

AU-UMN LEAVES.

Flower and leaf of vine and tree,
Grass of meadow, weed of mire—
Summer gathered flowers to be
Fragrant for the autumn's fire.

Sticks-like base on oak and hill;
Flames of gold and crimson bright
Into life now leap and fill
Field and forest with their light.

All the glory of the year
Kindled into beauty so;
Soon the winter will be here,
Soon the curves—then the snow.

So these lovely leaves I lay
In my book, all gold and red;
Eaters for a winter's day
When the autumn's fire is dead.

—Frank Dempster Sherman, in the American Illustrated Magazine.

IN A TERRIBLE FIX.

By Eben E. Rexford.

NOW, "Rastus"—and his sister picked a thread or two off his coat, and hesitated, as if thinking how to break the news gently—"I want to tell you about a plan I've got in my head."

"I know what it is," interrupted her brother, turning pale. "I know all about it before I came down here."

"I'd like to know how," asked Mrs. Green, in great surprise. "I never told anybody except John, and I'm sure he hasn't let it out."

"No, he hasn't," answered Mr. Bangs. "But the minute I read your letter, I felt what was in the wind. You didn't say in so many words that you'd get a match planned out, but I understood it well enough. Who is it, Selina? Better get the load off your mind as soon as possible. I'm prepared to know the worst," and Mr. Bangs gave utterance to a sigh of forced resignation.

"It's a widow," answered Selina. "Just the kind of a woman to suit you, Rastus. I do hope you'll be sensible this time, and not let your foolish banter spoil your chances of getting a good wife."

"A widow?"—Mr. Bangs turned a trifle pale, and sighed—"I'm afraid I can't stand this stage, Selina. I came tonight near knocking under to that old maid last summer, but I was helped out of the scrape some way. I've always heard say that a man couldn't hold out long against a widow if she'd got her mind right made up to get him."

"Don't be a fool, Rastus," said her sister, tersely. "Martha's too good for you, and if you know when you're well off, you'll make sure of her."

"Martha she won't be made sure of," said Mr. Bangs, to whom this conversation was somewhat alarming.

"Oh, yes, she will," answered Selina. "I've talked with her about matters, and I know she's not to be objected to."

"Good gracious, Selina!" exclaimed Mr. Bangs, perspiring all over, "you don't mean to say that you've actually talked with this woman about my marrying her, do you? Why, she'll expect me to do it, if you have, and if I don't, she'll be having me up for breach of promise."

"Of course she expects you to marry her, and so do I," answered Selina, as if that settled the matter. "Be a man, Rastus. I wouldn't be afraid of the women, if I were in your place."

"You don't know what you're talking about," said Mr. Bangs, shaking his head dolefully. "You're a woman, and can't be expected to know."

"Well, come down, and let me introduce you now," said Selina, and she finally got him to consent.

"I feel like a lamb being led to the slaughter," said poor Mr. Bangs, as he passed at the parlor door to wipe his face. "I wish I were home again, Selina."

"Don't be such a fool, Rastus," she demanded, solemnly.

"No, I haven't," answered Mr. Bangs. "I can't, Selina."

"You've got just half an hour's time left," said Selina, unfeelingly. "Supper'll be ready in fifteen minutes. The half hour'll be gone before we get through eating, and I shall tell the story the minute the time's up. Martha's in the parlor, alone. If you want to see her, you'll never get a better chance."

"If you and any sisterly regard for me," began Mr. Bangs, but Mrs. Green cut him short with the remark: "A bargain's a bargain. Do as you agreed to, or I will. Don't be a fool, Rastus."

And with that she opened the parlor door and pushed him in.

Mr. Bangs didn't know what he said. He never knew. But the widow said he asked her if she wanted to marry him. Being a truthful woman, she said she did, and so the poor man was spared the recital of the story of his terrible fix.

"It was lucky that it happened after all," he told Selina, "for, if it hadn't, I never would have got courage to propose—never."—New York Weekly.

Why Single Paddles Reign.

"No," said the oarsman, "for fast paddling the single paddle cannot compare with the double paddle; but you see 100 single paddles where you do one double paddle. Of course, some canoe enthusiasts think that the single blade is more picturesque, but it is the men who sell canoes that have brought the single blade into vogue."

"It became the custom for the dealer to give away a double paddle with every canoe purchased. One dealer began it, and, of course, all the rest had to follow. But the double paddles are rather expensive. So some bright dealer conceived the scheme of putting in a big stock of single paddles and giving one with each purchase. This continued the courtesy of throwing in something with every canoe sold, but it cut down greatly the expense of the gift."—New York Press.

He glanced about him. There was no escape. A closet door stood partly open. Into that he crowded himself, and pulled the door together just as Mrs. Smith came in.

He could hear her bustling about, taking off her jacket and bonnet. What if she were to come to the closet? It was altogether likely that she hung her things there. He felt as if he were going to faint. Then he thought of the ridiculous appearance a fainting man in a skirt would make, and made up his mind that he wouldn't faint—had die first!

"There! She was coming that way! What was to be done? A thousand wild thoughts flashed through his brain. He felt her hand upon the door-knob.

"There's a man in your room!" he roared out, in awful bass. He didn't know how he came to say it. It was the inspiration of desperation, probably.

"Oh-h-o-h!" shrieked Mrs. Smith, and fled in terror.

"I've got to get out of this before anyone comes," said Mr. Bangs, giving a push to the door. Horror! It would not open. There was only one way of opening it, and that was from the outside.

A clammy perspiration covered him from head to foot.

"You stay here, and I'll go in," he heard Selina say, in the hall. "I ain't afraid."

He put his eye to the keyhole, and saw his sister enter the room.

"Selina!" he called, in a sepulchral tone. "Selina!"

"Who calls me Selina?" demanded Mrs. Green, dramatically, flourishing the feather duster, which she had brought along for a weapon of defense.

"I do," answered Mr. Bangs. "It's Rastus, your brother. I'm shut up in this closet."

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Mrs. Green, staring at the closet as if she expected to look it out of countenance.

"Let me out, and don't be a fool!" cried Mr. Bangs.

This appealed to Mrs. Green, viewing the door, and out stepped Mr. Bangs, with his skirt swishing about his legs.

"For the land's sake!" cried Selina, with uplifted hands, and mouth wide open. "Why, Rastus Bangs!"

"I thought I'd have a little sport," explained Mr. Bangs, looking about as foolish as it is possible for a man to, "but you came back too soon, and I couldn't get it off, and slipped into the closet. Help me out of the confounded thing, Selina, and keep it to yourself, and I'll buy you the nicest dress in town."

"Selina! Selina!" called the widow from the bottom of the stairs. "Do you want any help?"

"Hurry up!" exclaimed Mr. Bangs. "She'll be here in a minute."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said Selina. "If you'll promise to ask her to marry you inside of three days, I'll help you out of the scrape. If you don't, I'll call her in."

"I-I-I consent," groaned Mr. Bangs. "Then I'll call her," said Selina.

"I-I-I will!" said her brother, desperately.

Mrs. Green gave a peculiar twitch to the strap, the buckle let go its hold, and the skirt fell to the floor. Mr. Bangs stood up a free man.

"Now, remember," said Selina, warningly. "If you haven't proposed to Mrs. Smith in three days from this time—at half-past six precisely, on Thursday, the time'll be up—I shall tell the whole story."

Oh, those three days! They seemed seven different times to make his promise good, but every time his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth, and he was speechless.

Thursday, at 6 o'clock, Selina came to him.

"Has he asked her, Rastus?" she demanded, solemnly.

"No, I haven't," answered Mr. Bangs. "I can't, Selina."

"You've got just half an hour's time left," said Selina, unfeelingly. "Supper'll be ready in fifteen minutes. The half hour'll be gone before we get through eating, and I shall tell the story the minute the time's up. Martha's in the parlor, alone. If you want to see her, you'll never get a better chance."

"If you and any sisterly regard for me," began Mr. Bangs, but Mrs. Green cut him short with the remark: "A bargain's a bargain. Do as you agreed to, or I will. Don't be a fool, Rastus."

And with that she opened the parlor door and pushed him in.

Mr. Bangs didn't know what he said. He never knew. But the widow said he asked her if she wanted to marry him. Being a truthful woman, she said she did, and so the poor man was spared the recital of the story of his terrible fix.

"It was lucky that it happened after all," he told Selina, "for, if it hadn't, I never would have got courage to propose—never."—New York Weekly.

Not His Cue to "Knock."

The evening school pupils were discussing Hannibal's crossing of the Alps. A brawny young fellow was inclined to blurt the deed. "I don't see as it was anything so great," he said, scornfully.

"See here," said a little fellow at his side. "Did you ever try to get an elephant over a mountain? Well, until you have tried, you don't want to knock Hannibal."

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A man of pleasure is a man of pains.—Young.

Like our shadows, our wishes lengthen as our sun declines.—Young.

It is not too often repeated that it is not help, but obstacles, not facilities, but difficulties, that make men.—W. Matthews.

There is no life so humble that, if it be true and genuinely human and obedient to God, it may not hope to shed some of His light.

Happiness depends much less upon external things than upon the disposition of the mind and the affections of the heart.—Madame Roland.

Obedience, we may remember, is a part of religion, and therefore an element of peace; but love, which includes obedience, is the whole.—Elizabeth M. Sewall.

There is dew in one flower and not in another, because one opens its cup to take it in, while the other closes itself and the dew runs off. So God rains goodness and mercy as wide as the dew, and if we lack them, it is because we will not open our hearts to receive them.

London Preachers.

Few London preachers will be found in their pulpits to-morrow. The majority will be discovered, let us charitably hope, listening to their country brethren. It may be interesting to glance at the recreation of some of our departed friends." The Bishop of London is addicted to golf, cycling, and darts, though the wear and tear of the latter game is so great that after a short period he is all stress and nerves. Dr. Clifford, who is at Aix-les-Bains, finds pleasure in long walks, though some will have it that the "w" in walks is a misprint for "T." The Rev. R. J. Campbell, who only will be absent from the City Temple for four Sundays, delights in horse riding, and is noted for his high jumps, his record being a leap from the King's Road, Brighton, to the Holborn Viaduct, London. Canon Hensley Henson believes in cycling and walking, but he supposes never disdains warnings such as "Keep off the grass," "Private Road; No Throughfare," "Canon Scott Holland, on the other hand, who is equally fond of cycling, rarely sees such notices, and in consequence often gets into trouble. Doubtless his excuse is that his eyes are too wide open to observe them; this, of course, is utterly foolish, worth indeed of his banishment to Mr. Chesterton.—London News.

Child Rescued by Brother.

The eighteen-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Kiser, of Fall River township, while playing in the yard fell into the well which was twenty-two feet deep. His sister, eleven years of age, hearing his cries, ran to the well, and by clinging to the well rope, started to descend and rescue her brother.

The rope burned her hands and she realized that she must let loose. Throwing her body to the opposite side of the well, she let go, and dropped safely to the bottom. The water was between two and three feet deep, and the infant was submerged and struggling feebly.

The little heroine grabbed up the drowning baby, and holding him in her arms above the surface of the water, called for help. The mother heard her cries and came to her assistance.—Kansas City Journal.

A Meerchaum Mine.

"Meerschchaum is mined like coal," said a pipe dealer. "It is a soft, soap-like stone, and in Asia Minor its mining is an important industry."

"The crude meerschchaum is called bamshah. It is yellowish white in color, and a red clay coat or skin envelops it. The blocks cost from \$25 to \$300 a cartload. They are soft enough to cut with a knife."

"These blocks in summer are dried by exposure to the sun. In winter a heated room is necessary."

"Finally, the meerschchaum blocks are sorted into twelve grades, wrapped in cotton, and packed in cases with the greatest care."

"The bill of all this meerschchaum goes to Vienna. There the best pipe makers in the world live."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

It Made a Difference.

A story is being told of a Sibley young lady who found a package of love letters that had been written to her mother by her father before they were married. The daughter saw that she could have a little sport and read one of them to her mother, substituting her own name for that of her mother and that of a Six Mile young man for that of her father. The mother seemed utterly disgusted and forbade her daughter to have anything to do with the young man who would write such nonsensical stuff to a girl. When the young lady handed the letter to her mother to read the house became so still that one could almost hear the grass growing in the yard.—Oak Grove (Mo.) Banner.

LIBERIA'S RESOURCES.

Wealth of the African Republic of the Colored People.

Liberia is considering the expediency of a new foreign loan in order to make needed public improvements and to reorganize the public debt. It is now eighty-three years since the negro republic in Africa was founded by American philanthropists and more than half a century since it was recognized as an independent State.

Sir Harry Johnston, the African explorer, recently spoke very favorably of Liberia's natural resources. Its great wealth, he said, lies in its forests, which contain most of the West African timber trees. In India rubber producing trees, bushes and vines it is richer than any other part of Africa except one or two small areas of the Congo basin.

The interior of the country is inclined to be hilly, and from forty to 100 miles inland the ranges of hills reach altitudes which justify calling them mountains. The marshy character of the country, Sir Harry Johnston says, has been exaggerated. Beyond the forest region there is a park-like country. Elephants are abundant in all parts of Liberia territory. Through the forest many of the paths are little more than elephant tracks.

Very little is known about the mineral wealth of the country. Heparite ore appears to exist everywhere, and traces of gold are found in nearly all the rivers. In the Mandingo uplands beyond the forest region alluvial gold is said by the natives to exist over a considerable area. Lead and zinc have also been discovered in the eastern districts.

On the whole Liberia is said to be less unhealthful for white men than Sierra Leone, the Ivory Coast, the Gold Coast and Lagos. But the high plateau regions are naturally thought to be most free from fevers than which white men are especially subject.

Need For Good Highways.

THE good roads question continues to attract widespread public interest, judging from the extensive discussion of the subject in the public press. The proposition of Federal support in this respect seems to be gaining strength in the country at large, and the good roads propositions as presented to recent Congresses are being earnestly examined by many interested citizens, as the demand upon the Capitol document room at Washington attests. These bills seek to utilize the financial support of the Federal Government in the improvement of the wagon roads of the country, the plan being for Uncle Sam to supply a sum equal to the amount any State will supply up to the maximum provided for.

Congressman Brownlow, in explaining the provisions of his bill, said that Federal cooperation in the premises was but just in order to fairly distribute the burden of taxation necessary to improve the public highways. He makes this telling point:

"So long as we pursue the original method of taxation the entire burden of cost for highway improvement falls upon the owners of agricultural lands and the persons living in the rural districts. When the great mass of the people lived in the rural districts this was a just and equitable distribution of taxes for such purposes, but with the changed conditions of the present day, when one-half of the people live in cities, and much more than one-half of the wealth is concentrated in these cities and in the corporations that are so powerful at the present time, it is absolutely necessary that some means should be devised whereby the revenues requisite for the great improvement that is called for should be derived from all of the people and resources of the country as nearly as possible, and not rest, as heretofore, upon the farming classes, who are the immediate losers by every failure of crops and suffer by every decline in price of agricultural products."

Another important consideration is that, in the last analysis, the cities and towns benefit from good roads just as much as do the people living along them. It is to the interest of the merchant as well as of the farmer to have an improved system of roads in every part of the country.

The development of the rural free delivery system has served to bring the people of the country into closer touch with not only the towns, but with the Federal Government, than ever before. The Government, speaking and acting for the country at large, has, therefore, a direct interest in the welfare of the people living in the rural sections, and the benefits to be derived from good roads would be shared not merely by those living upon them, but by all the people.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Movement's Progress.

That the good roads movement is popular and has come to stay is evidenced by the attention now given to good roads engineering in our educational institutions. The Rhode Island College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts has recently issued a circular concerning its course of Highway Engineering, which circular can be had from the president by addressing him at Kingston, R. I. This medium is to call the attention of any young men who are thinking of doing engineering work to the advantages of including education along good roads lines. This last addition is badly needed and will be of immense value in the Southern States of the Union where less attention, perhaps, has been given to this than in those further north. That it seriously concerns us all is evident without any argument, and the action of President Butterfield, of the Rhode Island College of Agriculture, is to be highly commended.

In addition to this we learn that in the Iowa State College at Ames, Iowa, the Iowa highway commission has established a road school in which every piece of the work, including class work, field work, modern road machinery, cement in highway improvements, etc., is taught. Plans are being made to build model sections of earth, gravel and macadam roads, and practical men have been engaged for the schools, and it is thought that the results will be very satisfying.

Certainly the Iowa people deserve great credit for their enterprise in this direction.

Of Special Value.

In Southern Louisiana the good roads movement is of special value from the fact that our great crops of cane and rice weigh more in proportion to the area of land on which they are grown than do the crops of any other of the States of the Union. Thousands of acres of sugar cane have been lost in Louisiana during rainy harvesting seasons from the practical impossibility of our roads, and while no good roads movement can change our climate, we can unquestionably change some of the effects of our climate by retarding the importance of road drainage and other physical operations, as well as suggest the financial and politico-economic methods for road improvement.—Louisiana Planter.

Unreasonable Borders.

The ease in which Mr. Boggs had passed his days was sadly disturbed when his wife began to take summer borders. The experiment was made for one season only, and Mr. Boggs gave one of the reasons to his friend and neighbor, Mr. Nash.

"No use talking, city folks are too fussy for me," he said, as they sat popping corn one September evening during Mrs. Boggs' absence at a neighboring house; "their ideas are set up altogether too high for me to suit 'em."

"Want to know," mumbled Mr. Nash, who had been away from home for a fortnight. "Didn't your food please 'em?"

"Yes, seemed to," admitted Mr. Boggs. "That wasn't the trouble. I put screens in the windows of their rooms and in the dining room—good sliding screens, the best to be had round here. And they hadn't been here more'n a week before they both came to me—those women did—and required of me to put a screen on the windows out in the entry where nobody ever sits but me, and where I like to feel the air blowing without being filtered through a mess of wire."

"But even that wasn't all. Not long after one of 'em asked me if we couldn't screen the front door or else keep it shut!"

"That was the cap-sheaf, and I told 'em so. No more borders for our family, at any rate not in fly time."—Youth's Companion.

Some Remarkable Inventions.

Among remarkable recent inventions are the pneumosilo, the topodict, the telemeter, the telephone-ears and the thermophile, which are described in the Strand Magazine. The pneumosilo is an automobile especially designed for use on ice, but which can just as easily be used on land. It is moved by a propeller wheel run by a two and three-quarter horse power electric motor, the propeller turning in the air and moving the carriage at a speed of twenty miles an hour. The topodict is the combination of a panoramic telescope, by means of which any person can make a drawing in correct perspective of any scene before him, even if he knows nothing of drawing. By means of the telemeter the exact distance of far away objects can be measured and recorded. The telephone-ears is an apparatus by which a ship is automatically warned of submarine dangers. By the aid of the thermophile it is possible to furnish heat by means of a fine electric wire which can be woven into rugs, blankets or cushions, and all that is required is a very small electric battery. The inventor claims for it that it will do away with the necessity of ever having fires in even the coldest weather.

The Hatless Fashion an Old One.

The fashion in London of going out bareheaded, which is becoming so common, is not a new one, but a return of a very old custom. Time was when only kings wore hats, other people being content with having hoods attached to their outer garments, which were worn or discarded at pleasure. Stow, the historian, mentions that no one wore anything except the Lord Mayor of London, who sometimes donned a hat on state occasions. In the reign of Henry VIII, he says: "The citizens began to wear flat caps of woolen yarn, so light that they were obliged to tie them under their chin, else the wind would be master over them."—London Tatler.

High Prices For Rubbish.

The habit of attending art sales has become a society craze, and the wealthiest people in England are to be found in the rooms for the two or three days upon which the things are on view. Wealth and artistic perception do not necessarily go hand in hand, and those people are seldom found to possess either judgment or idea of value. The result is that grotesquely extravagant prices have frequently been obtained for rubbish.—Burlington Magazine.

Good Roads

Need For Good Highways.

THE good roads question continues to attract widespread public interest, judging from the extensive discussion of the subject in the public press. The proposition of Federal support in this respect seems to be gaining strength in the country at large, and the good roads propositions as presented to recent Congresses are being earnestly examined by many interested citizens, as the demand upon the Capitol document room at Washington attests. These bills seek to utilize the financial support of the Federal Government in the improvement of the wagon roads of the country, the plan being for Uncle Sam to supply a sum equal to the amount any State will supply up to the maximum provided for.

Unreasonable Borders.

The ease in which Mr. Boggs had passed his days was sadly disturbed when his wife began to take summer borders. The experiment was made for one season only, and Mr. Boggs gave one of the reasons to his friend and neighbor, Mr. Nash.

"No use talking, city folks are too fussy for me," he said, as they sat popping corn one September evening during Mrs. Boggs' absence at a neighboring house; "their ideas are set up altogether too high for me to suit 'em."

"Want to know," mumbled Mr. Nash, who had been away from home for a fortnight. "Didn't your food please 'em?"

"Yes, seemed to," admitted Mr. Boggs. "That wasn't the trouble. I put screens in the windows of their rooms and in the dining room—good sliding screens, the best to be had round here. And they hadn't been here more'n a week before they both came to me—those women did—and required of me to put a screen on the windows out in the entry where nobody ever sits but me, and where I like to feel the air blowing without being filtered through a mess of wire."

"But even that wasn't all. Not long after one of 'em asked me if we couldn't screen the front door or else keep it shut!"

"That was the cap-sheaf, and I told 'em so. No more borders for our family, at any rate not in fly time."—Youth's Companion.

Some Remarkable Inventions.

Among remarkable recent inventions are the pneumosilo, the topodict, the telemeter, the telephone-ears and the thermophile, which are described in the Strand Magazine. The pneumosilo is an automobile especially designed for use on ice, but which can just as easily be used on land. It is moved by a propeller wheel run by a two and three-quarter horse power electric motor, the propeller turning in the air and moving the carriage at a speed of twenty miles an hour. The topodict is the combination of a panoramic telescope, by means of which any person can make a drawing in correct perspective of any scene before him, even if he knows nothing of drawing. By means of the telemeter the exact distance of far away objects can be measured and recorded. The telephone-ears is an apparatus by which a ship is automatically warned of submarine dangers. By the aid of the thermophile it is possible to furnish heat by means of a fine electric wire which can be woven into rugs, blankets or cushions, and all that is required is a very small electric battery. The inventor claims for it that it will do away with the necessity of ever having fires in even the coldest weather.

The Hatless Fashion an Old One.

The fashion in London of going out bareheaded, which is becoming so common, is not a new one, but a return of a very old custom. Time was when only kings wore hats, other people being content with having hoods attached to their outer garments, which were worn or discarded at pleasure. Stow, the historian, mentions that no one wore anything except the Lord Mayor of London, who sometimes donned a hat on state occasions. In the reign of Henry VIII, he says: "The citizens began to wear flat caps of woolen yarn, so light that they were obliged to tie them under their chin, else the wind would be master over them."—London Tatler.

High Prices For Rubbish.

The habit of attending art sales has become a society craze, and the wealthiest people in England are to be found in the rooms for the two or three days upon which the things are on view. Wealth and artistic perception do not necessarily go hand in hand, and those people are seldom found to possess either judgment or idea of value. The result is that grotesquely extravagant prices have frequently been obtained for rubbish.—Burlington Magazine.

BREAKING TRAIL.

Wearisome and Perilous Labor in the Cold Regions.

To break trail is to pack with your snowshoes the soft and uncrusted snow into a more solid path, so that the dogs and the toboggans may be brought forward to where you make camp. Even the snowshoes, two feet in width, sink a foot or eighteen inches at every step. The snow crumbles and piles in on the top of the web, so that you have to tread each step with a wrench and a kick and a cloud of frozen white. You go forward, you rest, you go forward again, forcing your way laboriously through no one can say how many feet of snow. The weariness enters into the very marrow of your bones. The snowshoe strap moves back and forth just enough to gall the moose-hide moccasins to call the foot to the flesh of the toes, the muscles across the instep ache with knife-like cuts with every step as you lift the heavy weight of snow that covers the shoe out of sight.

I remember this first day out we stopped midway across the lake to rest. The guides dropped the tump-line from the forehead to their shoulders, cut some tobacco from a plug, rubbed it between their hands and filled short black pipes. The dogs lay flat on the snow and bit and chewed at the solid lumps of bit and gathered on the paws. With the handle of my axe I scraped from my snowshoe the frozen masses of ice that had gathered under my moccasins and were wearing blisters on my feet. We rested here only a few minutes, and then the bitter cold drove us on again, for no man dares to stop long in such a temperature.

This breaking trail is very picturesque to an outside observer. Oftentimes afterward, when unnumbered, I had gone on ahead, I would stop and turn and watch the guides—black pygmies struggling through the boundless stretch of white, with their heavily loaded toboggans in great clouds of snow. With their shoulders thrust forward and their heads bent to the trail, they would swing along at an even stride across the level expanse of frozen snow, broken only by the thin line of trail strewn with the fox crates still narrower tracks of the fox crates crossing here and there on the smooth surface.—From "Breaking Trail," by Frank E. Schoonover, in Scribner's.

Unreasonable Borders.

The ease in which Mr. Boggs had passed his days was sadly disturbed when his wife began to take summer borders. The experiment was made for one season only, and Mr. Boggs gave one of the reasons to his friend and neighbor, Mr. Nash.

"No use talking, city folks are too fussy for me," he said, as they sat popping corn one September evening during Mrs. Boggs' absence at a neighboring house; "their ideas are set up altogether too high for me to suit 'em."

"Want to know," mumbled Mr. Nash, who had been away from home for a fortnight. "Didn't your food please 'em?"

"Yes, seemed to," admitted Mr. Boggs. "That wasn't the trouble. I put screens in the windows of their rooms and in the dining room—good sliding screens, the best to be had round here. And they hadn't been here more'n a week before they both came to me—those women did—and required of me to put a screen on the windows out in the entry where nobody ever sits but me, and where I like to feel the air blowing without being filtered through a mess of wire."

"But even that wasn't all. Not long after one of 'em asked me if we couldn't screen the front door or else keep it shut!"

"That was the cap-sheaf, and I told 'em so. No more borders for our family, at any rate not in fly time."—Youth's Companion.

Some Remarkable Inventions.

Among remarkable recent inventions are the pneumosilo, the topodict, the telemeter, the telephone-ears and the thermophile, which are described in the Strand Magazine. The pneumosilo is an automobile especially designed for use on ice, but which can just as easily be used on land. It is moved by a propeller wheel run by a two and three-quarter horse power electric motor, the propeller turning in the air and moving the carriage at a speed of twenty miles an hour. The topodict is the combination of a panoramic telescope, by means of which any person can make a drawing in correct perspective of any scene before him, even if he knows nothing of drawing. By means of the telemeter the exact distance of far away objects can be measured and recorded. The telephone-ears is an apparatus by which a ship is automatically warned of submarine dangers. By the aid of the thermophile it is possible to furnish heat by means of a fine electric wire which can be woven into rugs, blankets or cushions, and all that is required is a very small electric battery. The inventor claims for it that it will do away with the necessity of ever having fires in even the coldest weather.

The Hatless Fashion an Old One.

The fashion in London of going out bareheaded, which is becoming so common, is not a new one, but a return of a very old custom. Time was when only kings wore hats, other people being content with having hoods attached to their outer garments, which were worn or discarded at pleasure. Stow, the historian, mentions that no one wore anything except the Lord Mayor of London, who sometimes donned a hat on state occasions. In the reign of Henry VIII, he says: "The citizens began to wear flat caps of woolen yarn, so light that they were obliged to tie them under their chin, else the wind would be master over them."—London Tatler.

High Prices For Rubbish.

The habit of attending art sales has become a society craze, and the wealthiest people in England are to be found in the rooms for the two or three days upon which the things are on view. Wealth and artistic perception do not necessarily go hand in hand, and those people are seldom found to possess either judgment or idea of value. The result is that grotesquely extravagant prices have frequently been obtained for rubbish.—Burlington Magazine.

NEW IDEAS IN JEWELRY

New York City.—The fitted coat makes the very latest decree of fashion, and will be a pronounced favorite of the autumn. Here is one of the sim-



Ribbons For Fall Trimmings.

Ribbons of taffeta and satin textures, of glistering finish, and as limp as chiffon, or as unstratched cotton mull, are those chiefly employed in the construction of the new French hats, and in their trimming. About six inches in the width of the ribbons used; and soft enough to draw through an infant's ring, they are seen not only on the greater number of the hats on which ribbons have been placed, but they seem to have supplanted the long-fashionable narrow velvet ribbons as bonnet strings.—Millinery Trade Review.

A Crepe de Chine Gown.

A lovely white crepe de chine gown had a deep flounce of lace cut in points at the top, the points outlined with bands of palest pink roses. The draped bodice had a deep-pointed berth of lace. There were no roses on the waist except to outline the short, draped sleeve.

With a Full Skirt.

One gown of tobacco brown in some kind of thin, fabric cloth was made with very full skirt slashed from knees to hem all around to admit pointed gores of brown lace, lighter in color than the cloth.

A Pretty Coat.

A pretty coat in dark blue rajah silk was made with the waist line high under the arms and dipping slightly in front. The waist had a little vest of velvet, and was outlined on either side of the vest and around the waist with a flat bias band of the silk sewed on by hand.

Negligee Jacket.

Negligees are among the desirable possessions of which no woman ever yet had too many. This one is exceptionally graceful and becoming at the same time that it is essentially comfortable and satisfactory to the wearer while it can be made from a generous variety of materials. In this instance batiste is combined with Valenciennes lace and fancy stitching, but while many women prefer washable negligees to all others for all seasons of

Ribbons For Fall Trimmings.

Ribbons of taffeta and satin textures, of glistering finish, and as limp as chiffon, or as unstratched cotton mull, are those chiefly employed in the construction of the new French hats, and in their trimming. About six inches in the width of the ribbons used; and soft enough to draw through an infant's ring, they are seen not only on the greater number of the hats on which ribbons have been placed, but they seem to have supplanted the long-fashionable narrow velvet ribbons as bonnet strings.—Millinery Trade Review.

A Crepe de Chine Gown.

A lovely white crepe de chine gown had a deep flounce of lace cut in points at the top, the points outlined with bands of palest pink roses. The draped bodice had a deep-pointed berth of lace. There were no roses on the waist except to outline the short, draped sleeve.

With a Full Skirt.

One gown of tobacco brown in some kind of thin, fabric cloth was made with very full skirt slashed from knees to hem all around to admit pointed gores of brown lace, lighter in color than the cloth.

A Pretty Coat.

A pretty coat in dark blue rajah silk was made with the waist line high under the arms and dipping slightly in front. The waist had a little vest of velvet, and was outlined on either side of the vest and around the waist with a flat bias band of the silk sewed on by hand.

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



cost style, with all-over cuffs at the wrists. When liked the coat can be made shorter to half length.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is six yards twenty-seven, three and three-eighths yards forty-four or two and three-quarter yards fifty-two inches wide for three-quarter length; five and three-quarter yards twenty-seven, two and seven-eighths yards forty-four or two and five-eighths yards fifty-two inches for half length.

Fabric Covered Shapes in High Favor.

Except now and again when felts are unquestionably to be the hats of the season, I have always noted that the balance is in the opening more or less in favor of fabric-covered shapes, at least among models of the most elegant and costly description. It is so this year. And the fabric chosen is, I need hardly say, velvet, sufficient having been done already with this material to convince us that it was bound to take the lead.

It will also be very much used as a trimming, together with ribbon. Most of the new hats I have seen are very liberally trimmed. But trimming with velvet ribbon is not as a rule adopted with a view to the complication of colors; such trimmings are more often than not of the same color as the shape, particularly when this is covered with velvet. The rule does not apply quite so much to felts.—Millinery Trade Review.

An Elaborate Gown.

One fashionable gown was a mauve satin cloth, and was meant for ceremonious day wear. It had a shirred skirt with two wide folds simulating tucks, and was untrimmaged save for these folds. There was a delightful little Directorate jacket, sharply pointed in front, and fastened with a double row of enameled buttons, with gilt edges. The jacket had a yoke or underbody of heavy light crocheted and pointed collar and lapels of a deeper shade of mauve velvet. The sleeves were short puffs of the cloth shirred at the bottom. The lower two-thirds

the year there are others who find the warmth of light weight wool acceptable in cooler weather, and for these last challie, albatross and the like will be found in every way desirable for the coming season. Trimming is always a matter of taste, banding, lace, embroidery and almost everything that may be preferred being equally correct. The slightly open neck and elbow sleeves are always pretty as well as hygienic, for we long ago learned that beautiful throat and beautiful arms are to be obtained only by perfect freedom, and whatever contributes to that end is much to be desired.

The jacket is made with fronts and back that are tucked at their upper edges and joined to the square yoke. The sleeves are generously wide, the fullness being arranged in tucks at their upper edges.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four yards twenty-seven, three and one-half yards thirty-



two or two and five-eighths yards forty-four inches wide with three yards of insertion and four and one-half yards of edging to trim as illustrated.