

Edison prophesies that in ten years horseless carriages will be the rule, and horse-propelled vehicles the exception.

The money order business during the last quarter of 1895 is said to have exceeded that of any previous quarter in the history of the country.

Clawson College, the agricultural school of South Carolina, has dropped French and German from its curriculum, and will teach only English.

Each year brings an increase in the number of bicycle factories and they all seem to be busy. The wheel has surely come to stay, predicts Farm, Field and Fireside.

Pioneers in the Bangor (Me.) jail are to be supplied with potted plants to care for in their cells. It is believed that the care of the plants will have an "elevating and reforming influence."

In Saxony no one is permitted to shoe horses unless he has passed a public examination, and is properly qualified. A school at Dresden has students from all parts of the world studying "farriery." This includes not only shoeing horses, but their care and treatment—a provision that saves a great deal of money for farmers and other owning horses.

The Juneau (Alaska) Mining Record published a story to the effect that Seattle merchants buy up and destroy all Alaska papers which reach Seattle, Wash., to prevent people intending to go to the mines from finding out how cheap they can buy outfits in Juneau. The same paper says a movement is on foot to transfer the trade of Juneau to Portland, Oregon, in consequence of these alleged facts.

Speaking of cotton manufacturing in the South, R. H. Edmonds, editor of the Manufacturers' Record, says: "It would require in the South an investment of over \$1,000,000,000 of capital to build and equip mills enough to consume all the cotton the South now raises, and if the South could manufacture at home all the cotton which its cotton fields turn out, the product would be worth to this section about \$1,200,000,000 a year, instead of selling for an average of \$300,000,000 a year, as it now does."

The latest foe of the new woman is the grammarian, who complains she is making havoc of the language, says the New York Advertiser. Queerest old bachelor complaints because author, doctress and sculptress are constantly misused for author, doctor or sculptor. An author is one who writes, a doctor one who practises medicine, a sculptor one whose profession is sculpture. If you give the feminine termination to these words when applied to women authors or sculptors, you should be consistent and speak of a woman skater as a skatress, a manufacturer as a manufactress, and a writer as a writress, a woman cook as cookess, and a woman walker as a walkress. One is just as correct as the other.

The Chicago Chronicle says: Some years ago Rev. E. P. Roe, an American novelist, of whom the late Matthew Arnold wrote in very sneering phrase, yet whose books went into American households by the tens of thousands, told in pleasant fashion the story of a New York family unwillingly "Driven Back to Eden." He described as only a man enjoying habitually the fresh air and the ample elbow room of a country home could describe the squalor and indecencies of life in a city tenement-house. He went on to tell how one family, well nurtured and well educated, but brought by divers misfortunes to low financial estate, drifted deeper into the slums, clinging ever to the city, though suffering always from the city's oppressions, the city's brutalities, until at last, all unwillingly, they were led by kindly hands into the country, where began for them a new life, physical and intellectual. Allowing for some amiable literary exaggeration, remembering, as folk who knew E. P. Roe must remember, that the author of this instructive tale spent in a vain attempt to raise strawberries profitably the income from an unusually profitable literary vogue, one still must acknowledge the absolute intelligence of his argument in this particular case. If the people in the cities who live in squalor and wretchedness, who, being themselves upright and honorable of purpose, yet are forced to rub elbows with vice, could be induced to shake from their feet the dust and dirt of the city and go back to mother nature a vast stride toward the solution of the problem of poverty would be taken.

Children's Column



THE LITTLE FOLKS' COUNTRY.

There's a wonderful country we all of us know,
Where the strangest things talk and the queerest things grow,
Where the fairies and Brownies guard everything nice,
And delight the small children with charming advice;
Where there's nobody rich there's nobody poor,
For all are content, light of heart and secure.

And the name of this country where all these things be
Is innocent Babyland, land of the wee.

I lived in this Babyland long years ago
(We all of us lived there at some time, you know),
But somebody kept me one morning from play,
And took me to school as they called it that day.

I sang as I went, for I guessed nothing then,
And thought myself wise with my book and my pen.

Oh! little I knew as I danced on in glee,
That I had left Babyland, land of the wee.

They taught me to read and they taught me to write,
They filled my head so that it thought in the night.

I wanted to go back to Babyland then,
And have no more bother of thinking again,
But try as I would to remember the way—
'Twas lost and forgotten forever that day.

For none may return once they leave it, and
Their innocent Babyland, land of the wee.

Oh, little folks, living in Babyland now,
Sing with the birds as they sing in the bough
Dance with the blossoms that dance at your feet.

Laugh with each other wherever you meet,
Sleep, and in dreaming know naught of the care.

Kept far away from your Babyland fair,
Know that our happiest hours must be
While you are at play, in the land of the wee.
—Maud Wyman.

KITES AS AN AID TO FLIGHT.
Some are studying kites as an aid to flight. Lawrence Hargrave of New South Wales has made a great number of simple and successful models—the latest being driven by compressed air, and flying over three hundred feet.

He has lately given his attention to kites; and in November, 1894, made one that carried him up along a string, and brought him safely down. He claims that this kite, which looks like two boxes, without top or bottom, and fastened to each other by sticks, will carry a man up and bring him down safely, and thus offers an excellent chance to try any new flying apparatus.—St. Nicholas.

A FEW TONGUE-TWISTERS.
Most of you probably are the possessors of a limber tongue; but if you want some good exercise for it just try to repeat these sentences rapidly several times in succession. You can so derive a great deal of fun getting your friends to do the same:

Six little thistle sticks,
Flesh of freshly-fried fish.
Two toads, totally tired, tried to trot to Tedbury.

The sea ceaseth, but suffleeth us,
Give Grimes Jim's great gilt-gig whip.

Strict, strong Stephen Stringer snared sickly six sickly silky snakes.
She stood at the door of Mrs. Smith's fish-sauce shop welcoming him in.

Swan swam over the sea, swim, swan, swim; swan swam back again; well swam swan.

A haddock, a haddock, a black spotted haddock, a black spot on the black back of a black spotted haddock.

Susan shineth shoes and socks, socks and shoes shineth Susan. She ceaseth shining shoes and socks, for socks and shoes shock Susan.

You know the tongue twister Peter Piper, but there are many other jingles which are harder. One of the simplest and best or worst is, "mixed biscuits." Try saying that rapidly, and if you succeed, say this, a sentence which Londoners frequently have to use: "Stop at the shop at the top of Sloane street."—Atlanta Constitution.

FANNY THE "WEDGE" DOG.
Fanny, the "Wedge" dog is one of the celebrities of the water front. Fanny is owned by Joseph E. Martinez, dockmaster of Cousins' dry dock. The canine is a full-blooded Irish water

spaniel and possesses all the intelligence and sagacity of her species. She has saved hundreds of dollars to the employers of her owner.

Fanny will go into the water on the coldest day of the year to bring a wedge ashore. Whenever a vessel is docked she is on watch. The wedges are used in shoring up a vessel, and as soon as the dock begins to sink the wedges drop out into the water. It is then that the work of the dog begins. As soon as dockmaster Martinez blows his whistle as a signal for the dock hands to go ashore Fanny runs down the gang plank and takes her position under the shores. As the wedges drop out she picks them up in her teeth and carries them ashore.

It is impossible to fool Fanny with drift wood. She will pick up nothing but a wedge. She knows her business. Small boys have thrown sticks into the bay until their arms ached in their efforts to get the dog overboard. The spaniel learned her tricks when she was a pup on the Merchants' dry dock. During their leisure time the employees threw wedges into the water, and it was an easy matter to induce the dog to jump after them. By this means Fanny grew to know the difference between wedges and sticks which had no commercial value.

The wedges are worth five cents each, and from thirty to forty of them are used every time a ship is docked. Most of them are lost at other docks, but Fanny takes care of all that are used by Cousins. The wedge dog is particular as to who goes on the dock. A seafaring man of any description can pass unmolested, but she growls at the well-dressed man, and if he is not properly introduced, she reaches for the crease of his trousers. She seems to realize that from thirty to forty men are likely to be employed, and any one with a nautical swing or a scent of bilge may go scot free.—San Francisco Examiner.

WISE IS THE WOLF.

The intelligence displayed by some of the lower animals is remarkable and if the many stories of them were not well authenticated, one would be very much inclined to disbelieve them.

The wolf is a despised creature. Lean, scrawny and hungry looking, he is generally held up as the emblem of starvation. Yet this same wolf is capable of great ingenuity, both in his manner of securing food and escaping pursuers.

A well-known hunter who has traveled over the greater part of Europe and Asia tells an amusing as well as instructive story of how he saw a wolf get his dinner.

At one end of a small lake a flock of ducks were sporting themselves and catching the many small animals of which their food consists. Suddenly he happened to look up, and there on the opposite side of the pond he saw the head of a hungry wolf, looking longingly at the ducks through an opening in the reeds.

After watching them for some time the head disappeared, but reappeared a few moments later at the windward end of the lake from the flock. In his mouth he held a small dead branch, which he dropped on the surface of the water, letting the wind carry it over among the ducks. Seeing that this did not alarm them, his wolfship got a small branch covered with leaves and launching it the same as before, he slipped into the water, swimming with his nose only above the surface and that hidden by the leaves.

The ducks, not suspecting the innocent looking branch, went on eating and quacking, but alas, when the branch was near enough, "snap" went Brer Wolf's jaws, and he had a fine mullered for that day's dinner.

Wolves have an ingenious manner of crossing a stream. One of them, generally the leader and patriarch of the pack, leads the way, swimming slowly; soon another follows, and taking the leader's tail in his mouth, swims directly behind him. The rest of the pack follow the same way, going in one at a time till they are all "in the swim," as it were, and each holding the tail of the one in front in his mouth. Thus the weakest is enabled to keep up with the rest, and they are prevented from becoming separated.

A figure of a dozen wolves thus engaged was chosen by the ancient Greeks to represent the year, each one standing for a month. This figure was called "Lycæus; or, the March of the Wolves."—New York Journal.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

If you would not excite envy, do nothing great.

It's a gross-grained wife that will scold in a new bonnet.

Keep the hens scratching if you would keep them laying.

Theory is no more like fact than a photograph is like a man.

Every man looks as though he needed a new suit of clothes.

Every bachelor thinks he would make a mighty fine husband.

Some people have too much good nature; others have not enough.

Some mortals talk so much that people don't hear what they say.

The wise man means something even by the remarks he does not make.

The trouble with giving women spending money is that they spend it.

True happiness ne'er entered an eye; true happiness resides in things unseen.

The man who is easiest approached is usually the hardest to get away from.

If wives don't want to catch their husbands, they should not watch them.

He travels safe and not unpleasantly who is guarded by poverty and guided by love.

A man says he is going to button up his coat and then proceeds to button it down.

Much heart and little brains is almost as pernicious as much brains and little heart.

We do not always have the most reason for sorrowing when we are sorrowing most.

Some men can never get along because they always keep an elephant on their hands.

Thinkers are the pioneers; they go before to prepare the way for those who are to come after.

Be honest in your heart. White-wash may look like paint for awhile, but the world soon learns the difference.

Good manners frequently conceal the absence of good nature, and ill manners frequently conceal the presence of good nature.—The South-West.

Refrigerating Flowers.

Quite a revolution in horticulture has been in progress during the past decade, although, owing to the secret manner in which the experiments leading up to it have been conducted comparatively few persons have been aware of the new departure. Every one knows that flowers, as well as fruits and vegetables, are forced, so that those who are rich shall have the use of them before unaided nature brings them to maturity. This forcing business is an expensive one, requiring constant attention and skilled labor. Many attempts, therefore, have been made to get at the golden eggs by cheaper means, and as a result of many trials the opposite process of forcing has been adopted with success.

The system consists in retarding the flowering of the plant by refrigeration and is, of course, only applicable to those which are hardy in this country, by which we mean those which will stand several degrees of frost. The lily of the valley is one of them and it is much in request for purposes of decoration. Under the old forcing conditions only about fifty percent of the buds treated could be induced to flower, but by the freezing process an average of ninety-five percent can be secured from the end of summer up to Christmas. It will be noted that the process cannot be applied to evergreens of any kind, and it would be death to camellias and probably hyacinths and tulips. It is said that near Berlin three groves alone have nearly three hundred acres of lily of the valley under cultivation, and that they have adopted the refrigerating method with great success. It has long ago been proved that the plant can be cultivated in England with equal success, and we trust that the new method will soon be tried on an extensive scale in this country.—Chambers's Journal.

A New Country.

A party of tourists were examining one of the large trees of California. One of the party remarked: "What a magnificent specimen! Surely it must be the oldest tree in the world!"

An Irishman who was with the party cried out: "Now, faith how could that be?" and burst out in a laugh. "Sure any one knows this is a new country, and how the mischief could that tree be old?"—Harper's Young People.



A BOW 'NEATH HER CHIN.

White tulle tied in a large bow in front is one of the popular decorations for the neck, and among the new collar bands arranged to wear with different dresses is one of white satin ribbon, with a scalloped frill of corn embroidery ruffled on the edge with very narrow satin ribbon.

ONE RESULT OF BICYCLE RIDING.

There is one result of bicycle riding which makes itself evident, in addition to the greater freedom it allows the two sexes in their association with each other, and that is the carelessness with which the wheel habitues regard their costuming. Dainty maidens, who formerly picked their way carefully over damp spots on the sidewalk and who fleeted with disdainful gesture from their gowns the smallest speck of dust, now, with joyous insouciance, "get off and push" whenever they are so minded, heedless of the fact that their skirt bands may have slipped from their moorings, a garter button, or may be two, have been lost in that last race for the brow of the hill, and if their hats are on one side and their veils askew it only seems to add more elements to the joy of bicycling.—Washington Star.

ART NEEDLEWORK.

At one of the art rooms was recently shown some lovely square table spreads; one of silver cloth full of subdued lustres and shimmerings of silver is ornamented by an applied arabesque open border of light sage silk, couched to the spread in the delicate silver threads and faint pink Asiatic fillo flosses; the edge is set with fluffy pink tassels to match. A scarf of silver-green plush full of blooming colors in the shadows and a silvery brightness in the high lights is adorned at the ends by a border of silver cloth over which the plush is cut in open work of arabesque touched with silver thread; the ends are finished with an interlacing of silver green silk cord with long ends and tassels; both spreads are lined with cream silk. A charming spread is of silk bolting cloth over bronzy-olive silk; in two corners diagonally opposite are embroidered groups of snow-balls in Asiatic fillo floss, the coloring of the blossoms and foliage light and tender. Some scattered petals have fluttered over the body of the spread; an edge of gold lace finishes the spread. Some fine linen five-o'clock tea cloths are chastely adorned by groups of large flowers, as a mass of water-lilies applied in cream-white silk, veined, outlined and partly shaded with white Asiatic Roman floss; a wide hemstitched border finishes these spreads. A buffet scarf of loose woven linen is ornamented at the ends by a border of grape leaves and grape clusters, the leaves darned in solidly, and the grapes, stems and tendrils in outline. The finish is a deep fringe of the ravelled linen. Two cushions are worthy of notice; one of pale salmon plush has its top ornamented by a square panel of silver cloth, decorated by an applied Japanese pattern, the skeleton of which is in pale salmon and light silver green silk plushes of very blooming pile couched to the silver cloth by contrasting Asiatic fillo flosses, and the inner spaces filled in with various stitches, as darned work with lattice of gold thread over it, lattice of old-pink silk and couching of pale blue. The second cushion of rich red gold or orange silk plush shows the top in light fawn silk; on this is embroidered a group of pale yellow and tawny, deeper yellow chrysanthemums, springing from the lower left corner and spreading over toward the upper right hand. The fawn silk is couched to the plush with orange.—American Cultivator.

ON THE TYING OF VEILS.

By their veils they are known. The woman who ties a piece of white mullin, adorned with black applique lace about her sailor hat writes herself down as ignorant of the first law of veil usage. The woman who ties a veil when she should pin it, or who is guilty of pinning it when she should tie it, commits a grave offense against

millinery law. For it is written in the books of those who decide these momentous matters that certain varieties of gauze and certain methods of fastening belong only to certain styles of hat.

For instance, when milady dons her tailor-made frock and her small walking hat, she may not, with the sanction of the milliners or the dictators of modes, wear a chiffon veil or a lace embroidered veil. Neither may she pin the bit of net so that it hangs in graceful loops at the back of her head. She must wear a veil of fish net, dotted or undotted, as her fancy and her oculist dictate, and tied neatly in the back, so that no loose ends float upon the breeze.

When she sallies forth wearing her church or reception hat, however, she has a wider liberty. She may wear either dotted or undotted mousseline de soie, with an applique border, and she may pin it in the back, so that graceful ends fall over her hair almost to the nape of her neck. On the white veils the dots are frequently black, though the borders of both black and white are usually white.

With the big picture hat which is the delight of the garden party girl, a very elaborate veil may be worn. It is also of mousseline de soie, but instead of mere dots scattered petals of flowers are applied upon it. The border which is wide at the corners, extends up the back as well as around the edge. The veil is gathered slightly in front, so as to fall loosely away from the face instead of being drawn in closely about the chin. It is merely pinned in the back and the elaborately embroidered edges droop gracefully.

The newest thing in veils is a combination of maline and fishnet. It comes in many colors, white, grey, black and pink. The net is generally of black against a maline of another color. Sometimes it is dotted and sometimes plain.

The Valenciennes edge which was a feature of last summer's veils has given place to an appliqued border of Honiton. In creamy and yellowish shades it is fastened to the black nets and in white to the white ones. Embroidered net is also seen, but it is much less popular than the applique work.

Brown, black and white are the favorite colors for ordinary wear. Brown chiffon affords such a kindly screen to freckled and sunburned faces that the prophets say it will have an unprecedented vogue for wear with sailors. Black and white maline, mousseline de soie and tulle are to be worn with all other hats. Even the remarkable concoctions of green, purple and pink tulle which adorn the milliners' windows are designed to be worn with black or white veils. The effect of almost all colored nets upon the complexion is something too startling to be permitted. With a few of the tall brimmed bonnets, boasting long strings, however, tulle veils of the same color are worn. It, therefore, behooves a woman to study her complexion well before indulging in one of those fascinatingly fluffy bits of headgear.—New York Journal.

FASHION NOTES.

Dotted muslins, black with white dots, or all black, make smart gowns.

Guimpes of soft silk, such as China, surah or foulard, are used with wool dresses.

Dimities and lawns, black ground with hair lines of white, are among the new goods.

For young girls' evening wear silk, muslin, chiffon, crepe de chene or any of the pretty crepe silks may be used.

Bonnets of fancy braids, straw laces and horsehair braids—the latter enriched with tinsel, spangles, jets or appliqued with cream laces—will be shown later.

The white silk ground with black satin stripes is too conspicuous for street wear, but for dinner gowns, or, again, separate waists, is always becoming and in fashion.

For wear with white pique dresses pale yellow, blue or pink dimity over batiste, are charming. Embroidered ruffles of the same fabric make a dainty neck and waist trimming.