Casmell

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From Within,

Not by the sea tide, Now the small river. r I'm stary that sweep thro' waste of

Sale by side Econor and mar, on more many life with

Sut by the loaf's full, North pringrain, for the atoms that drift three endless forms

The they changeless remain, be we count roun's life with its hap and

Not by thestrong things, Nor by things sweet. Nie by the fair light of our That speeds for On swift wings. Nor the wind winds that meet, tioner tree man's life with its duck and

first by the strong will But he the west's grave, but by the practical that thread night, and

state and with Till they glow in his face, he we tell men's life forever and aye. Sissage Le Moose in Overland.

A SMART WOMAN.

OF RELEX PORRISH GRAVES.

"That women," said Squire Dackley within himself, "Sought to have been a

The English language, as the squire | Maria," perior than this: The squire believed implicitly to his own sex. And when he said that Maria Poole "ought to have here a man," he shall homege to her ca-

Some Deckley was on his way to the post-fire. He liked to go in the early morning, before the thermometer had mounted to too high a degree, and while the dow yet spark! d upon the close about of ave along the road,

affile position, as the old man was bedreleten, deal and belpless. Maria also There!" worked the farm with thraid of a vashe kept loorders to summer.

the opine. "And not a weed in the live to regret it, that's all," parion, and robudy to raise a finger This woman ought to have been alman?" Com levids him was the well, shadfulful their stiken tents away from the the very quick.

water, when suddenly a human head plain, homely old muil! popped no before him like a jack-in-the-

"Je russ len " e prulated the squire, starting buck. "Why, it's you, ain't it,

you want a drink, Squire Dockley you'd strike to her very heart, west wert of stirred my,"

spring house where a living stream morning's breaklast, flowed hereath the shelves, all laden Dogfified discussion.

squire toquered as he staked his thirst. "I'we blocked and size pounds, packed down a'rondy," was Maria's re- he.

cound shell. You'd cught to have your father. But I couldn't help it." been a mar, Mace Morie; and so I've with some and agrica?

being I know of, I would give up. W. B. | way." square, I don't want to harry you, but ! is cost time to open the post office and see about the merning mail,"

"I was a thinkin' of calling for my inters and papers," said Squire D ckby, wigging his mouth with a red bardanna pucket-handkerchief.

"Can't ashedy get into the post-flice not if they had a letter for the president himself-afore So'clock," said Miss Maria, custly, "Business hours is busi-

"Yes, I know - I know!" apologized the aquire, as he followed Miss Pocle up the winding path; "but I was calculitin' to speak to you, Maria," "Well, what is it? Don't keep me

like this before? that it wan't it place for a woman to he matter." be kirple, postation."

"Oh, that's your game, is it?" retorted Maris, "You'd like to get the office away from father, would you? And you're gettie up a patition to edge some friend o' yours in? Well, it won't go down, Squire Dickley. All the folks hereabouts know father well, and you you." won't get no signitures to your papers. And I should think you'd be ashamed

of yourself to go sail-" 'Hald on Maria-hold on " gasped Mr. Dockley, instinctively stepping back a pace or two. "I mistrust you don't quite apprehend me. It's quite another tack as I'm on I'm a well-todo man, Maria, without no incumbrance | ngton." but my son Loonidas, and I've reason to think he's plannin' to get settled in life pretty soon. And lately it's been borne in upon me that I'd orter have a second pardner. The Scripter says it is not well for man to be alone, and the S ripter is generally right. And you're the pardner I'd like to hav . Maria Poole!

The squire beamed, Evidently, in his openion, there was no sort of doubt !

Muria Poole a hard-working, ungainly flower of existence had burst into bloswoman, just overstepping the borderand where propie would begin to jeer at her lot of "single-blessedness?" Muria viewed him out of her honest, gray eyes with utter amazement,

"You see, " went on Mr. Dockley "you ain't so young as you was, love!"

storgested it, had no higher form of "No," thoughtfully observed Maria, man about Muria Poole, after all, -[Satstroking her chin is a man-like fashion. | urday Night, "And you sin't what folks call

"No," wincing a little, in spite of

"And there's your father. Most people would object to your father; be-

"Squire, look here, none o' this! curtiy interrupted Maria, "I"raps you think you've done me a favor, but you (ic) Mr. Phole had been postmaster at | sin't! An l I've no more time to stand wordens the for 12 years, but his giff-gaffing here, afore the mail is A few years ago, when the fashion was doughter Maria performed all the duties opened. I don't want you. And I wouldn't marry you at no price, tirely, the importers brought the cloth

"Very well, very well!" cried the contifered, red bained auxiliary, nam-d squire, in a great rage. 'Do jest as It is South, who came for high wages | ye think best, I've no more to say, as aresult of a limp in one leg; and But it sin't likely a plain, humbly old maid like you will get another chance styles. Some importers put up their "There's the clothes all out no the if, indeed, you ever had one afore, have and it at 'i 8 o'clock yet," said which I doubt. I only hope you won't tomers,

And Squire Dockley whisked him e about the place but Maria! I declare away, never stopping to inquire for his moratan's mai'.

and with a canopy of blue-cupped Poole was only a woman after all, and | robe with imported embrordery for fiftymorning pories which had not yet the old man's crutal words stung her to She had always been well aware that

The square stopped to get a drink of she was not fair to look upon; but a Was she, then, shut out forever from

all the prospect, that opened the assives to the eyes of other women? Nevertheless, she went bravely about

her manifold daily duties. She dry You it's me," said Maria, "Two tributed the outgoing letters, stamped been down the well to clean it. A tin | the incoming ones, and made her daily frompet, two doll bubbles, a spelling report as usual. She saw to the dinner, book a communit shell and fourteen ap. made her old father comfortable, superpresents that's what the boarders' intended the affire of the dairy, gave chiefe in have dropped down since this nuttimee to Ellis Smith, and looked by week. I senttimes think," giving after the board re; and by the time that breed a shake, and sending the sur- the soft dusk descended over the hills, the meisture of the well flying in all she was tired enough. She had often satestione, "that King Herod wasn't so been tired before, but this was a differhe wrong as folks pretend to think. If out kind of wearingss. It seemed to

befor yo down to the spring house. The "I wonder if this sort of thing is to go on forever?' thought she, as she The squire meekly followed Maria went out into the garden to see if the Pasie down to the cool, sweet-smelling | tomatoes would be ripe for the morrow

She was stooping over the vines, when with pape of milk and a glittering a shadow came between her and the spring builded up in the corner like a mosnlight. She looked up-it was Lucanidas Dockley---a tall, well-made "Mule much outger this year?" the young fellow of eight-aud-twenty, a most striking contrast to his father.

"Maris, what is the matter?" cried

"Nothing is the matter," answered Well, I declare!" admiringly- c m. Maris, with a little hysterical laugh. ments I the square, as he last down the suppose you've come to scold me about

postoffice again?' said Lyonidas, sooth-"Humph," closerved Maris. "If I jugly. "Well, don't mind him, Maris. subject a-made a smarter man than Ha don't mean anything. It's only his

"But, Leonilas

"Yes?" "He says -he says you're going to be

Loonidas looked against the picketfence, looking thoughtfully down at the scarlet spheres of the tomatoes,

"So I am," said be, "Oh, Leonidas!"

"You know, Miris, we have never been formally engaged," "No, but-"

"And I can't go on with things as they are now; it's too uncertain." "But Loonidas-"

"So I've made up my mind to marry you this fall whether you consent or The squire shifted from one food to and the postoffice, why, I'll come here the other. Was ever lover expedited to live. But as for letting you drudge "I was a thinkin', Merit," said he, won't stand it, and there's an end of tree, all green and vigorous, mingle to-

"But, Louides, your father says ... | Wankegan (Ill.) Patriot.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN,

"That I'm a plain, homely, old

"I don't care what he says!"

"My father isn't a judge of the article," calmly asserted Leggidas. "Because it isn't be that wants to marry

"Yes, it is Leonidas." And then Muria told him the tale of

the squire's wooing. Loonidas listened with a queer curve of the lips, a twinkle in his eye.

"Anyhow," said he, "I've got the start of him this time. He will have to content himself with the Widow Biess-

The squire's amazement when he heard that Maria Poole was to be his daughter-in-law exceeded description. "She sin't young," said he slowly, "and she ain't pretty; but I tell you, Leonidas, you're going to got a smart

wife-yes, you are!' As for Maria, she could hardly compr.hand the up; and downs of her own ortune. She had lived such a dreary, but that Maria would accept him, out of aril -life since she was a child. She had tasted so little of the sweets of love; Was he not "The Squire?" and was not | and now late in the day, as it were, the

> "Every one says I ought to have been a man," said she to herself, with a smile on her lip and a tear in her eye; "but if I were a man, I never could be so happy as I am now, in a man's

For there was a good deal of the wo-

"Girls to Pack Robes,"

"Girls to pack robes" was the queen advertisement that attracted a New York Sun reporter's attention, and this is what Henri Chagray said about it:

"There are about 300 girls packing robes in New York City. A robe is a lady's dress. It is a garment for summer wear, made of white cloth and ornamented with imported embroidery. new, these rob s were made abroad enand the embroidery done up together in boxes ready for sale. These goods were expensive, costing from \$10 to \$25 and more a dress. Then there grew up a demand for lower prices and varied robes in various ways to suit their cus-

"Of course, all the ladies liked the beautiful robes. Competition set in and new ways of getting them up came in vogue. One cut after another was made "A plain, homely old mail! Maria in the prices, until now you can buy a nine cents. It is done up in a neat box, there is the exact amount of cloth necessary to make the dress, and a fashion p'ate showing how it looks when made up-all for fifty-nine cents. I should say there have been as many as half a million of these robes sold in a single year. We begin to get out the next summer styles in February.

. But the importers found that they could not do the packing in their own places as well or as cheaply as I can do it with my machinery and my trained help. My hundred girls will pack as many as twice the number of inexperienced hands would. They cut the cloth and fold it nestly, and fix in the embroidery and fasten it skilfully, and drop in the fashion-plate in a taking way, so that the woman can't help buying the rotes. The poorest woman can buy a fifty-nine cent robe that looks a little like the expensive aff are that were first imported. The latest dodge is to put in American cloth. The embroideries cannot be made in this country. I do not know why, but the attempt to make them has not yet succeeded. Of course the packing requires a girl who is neat, quick and handy, and they get to be very expert. The wages are as high as in any other branch of manual labor."

A Queer Thing About Owls, A Kingston man has made an addition to his collection of kirds, a large owl, lately caught at Hurley. "Owl are deceptive birds," said a citizen today, "I had one, a few years ago, with which I played a trick on the pub-"Has he been meddling about the life, I kept the owl in a cage. It was an attraction, and many people saw it, One day the bird died of 'coll poison,' and a taxidermist stuffed it. I then put it back on its perch in the cage. People who had seen the owl alive said that they could see no difference in its appearance, and they would come and admire the bird just the same. That is the reason why I say the owl is a pecu iar bir l. Dead or alive, they look about the same,' - Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.

A Singular Growth, R. Compton, postmaster of Volo, Itl. claims to have discovered a peculiar phenomenon in the woods in Fremont, Lake county. As described by him, it consists of the natural ingrafting of a burr-oak tree upon a white oak. The turr oak leans against the other from the groun I up, and is dead. The dead trunk, however, seems to go right through that of the living white oak and the branches of both varieties of do, Bobby, if I were to give you a ether in about equal proportions,-

Out o' my window I could see But yesterday, upon the tree, ' The blossoms white, like tutts of snow

That had forgotten when to go. And while I looked out at them they Seemed like small butterflies at play, For in the breeze their flutterings Made me imagine them with wings.

I must have fancied well, for now There's not a blossom on the bough, And out-of doors 'tis raining fast, And gusts of wind are whistling past. With butterflies 't's etiquette

To keep their wings from getting wet, So when they knew the storm was rear, They thought it best to disappear. -{Frank D. Sherman, in Young People.

A Straight Line.

La Roy F. Griffi , L ke Forest, Ill., communicates the following incident to the Popular Science Monthly: 'Some six years since, in one of the New England states, a pig five weeks old was carried in a close box about four miles, circuitous, with several shorp turns, and the pig was removed to the box after dark. The following day near noon he disappeared, and about three hours your shoes. I took off my shoes the tarian can use; they assist him later was found at his former home. Curiosity led to the examination of the route taken by the piz, and his tracks could be followed nearly all the way. He had started on a straight line for the place from which he was brought A certain amount of gold, no doubt, is strikingly in favor of the view that man the day before, and had followed that carried off in the clothing and shoes of is formed for eating flesh; but it cannot line. At one point an impassable fence | the workmen, and no attempt is made | be said by the stanchest flesh eater that turned him from the course, but he had | to save that. But in regard to the floors | the floors | the floors | the floors | moved along the fence on one side until he found an opening, and then had retraced his steps on the other back to the original line," The writer does not attempt to account for this seeming instinct in animals and birds which give them the power of directing their movements accurately for long distances through an unfamiliar country.

A Rubin's Paternal Instinct. That animal instinct is lively in the bird was exemplified by the robin a few days ago. On one of the beautiful sugar maple trees which grow in the yard of a well-known citizen of this place, a mother robin had tuilt her nest, and as time went on she was rewarded by a is swept up two or three times a day and of manner of life on growth when exbrood of young robins. One evening put into this stove." when she had nestled herself for the night a chicken hawk observed the harmless redbreast, and with a swift dart she caught the mother and took her flight. When the father robin came back to see that all was well for the night, he found the young birds without protection. He fluttered about and his bewailing song told his bereavement. He seemed to realize that something dreadful had befallen his partner, for he began to make preparations to

act the part of a mother for the night, The owner of the property who had next morning and he noticed the male out of it. bird taking its flight. The bereavel widower soared high and was soon lost to sight. He remained away the entire day, and when he returned at nightfall he brought with him another wife. The | and hands and any vessel or tool that strange bird was guided to the nest, and readily comprehending the situation, she quickly covered the halfstarved little creatures, while the male bird darted off to fin i some food. There was great rejoicing when he returned, The new mother has since taken excellent care of her adopted children, and the father robin's song plainly indicates his happiness, - Hollidaysburg (Canada) Dispatch.

J panese Babies.

The babies in Japan have sparkling eyes and funny little tufts of hair; they look so quaint and old-fashioned, exactly like those doll-babies that are sent over here to 'America. Now, in our country very young babies are apt to are washed out by usual methods. put everything in their mouths; a button or a pin, or anything, goes straight to the little rosy wile-open mouth, and the nurse or mamma must always watch and take great care that baby does not swallow something dangerous. But in Japan they put the small babies right down in the sand by the door of the house, or on the floor, but I never saw them attempt to put anything in their mouths unless they were told to do so, and no one seemed to be anxious about them. When little boys or girls in Japan are naughty and disobedient, they must be punished, of course; but the punishment is very strange. There are very small pieces of rice-paper called moxa, and these are lighted with a match, and then put upon the flager or hand or arm of the naughty child, and they burn a spot on the tender skin that hurts very, very much. The child screams with the pain, and the red hot moxa sticks to the skin for a moment or two, and then goes out; but the smarting burn reminds the little child of his fault. I do not like these moxas. I think it is a cruel punishment. But perhaps it is better than a whipping. Only I wish little children never had to be punished. -ISt. Nicholas.

Too Small a Capital,

Uncle James - And what would you

Bobby-Couldn't do very much, uncle, with a ponny. - [Epoch.

FLAKES OF GOLD.

Means Jewelers Adopt to Preserve Precious Particles.

Valuable Auriferous Sweepings from Factory Floors.

Gold and silver even in the most mi nute particles, explained a New York manufacturing jeweler to the Graphic, are worth extracting from such easily worked material as the refuse or the floor of a shop, and no man ever thought | grinding teeth largely preponderate; and of wasting this flotsam and jetsam of how well fitted these teeth are for his lusiness. Then he explained the grinding seeds, grains, acorns, and the interesting processes by which the sav- like, the teeth of our very old foreing is effected.

"Of course," he said, "it is practi- In man the biting teeth have a conspiccally impossible to save all the gold | uous place and a very decisive function; that gets scattered; that is, some escapes in ways that might perhaps be skilled biter can cut through the finest stopped, but it would cost more than | thread, a feat equivalent to dividing the the gold is worth to stop them. Every most delicate filament of food fiore that time you walk through a jewelry manu- grows from the earth. The teeth are factory you are likely to carry some vegetable weapon; they are the best of gold away with you on your cicthing or | weapons which the out-and-out vegeother night, and noticing that they both in practice and arwere worn I turned them over and gument. But then there remain looked at them. Stuck in the bottom | those four tearing fangs, those canine or of one of the heels was a little lump of | dog's teeth, so firm, strong, and savage. gold, which I picked out with a knife. The canine or tearing teeth stand out

and benches and tables it is different. a peculiar flooring, do you not? It is comparatively a new practice to cover very fact of the existence of only four the floor with sheets of tar roofing. It tearing teeth gives countenance to the is put down just like a carpet, for the reason that it is easier and cheaper to human animal with fangs for devouring burn it than to burn the floor. When animal flesh if he is obliged or desirous I left a shop in Fulton street that I had so to do. This is true, but only to a occupied for six years I burned the floor and got enough gold out of it to that even the teeth, firm as they are, pay for a new floor, which I had to put down, and leave me \$200 in cash be-

"The sweepings and refuse of the shop yield a very considerable amount, and so do the washings. The dry dirt

Here he opened the top of a "chowder stove" and showed a pile, ready to be burned. The chowder stove is a contrivance with a small chamber for the fire underneath and a large compartment above with no aperture un-

"You see," he explained, "we build a fire underneath and burn it until the refuse catches fire. That will smoulder a long time, for there is no draught through the chamber, merely a pipeabove it to allow for the escape of the smoke. Finally it is reduced to ashes, and the observed the events, arose early the gold and silver can be easily washed

"With our waste water the process is different. The aprons and caps the workmen wear are washed over the same sink where they wash their faces needs cleansing. The water runs into a barrel and then through pipes below the water line into a second and a third barrel before it is allowed to escape. The object of running the pipes below the level of the water is to prevent the minute flakes of gold from floating off, for though they will float on top of the when they are drawn below the surface. We throw a little quicklime in from time to time, and that curdles all the greise and soap so that it sinks to the bottom and the water that runs off from the third barrel is as clear and bright as runs from the faucet. The curd is taken out when enough is accumulated, and the precious metals

"The crucibles which we use for melting gold are broken up and thrown into an octagonal revolving chimber, shaft and the whole thing set whirling. In time the crucibles are ground into a powder as fine as dust, and this powder is sold to the refiners, who treat it with mercury. I used to do this work in the place, but I gave it up, for I don't like to have mercury around. The funes are very unhealthy. "The gold that we get by these var-

ious processes is of really the same fineness of the average of that we use in the work. The first alloy is destroyed or partially destroyed, I sup ose, but enough alloy is gathered to nearly keep the standard,"

Two Friends.

When the Duke of Wellington was fighting in Spain, there were two horses which had always drawn the same gun, and had been side by side in many batles. At last one was killed, and the ther, on having his food brought to im as usual, refused to est, but turne! is head round to look for his old frien !. and neighed many times as i to call im. All the cars that was bestowed on him was in vain. There were other horses near him, but he would not notice them; and he soon afterwards died, not having once tasted food sine his former companion was killed .--

A Word About Teeth, As regards the teeth, it must be ad-

mitted that in relation to the subject in hand they literally and truly cut oth ways. In the complete set of 32 there are 20 for grinding, eight for biting and four for tearing. Grinding teeth are required for animals which live . on grains and other hard vegetable substances; biting teath are necessary for animals which nibble soft substances like grasses and some fruits; tearing teeth are essential for animals which actually tear tough and resistant structures, like flesh, to pieces. In man the fathers tell a significant and true tale. with them, even to the present, the est altogether. No; it is certain that "You notice that you are standing on | the balance turns fairly the other way. It may, however, be argued that the belief that nature has supplied the limited extent, because we now know become, by constant habit of life, changed in form and character The canine tooth itself, even in the dog, has been exceptionally so modified from this cause as to lead to a characteristic type of structure indicative of the influence

Crickets in Algeria.

tended through may generations .-

Accounts are published of the devastation caused by crickets in Algeria. The insects resemble but are not identical with either locusts or grasshoppers. Last year swarms of grasshoppers ravaged the colony. This year the crickets have taken their place. They spring like grasshoppers, lut have a more rapid and sustained flight. They form clouds which shut out the light of the sun. When they alight on the ground they destroy every trace of vegetation. They sometimes fall exhausted on the ground in such numbers as to cover with a layer of dead bodie; from which pestilential exhalations arise. The correspondent of a Paris newspaper, in a letter from Algeria, published tonight, says that the railway trains have been stopped by the insects between Con-

stantine and Batna. The method still employed to check the evil in the African possessions of France is the old and expensive one of digging long trenches at a right angle to the advancing swarms, and placing on the most distant side a sort of fence water, they will sink to the bottom formed by a web of coth. The advancing insects strike against the cloth, fall into the rit, and are there covere with lime or mold. The Algerian authorities have spent 700,000 francs is destroying them, and now contemplate a further expenditure of 1,000,000 francs to complete the work. - [London

A Cannon to Shoot Twelve Miles, "We are now," said the director of

the Pittsburgh works, "making a cannon for the Am rican E nensite Company. It will be used to demonstrate in which is also put a heavy iron cylind- the value of that new explosive. It is rical bar. The chamber is tightly a smooth bore, 3 inches in dismeter and closed, a belt is attached to the main 100 inches long, and will throw a six-

In ordinary rifled cannon the shell turns 1 1-4 times in the length of the gun. This gives it a terrific tortional strain and necessitates a corresponding thickness and strength of the shell and a proportionate reduction of space for the explosives. In other words the internal space for the explosive icreduced one-half to secure the neces ary strength. Now the Eccusite Company proposes to avoid this trouble by returning to the old smooth bore cannon, and at the same time to secure the necessary range by the increased power of their explosivs. This new gan they xpect to throw a dynamite shell as far as a rifled cannon .-- [Pitt-burg Dis-

Easily Discouraged.

"Yes," sail a base bull man, "I'm discouraged, and have given up the business forever. Way, in the very first game they got onto me in the second i ping, and pounded me all over the

"That ou ht not to discourage you, v a pitcher has had imitar inc. 'Yes, but I wasn ! he ritcher; I was he umpire,"- New York Sus.

NO. 39.

En Passant, There passed one day, adown the way That led beneath the old elm tree, A maiden fair, without a care, Singing, laughing, joyous, free, With pail in hand she went to bring Some water from the clear, cold spring.

It chanced that day, as oft it may, A traveler, 'long and dusty road The nock espied and tur ed aside To where the crystal water flowed. And there beneath the cooling shade He met the startied, pretty maid.

Full fair was he, as she could see, And as he stopped with manly grace To fill her pail, he did not fail To note her pure and lovely face. And as they stood a moment there, The traveler loved the maiden fair.

She hastened home, he soon was gone, But with him in his thoughts be bore The image bright that met his sight, And won upon him more and more. While she oft saw in fancy's dream The traveler by the limpid stream.

The years, soon fled, they both were wed; He, to a fair and high-born dame; While she with joy, a farmer's boy Accepted for his honest name, And like some tale of minstrel lay Are spring and nook and summer day. -[Cincinnati Times Star.

HUMOROUS.

About the first thing lost at sea is the sight of land.

To remove milldew -Pay off what is due on the mill.

A reign of terror is one that is mixed with hailstones as big as hen's eggs.

When a man is deemed reliable in

Montana they says "He'll stand without He .-- Do you take me for a fool? She -- Excuse me; I am not open to any

marriage proposals at present. We are told that the coopers are to have a paper printel in their interests.

We suppose it will be a barrel organ. "John, did you find any eges in the old hen's nest this morning?" "No sir; if the hen laid any, she has mislaid them."

Wife (whose husband is rescuing her from drowning)-Shall I keep my mouth shut, John? Husband --- Yes --- if

"What an old, old story love is, Miss Clara!" he said, and ne moistened his lips and clutched his chair, "Yes, Mr. Simpson," she shyly replied, "and yet it is no chestnut." Scientist- "Have you ever tried faith-

cure for your rheumatism?" Patient-"Yes; I'm trying it now. I've got in my pocket the left hind foot of a gravevard rabbit that was killed in the dark of the moon, and I do believe it's helping me."

A b d, revengeful little boy rubbed fine Cayenne pepper all over the back of his jacket and well into the cloth, and then laughed out loud in school, for which the master flogged himseverely, but dismissed school soon after to go and see an eye doctor.

Paper Flowers. Paper flowers can be made so natural

that when put in proper places, they are not objectionable. A mass of pend lilies, with their heavy green leaves and flexible stems laid under a mirror to be reflected in it, are quite as effective in point of beauty as the lovely owners themselves. A birch bark basket of many hued pansies, with here and there a saucy leaf, can be not only beautiful but odorous, by sprinkling orris root powder in cotton in the bottom of the basket. Snow balls with glossy foliage, when mounted on panels, are ornsmental. A branch of dogwood in a dark corner is very effective and easily made. A jar of peoples (the rose scented white one) can almost defy detection if a drop of oil of rose by put in the cotton at the base of the pink seed vessels. Leaves of all sorts may be made of

waste leather from saddleries or harness sh ps, and cost but a trifly. The outlines of the leaf should be marked with pencil; then gone over with some sharp imstrument to leave the impress. Dip the leather in warm water, If thin, a moment will suffice; but if heavy, several minutes. Then, with a stout pair of scissors or sharp knife, cut the leaf, always leaving the stem attached. With a round pointed instrument, such as the head of a steel crochet hook, draw the veins in a natural manner, unless it be a rose leaf or as mething requiring fine, sharp lines. While the leaf is wet, pull, curl or roll it into a natural appearance (flat leaves are not natural), and put it to dry quickly near, but not in the mouth of an oven. When dry paint with oil; if the leaves should be light, like those of some hot house roses, paint the leather white first, Pond lilies require very thick leather, so do magnolias, while quite thin leather is best for rose leaves, pansies, snow balls and dogwood. Hyacinths and peoples may be cut from thicker leather, Rubber stems may be had at most paper flower depots, but the tubing sold at the drug stores for infants' sursing bottles is excellent for pond lily stoms, and thick leather may be cut and rolled to answer at less expense .- [Good House-