A TOUCH OF POETRY.

Water Pond Lilies on a Hot Day Bring Out the Best in Human Nature.

It was hot, very hot, the car was close and cindery. An overdressed girl across the aisle was chewing gum, working her jaws to the exasperation of the beholder; a commercial traveler, who carried a "line" of perfumery, was testing his samples, and heavy wafts of sickish sweetness floated abroad as he sniffed. A baby was crying; a small child patrolled the aisle lurching wildly into his fellow passengers as the train swung around curves, and occasionally tumbling over ends of projecting dress suit cases. An apoplectic old gentleman, with rolls of pink fat at the back of his neck, shifted uncomfortably, waking himself from his naps with explosive snorts; a thin, pale woman leaned back, looking faint, with a fan in one hand and a vial of salts in the other. The mercury stood at 95, relates Youth's Companion.

"Oh dear!" moaned one of two women traveling in company. "Isn't this dreadful? The heat alone is killing, and then it's all so stuffy and sordid and hurried and hateful! We rush and we suffer, and there isn't even an alleviation.

"It makes me remember my traveling abroad last summer about this time. We didn't hurry; much of the way we coached, and the temperature was perfect. Everybody was comfortable and happy and all sorts of pretty, poetic little things kept happening that it is a delight to remember.

"Let—me—see: this is the 15th, isn't it? Well, on the 15th we were coaching in the lake region, and the dear little rosy-faced English children ran after the coach and tossed sprigs of red rowan-berries into our laps. Of course we threw them pennies; but it didn't seem like mere buying and selling—it was much more charming and poetic."

The train slowed up, and the waterlily boy came aboard — a hungry, thin-shanked, bare-legged, red-headed little youngster, with an armful of white lilies, cool green pads and trailing red-brown stems. A suggestion of crystal waters, quiet coves and dipping boughs seemed to float in with their fragrance.

The women bought; the apoplectic old man choked himself awake, and nearly had a fatal attack in his struggle with his pocketbook. The drummer banished his bottles and the chewing gum girl her soiled paper novel and both bought flowers. The pallid woman, in a burst of extravagance, took a dozen, and buried her face in them. But the tired mother with the baby and the trembling child could not afford any, although she looked longingly, and the baby clutched for them.

The boy noticed.

"Want some, kid?" he said, laying a generous bunch in her lap. "Plenty more in the pond, ma'am; and my own kid brother always likes 'em."

He tucked yet another in the hand of the bigger tot, who sucked the cool stems in solemn wonder; and then hastily slipping out of the door, he swung himself off the step as the train started.

"That was better than the 'rowan-berries,' said the traveling woman, softly.

MISHAPS OF FOOTBALL.

Not So Frequent as Formerly Because of Padding and Protective Apparatus.

The possible injuries that may be received during a well-contested game of football run all the way from a slight scratch or bruise to a fracture of the skull or a fatal internal injury, but the ordinary mishaps, although painful, and perhaps temporarily disabling, are seldom serious in their results. They are bruises, sprains, dislocations and fractures, says Youth's Companion.

Bruises are less frequent now than in the early days of the game in America, for they are fairly well guarded against by the padding of shins, knees, thighs and shoulders—skull caps, ear-guards, nose guards and other protective armor.

A simple bruise, if it is at once protected by a pad of cotton or wool, need not necessitate the withdrawal of the player from the game. As soon as the game is over, however, the injured part should be bathed with hot water and then covered with a hot compress, making firm pressure. In two or three days the part should be gently rubbed and manipulated in order to reduce the swelling and cause absorption of the effused blood.

A sprain is usually more serious, but it depends much upon which joint is affected. There is usually a rupture of one or more of the ligaments, or in the knee especially, one of the cartilages of the joint may be dislocated. If the sprain is slight, and it is imperative that the player continue, it may be possible to bandage the joint snugly or incase it in a leather cap, or, in the case of a sprained finger, the joint may be protected by strapping the finger to its neighbor. After the game the sprain must be immediately attended to by a surgeon, and treated with the utmost care to prevent serious consequences.

Sprains are much less frequent now than in the early days of the game when players used to be [illegible] in great numbers. Indeed, in most of the preparatory and larger schools, individuals or the eleven are needed to represent a school which has been [illegible] and [illegible] injuries.

"Charley horse" is an inflammation of the muscles of the thigh, due to following too strenuous or repeated bruising. It calls for rest, hot applications, pressure and later massage of the affected muscles.

Dislocations and broken bones put the sufferer hors de combat, and all the intelligence, surgical skill and patience cannot do for him more than [illegible].

HIS EVANESCENT COURAGE.

Juvenile Trick Rider Had "Nervous Perspiration" When a Parlor Match Snapped.

Dart Wantland is the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wantland, and has achieved considerable summer-resort fame as the trick rider of the Glen Park donkeys, relates the Denver Post. The boy is a mirth-provoking youngster, who carries his assumption of manly dignity so far that he sometimes gets beyond his depth in the current of events.

This week he accompanied his mother to the office of the Broadway theater. Coming back, she took the short cut to Seventeenth street that leads through the corridors of the Brown Palace hotel, and the boy, with all the manliness of his five years, was discussing the prospects of the "Prince of Pilsen."

"I like a show with lots of shooting in it," he was saying as they entered the hotel rotunda. "I want you to take me to a show that's full of shootin'. I won't be afraid of the shootin'. It can't scare me, not much."

This last bold asseveration was delivered as the pair were in the middle of the Brown rotunda. The luckless boy had attracted the notice of everyone within earshot, and just then he stepped on a parlor match, which blew up with what seemed like a terrific bang.

"Wow!" yelled the lad, and he clung to his mother and screamed in tones of horror. He denies he yelled "murder" and "police," but the hotel guests who saw his sudden transition from swaggering bravery to terror say that these were the words he shrieked.

It was a crestfallen youth who sat at the table of the Metropole that evening, surveying the guests and wondering how many knew of his inglorious defeat by the parlor match. A member of the "Prince of Pilsen" company, with whom he had struck up an acquaintance on short notice, noted the boy's look of humility and abstraction and said:

"Hello, Dart! What is the matter this evening?"

"I don't feel well," said the boy, with a touch of his swaggering bravado. "I think I have nervous perspiration!"

The bitterness of being laughed at again was so saddening to him that he was silent for as much as an hour and a half.

OUR DAIRY PRODUCTS

American Milk and Butter Compared with the European Product.

Best Exhibits at Paris Exposition Were from the United States—Denmark Our Only Equal in Excellence.

Dairy experts of the agricultural department say that our management of the dairy business has greatly improved in the past few years. Some ten or 12 years ago we sent to Europe a great many inferior cheeses which gave a bad name abroad to American cheese, and our exporters suffered from this reputation for a number of years. The superiority of our dairy products is, however, again recognized in foreign markets, says the New York Sun.

One of these dairy experts, who has recently been making special investigations in Europe, says that not many years ago some of the foreign milk supply establishments of Europe were greatly superior in many respects to the best in America. To-day, although some of the European milk companies do a larger business and have more extensive and costly plants than we have built, there are a considerable number of city milk supply establishments in this country which surpass any of the European plants. They are superior in their buildings and equipment, the efficiency of their management and in the purity and high average quality of the milk and cream served to their customers.

It is a remarkable fact that at the special show of perishable dairy products at the Paris exposition, in July, 1900, where French producers had every opportunity of exhibiting their goods in the best possible shape, the only samples of natural milk and cream which were sweet and palatable after noon on the exhibition day were from dairies in New York and New Jersey, then 18 days from the cow. There was also an exhibit of natural milk and cream from a farm in central Illinois in bottles exactly as sent daily to Chicago families, and although 20 days old the product had keep sweet until the day before the show; and even later it was better than [illegible] 24 hours after milking. The American product had been preserved solely by cleanliness and cold, and no milk supply company in Europe duplicated this performance.

The expert adds that there are many private dairies in the United States which make butter as fine as any other in the world; and the same is true of our best creameries. The best creamery butter is quite the equal of the best Danish, but there is no such uniformity of product, and a larger proportion of our butter is inferior in quality. This results from the wide extent of territory and variety in climate and local conditions which affect the 8,000 or more creameries. It is also due to the great differences in methods and management.

There is ample room for improvement in American creameries, but the only foreign country from which they can profitably learned is Denmark, where the best creameries are models of cleanliness, good order and systematic management.

The investigator says that the butter of Holland has lost its commercial standing because it is so commonly adulterated and sold as genuine butter. In nearly all other parts of Europe laws restrict this and regulating the margarine trade are strict and fairly well enforced.

Fresh Normandy butter in rolls sells at the very highest price in the London market, and superior butter is made elsewhere in France in limited quantity. Yet the average quality of French butter is second-rate. Belgium is a grade higher, while Germany, Switzerland and Italy are lower. Sweden and Finland may be placed still higher and Denmark easily holds the place of honor.

"TOURIST FACE" IN LONDON.

Trade Mark of American Visitors Who Fly About from Sunrise Until Midnight.

The "tourist face" is the latest importation from the United States. It is the trademark of American visitors, whose energy in the holiday season is simply appalling. Our American cousins are at present the busiest people in London. They fly about with unabated vigor from sunrise until midnight, and then complain that the town has gone to bed. The result of this is the "tourist face," says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Press.

You can see it in the Strand any afternoon. Nervous, dyspeptic looking men, clutching red guide books, stride hurriedly through the crowd. They wear an anxious, worried look. Women with long, blue veils floating from their hats keep up with the procession, likewise emphasizing the inevitable guide book. Occasionally a coach passes driven at full speed. It contains a man from Missouri or Arizona, in transit from the Tower to the Abbey.

Many Americans now in London come abroad for a "rest." Some of them are ordered by their physicians. But the stream of looking at buildings, cathedrals and interminable rows of old paintings has not improved their condition. More than one man so sadly far from home has said, "Wall street is working harder than he ever did in the old city."

Lack of sleep is the principal suffered by the American tourist. He must be up and doing after London is established. It is about the companies with visitors that the omnibuses are not running for "hours" after they are ready to begin the day. One enterprising party from Marquette, Mich., left a Bloomsbury boarding house the other morning for a day's round of pleasure, and were forced to charter an all-night cab.

"I began to think that the hamlet was a fresh air lunatic asylum, and that here was another of its patients out for a holiday. I guess I must have looked my thoughts, for the man quit his grinning and said:

"'You was trying 'em. Wasn't you?'

"I told him I wasn't trying anybody that I knew of, and explained why I had happened to raise the shout that seemed to have turned everybody crazy.

"'Oh!' said he, 'that's funny. Then I'll have to tell you about it.'

"'It's all on account of Flora, Flora Macdonald. You know the story of Flora, of course? The beautiful Scotch lassie, who saved Prince Charley.

"'Well, after she saved him she married a Scotch muckamuck of the same surname as hers, and came with him and a big colony of canny Scotch to this side of the water. They settled on the North Carolina coast, somewhere about the present site of Fayetteville, and got along first rate.

"'When the colonies began to fight the mother country, Flora Macdonald didn't like it. She and her folks returned to her native land, and quite a number of her colonists went along.

"'But there was plenty of them left when the war ended, and their descendants are thick in all this part of North Carolina. Thus it is, go where you may, in remotest parts, you will find the woods full of Macs—Macleods, Macdonalds, McBrides, McNeils, Macphersons, McCrummonses, Macivers, McDuffies, Mackenzies, McDades, Macleans, Macintoshes and dozens of other Macs. One man back here in the place we just left is what you might call a triple Mac. His name is Macdonald Macleod McIver.

"'So, if you step into almost any settlement around here in Moore county, and along the Cape Fear river, and holler "Mac!" as you did back yonder, only louder, you'll be apt to have pretty much every able-bodied man in the place answering the call. And that's why I thought you were trying 'em. So, if you ever do try 'em, put more lung in your holler, and you'll get a rise that would make Flora Macdonald weep tears of joy if she could only see it.'

"I never tried it, but from what I saw at that little hamlet I don't believe the man was giving me very much of a jolly."

Seeing Electricity.

The phenomena of electric discharges in vacuum tubes give the nearest approach to seeing electricity that are likely to be made. The streams of corpuscles propelled along the tubes suggested to Crookes in 1870 the idea of a fourth state of matters, and these corpuscles, smaller than atoms, and the same in all kinds of gases, were named electrons by Stoney, and have come to be regarded as the electric parts of all atoms, or even as making up matter itself. When torn from its groups or from matter the electron travels with a speed comparable to that of light. A body charged with electricity, if at rest, presents the phenomena of electrostatics, if in motion those of electricity and magnetism; if in acceleration or change of motion those of light and radiation generally.

Size of Raindrops.

A raindrop one-twenty fifth of an inch in diameter cannot fall at a greater pace than 13 feet per second. Raindrops seldom exceed one-eighth of an inch in diameter.

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF FLORA.

Singular Effect of Shouting "Hello, Mac" in Some Parts of North Carolina.

"I was waiting for a train at a way-side station in Moore county, N. C., one day," said John Gilbert, the traveling groceryman, according to the New York Sun, "and in a man that came out of a store up the street a little way and was crossing over to another store I was sure I recognized Joe McCann, a fellow traveling man, although I wondered at his being down in that country, so I hollered at him:

"'Hello-o-o-o, Mac!'

"Three men were walking up the railroad track at least a hundred yards away. They instantly stopped, turned around, and each one of them shouted back,

"'Hello!'

"Two men came hurrying out of the waiting room of the station and asked what was wanted. A man who was nailing a board on a fence two blocks up the street dropped his hammer and walked smartly toward the station. A window in a house across the track was quickly raised, and a man with a shock of red hair stuck his head out and hollered:

"'Hello!'

"Four other citizens came hurriedly out of a store on the other side of the railroad, and looked inquiringly toward me, but Joe McCann didn't look around, and in a moment I saw that he wasn't Joe McCann at all.

"The train came along just then and I got aboard, puzzled at the commotion that shout of mine at the supposed Joe McCann had caused among so many citizens of the hamlet.

"I was followed into the car by a man who was standing on the station platform near me when I hailed the man of mistaken identity, and who seemed much pleased at the result of it. He sat down in the seat ahead of me and said:

"'That was the first time you've tried 'em, I see. You didn't get a rise out of as many of 'em as you will after you get used to it. If I had hollered 'em up, now, you'd have thought there was a dog fight in town, the way they'd have bolted out to see what I wanted. You want to put more lung in your holler to see them show up at—sma—'

"[illegible] word about "straight-fronts." They were far too wise for that. The corset, however, as evolved, fills the bill. The shortest style is ten inches in front, 12 inches and even more being the extent of different models.

Like those of the other gender, it is short about the waist and long below it, and it is intended for the stout man to curb a "front" with an impertinent curve and to keep his hips in elastic shape. "Bay windows," it is said, will disappear after a few months' wearing, and the line from neck to waist will lengthen several inches. The lean man, without any curves, exuberant or other, will find in the corset the happy change of contour he desires.

Whether, or not, in the case of those who are so far fallen into flesh that heroic measures are necessary for straight-front purposes, the feminine garter will be resorted to and the pulley process applied, is not yet known. Man is too new in harness to be able to speak for himself on this subject. As woman adopted the male stock and garter for her summer comfort, it would only seem a matter of fair play. But in the interest of his new-fangled [illegible] his latest advocate should be given a demonstration of how to put on his corset.

EARLY WOMEN PHYSICIANS.

Were Beset by Difficulties and Discouragements Unknown at the Present Time.

"How little the medical women of today know of the annoyances and irritations that women physicians were subjected to in their first years of practice," says Dr. Townsend in her article on "New York's Medical Women and Their Work," in Pearson's, "of the snubs of male physicians, who declined to consult with them, of the refusal of medical societies to admit them, even the reluctance of druggists to compound their prescriptions. Frequently, their signs would be torn from their office doors. What they bore in the way of insults can scarcely be estimated. Now, nearly every college is open to them for the full and free pursuit of knowledge.

"It has taken only 41 years to accomplish the result—less than an ordinary lifetime. Since that time Canada and the United States have opened the doors of 31 medical colleges to both sexes, and eight for women alone now exist. The average number of medical women graduates each year is about 900, and it is estimated that there are nearly 6000 women physicians practicing in this country.

"Five, four years ago it required the greatest influence to admit medical women to visit the hospital wards; they were treated rudely and subjected to insult. To-day hundreds of hospitals welcome them cordially.

"Years ago a medical woman had a hard time to make ends meet with the proceeds of her labor. At this period of large city will show the names of several who are earning $5,000, $6,000, $7,000 and $8,000 annually."

Drawing Music from a Bottle.

With any glass tube whatever it is possible to exactly reproduce the song of a bird. It suffices to rub the tube lengthwise with a piece of wet cork. In order to imitate the song of a bird, the cork must be moved with a varying rapidity, now slowly, now rapidly, and abrupt stoppages must intervene. The experiment can be made more simply by rubbing an ordinary bottle with a piece of cork.

MEN ARE NOW LACING

Fashionables Find Stays Conducive to Proper Form.

Dainty Little Affairs for Cinching in the Portly Fronts of Masculine Esthetes Are the Correct Caper.

Man has fallen from his high estate into a "straight front." It is a silly little affair, with yards of silk laces behind and steel hooks in front. It is composed of unimpeachable drilling and warranted whale bones, and it is for all the world like the cute little Olga Netherscole models that set the corset world aflame a short time ago. But for all its lightsome manner, it is a corset with a mission, and not autocratic. He who compresses his increasing rotundity into its clinging confines doubtless thoroughly understands its business, says the New York World.

He conceals it beneath a negligee shirt and a bland smile, to say nothing of a belt that betrays a downward tendency in front. You know it. Lovely woman by its aid for the past year and a half has defied the most expert of the sterner sex to estimate the extent of her embonpoint by any number of inches. But then there was the pouch shirt waist and the marvelously gored skirt and all the other misleading "effects" to dazzle the eye of the uninitiated.

But with the man the elongated belt is quite another story. It is more than a suspicious circumstance. It is a distinct announcement that his new-found "chestiness" and the waggle of his walk do not alone emanate from proper pride. They have a good and sufficient reason—a reason that is three inches tighter than the trousers band, and guaranteed to give a "lovely form."

It is another case of cherchez la femme. A woman is at the bottom of it.

Not content with the revamping of feminine figures, sagging manly outlines appealed to her sympathies, and in a moment of enthusiasm she vowed that man should part with the recognized trade mark of the epicure and acquire a "back." A "young back" is the [illegible] word about "straight-fronts." They were far too wise for that. The corset, however, as evolved, fills the bill. The shortest style is ten inches in front, 12 inches and even more being the extent of different models.

Like those of the other gender, it is short about the waist and long below it, and it is intended for the stout man to curb a "front" with an impertinent curve and to keep his hips in elastic shape. "Bay windows," it is said, will disappear after a few months' wearing, and the line from neck to waist will lengthen several inches. The lean man, without any curves, exuberant or other, will find in the corset the happy change of contour he desires.

Whether, or not, in the case of those who are so far fallen into flesh that heroic measures are necessary for straight-front purposes, the feminine garter will be resorted to and the pulley process applied, is not yet known. Man is too new in harness to be able to speak for himself on this subject. As woman adopted the male stock and garter for her summer comfort, it would only seem a matter of fair play. But in the interest of his new-fangled [illegible] his latest advocate should be given a demonstration of how to put on his corset.

EARLY WOMEN PHYSICIANS.

Were Beset by Difficulties and Discouragements Unknown at the Present Time.

"How little the medical women of today know of the annoyances and irritations that women physicians were subjected to in their first years of practice," says Dr. Townsend in her article on "New York's Medical Women and Their Work," in Pearson's, "of the snubs of male physicians, who declined to consult with them, of the refusal of medical societies to admit them, even the reluctance of druggists to compound their prescriptions. Frequently, their signs would be torn from their office doors. What they bore in the way of insults can scarcely be estimated. Now, nearly every college is open to them for the full and free pursuit of knowledge.

"It has taken only 41 years to accomplish the result—less than an ordinary lifetime. Since that time Canada and the United States have opened the doors of 31 medical colleges to both sexes, and eight for women alone now exist. The average number of medical women graduates each year is about 900, and it is estimated that there are nearly 6000 women physicians practicing in this country.

"Five, four years ago it required the greatest influence to admit medical women to visit the hospital wards; they were treated rudely and subjected to insult. To-day hundreds of hospitals welcome them cordially.

"Years ago a medical woman had a hard time to make ends meet with the proceeds of her labor. At this period of large city will show the names of several who are earning $5,000, $6,000, $7,000 and $8,000 annually."

Drawing Music from a Bottle.

With any glass tube whatever it is possible to exactly reproduce the song of a bird. It suffices to rub the tube lengthwise with a piece of wet cork. In order to imitate the song of a bird, the cork must be moved with a varying rapidity, now slowly, now rapidly, and abrupt stoppages must intervene. The experiment can be made more simply by rubbing an ordinary bottle with a piece of cork.

TEXAS CATTLE FOR AFRICA.

Fine Stock for Breeding Purposes Sent in Large Numbers to That Country.

It was announced in January last that a large number of Texas cattle were to be sent to South Africa, and in the course of time it was believed the shipments would amount to at least 100,000 head. On account of the rindepest and the neglect of South African cattle during the recent war that region was compelled to import many beef cattle, says the New York Sun.

The news that came from Texas was doubtless interpreted by many to mean that South Africa was importing American beef on the hoof. It appears, however, that this was not the case.

Several shipments have arrived at Delagoa Bay and then been forwarded to the great plateau of the Transvaal. The Gold Fields News of a recent date contains an interesting description of these shipments, which makes it evident that the so-called Texas cattle are not the big-horned, long-legged kind usually associated with the name.

Up to June 30 last 4,050 head of cattle from Texas had arrived in the Transvaal and seven more consignments were on the way, which would bring the number up to 12,350. Most of these cattle are fine, picked heifers and well-bred bulls. They arrived in excellent condition, and the first shipment, by the Atlantian, which carried the record cargo of cattle to South Africa, consisting of 2,550 head, had only 22 casualties on the way.

The significant fact is that Texas cattle are to be used largely as breeding stock to replenish the big Boer stock farms. For this purpose excellent stock of good breed is being selected. The steam ship Cranley, for example, discharged a cargo of 1,500 heifers and a few bulls, all of which were raised on the best stock farms of southern Texas, the cargo consisting entirely of Shorthorns, Shorthorn-Herefords, Jerseys, Holsteins and pure bred Devons.

The vast majority of the cattle which have arrived are in far better condition than most veld-fed Afrikander cattle after a moderate winter season. Depots have been established at Victoria and other places, where the stock must go before reaching the ultimate purchaser.

The present importations from Texas are taken to Africa by a large private company under government direction. The experiment is hailed in South Africa as a beneficient work, for it is believed that the importation of such useful strains of breeding stock will eventually lead to an all-round improvement in the South African herds.

CAT CHUCKING A NEW GAME.

New Workers Have Something That Beats Ping-Pong, Golf and Automobiling "All Hollow."

"Got a great game up our way," said the gentleman who lives on Washington Heights. "Beats golf, ping-pong, or automobiling all hollow. What is it? Well, for lack of a better name, we call it 'cat chucking' and, as this name suggests, an important element in the game is feline, says the New York Herald.

"No sport in the wide, wide world is so replete with cats as Washington Heights. Some of these pussies are valuable and are highly prized by their owners. But the swarming and yowling majority is not, and so when it comes to playing a game of 'cat chucking' the participant usually pilfers stray animals or else surreptitiously borrows his neighbors'.

"About once a month a lot of us get together for a game. We meet at the upper end of Manhattan, where the woods are a trifle thick, each of us bearing a thick paper bag in which is confined a tabby or Thomas, according to taste. These bags are deposited at the foot of a tree, and then all hands bolt for home.

"The bags are but insecurely fastened, and the imprisoned animals have little difficulty in breaking their bonds. Once released, where do they go? Why, each dashes off at once as a rule for the home of the cat chucker who has brought it to the foot of the aforementioned tree. The cat chuckers have had time to reach their places of abode long before the felines have solved their various and intricate problems of direction, and that player whose animal is first to arrive is declared winner.

"When first we began to play a man might enter the same cat time and time again, but it was soon discovered that two or three old and experienced pussies were coming in first every time, the household pets they were with superior education and training, to the exclusion of other pussies, which had been picked up at random and inveigled in the homes of the players but a few days, merely for 'chucking' purposes. Now each player must enter a feline that has been in his possession no more than ten days, or two weeks at most, in order to compete."

Wonderful Clock.

The Grand Palais in Paris possesses a wonderful clock, which was [illegible] at the Paris exhibition of 1855. It is the work of Collin and has just been overhauled. It is claimed for this chef d'œuvre, says the Bulletin [illegible], that it goes more than the hundredth part of a second in a year. It is five and a half meters in height and [illegible] time in the 12 chief cities of the world, each having its own dial. The clock not only marks the hour and day of the week, but its pendulum is a barometer of singular precision.

Radio-Active Air.

From investigations carried out by J. Elster and H. Geitel it would seem that cave and cellar air acts as if it were itself radio-active or had been exposed. Air separated from rock-masses is specially active. Masses of air absorbed under the earth's surface must therefore be exercising an influence upon our atmosphere, ionizing it and the like.

PRETTY THINGS TO WEAR.

New Notions in Dress That Have Been Introduced in the Season's Costumes.

The "multicolored idea" extends even to gloves this year. Kids come in all the cloth shades, with bindings and stitchings of the brightest colors.

Plush tops and velvet underbrims will be frequently seen in the stylish winter hats, says the New York Tribune.

Persian lamb trimming of lustrous fiber is one of the important accessories of the season. It comes in galloons of various widths and appliques of different forms, which, however, are invariably edged with a plain or novelty fiber braid. These will be much used, both in millinery and dress trimming, as will also wool embroideries on chiffon or taffeta in oriental or pompadour colorings and cloth cut work in two colors, outlined in black and white or pongee colored silk cord. Garnitures of wool embroidery in multicolors, with fringe ornaments and dangles, are attractive novelties.

Cuffs are the center of interest in the sleeve line this season. Otherwise there is no radical departure in outline or architecture. The baggy puff, which is slightly diminished by means of gores, has been shifted somewhat more toward the elbow. But the cuff of the season, those specimens especially which adorn the more dressy costumes and coats, seem to combine the ideas and all the different eras in the history of dress, and are indeed glowing tributes to the ingenuity of the sartorial artist.

There is no tendency toward striking eccentricities in fall models, says Toilettes. They are graceful, smart and novel, but the differences in cut are slight and the chicness consists rather in the shaping of adjuncts and disposition of trimming. The eye has gradually become accustomed to an increased length of shoulder and fullness of skirt in the fashionable silhouette, and the replacing of the pouched blouse by fitted fronts has been too gradual for the result to appear really startling now.

Teaching the Child to Obey.

A mother should be careful to make only reasonable demands upon her child's obedience, but when once made, to enforce them implicitly. A thing once refused should never be yielded to crying. When it is possible the reason for the refusal should be explained to the child. One should be very careful never to enter into a contest over a point that cannot be enforced. A child may be made to do certain things, but no power on earth can force him to do others, or to say words that he has made up his mind not to say. The prudent mother will [illegible] her authority and [illegible] on the ground that she is sure of being able to obey. Points that she knows she cannot carry she will yield until the hour of obedience is [illegible] will be to discipline.

New Oyster Scallop.

[illegible] this method of [illegible] today [illegible] the broad crumbs [illegible] in a [illegible] layers, [illegible] the requisite amount of crumbs, which should be dry and crisp, not [illegible] soft, adding salt, pepper and [illegible] thoroughly through them. Pour [illegible] and liquor on the crumbs and mix lightly with two forks. Add a cupful of [illegible] enough cream to fill the hole and dish, put bits of butter over the top and bake. N. Y. Post.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Est très répandue en Louisiane et dans tous les Etats du Sud. Son publicité offre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnement, par l'année : Edition Quotidienne $12.00. Edition hebdomadaire $3.00.