

FACTS AND FANCIES FOR THE FAIR

New York City.—The box Eton makes the very latest form of the popular jacket and is much liked both for entire costumes and separate wraps.



WOMAN'S BOX ETON.

Taffeta, tuckered and plain, black and white, is much used for the latter purpose, but tulle is somewhat newer and more durable, and is attaining great vogue. The May Manton original, from which the model was made, is of the open mesh light-weight tuckered material in black, with revers and applique of cream Cluny lace over white, but cream makes a charming warm weather wrap and is peculiarly effective over the much worn white gowns; and entire costumes are made from linen and duck as well as suitable silks and wools.

The jacket is simplicity itself. The backs fit smoothly and the fronts hang from the shoulders, without darts, in box style, the upper edges being extended and rolled back to form revers. The sleeves are cut in coat style, but flare becomingly at the wrists.

To cut this Eton for a woman of medium size, three and a half yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and a quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, two and one-eighth

yards (besides the white gloves) ample space for the pale gray, pale fawn and biscuit shades, as well as for wash shades in white and tan for morning wear.—Good Housekeeping.

The Louisiana Silk Sash.
Nursery fashions are more permanent than the modes of older women, but still a few fleeting changes are perceptible now and then. For instance, the question of sashes is at ways of interest, for a little maid looks her sweetest in a white dress with a blue sash. Grain silk, watered silk and satin have all had their day. This summer preference is shown for the Louisiana silk sash, a pretty soft weave. The sash ribbons used by little children are not very wide.

Flowered Muslin.
A pompadour flowered muslin gown has a pretty finish to the sides of the front of the waist. There are box pleats of the muslin on either side of the white-tucked lawn vest, in which are three broad bands of cream lace insertion set across. The upper part of the vest is outlined with a broad collar, which has applications of lace. This collar is of sober white muslin, which is particularly pretty over the flowered muslin of the waist.

A Pretty Figue Frock.
A pretty figue frock for a child has a coarse lace yoke of guimpe, a turndown collar edging it filled with lace, and through the collar, which is cut in deer skin, buttonhole stitched, a ribbon is run and tied in the back. Similar slits are cut in the lower part of the skirt of the little frock, which has the skirt sewed to it without a belt, and through this a narrow waist ribbon is run and also tied in the back.

Charming Neck Chains.
Mexican opals make charming neck chains, pretty, limpid things. Some of the stones are deep red in tone, others almost white, as they show in different lights. Each stone is set in a gold band, and the whole necklace is a liquid rainbow of light. Quite different is the necklace of Australian

opals. In the other the stones are almost flat, and in this the opalescent beads, showing charming soft green and blue tones in their milky depths, are long and egg-shaped, with a line of rock crystal running through the center of each, the whole very dainty and attractive.

Child's Wrapper.
Simple wrappers that can be slipped on when the room is cool or during convalescence are essential to the comforts and well-being of the children as they are to that of their elders. This pretty little May Manton model can be made to serve such purpose and also as a bath robe when made from suitable material. The original is of dotted dimity, in blue and white, but Scotch and French flannel, flannellette, lawn and various fabrics are appropriate.

The back is seamless and laid in four tucks that give a yoke effect and provide fullness below. The fronts also are tucked but open at the center for their entire length, being closed by means of buttons and button holes when desired. The sleeves are in bishop style and a simple roll-over collar finishes the neck.

To cut this wrapper for a child five years of age, three and three-quarter yards of material twenty-seven inches wide, three and one-half yards thirty-two inches wide, or two and a quarter yards forty-four inches wide, will be required.

"Smart" Gloves.
White gloves have been in vogue for many years, and bid fair to remain fashionable for some time to come. This season the smartest white glove is of heavy dogskin, loose fitting and fastening with a single large pearl button. It is known as the coachman's glove. Another popular glove, a very much the same style, is the gray glace kid, stitched in white or gray and fastened with a large silver button. For dressy wear one has embroidered gloves matching the dainty colors of one's costume. For evening wear, long embroidered gloves are especially fetching, and the design, which starts on the back of the hand, is carried around the arm in graceful lines to the very top. Rows of fancy buttons, reaching from wrist to shoulder, ornament some of these long gloves, glittering rhinestones on the white studs, turquoise buttons on the gray studs. In replenishing one's glove box for the season one should

have (besides the white gloves) ample space for the pale gray, pale fawn and biscuit shades, as well as for wash shades in white and tan for morning wear.—Good Housekeeping.

Restrictions of French Girl Life.
"The programme of what a French girl may or may not do is drawn up very precisely," declares Th. Bentzon (Madame Blanc), in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Unless she is poor and has to earn her own living she never goes out alone. The company of a friend or her own age would not be sufficient to chaperon her. It is an established rule that novel-reading is a rare exception. She is entirely subject to her parents' will in the matter of reading. And if she asks to see anything at the theatre except a classical masterpiece, or an opera, they will tell her

that such a thing is not considered proper, feeling sure of her silent submission. After she is fifteen years old she is generally allowed to be in the drawing room on her mother's reception days, but must keep to the modest and secondary place assigned to her; pouring the tea and presenting it, curtseying to her elders, answering when spoken to—in short, undergoing her apprenticeship. She has but few jewels, and under no pretext any diamonds. Custom does not permit her to wear costly things; nor does it give her the right, in general, to have a money allowance worth speaking of for personal use. She receives a trifling sum for charity, her books and gloves. A young girl never takes the lead in conversation, but always allows the married lady the precedence, and she finds it quite natural to occupy the background."

Plaque of a Baltimore Girl.
To have successfully concluded an arduous three years' course in a school of law, to have made admirable records as compared with those of her classmates of the masculine gender, to have passed the necessary examinations and to be graduated as a bachelor of law, and yet to be denied the privilege of being admitted to the bar to practice her profession is the fate of Miss Haynie Maddox.

Although it is against the law of Maryland for women to practice, Miss Maddox says that she intends to make a determined effort to be allowed to do so, and thus open a new field for women in Maryland. Miss Maddox is of the opinion that as women are allowed to practice law in thirty-seven States of the Union she will eventually gain admission to practice in Maryland.

Miss Maddox is the first Baltimore woman who has ever graduated from a Maryland school of law. She is well known in musical circles, not only in Baltimore, but also in Washington, New York and the South.—Baltimore American.

Women and Birds.
Mr. G. O. Shields, president of the League of American Sportsmen, thinks that women are endowed with lots of good sense. In a lecture before a prominent woman's club in the West, he said: "There is abundant reason to congratulate the women of this country on their good sense. When their attention was called to the needless and heartless destruction of bird life which was being perpetrated in order to gratify their love of beautiful garments, thousands of them stopped wearing birds on their hats. It is safe to say that five per cent. of the twenty thousand women who belong to the Audubon societies to-day were formerly patrons of the bird millinery traffic. They had not before stopped to think of the wrong that was being done as a result of their patronage, but when their attention was called to it they were as ready to discard the sinful ornaments as they always are to join in any good movement."

The Baby Princess of Italy.
It is said that the baby princess of Italy, Lolanda Margherita, is a remarkably healthy child, with dark eyes, neither black nor blue, a good appetite and a strong pair of lungs. She is the second princess born in the House of Savoy since the birth of her grandmother, Queen Margherita, fifty years ago, and no other baby has ever had the honor of coming into the world in the old Quirinal Palace, as this was, until 1870, the home of the Popes. Mrs. Dickens, the English woman chosen as her attendant, has the direction of almost every detail in the care of the royal baby, except her clothing. This consists of long linen bands, in the traditional fashion of Italy, which confine the legs to a certain extent, but leave the arms free.

WOMAN'S REALM

CREATING COSTUMES.

The Vest Army in France Devoted to the Cause of Fashion.
It is a matter of great interest to the visitor in Paris to observe the extent to which the whole city is given over to the service of fashion. Costumers and their assistants abound on every street. It is estimated that some fifty thousand of these, including women and young girls, are at work in the city.

The name of the Rue de la Paix, where the most fashionable shops are situated, has come to stand for the entire dressmaking quarter, although many equally attractive establishments are to be found on the Avenue de l'Opera, the Rue Royale and Boulevard Haussmann. A glance at the books of some of these houses proves that Paris is all that she claims to be as capital of the world of dress. The leading queens and princesses of Europe order their choicest gowns here. Even the favorites of the Sultan and the women of the Mikado's Court are said to wear on occasion dresses created by the artists of the great Paris houses, and besides of South America are their most extravagant clients. English and American women are naturally among the most frequent shoppers seen in Paris from abroad.

To adapt themselves to this foreign patronage the mannequins or models, who stand to try on and show off the superb costumes, are chosen to represent the average style and build of women of different nationalities, German, Russian, American or Spanish. These girls receive about \$250 a year. Sometimes the dress is created in a modest atelier, or shop, or again in an apartment which has not the least resemblance to a business establishment. Places like Paquin's are almost theatrical with their spacious rooms and well-dressed attendants. Those saleswomen who achieve success in attracting and retaining customers often receive, it is reported, from \$3000 to \$4000 yearly. The profits of a popular establishment are large, but the personnel of the assistants in such a place is of the utmost importance, tact, experience and good taste being absolutely essential. The dressmakers of Paris take the greatest pains to keep themselves informed as to the fluctuations in fortune of their clients, so many of whom are persons well known to the public, and the credit of aristocratic or theatrical patrons is always carefully noted. In fact, a little secret police force, it is rumored, has these matters constantly in charge.

Many persons who cannot personally visit Paris contrive to trade there by means of samples sent through the mails. It is to this custom, as the story goes, that the introduction of the well known mirror velvet is due. A sample of ordinary velvet sent by mail was crushed in the stamping in such a way as to assume an unusual brilliancy. The dealer receiving it, strived to gain the same effect in a new velvet, and produced the mirror variety, which proved an immediate success.

If Paris is the centre of fashion, nearly all industrial France assists in the production of articles of dress. Whole towns depend for their prosperity on the making of the materials used by Parisian costumers, such as Lyons, Amiens, Roubaix and others. Taking the country in all, probably no less than 1,400,000 masters and workpeople are employed in this manner, and since caprice is ever the chief element of fashion, these industries are being subjected continually to change.—New York Tribune.

L'Art Nouveau.
Since the Exposition in Paris there have been many allusions in the daily press to "L'Art Nouveau," or the new art, and the striking exhibit made by its exponents; but it is doubtful if one in ten of the reporters, who helped to spread its fame, understood what it consisted of, or what it differed from art. In studying an exhibit of L'art nouveau, whether applied to furniture, fabrics, or objects of household decoration, two elements are at once discerned—novelty and unrest; and two prominent features are noted—lack of proportion or scale, and a certain incongruity both in the selection of the various parts whose union produces the total effect, and in a confusion of treatment, that which is proper to one material being applied to another without proper alteration. This new art declares itself based upon principles of natural growth and coloring, but these laws are continually violated by the curves introduced into nearly every design. Indeed, the curves most commonly met do not at all suggest a vigorous plant bursting into life in the spring, but rather sad and withered forms of dead vegetation.

L'art nouveau has not become a fad in this country, even with the smart set that is always seeking novelty. The comparatively few examples of it that appeared in the fashionable decorators' shops have had slow sales. Nor have the hangings or ceilings and mural decorations been received with any greater favor. This seems rather strange when we remember the attraction that the novel and the bizarre has for many persons.—The Modern Priscilla.

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HOUSEHOLD TOPICS

STOCK POT FOR SEASONING.

Dainty Touches Put to Salads and Sauces in Summer.
The difference between palatable and unpalatable food is frequently a mere question of seasoning, said a woman whose own cookery is above criticism. Nor is the barrenness of market or garden any excuse for flavorless dishes—it is all a question of keeping seasoned vinegars at hand.

Now, when mint grows on every grocery bush, I get a quantity of the fresh, green shrub for a few cents, put it in a quart preserving jar, and fill the jar with good elder vinegar. The mint market may then rise or fall without causing me alarm.

Few people who enjoy a salad of tomatoes know how vastly they are improved by the addition of a little thyme. This may be added in the form of the powdered leaves spread on the tomatoes and allowed to stand in the ice box for a few hours, or if fresh thyme leaves are to be obtained, they may be thrown into a preserving bottle, covered with vinegar and allowed to stand for a few weeks. After the aroma has been taken up by the vinegar it is best to strain it off, and for the purpose of keeping the aromatic vinegar old beer bottles, the kind that have attached rubber tipped corks, are very good.

It is now considered an accomplishment either for a man or a woman to be able to make a good salad. The following recipe will give a flavored vinegar which will insure a good salad on short notice, even in remote mountain camps. A quart of vinegar, one dozen tarragon leaves, half a lemon peel, three heads of garlic from which the skin has been removed, half a green pepper. Let it stand for ten days in the proportion of three parts oil to one of vinegar. Equal parts of summer savory, thyme, sage and mint will give a vinegar a tablespoonful of which may be added to thickened sauces to be used with roasts.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Summer Draperies.
Half the charm of a room depends upon the arrangement of its draperies. The most satisfactory curtains in houses occupied by persons of moderate means are those of fine white bobbinet, as they launder well, drape gracefully and wear a long time. The straight, looped-curtains are seldom seen in these days of artistic originality. Linen or silk shades, tinted to suit the furnishing of the room, are put up over the windows, and then the curtains are gathered on the rods and draped obliquely from one side of each window to the other. Simplicity prevails in their arrangement. The thin curtains over the colored shades suggest billows of mist or feathery bits of cloud. These curtains are more ornamental than the embroidered lace curtains because they are soft and can be gathered into many graceful drapings.

Insertions of lace and frills edged with lace make the draperies as rich as the taste or means of the household may dictate. They are especially pretty in bedrooms, sitting rooms and dining rooms, where a light and airy aspect is particularly appreciated.

The finest Swiss applique on net makes a handsome curtain which is much in favor at the present time. Saxony lace and French appliques are also popular.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

How to Set a Table.
When setting a table for a meal, whether it is to be plain or elaborate, lay the knives, forks and spoons in the order required by the courses. Set the first ten-inch plate, called the service plate, one fork at the left hand. For a dinner which is to include, say, oysters, consommé, meat, salad and dessert, lay an oyster fork farthest from the plate, then a soup spoon, knife, fork and coffee spoon. If the dessert is a sherbet or jelly, lay each one on the plate on which the last course is served.—Good Housekeeping.

Gooseberry Fool-Top and tall one quart of nearly ripe gooseberries, put in an earthen jar with one cupful of water, and place in the oven until the skins burst. Rub through a granite colander; add a heaping cup and a half of sugar and set aside until thoroughly cold. It is well to do this the day before, and in the morning add the cream, one pint, stirred in slowly just before serving. Pour around cups or molds of farina well chilled.

Tongue Croquettes—Bring one cup of milk to the boiling point; rub together one tablespoonful of butter, one of flour and stir into the milk. Cook until thick. Add one pint of cold boiled, fresh tongue chopped, one tablespoonful of minced parsley, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of cayenne and one teaspoonful of lemon juice. When cool form into cylinder-shaped croquettes; dip in slightly beaten egg, roll in crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat. Omit salt if smoked tongue is used.

Cream of Lettuce Soup—Two and one-half cups of white stock, two heads of lettuce cut fine, two tablespoonfuls of rice, one-half cup of cream, one-half teaspoonful of extract of onion or onion juice, one tablespoonful of butter, yolk of one egg, one-fourth salt spoonful each nutmeg and red pepper, and one tablespoonful salt if stock was salted. Cook lettuce, rice and stock until rice is soft; then add cream, yolk of egg slightly beaten, first adding a little of the hot mixture to egg to prevent its curdling. Boil up and serve.

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THE CHEMISTRY OF SOAP.

Soft, Curd and Toilet Soaps—Potash Lites Used Now.

In the old days it was understood that potash soaps were soft, and those made from soda were hard. But W. J. Teeters says, in the Western Druggist, that the soft soaps of the present days are as a rule not made from potash, but from soda, and are soft only because of the surplus water incorporated in them. They are known as "Swiss soaps," or "settled soft soaps," and contain from 33.3 to ninety per cent. of water.

Most of the soaps of the market are made by saponifying oils with an alkali, precipitating the soluble soap formed by adding solution of sodium chloride, removing, drying and manipulating the soap thus formed. Curd soaps are made by melting the precipitated soap, adding more lye to crystallize any unsaponified fat carried down in the salting out process, boiling and running into frames or molds. Curd soap has almost invariably an excess of alkali, to eliminate which the process of "fitting" is resorted to. This consists in allowing the curd soap to stand for some time after boiling, pumping off the lye, introducing steam, and, if necessary, water, boiling and allowing it to cool slowly for several days, when the whole separates into layers, the bottom containing the precipitated impurities known as negur, the top layer consisting of a frothy crust known as fob, while the semi-liquid soap floats between the two.

Toilet soaps, at least those of the best quality, are made by the cold process. The "stock soap" made by the process outlined above is cut into very thin slices, thoroughly dried, mixed with perfume and coloring matters by grinding in a mill, and then pressed into the desired shape. The transparent soaps of the best class are made by dissolving the dry stock soap in alcohol with the addition of a small amount of glycerine, and allowing it to set. Cane sugar acts somewhat like glycerine by aiding clarification, but its use is open to serious objection, as it has a very bad effect on the skin.

WORDS OF WISDOM.
Patience is the key of content.—Mohammed.
Unreasonable haste is the direct road to error.—Moliere.
To be doing good is man's most glorious task.—Sophocles.
Good counsels observed are chains of grace.—Longinus.
We give advice by the bucket, but take it by the grain.—W. R. Alger.
Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy.—Emerson.
If thou wouldst be obeyed as a father, be obedient as a son.—William Penn.
Fools learn nothing from wise men, but wise men learn much from fools.—Lavater.
If you will not hear Reason, she will surely rap your knuckles.—From Poor Richard's Almanac.
The two powers which in my opinion constitute a wise man are bearing and forbearing.—Epictetus.
No rock is so hard but that a little wave may beat admission in a thousand years.—Tennyson.
If idleness do not produce vice or malevolence it commonly produces melancholy.—Sydney Smith.
Half the misery in the world comes of want of courage to speak and to hear the truth plainly, and in a spirit of love.—Mrs. Stowe.
A Tiny Maple Tree's Narrow Escape.
The maple had one or two exciting adventures and narrow escapes during its babyhood," writes William Davenport Hulbert in "The Story of the Maple Tree," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "One afternoon a deer came by, lifting his feet and putting them down again as lightly as if he were afraid of stepping on eggs. There were no eggs there to be stepped on, but there were other things just as fragile and helpless. The two baby trees stood right in his path, and now his left forefoot came straight down toward them. One, at least, must surely perish. Which would it be? Or would it be both? They stood so close together that even had they been a foot or two apart, they had covered both of them at once. If another second the deer had passed on, and the beech lay in the pointed hoof-print, its stem broken and its life crushed out, while less than half an inch away the baby maple stood unharmed."

Everett the Foremost American Author.
Edward Everett seems to me, on the whole, our best example of the orator, pure and simple. Webster was a great statesman, a great lawyer, a great advocate, a great public teacher. To all these his matchless oratory was but an instrument and incident.
But Everett is always the orator. He was a Greek professor a little while. He was a college president a little while. He was Minister to England a little while. He was Representative in Congress and Senator. He was Governor of the Commonwealth. In these places he did good service enough to make a high reputation for any other man. Little of these things is remembered now. He was above all things—I am tempted to say, above all men—the foremost American orator in one class.—Senator Hoar, in Scribner's.

The Garbage Problem.
The older countries, in spite of the rapid strides we have made in invention, are a good deal ahead of us in many ways. There is the question of the disposal of garbage, for instance! It is said that it costs the city of New York about \$500,000 a year to get rid of it, while many English cities, by burning it in special furnaces, not only destroy it in the most effective way, but actually make a profit out of it. The furnaces dry it out so that it may be used as fuel, and this fuel is used in making steam for pumping water, running electric plants and for grinding up such parts of the refuse as may be converted into cement. Tiles and paving blocks. This plan is in use in seventy or eighty of the smaller cities of England, and a million dollar plant is being erected in London.

Curious Scottish Custom.
Mr. Phillips, of Pittsburg, tells me of a curious custom in Scotland. When a man leases a pasture for sheep, the landlord is always expected to buy the flock at the termination of the lease. The animals are appraised by an expert satisfactory to both, and always bring a little higher price than a new flock. This is due to the fact that sheep are curious animals, and unable to care for themselves like cows and pigs and horses. No domestic animal is so dependent upon man as the sheep for food, care and protection. It takes sheep a long time to learn a pasture. They have to be shown where the best grazing is found, cautioned against dangerous places, and somebody must drive them to water. The instinct that leads other animals to find these things for themselves seems to be lacking in sheep. It takes them a long time to learn, too, and when a flock has become accustomed to a pasture it requires comparatively little attention, and hence the owners of the land are always glad to take the flocks of their tenants and pay an advanced price for them.—William E. Curtis, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The "Charming" Sultan.
The character of Abdul Hamid must obviously have many facets. The latest of his visitors is Dr. Herzl, the Zionist leader, who reports to the London Daily Mail that he is perfectly charming.
"The Sultan spoke to me with the greatest kindness. I found him a courteous, charming gentleman—one almost forgot he was his mighty potentate. He has kept himself in touch, I found, with all the latest developments of modern life, and evidently is far from having those medieval notions which one somehow associates with the Ottoman Empire."

A Mysterious Chest.
The Tsar Paul I. left a locked chest when he died, inscribed, "Not to be opened for a hundred years." The Tsar was murdered on March 21, 1801, just when he was intriguing to place Russia under the power of Napoleon. Nothing is as yet known of the contents of the mysterious chest, but it is surmised that it contains important papers on the history of a hundred years ago, and especially on the projected attacks on England.

CIRCUS-DAY IN TOWN.

I saw! It surely seems like a thousand years ago
Since circus-day at Groveland—where I was raised, you know
And still I recollect it as plain as plain can be—
The cages and the canvas and ring, from
Them a summers warn't o'erburdened with things for us to do:
Our fun was ball and fishin', and social, mable, too,
And when the billboards smorted and blazed from heel to crown—
Say! Wasn't we excited at circus-day in town!

We boys (and land! I'm speakin' of when my hair warn't gray)
Were up and ready, anxious, while yet 'twas hardly day
Nigh four o'clock would ketch us, tho' pourin' rain like sin—
'Twas sort of point of honor to watch the circus come in:
To cheer and escort it, and yell the pro for fer the free questions, and help the men unload,
And marvel at how easy they drove the tent-stakes down—
To be at the beginning of circus-day in town.

We had not time for breakfus'; we skipped our chess in chess;
'Twas jest a lick and promise—and then away we tore.
We fought to carry water (and never asked a cent),
And poked about the wagons, and peeked in ev'ry tent;
And tagged the high procession, and waited for the free exhibition; it takes a boy to see!
Sometimes we met a cousin (the "Hey, Bob!" we did it brown),
But that was on the program of circus-day in town.

And as for the performance—the chap was dull, I swear,
Who hadn't wit to manage, at last, to get in there;
By Jinks! When all was over, our minds were fired so hot
'Twid give another circus on Parsons' vacant lot—
'Twas Jones (he's judge) was master at huggin' by his toes—
'Babe' Smith was leadin' tumbler (he's dead, and gone, I s'pose)—
'Club' Lewis (now in Congress)—well, wasn't he a clown!
I saw; it sets me dreamin'! Old circus-day in town!
—Edwin L. Sabin, in Puck.

Jingles and Jest
Teacher—"What is an unknown quantity?"
Coal Dealer's Son—"A ton of coal!"—Fit-Bits.
"In what way did he lose his self-possession?"
"Very simply. He gave himself away."—Philadelphia Times.
Patience—"The man I marry must know as much as I do." Patience—"What! No more than that, dear?"
Yonkers Statesman.
"Why do you think she is so desperately in love with him?"
"She wears a color that isn't becoming to her, because he likes it."—Chicago Post.
"Your face is like a peach," he said.
"She blushed beneath her bonnet."
"No dreamer," he means to say it had superfluous fuzz upon it."
—Philadelphia Record.
"I wonder how so many forest fires catch," said Mrs. McBride. "Perhaps they catch accidentally from the mountain ranges," suggested Mr. McBride.
—Detroit Free Press.
"A financier is a man who makes lots of money, isn't it, father?"
"No, Freddy; a financier is a man who gets hold of lots of money other people have made."—Our Dumb Animals.
Mrs. Henpeck—"A child gets its physique from its father and its disposition from its mother."
Henpeck—"In that case, my dear, it's a blessing that we've never had any."—Judge.
Why does it seem so very wrong when others "tell a whopper," and when you need one of your own, why does it seem proper?
—Washington Star.
"Johnnie, your hair is wet. You've been swimming again." "I fell in, ma." "Nonsense. Your clothes are perfectly dry." "Yes'm. I know'd you didn't want me to wet 'em, so I took 'em off before I fell in."—Fit-Bits.

Curious Scottish Custom.
Mr. Phillips, of Pittsburg, tells me of a curious custom in Scotland. When a man leases a pasture for sheep, the landlord is always expected to buy the flock at the termination of the lease. The animals are appraised by an expert satisfactory to both, and always bring a little higher price than a new flock. This is due to the fact that sheep are curious animals, and unable to care for themselves like cows and pigs and horses. No domestic animal is so dependent upon man as the sheep for food, care and protection. It takes sheep a long time to learn a pasture. They have to be shown where the best grazing is found, cautioned against dangerous places, and somebody must drive them to water. The instinct that leads other animals to find these things for themselves seems to be lacking in sheep. It takes them a long time to learn, too, and when a flock has become accustomed to a pasture it requires comparatively little attention, and hence the owners of the land are always glad to take the flocks of their tenants and pay an advanced price for them.—William E. Curtis, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The "Charming" Sultan.
The character of Abdul Hamid must obviously have many facets. The latest of his visitors is Dr. Herzl, the Zionist leader, who reports to the London Daily Mail that he is perfectly charming.
"The Sultan spoke to me with the greatest kindness