

SHASTA.

The Romance of a Trail that Was Scented with Roses.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

CHAPTER III.

From my journal, kept regularly all this time, but mostly in the Indian sign, as that was briefer, I read that on the first new moon of the third month we were camped on snow-covered foot deep, with flowers only four miles distant. I read further that on the third day of the new moon we had four fights over my election as captain. Capt. Bantley being deposed by the popular vote of the roughs "because he wore a rather bad worn, a white shirt."

His outcry seemed only to alarm her afresh, and, realizing that she could do no more for her dying companions, she fled. We saw her standing irresolute for a moment, evidently making up her mind which way to take, except from her father, her lover, and me, whom she mistook for enemies. Before we could regain our horses, and on their backs renew the pursuit, she was out of sight, and we were dismayed by the probability that we might never see her again. But we rode furiously through the woods, clear away from our comrades of the expedition, but without overlooking the object of our chase.

Suddenly Arthur Bryant made a joyful outcry. "See that!" he said, pointing up his horse and pointing to the ground. A osle I say in the gorse and furthered gently in the breeze. The man was distracted by the sign of that scent, that which, you see before, had led his wife and daughter away from him. Garth and I were no less agitated. "Look yonder," Garth exclaimed; "there's another leaf."

"With more reason," I said, seeing that, indeed, a roseleaf trail was before us. We followed it as swiftly as our horses could be guided in and out among the trees and bushes, and soon we came upon the poor frightened girl. "Rose, Rose," her father cried, dismounting and clasping her in his arms; "don't you know me?"

"She understood the name, but no more, for it was ignorant of English. A subtle something in the parent's embryo partially retained her, however, and she submitted quietly to the detention. "We are friends," I said, in the Indian tongue. "We will save you from all danger."

In an hour we knew from Rose Bantley that she remembered, very vaguely, her capture by the Indians, but it seemed to have been followed immediately by the death of her mother, and so the girl knew, only in a shadowy way, that she was somehow different from the Indians with whom she grew up. The old man, whom she defended in all her heart, had defended her against all harm.

"And why did you scatter rose leaves along your trail?" I asked. "Because it is my ally. I remember of my mother," was the pensive reply, "that she told me to throw rose leaves in my path whenever peril pursued me. I will follow your trail, then, as I am, and you will know that the great spirit might wait the scent of them to your fair hair."

"And so it has come true," Bantley exclaimed. "His words, and much more, were translated to him by me. Slowly, yet surely, she comprehended. Out from the great red valley of grasses and flowers the army of California rose on the first day of May, leaving not one living Indian behind. Some of their horses were hung with scalp, as if they had been fringed in black for a funeral. The army of Northern California's ride through the glorious pine was literally a-bled down with scalps. But there were three happier men who brought out from the shadow of Shasta a daughter for Arthur Bryant, and a sure by prospective bride for Nelson Garth."

An Accomplished Southern Girl. A Southern paper publishes the following advertisement: "Wanted: By a young lady, aged 19, of pleasing countenance, good figure, agreeable manners, general information and varied accomplishments, who has studied everything from the creation to crochet, a situation in the family of a gentleman. She will take the head of his table, manage his household, and be his constant attendant, check his servants, his bills, accompany him to the theater, cut his hair, wash his new look, sew on his buttons, warm his slippers, and generally make his life happy. Apply in the first place to Miss -- Hickory Grove, Ga., and afterward to papa, on the premises."

The Proper Cause. Most people are aware, says Life, that it is the custom of turf gentlemen to settle their accounts every Monday at Tattersall's. It was on one of these occasions that a backer, by an oversight, paid his bookmaker a betting debt which he had settled already. "This put the 'bookie' in a mental fix as to what would be the best course for him to take. 'Shall I rob my wife and family,' he argued with himself, 'and return the money; or shall I keep it and go about with a seared conscience?' Unable to decide the point himself, he sought the advice of a brother professional of greater experience. 'Paid just twice over, did he?' said the latter. 'Ask him for it again!'

He Was a Citizen. A certain Bantley, at the time of a popular uprising in Paris, when the people took possession of the Tuilleries, hastened to the palace at midnight to see what was going on. At the gate he was stopped by two revolutionists of ominous appearance. "Why do you not wear a searable citizen? Where is your coatee?" they asked. A mob gathered about him and demanded, fiercely: "Citizen, where is your coatee?" Bantley took off his hat, turned it around and around, looked at it in all sides, and then said, in a tone of mild surprise: "Citizens, it is strange, very strange! I must have left it on my nightgown."

After a ten days' siege, starvation, and outside with savages that hovered pleasantly close about—the long expected re-enforcements came from the south. And then we fasted. And then we fought a little among ourselves, testing the metal of the new men, as it were, then another election, then bloody work began. For the new company had captured a small camp of Indians. From them we learned that there was a white woman prisoner on one of the hills in the great valley. The hearts of Bantley, Garth and myself were in our throats. Was it really she? What gazed we for the desolated valley and

His outcry seemed only to alarm her afresh, and, realizing that she could do no more for her dying companions, she fled. We saw her standing irresolute for a moment, evidently making up her mind which way to take, except from her father, her lover, and me, whom she mistook for enemies. Before we could regain our horses, and on their backs renew the pursuit, she was out of sight, and we were dismayed by the probability that we might never see her again. But we rode furiously through the woods, clear away from our comrades of the expedition, but without overlooking the object of our chase.

WOMAN'S REALM

THE CARE OF GEMS.

Diamonds Require Gentle Treatment to Continue Sound and Brilliant. The best of all jewel boxes are not the satin-lined, velvet-covered ones in which the jewelers alarmingly display their wares, but airtight cases simply lined with wool. Even in such a receptacle diamonds should be wrapped in silversmith's tissue paper to keep them of exquisite brilliancy. Diamond— in spite of their hardness, should be treated with great care. Though they can hardly be scratched, they nevertheless chip, and when roughly used are easily loosened in their setting, and fall on at the most unexpected moment. When they are sent to be cleaned the expert first tests the settings, and then clips the ring or pin repeatedly into a little eau de cologne. A powerful magnifying glass is used to detect any "foreign" bodies in the setting, and an ornament that has an accumulation of dust, grease or soap on its under side, a blemish that is often noticeable in rings, is dipped alternately in soap-suds and eau de cologne, and a very fine soft camel-hair brush pointed like a pencil is employed to reach delicate corners between the facets of the gem. When the jewel is thoroughly clean it is buried in a jar of fine sawdust to dry. This is all done after the gem has been carefully rubbed with jeweler's rouge, dried and polished with a tiny diamond-covered pad.

When diamonds and turquoises are set together the most exquisite care is taken that alcohol only is utilized with whitening to clean both the setting and the diamonds, and as lime moisture as possible is allowed to come near the blue stones. If a turquoise has been carefully treated, and is turning green from the effects of water, the cleaner sets it to soak in stale beer, which treatment will frequently restore the pure azure color. But old turquoises that are nearly green have a value of their own.

Pearls require a great deal of human compunctiousness, and that is why they are so constantly worn by their owners. When they are "sick" to use a technical term they are given sunbaths, and sometimes are sunk in the sea in perforated caskets to be restored to health and lustre. Pearls held in a warm, dry hand and drawn slowly backward and forward through the half-closed member are benefited. Some women have their pearls restringed every season, and when the owner cannot arrange to wear a fine string of these gems at least once a fortnight the cleaner lays them in a cup of warm flour or lukewarm fresh milk to keep their skins in good order. Experts test real diamonds by touching them with the tip of their tongue. Diamonds are icy cold; paste is not. Real pearls they can differentiate from false, it is said, by the touch of their finger tips, for the skin of the real pearl has a feeling peculiar to itself.

Steel and Black. Steel and black are combined frequently with good effect this year. In some of the smart frocks the bits of velvet which make a good trimming for so many things are set upon a line or net foundation, and contrasted with bands of black and steel alternating. Lines of black and steel bands are to be seen in other combinations on coats.

Give the Girls a Chance. Let the girls the best of education. Give them a good college education, if possible. The way to get at the boys of the future is by means of the girls who are to be their mothers. The much attention has been given to the boys and not enough to the girls. If the boys of a college want to be capable of receiving a college education they stand the best chance of getting it. The best side of the house is the mother side of it. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Chicago Woman's Walk. Did you ever notice her? She is a marvel. No trolley car will ever run over her. She moves, and she moves with lightning rapidity. She darts in between the pedestrians, dives through a group that is packed as closely as sardines in a box, swings and swishes as she scoots around the corner and disappears like a blue streak. She is a wonder. Now, the interesting thing about it all is the fact that Chicago methods are responsible for the way the Chicago woman walk. Take the street car. The average woman who strikes an average gait could not catch a Chicago street car in a month's time without obstructing the track. The car stops. The bell rings and the car is off. But it never gets away from the Chicago woman. She knows a few things. She touches the pavement once between the curbs and the car. She comes upon the car, crawls in between the seats, crawls over the callous bodies of negligent men, grabs a strap and swings on until she is ready to get off. But with it all she has lost nothing of that gracefulness of motion which adds so much to the charm of a woman's presence, and, after all, the way they walk is a good thing and an interesting phase of Chicago life. -New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Chinese Women Learning to Walk. According to a San Francisco special to the New York Herald, Miss Wu Tingfang, wife of the Chinese Minister, who returned a few days ago from a visit to her native land, says small feet are no longer the fashion there. "The very first penetrating influence of exterior civilization on the customs of my country has touched the conditions of women," said Miss Wu. "The emancipations of women in China means, first of all, the liberation of her feet, and this is coming. Indeed, it has already come in a measure, for the style in feet has changed. Wee his feet, those no larger than an infant's, are no longer the fashion. When I went back home I found that the rigid binding and forcing back of the growth of the feet was largely a thing of the past. China, with other nations, has come to regard that practice as barbarous, but the small feet, those that enable a woman to walk a little and do not inconvenience her in getting about the house, are still favored by the Chinese ladies."



WOMAN'S REALM

THE CARE OF GEMS.

Diamonds Require Gentle Treatment to Continue Sound and Brilliant. The best of all jewel boxes are not the satin-lined, velvet-covered ones in which the jewelers alarmingly display their wares, but airtight cases simply lined with wool. Even in such a receptacle diamonds should be wrapped in silversmith's tissue paper to keep them of exquisite brilliancy. Diamond— in spite of their hardness, should be treated with great care. Though they can hardly be scratched, they nevertheless chip, and when roughly used are easily loosened in their setting, and fall on at the most unexpected moment. When they are sent to be cleaned the expert first tests the settings, and then clips the ring or pin repeatedly into a little eau de cologne. A powerful magnifying glass is used to detect any "foreign" bodies in the setting, and an ornament that has an accumulation of dust, grease or soap on its under side, a blemish that is often noticeable in rings, is dipped alternately in soap-suds and eau de cologne, and a very fine soft camel-hair brush pointed like a pencil is employed to reach delicate corners between the facets of the gem. When the jewel is thoroughly clean it is buried in a jar of fine sawdust to dry. This is all done after the gem has been carefully rubbed with jeweler's rouge, dried and polished with a tiny diamond-covered pad.

When diamonds and turquoises are set together the most exquisite care is taken that alcohol only is utilized with whitening to clean both the setting and the diamonds, and as lime moisture as possible is allowed to come near the blue stones. If a turquoise has been carefully treated, and is turning green from the effects of water, the cleaner sets it to soak in stale beer, which treatment will frequently restore the pure azure color. But old turquoises that are nearly green have a value of their own.

Pearls require a great deal of human compunctiousness, and that is why they are so constantly worn by their owners. When they are "sick" to use a technical term they are given sunbaths, and sometimes are sunk in the sea in perforated caskets to be restored to health and lustre. Pearls held in a warm, dry hand and drawn slowly backward and forward through the half-closed member are benefited. Some women have their pearls restringed every season, and when the owner cannot arrange to wear a fine string of these gems at least once a fortnight the cleaner lays them in a cup of warm flour or lukewarm fresh milk to keep their skins in good order. Experts test real diamonds by touching them with the tip of their tongue. Diamonds are icy cold; paste is not. Real pearls they can differentiate from false, it is said, by the touch of their finger tips, for the skin of the real pearl has a feeling peculiar to itself.

Steel and Black. Steel and black are combined frequently with good effect this year. In some of the smart frocks the bits of velvet which make a good trimming for so many things are set upon a line or net foundation, and contrasted with bands of black and steel alternating. Lines of black and steel bands are to be seen in other combinations on coats.

Give the Girls a Chance. Let the girls the best of education. Give them a good college education, if possible. The way to get at the boys of the future is by means of the girls who are to be their mothers. The much attention has been given to the boys and not enough to the girls. If the boys of a college want to be capable of receiving a college education they stand the best chance of getting it. The best side of the house is the mother side of it. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Chicago Woman's Walk. Did you ever notice her? She is a marvel. No trolley car will ever run over her. She moves, and she moves with lightning rapidity. She darts in between the pedestrians, dives through a group that is packed as closely as sardines in a box, swings and swishes as she scoots around the corner and disappears like a blue streak. She is a wonder. Now, the interesting thing about it all is the fact that Chicago methods are responsible for the way the Chicago woman walk. Take the street car. The average woman who strikes an average gait could not catch a Chicago street car in a month's time without obstructing the track. The car stops. The bell rings and the car is off. But it never gets away from the Chicago woman. She knows a few things. She touches the pavement once between the curbs and the car. She comes upon the car, crawls in between the seats, crawls over the callous bodies of negligent men, grabs a strap and swings on until she is ready to get off. But with it all she has lost nothing of that gracefulness of motion which adds so much to the charm of a woman's presence, and, after all, the way they walk is a good thing and an interesting phase of Chicago life. -New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Chinese Women Learning to Walk. According to a San Francisco special to the New York Herald, Miss Wu Tingfang, wife of the Chinese Minister, who returned a few days ago from a visit to her native land, says small feet are no longer the fashion there. "The very first penetrating influence of exterior civilization on the customs of my country has touched the conditions of women," said Miss Wu. "The emancipations of women in China means, first of all, the liberation of her feet, and this is coming. Indeed, it has already come in a measure, for the style in feet has changed. Wee his feet, those no larger than an infant's, are no longer the fashion. When I went back home I found that the rigid binding and forcing back of the growth of the feet was largely a thing of the past. China, with other nations, has come to regard that practice as barbarous, but the small feet, those that enable a woman to walk a little and do not inconvenience her in getting about the house, are still favored by the Chinese ladies."

Tailor-Made Hats. Tailor-made hats had fast entered the felt, and are extremely smart for smart wear with the tailored gown. They are of medium size and have firm fitting the trimming outside of a wing, or quill, or bristles, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. A pretty hat of this kind worn with a brown suit, if the material is of a soft, and seemed to be nothing but folds of cloth artistically arranged at the back by a machine buckle. Under the brim of this sensible shape, resting against the hair of its pretty owner, were two brown wings, one on each side. A more military style, but such style and elegance as was represented by this hat is of kind dress.

Pillow Ribbons. Pillow ribbons, called by some "akring ribbons," are a novelty sure to come into a long popularity. They are found in all the new colors, from six and a half to seven inches wide, of soft tulle, and have a woven-in cord on one edge, which goes over a ruffle heading an inch and a half in width. As the name "pillow" implies how prettily and quickly such pillows can be trimmed with them, the name skirt also suggests the ease with which one may make with them a ruffled silk pillowcase. At a house-wraper trimming they will go far toward a success. In price they are nearly eight cents per yard.

Dress-Cutting Plans. Ladies who get out of Paris just now, says a special cable to the New York Herald, in dresses they value so should keep a sharp lookout for a piece of gingham about with some collecting ellings of dress material. Instead of adopting the usual method of getting these from a dressmaker, the person in question prefers their trim made-up material. Many smart ladies who have been victimized in this manner are crying bitterly, and complainants have been lodged with the police by the indignant sufferers. The police thus far are unresponsive.

Give the Girls a Chance. Let the girls the best of education. Give them a good college education, if possible. The way to get at the boys of the future is by means of the girls who are to be their mothers. The much attention has been given to the boys and not enough to the girls. If the boys of a college want to be capable of receiving a college education they stand the best chance of getting it. The best side of the house is the mother side of it. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Steel and Black. Steel and black are combined frequently with good effect this year. In some of the smart frocks the bits of velvet which make a good trimming for so many things are set upon a line or net foundation, and contrasted with bands of black and steel alternating. Lines of black and steel bands are to be seen in other combinations on coats.

Give the Girls a Chance. Let the girls the best of education. Give them a good college education, if possible. The way to get at the boys of the future is by means of the girls who are to be their mothers. The much attention has been given to the boys and not enough to the girls. If the boys of a college want to be capable of receiving a college education they stand the best chance of getting it. The best side of the house is the mother side of it. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Steel and Black. Steel and black are combined frequently with good effect this year. In some of the smart frocks the bits of velvet which make a good trimming for so many things are set upon a line or net foundation, and contrasted with bands of black and steel alternating. Lines of black and steel bands are to be seen in other combinations on coats.

Give the Girls a Chance. Let the girls the best of education. Give them a good college education, if possible. The way to get at the boys of the future is by means of the girls who are to be their mothers. The much attention has been given to the boys and not enough to the girls. If the boys of a college want to be capable of receiving a college education they stand the best chance of getting it. The best side of the house is the mother side of it. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Chicago Woman's Walk. Did you ever notice her? She is a marvel. No trolley car will ever run over her. She moves, and she moves with lightning rapidity. She darts in between the pedestrians, dives through a group that is packed as closely as sardines in a box, swings and swishes as she scoots around the corner and disappears like a blue streak. She is a wonder. Now, the interesting thing about it all is the fact that Chicago methods are responsible for the way the Chicago woman walk. Take the street car. The average woman who strikes an average gait could not catch a Chicago street car in a month's time without obstructing the track. The car stops. The bell rings and the car is off. But it never gets away from the Chicago woman. She knows a few things. She touches the pavement once between the curbs and the car. She comes upon the car, crawls in between the seats, crawls over the callous bodies of negligent men, grabs a strap and swings on until she is ready to get off. But with it all she has lost nothing of that gracefulness of motion which adds so much to the charm of a woman's presence, and, after all, the way they walk is a good thing and an interesting phase of Chicago life. -New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Chinese Women Learning to Walk. According to a San Francisco special to the New York Herald, Miss Wu Tingfang, wife of the Chinese Minister, who returned a few days ago from a visit to her native land, says small feet are no longer the fashion there. "The very first penetrating influence of exterior civilization on the customs of my country has touched the conditions of women," said Miss Wu. "The emancipations of women in China means, first of all, the liberation of her feet, and this is coming. Indeed, it has already come in a measure, for the style in feet has changed. Wee his feet, those no larger than an infant's, are no longer the fashion. When I went back home I found that the rigid binding and forcing back of the growth of the feet was largely a thing of the past. China, with other nations, has come to regard that practice as barbarous, but the small feet, those that enable a woman to walk a little and do not inconvenience her in getting about the house, are still favored by the Chinese ladies."



GOOD ROADS

No Subject More Important. HERE is no subject more important to farmers and others living in the country than that of good roads. They add not only to the value of all property on each side of them, and business of all kinds is paralyzed when roads become impassable. With winter feelings of mud spring and fall rains and January thaws are combined by those living in most rural districts. Grain cannot be sent to the mill or produce to the market, and the roads go down to the bottom of the mud. There is no country that will pay better and bring good returns and looking returns than what is expended in constructing and maintaining a system of good roads. Every taxpayer, every officer and member of the legislative body ought to be a constant guardian in favor of them, and no country convention should fail to hold its sessions by resolution to favor and enactments that tend to make access to different parts of the State easier and better.

Farmers often sit idly by in legislative halls and see other branches of industry get remedial legislation while their own—the most important of all—is being neglected. Representatives from county seats and other important places in counties could make more representatives of farming interests if means were adopted to exchange views and compare plans, and the session of a Legislature should be allowed to pass without a farmer's and being organized among the members, who should prepare bills designed to assist in the construction of good roads and designate certain members to press their passage. Conferences or conferences should be held frequently to prevent the pigeon-holing of such measures, and by concert of action other bills should be held back until the farming interests of the State obtained some needed legislation.

Railroads, insurance companies, manufacturing interests, and those of large cities should not be given the right of way at all times, and if they are, farmers' interests will be sacrificed, and the cap of admiration will come annual within one day passed in all of a sudden of rural districts.

We are in debt earnest in this matter and want all the light we can get on the subject and will be pleased to receive suggestions from all interested farmers. It is time this matter was given the attention its importance demands, and we propose in each issue to have something practical to say on the topic.

Other Sprinkled Roads. There are advantages and disadvantages in sprinkled roads, according to the experience of the Park Commission in San Francisco. The cost is certainly high, and driving in the parks where the roadways have been thus treated is freed from the discomfort of dirt in the eyes and lungs of drivers and horses, while the foliage and grass along the highways is as green as if daily rain-washed. Complaints of the horse-owners are confined to the injury done their clothing and their vehicles by the flying bits of oil-soaked sand. This last the Commission promises to remedy. When the roads have become sufficiently packed they will be covered with a thin layer of white sand. There is a hint in this last for road-makers elsewhere, as sprinkling with oil instead of water has become widespread this summer particularly in the South, where the good roads movement is enjoying a belated popularity. Another hint to be borrowed from the Californians is in using the oil but whereby the material of the roadbed are practically exhausted.

Blame For Poor Roads. The Philadelphia Press lays the blame for poor roads at the door of the farmer.

"The average farmer appreciates good roads when he has once enjoyed them and has discovered that they save time and money, as well as the infinite annoyances of the ruts, mud, mire and dust of the common dirt roads. He is, however, keenly alive to the size of his road tax and values the privilege of working out the tax in an unobtrusive and unobtrusive road-building and road-mending. The chief obstacle to the good roads movement in all parts of the United States is not more or less active hostility of the farming class. To remove this hostility and instill into the rural mind a knowledge and appreciation of good roads is the constant effort of the Federal Bureau of Road Inquiries. We have faith that in a comparatively few years the old mud roads will give way only in isolated districts and good roads will characterize all that part of the country which has any such claim to be called civilized, enlightened and progressive."

Brush, an Improved Form. A new time preparation, called Bantley's, says the Engineering Record, is now being placed on the market. It is intended to avoid the shaking and the danger of swelling and parting, unless some and plenty of time is given to shrink it. Linseed furnishes a powder which needs only to be mixed with water into a putty to be ready for use.

The Art of Diplomacy. A diplomat is a man who can tell you that you are not making you think him for being so nice to you. -New York Press.

THE DELIGHTS OF RAGUSA.

Lovely Girls and Bewitching Scenery seen Everywhere. Hidden away among the hills and the caves on either side of Ragusa are medieval mansions, classic ruins and private estates, each of which possesses its local attractions. For example, within an hour's steam of Ragusa, the port of Ragusa, there is Cannosa, the plantations and vineyards of Coma Coma, with its splendidly laid out garden gardens, dominated by the two vast, famous pine trees, around whose gnarled trunks cling a host of gnarled and thrilling legends. The pillars for vine supports are an architectural feature of this district, and with their gnarled and twisted spirals they lend an almost Greek character to the massive severity of the dwellings which they surround.

In Ragusa a boy, bustling out of her narrow streets of narrow walls, there is so much to be seen that a white winter would not exhaust the possibilities. The very name calls to countless traditions, which always favor for their theme the history and valor of the Kingpins.

The first thing that strikes the stranger on entering the city is the extraordinary district of Ragusa. There, there is a drawbridge over which it is not possible to pass until your name, occupation, destination and several other particulars respecting your person have been satisfactorily ascertained. To have the embarrassment of carrying an interloper around on the arrival of a guest these facts are recorded at the hotel and submitted to the municipality, after which the visitor has the freedom of the city. One's first freedom is gained, a more courteous population it would be hard to encounter.

Then what spots these streets can show in the way of costumes, which in the East are fast becoming a memory only. Even among others, can be seen the lovely Cambrase women, who are far and away the most beautiful women on the coast. With their golden, dark, intelligent eyes, their high, arched brows, their wavy tresses of pure black, ornamented only by the finest pearls and emeralds, their aprons of the richest color and design, and above all, the jewelry and cloth and gold-limbed jewelry, these peasant girls are all that one dreams of and so rarely sees of the stage. Far and wide these women are sought as wives, but it is only under great stress that they can be induced to leave their native grounds, from which they take their names. -Correspondence in Boston Traveller.

Embroidered Waistcoats. The bourgeoisie waistcoat will be abiding with color and embroidered waistcoats, says a Paris special in the New York Herald, the including style having, practically in all, the extravagance prevalent in this respect.

The ordinary colored waistcoats will be mostly reserved for morning wear. An embroidered garment of this kind, made of silk with the waistcoat for the afternoon, will be of black or white, plain or embroidered silk. However, black velvet, plain or silk, heavily fringed with light silk, may also be adopted.

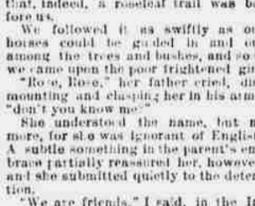
The prettiest women among the bourgeoisie are making special delight in embellishing their husbands' and sweethearts' waistcoats.

Briquettes From Garbage. A process has been discovered in France by which garbage is converted into briquettes. It consists of mixing the refuse from abattoirs, fish markets, etc., straw, paper and the like, and adding tar and naphthalene. The whole mass is then mixed in a fascinating apparatus, dried and pressed into briquettes. The director of the Paris Municipal Laboratory says: "These briquettes have a slight odor of gas, burn brightly, and encender heat slowly. With a twice highly perfected method of manufacture they will engender less ash, and the heat-producing qualities will be about the same as those of common coal. They will also possess the advantage of burning slowly and developing no smoke."

Pineapple Growing. Pineapple growing in the United States has a bright future ahead of it, according to Government experts. The State of Florida, doubtless, contains the largest tract of pineapple land in one body. But Southern California also has some land that can produce pineapples profitably. The Philippine Islands are particularly adapted for the raising of this popular fruit. Combining its climate with the height of the structure, and before the shipping season for peaches, it has a unique advantage of cooling in during a fruit harvest.

Weighted Brushes For Hard Wood Floors. The general use of hard wood and tiled floors has brought into existence a weighted brush, especially designed for their proper care. These are made in several sizes, the fifteen-pound size being recommended for the usual household, while the twenty-five-pound size is suggested for polishing large surfaces. All brushes have a rubber guard to protect the base boards and furniture.

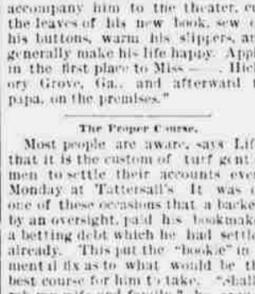
The Philosophy of Monuments. It is who made a monument to preserve its memory destructive. Then why build monuments? Because the people need them. They stand as memorials for those who built them; for those who were wiser than they; for those who were wiser than they. -National Magazine.



RETURNED THE ISLAND ON HORSEBACK.



STANDING IDEALISTIC FOR A MOMENT.



SAT ON HIS HORSE A LITTLE DISTANCE AWAY.