many designs. The material for most of these is bronze—the Vienna bronze, which has many beautiful shades in green shadows, and the French bronze, which has purple tints.

The designs will be in lotus flower bedecked damasks, the Cleopatras and willow, wind-blown maidens of various kinds made up according to the new art standards, which are most of them exceedingly good.—New York Times.

The New Parasols.
The new parasols are varied in coloring and in size as well as in shape. They are seen with even edges, also with wide round and pointed scalloped edges, and with a varying number of ribs. Silk, linen and even fancy weaves of grass cloth figure among the materials that will be seen commonly in the parasols for morning or ordinary walking purposes. Lace, bands of silk attached on each side as are the bands upon dresses, applique and ruchings of chiffon or mousseline, are among the more inexpensive parasols now appearing. Numbers of coaching parasols are announced among the novel designs of the season. Pongee, taffeta and other light silks are the favorite foundation materials for these. Bands of these silks also appear on the thin grass-cloth parasols, bordering the edge, surrounding the top edge of the stick, or set on as trimming half-way between these two points. All these are novel fabrics to employ for the making of parasols, but their utility is obvious, as neither grass-cloth nor pongee cuts readily into the fold. The favorite shades are ecru, mastic and light tan. A soft silk lining is intro-

duced in all the grass-cloth parasols, however, and this of some bright tone. Handles are generally long and slender, and preferably are without cords or tassels either at handle or pointed upper end. Parasols strictly reserved for carriage use are fluffy with lace or pleated chiffon laid flounce upon flounce.—Harper's Bazar.

An Ideal American Girl.
"In person, in speech, in carriage and in manner Harriet Lane had the charm of regal presence," writes William Perrine, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "She suggested to her countrymen the grand dame of European society more than had any of her predecessors. Her stature was a little above the average of her sex, her figure moulded in a noble cast, and her head firmly poised on neck and shoulders of queenly grace. On public occasions the air of authority in her deportment was such that Mr. Buchanan's political followers would sometimes enthusiastically hail her as 'Our Democratic Queen.' Her blond hair, her violet eyes, her fine complexion and the contour of a face and expressive mouth on which the lines of character were strongly written, marked her at once as a woman of both charm and power. Her voice had the bright musical intonation of a wholesome nature; few English women could surpass her in athletic exercises, and no other 'Lady of the White House' has since been so widely copied as a model in her toilettes. Miss Lane's social direction was such that even the President's political enemies regard it with admiration. Years afterward Jefferson Davis said that 'the White House under the administration of Buchanan approached more to my idea of a republican court in the President's house than any before since the days of Washington.'"

For the Housewife to Try.
Try keeping food fresh for late comers by standing the dish in a pan of hot water and keeping the food closely covered with a lid.
Try keeping a large clam shell for scraping saucers or pots in which oatmeal or milk has been boiled.
Try keeping tea, coffee and spices in a tightly-closed jar if the flavor is to be properly retained.
Try putting a little salt in the water in which matting is washed.
Try rubbing the burnt tips of the lamp wicks with a piece of tissue paper every morning to keep them in good condition, and polish off the chimneys with soft crumpled newspaper.
Try keeping the floor barred raised a few inches from the floor to prevent dampness.
Try making a good polisher by mixing together two parts of crude oil to one part of turpentine, and apply with a soft cloth.

New Ideas For Summer Curtains.
The latest idea for dwarf blinds is to paint across the fine canvas or even silk foundation a few bold sprigs or trails. A good opportunity is here given to the ingenuity, symbolical knowledge and private taste of the home worker, who can bring any amount of originality to bear on depicting the blossoms of the month, of the nation, the favorites of the mistress of the house, or again recalling her guests or her own name, and harmonizing with the decoration of rooms. In a different style of trimming for these blinds de luxe lace squares in old-fashioned guipure d'art are introduced, a whim which suggests to needlewomen the advisability of inserting likewise some of the mesh squares in the linen or satin of cushions, table covers, curtains, bedspreads, alone or in combination with drawn work medallions. Stencil staining in imitation of cloisonne enamel or cathedral glass is another conceit, the boundary ridges or laid work being in this case replaced by an outline of gold or fancy cord.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

First Woman Newspaper of Paris.
A copy of a curious newspaper has been found in the French national archives. It is dated January 4, 1808, and is called "L'Atenee des Dames." The articles are evidently written by women, and the object of the paper seems to be an attempt to place women on an equal footing with men. The feminine pioneers of 1808 were evidently nearly a hundred years ahead of their times. "La Fronde," the Parisian newspaper, printed and published by women, is now in its third year, and appears to be successful, while only one copy of "L'Atenee des Dames" is to be found.

Enamel in all the possible shades is the newest thing for outdoors.
Satin striped batiste and silk and cotton mousseline are new and pretty materials for summer gowns.
Notwithstanding their great popularity last season, lace collars will be worn with bolero coats this year.
Very pretty girdles are made of white lace silk or white ribbon, applied with the new cretonne flowers.
Black pongee is shown for summer waists and gowns. Japanese silk is now printed with the same style designs used for foulard.
Chic little pique stocks are made with a very short tie, which does not make a bow, but is finished by one end running through a small little buckle in front.

A useful addition to a woman's wardrobe is a yoke of point d'esprit, threaded through with velvet baby ribbon, which will transform an evening gown into one suitable for less ceremonious occasions.
Grass linen is going to be very popular this summer. Made over pink, it is exquisite. Mauve, Nile green, lavender and turquoise all are pretty with grass linen, but pink is the shade to bring out its full beauty.
Many shirt waists are being made with bolero and collarless Eton effect. Some have simulated undersleeves, the sleeve fitting to the elbow or below, where a turn-back cuff appears and the sleeve develops into a big puff.

Our Indian population is not skilful in any line of manufacture save their own crude industries.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS:



New Uses For Leather.

With the demand for originality and fine workmanship artists who were not overwhelmed with orders for pictures have turned their studios into workshops, and find ready sale for articles of a practical nature, which, from their unique design and careful execution, are real works of art. It is not remarkable that they should realize the possibilities of leather as a material for decorative purposes, for leather, being a natural substance, like a piece of fine-grained wood or a block of marble, has a beauty peculiarly its own, which by proper treatment is brought to perfection. Indeed, it has a long history of usefulness, dating from the time when primitive man clothed himself in skins, but it is only lately that the variety of skins and the different methods of staining and dressing have produced surfaces attractive to the amateur.—Woman's Home Companion.

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HOUSEHOLD RECIPES
Scalloped Apples—Pare six large, juicy apples, core and slice very thin in layers and even slices; put in baking dish in layers, and on every layer sprinkle two teaspoonsful of sugar and a few drops of lemon juice; bake in moderate oven twenty minutes. Serve plain or with sugar and cream.
Cream Muffins—Sift one and one-half teaspoonsful of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt with one pint of flour. Beat the yolks of two eggs with one-half cup of milk; stir in the flour, add one-half cup of butter (melted), and last fold in the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in quick oven fifteen minutes.
Tapioca Jelly—Put a pint of boiling water into a double boiler and into it stir one-fourth cupful of fine tapioca, half a cupful of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, half a cupful of seeded raisins, and a dozen blanched almonds, cut in pieces. Stir occasionally, and when the tapioca becomes transparent add flavoring to taste and serve hot with sugar and cream.
Meat Souffle—Make one cup of cream sauce and season with salt, pepper, chopped parsley and onion juice. Stir one cup of chopped meat (chicken, beef, veal, lamb) into the sauce. When hot add the beaten yolks of two eggs; cook one minute, set away to cool. When cool, stir in the whites beaten stiff. Bake in a buttered dish about twenty minutes. Serve immediately.
Orange Jelly—Sift one-half package of gelatine in one-half pint of cold water two hours; squeeze juice from four oranges and one lemon, add one cup of sugar and let stand one-half hour; then pour one pint of boiling water over the soaked gelatin, stand on back of stove, add the juice and sugar, stir, take from fire and strain through flannel bag into wet molds. Should be made the day before it is to be served.
Hermit's—Three eggs, one cup butter, one and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of seeded chopped raisins, one-half ounce of citron chopped very fine, one teaspoonful of allspice, one each of cinnamon and cloves. Cream the butter and sugar, add the eggs well beaten, the fruit dredged with flour, the spice and last enough flour to roll out thin. Cut in fancy shapes and bake twenty minutes in hot oven. These are delicious, and will keep like fruit cake.

WOMEN'S NEW MOVE.
The Outlook For Bachelors is Considered Very Gloomy.
The new century opens up with a gloomy outlook for bachelors, writes Dorothy Dix, in the New York Journal. Their sorry lot is threatened on every side. It has always taken talent to enable an eligible young man to remain single. In the future nothing short of absolute diplomatic genius will keep his neck out of the matrimonial halter.
For several years the cloud has been darkening about his devoted head. Moralists have never wearied in exhorting young men to marry, whether they had anything to marry or not, on the principle, presumably, that one man had as good a right as another to starve a woman. Preachers have also discoursed on the holy estate of matrimony until one might infer that man was created and sent into the world solely to marry, and that his chief end was to glorify woman and pay her bills.
The most radical step, however, against the bachelors' liberty has been taken by France. Alarmed at the decrease in population, a bill has been introduced into the French Senate for the purpose of levying a heavy tax on celibacy. This is France's way of costering her infant industry. America has no such necessity. In the number, and quality, and variety of her babies, as in her other productions, she leads the world, and challenges competition. Thank heaven, we need no Government subsidy there!
Still, there's no telling what will happen, and, with such precedent as France sets, no unmarried man is safe. The very foundation stone of our Government rests on the principle of taxing luxuries, and not necessities, and in any time of financial stress it can easily be shown that single blessedness is a luxury for which a man ought to pay.
More pretensions still for the bachelor is the fact that the twentieth century woman is going to take a hand in the love making. She is going to be wooer, as well as wooed, and when one reflects on how thorough, and scientific, and determined the modern woman is in everything she undertakes, it is enough to send the cold chills down the backbone of every man who cherishes a preference for personal liberty.
There will be no dilly-dally business in her love making. He can't work the bashful dog then. In other days when he led the attack he could withdraw to a place of safety when the engagement threatened to get serious. It will be a different story when the besieged turns pursuer. Many an army has been captured in hurried flight.
Already a club of twentieth century young women has been organized at Binghamton, New York, with the avowed purpose of taking the initiative in love making, and overthrowing the proposing precedents of the past. They are going to put women on an equal with men in prosecuting affairs of the heart, and as an evidence of good faith have each pledged themselves to propose matrimony to some man during the year.
Thus are the toils closing in about the hapless bachelor. He may turn a deaf ear to the moralist, he may be willing to pay a tax for the privilege of remaining single, but what is he going to do when a lovely woman proposes? Suppose she weeps when he says he can only be a brother to her? What man will be able to resist when he sees himself such a good thing women cry for him?
It is clearly impossible for any man to remain single much longer. A hundred years from now we may look forward to the Barnum of the future advertising, as one of the attractions of his unparalleled show, a genuine, bald-headed bachelor.

A Lesson in Detective Work.
It was early morning. The rising sun had dispelled the gloom and weakened all the little birds, who forthwith began the usual row.
Under the shadow of a wall at the corner of the long seaside road stood two men, one an inspector of police, the other a lately joined police recruit. The inspector was treating his companion to a lesson in detective work and explaining the science of observation and deduction which enabled a man to reason from effects to causes.
"Observe," said he, "this man approaching; on his shoulder he carries something in a long cloth case; that is a gun; his right hand coat-pocket bulges in a peculiar knobby way, that indicates cartridges; his boots are muddy, so are the knees of his trousers. Therefore, he has been on marsh land, probably duck-shooting; let us ask him.
"What ho! friend, shot anything?"
But the sportsman shakes his head and, opening the cloth case, displays a fishing rod; as he turns to go, he produces from his right coat-pocket a handful of cockles, which he offers to the inspector.
"And the recruit, striving to give practical application to the words of his superior, wonders whether the man caught the cockles with rod and line.—Tit-Bits.

What Becomes of Shoes.
The atmosphere of great cities is full of the dust of old clothes, old houses and old machinery worn away by the grinding of every-day life. That's where the money goes. It floats away in the particles of outworn articles.
"Calculating genius estimates that there are more than one million people who walk through New York's streets daily, and in so doing wear a ton of leather particles from their boots and shoes.
This would in a year form a leather strip one inch wide and long enough to extend from New York to London. That amount of disintegrated sole leather at ten cents per pound (what it costs the consumer) would amount to \$5,000,000.—New York World.

Queer Effect.
A little girl with a bad cold made some remark concerning money, and was laughed at by her father, who pretended to understand her as saying "bunny." Later in the day she met the wisest old man in the town and said to him "I have a bad cold, and I said 'rabbit'."—Pacific Unitarian.

His Rule.
A small, stout man, with a consequential manner, carrying what appeared to be one of the wheels of a small bicycle, dropped into the only vacant seat in a car on the Ninth Avenue elevated road and attracted considerable attention by dropping the wheel and by falling from his seat in his effort to recover it. As he again seated himself the small man flourished the captured wheel and remarked to his right-hand neighbor:
"This wheel reminds me of the golden rule of my life, namely, 'Always to be a little ahead of time. This wheel belongs to my son's go-cart. I have just had a new rubber tire put on it. It did not need a new tire. The old one was just a little worn, but then it would have needed a new tire soon, and so I was just a little ahead of time."
The small man did not seem to notice the smiles of the other passengers and rattled on. "Now see how beautifully my rule works. By following it I always manage to get a seat on this road. You see, I am to my station half an hour ahead of time. I don't take the first train that comes along—I wait for a train with vacant seats. I let five trains go by before I saw this one with several unoccupied seats in it. I got one of those seats. Then again by being just a little ahead of time you—"
Just then a guard called out, "116th street!"
The small, talkative man grabbed his go-cart wheel, made a rush for the door and exclaimed: "Guard, why didn't you call out Seventy-second street? That's my station."—New York Sun.

A Fleeting Chance.
What has become of the Society for Marking Non-Historical Spots? If it is going to be of any service it should get to work, and that quickly, before it is too late. At the rate the various patriotic societies are locating historical doings to streets, taverns, theatres, shops and the like, and are making history lessons out of everything by sticking up tailor-made bronze tablets wherever they will fit, there soon will not be a single place where one can stroll idly and for mere pleasure. Almost every spot in the country already is marked "Historical—This Side Up With Reverence." The non-historical spot markers, therefore, should bestir themselves and catch a lot of pleasant places before they are all gone, and mark them in big letters "non-historical." This would insure us spots where one could ramble without learning at every turn that something was done in Fifth Avenue in 1776, or that Columbus discovered America back in 1300, or whenever he did have the bad taste to make another date for the poor school child driven to remember.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Milk of the Buffalo.
The Government of India has recently published an interesting note on the milk of cows and Indian buffaloes. This is based on the work of Dr. Leathes, and states that the milk of the Indian cow corresponds very closely to that of the English one, but in the milk of the buffalo the proteins are in higher proportion than in cow's milk. Buffalo's milk usually contains much more fat also. The mineral matter is about the same.—Lancet.

NEW YORK'S WISE GULLS.

Every day is in a measure a fish day at Fulton Market, but the seagulls know the chief fish day of the week. It is then that they feast to their heart's content. Their coming and going has for years amused and interested the ferryboat passengers, and some of the latter have been observed to look up from their papers, glance out of the cabin windows, catch sight of the army of gulls and exclaim:
"Bless me, there are the gulls. It is Friday again."
The long-winged travelers of the sea are always to be seen in the East River opposite Fulton Market in the day time, but they gather there in greater numbers on Friday because so much refuse is thrown away that day. They hover over the surface of the water by hundreds, taking from the water such food as is to their liking. They are the scavengers of the East River in this respect.

The intelligence of the gulls is remarkable in one way. Besides knowing which is the big fish day on the East River, they know the chief sailing days on the North River.
The American Line usually dispatches a steamer for Southampton at 10 a. m. every Wednesday. Some minutes before the ship leaves the pier the circling of the gulls in mid-stream begins. The birds know from experience that before the ship leaves quantities of food are thrown from the ship's ports and they make a dash to recover it the moment the ship pulls out. It is amusing to watch one of the gulls trying to lift from the water a piece of food twice as heavy as itself.

Sometimes these gulls will hover around the American Line pier until noon of Wednesday. At this hour the Red Star Line starts for Antwerp, leaving the water of the slip filled with discarded food. More frequently, however, the birds will hurry off to the White Star Line piers directly after the American liner leaves her wharf. The White Star steamer sails each Wednesday at noon.
On Saturdays and Thursdays the gulls go to Hoboken to get what the Hamburg-American liners leave behind. These are about the only lines that have a fixed hour for sailing and the gulls have become acquainted with the fact.
The harbor gulls fare better than their kind far out at sea. The latter frequently have to follow a ship for days to supply the demands of their appetite.—New York Sun.

His Rule.
A small, stout man, with a consequential manner, carrying what appeared to be one of the wheels of a small bicycle, dropped into the only vacant seat in a car on the Ninth Avenue elevated road and attracted considerable attention by dropping the wheel and by falling from his seat in his effort to recover it. As he again seated himself the small man flourished the captured wheel and remarked to his right-hand neighbor:
"This wheel reminds me of the golden rule of my life, namely, 'Always to be a little ahead of time. This wheel belongs to my son's go-cart. I have just had a new rubber tire put on it. It did not need a new tire. The old one was just a little worn, but then it would have needed a new tire soon, and so I was just a little ahead of time."
The small man did not seem to notice the smiles of the other passengers and rattled on. "Now see how beautifully my rule works. By following it I always manage to get a seat on this road. You see, I am to my station half an hour ahead of time. I don't take the first train that comes along—I wait for a train with vacant seats. I let five trains go by before I saw this one with several unoccupied seats in it. I got one of those seats. Then again by being just a little ahead of time you—"
Just then a guard called out, "116th street!"
The small, talkative man grabbed his go-cart wheel, made a rush for the door and exclaimed: "Guard, why didn't you call out Seventy-second street? That's my station."—New York Sun.

A Fleeting Chance.
What has become of the Society for Marking Non-Historical Spots? If it is going to be of any service it should get to work, and that quickly, before it is too late. At the rate the various patriotic societies are locating historical doings to streets, taverns, theatres, shops and the like, and are making history lessons out of everything by sticking up tailor-made bronze tablets wherever they will fit, there soon will not be a single place where one can stroll idly and for mere pleasure. Almost every spot in the country already is marked "Historical—This Side Up With Reverence." The non-historical spot markers, therefore, should bestir themselves and catch a lot of pleasant places before they are all gone, and mark them in big letters "non-historical." This would insure us spots where one could ramble without learning at every turn that something was done in Fifth Avenue in 1776, or that Columbus discovered America back in 1300, or whenever he did have the bad taste to make another date for the poor school child driven to remember.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Milk of the Buffalo.
The Government of India has recently published an interesting note on the milk of cows and Indian buffaloes. This is based on the work of Dr. Leathes, and states that the milk of the Indian cow corresponds very closely to that of the English one, but in the milk of the buffalo the proteins are in higher proportion than in cow's milk. Buffalo's milk usually contains much more fat also. The mineral matter is about the same.—Lancet.

Brides Never Nervous at the Altar.
The prospective bride is always nervous until the time for the marriage ceremony, when she is calm and collected. The bridegroom is exactly the reverse—always cool until it comes to face the clergyman, when his nerves invariably fly away.—Rev. D. M. Steele, in Ladies' Home Journal.