

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A new thermometer for registering extreme heat is composed of a liquid alloy of sodium and potassium, instead of mercury.

A steel rail costs twice as much as an iron one, but the universal use of the former means millions to the farmers of the West.

The latest use for aluminum is as a substitute for lithographic stones. Its lightness is one of the strong features.

A fish exerts its great propulsive power with its tail, not its fins. The paddlewheel was made on the fin theory of propulsion, and the screw propeller had its origin in noting the action of the tail.

An inventor has just discovered that there is enough latent energy in a cubic foot of air to kill a regiment, and that this power can be "liberated by vibration."

That oil will still troubled waters is not a recent discovery, but the explanations of the phenomenon are varied. The fact that animal and vegetable oils are more efficient than mineral oils has led to the discovery that the active agent is oleic acid.

An undue importance is given to the bullet-proof armor lately brought out by Dowe and others. It is intended to protect the vital parts only, and the head, arms and legs are exposed.

In the temperate zones the maximum of heat is attained about a month after the longest days.

Fashionable young ladies in Japan, when they desire to look very attractive, gild their lips.

Over one-half of the vapor in the atmosphere is within 6,000 feet of the surface of the earth.

In the United States the rainfall of the four seasons is about equal in amount in each season.

Speaking of dyspepsia, have you ever noticed that a slight derangement of aliment produces ailment?

The first sympathetic strike on record is where the operator told a touching story, and got the money.

"That's what I call a good deal of a take off," lamented the carriage horse, turning to look at its docked tail.

A chiropodist announces on his cards that he has had the honor of removing corns from several of the crowned heads of Europe.

Nearly all the New York savings banks announce their usual semi-annual dividends at the usual rate, despite the hard times.

One of the old Greek laws provided that if a man divorced his wife he could not marry a woman younger than the discarded partner.

There is a way of making artificial ice in France so that when a big square of it is violently rapped, it separates into small and perfect cubes.

The only knowledge we have of the air currents from ten to 100 miles above the earth's surface is what has been gained from watching the luminous trains left by meteors.

Some people call the stormy petrel the "lamp bird." It is so only that the fishermen of St. Kilda stick a wick in the mouth of a dead specimen, light it, and it burns for an hour.

The exodus to Europe this year is two and a half times larger than last year, and twice as large as in 1892, when people did not have the incentive of the World's Fair to keep them at home.

A sheep-owner in Strong, Me., is credited with having originated a device by which is attached a bell to his sheep pen, and one of the ewes has learned how to pull the rope and ring it when she wants anything.

The bicycle built for two is no longer in it. A Buffalo man rides a wheel upon which are also accommodated three of the juvenile members of his family, while his wife's bicycle also carries the baby and one of the older children.

ATCHISON GLOBULES.

Marriage consists of five minutes at the head of the procession, and a life time in the ranks.

A man never knows how to be a son until he has become a father.

The people pay too much attention to what they hear over the back fence.

The people who boast of their ancestors, as a rule have nothing in their present condition to boast about.

Work keeps man from doing mean things, but there can't be enough of it to keep him from thinking them.

WOMAN'S WAYS AND DOINGS.

All the members of the school board in Tiverton, R. I., are women; and the superintendent says the schools of that town are the best conducted in the State.

Miss Kate Sessions is the leading hortist of San Diego, Cal. She does not consider her college education too good to apply to the cultivation of nature's most exquisite productions.

Carolina Bruce and Agnes Kjelberg, two Swedish ladies, have received honorable mention at the Paris Salon for sculpture. The latter holds the scholarship of the Swedish academy.

Miss M. F. Cain, of Lancaster, recently passed successfully the examination of the State Pharmaceutical Examining Board of Pennsylvania. She was the only woman applicant.

There are nearly 40,000 women cyclists in the United States. New England and New York claim half of this number, but, with good roads, the sport is fast spreading in the West.

Miss Caille French, of St. Louis, has been made a United States pilot for vessels on the Mississippi river. She is twenty-two years old, and knows the river thoroughly from St. Louis to New Orleans.

Mrs. Eva M. Blackman is a police commissioner of Leavenworth, Kan., and also the editor and proprietor of a Populist paper. She is twenty-seven years old. She believes that right ought to conquer wrong, and advocates reform.

Mrs. Julia Josephine Irvine, who has been chosen acting president of Wellesley college, was graduated from Cornell university in 1885, and was for several years a teacher in New York city. She afterward became a student of Leipsic university, and in 1890 was appointed professor of Greek in Wellesley.

Queen Victoria speaks ten languages fluently. The Queen's grand-daughter-in-law, the German Empress, is also clever as a linguist. She surprised her guests at a recent court entertainment by talking Norwegian to one of them who came from that country. She plays the violin well, and when she and her husband manage to get a quiet evening together, they generally devote it to music.

Miss Badger, about 46 years ago, started an institution for the blind in Birmingham, Eng., and has held up to the present day the post of honorable lady superintendent. She began with only seven pupils, but these gradually increased, and in 1848 Islington house was opened for twenty-five pupils. Miss Badger's work having become gradually recognized as a public good, in 1852 a new building was opened. For some time more space still has been required, and a new blind institution has been built, and was opened recently.

DELSARTEAN HINTS.

One tone in color dwelt upon is as monotonous as one tone on the piano; range in color, with harmony, must exist in all beautiful dress and decoration.

Plain surfaces in dress and house decoration are to be avoided unless fashioned in great complexity, thus giving, in variety of graceful line, the requisite beauty.

The Oriental color scheme is generally red, blue and yellow, but ingenious use of complexity in design subordinates the primitive tints and gives beauty.

In environment as well as in dress beware of non-essentials. A cheap lace tidi on a \$25 chair reduces the value of that chair to ten cents; so non-essentials in dress minimize the personality.

Beautiful events should be honored by beautiful apparel. Street clothes should not be worn to social gatherings which promote culture. If we would pay as great a tribute to art as to society, culture would become society.

Study occasion as well as garb; the commercial life of woman is pressing her into a uniform of tailor-made gowns and business dress which is deplorable. Receptions and social functions are injured in beauty by such dressing.

Treasure and use your bits of antique jewelry and fabrics. We should mourn the loss of the high type, old time beautiful clothes, the old silks, satins, laces and ornaments which gave beauty and elegant personality to social assemblies.

Beauty, not style, should be the standard for dress. If women who have original and intelligent ideas on dress would band in clubs of thirty they could emancipate themselves and dominate the dressmakers, who now rule them.—Edmund Russell.

Do not be afraid of massing colors. Instead of spattering blue spots in old china, cushions or draperies about a room mass them in one corner. Have an Oriental corner, if you choose, with pillows, screens, draperies and bric-a-brac in those tones which form rich color chords.

For evening wear choose colors which resemble the human flesh—the most beautiful thing in the world; pink in grayish tones and old ivory white are advised, as nearest the tint of healthy flesh. So much flesh is concealed in tight corsets, stiff clothes and high collars that the average society man and woman are really not flesh at all, but only canned meat.

STUB ENDS OF THOUGHT.

It is easier to marry than it is to love.

Tears that come easy, go easy. Ditto, love.

Don't nurse a good intent; give it immediate exercise.

Man's yesterdays should be his proudest monument.

Man's mind to him a kingdom is, while woman's heart is that to her.

A woman has a right to change her mind often, but she can't change her heart.

There may be charity without religion, but there can be no religion without charity.

A patch on the seat of a poor man's trousers may be honest, but the crown on a king's head.—Detroit Free Press.

There may be charity without religion, but there can be no religion without charity.

A CEREMONY OF HER OWN.

How the Rev. Phoebe Hanaford United a Couple in Matrimony.

While higher education has made physicians, lawyers and college professors of women, it has not made woman a conspicuous factor in the religious world. There is but one ordained female minister in this city, Mrs. Phoebe F. Hanaford. Mrs. Hanaford has no charge at present, but she frequently assists at religious services, and at rare intervals she performs a wedding ceremony. Mrs. Hanaford is sixty-five years old, but she looks ten years younger. Her hair is jet black, and she adheres to the old-fashioned custom of wearing a long curl hanging in front of each ear. Her complexion is dark and her features have a strong masculine cast. She was originally a Quaker, but when she was ordained at Hingham, Mass., in 1858, she became a Universalist. Julia Ward Howe wrote a hymn especially for Mrs. Hanaford's ordination service. Mrs. Hanaford has had three charges during her ministry. A few calls have been sent her from small villages in the West, but all have been declined as being too remote from her children.

It is seldom that one hears of a woman clergyman officiating at a wedding. Frequently female leaders in the Salvation Army have undertaken to synchronize the beating of two hearts, but Salvation Army amazons are not ordained ministers. The only ceremony of the kind which has taken place hereabouts in many years occurred on June 29, when Mrs. Hanaford married Miss Anna Ayres, a New Hampshire girl, to Edward T. Lindquist, of Glen Ridge, N. J. The wedding took place in the drawing room of a groom's country place. Mrs. Hanaford has adapted from the ceremony of her Quaker parents a wedding service of her own. The bride and groom are told to join right hands. Then Mrs. Hanaford asks of the man: "Do you take this woman at your side to be your lawfully wedded wife, promising through Divine assistance to be unto her a faithful and affectionate husband until it shall please the Lord by death you two to separate? Do you thus promise?" To the bride is put a similar question. When the groom has placed the ring on the bride's finger, Mrs. Hanaford gives the couple a few words of religious and domestic admonition. Then she announces: "By virtue of the authority vested in me by the laws of the Commonwealth, and as a minister of Jesus Christ, I pronounce you man and wife. Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder." After making an extemporaneous prayer, Mrs. Hanaford pronounces the benediction. Mrs. Hanaford holds the record among female clergymen in having performed forty wedding ceremonies during her ministry.—New York Sun.

Devilled Clams.

The clams are first scalded five minutes in their own liquor, drained very dry and chopped fine, then mixed with the following mixture: Put into a double boiler a half pint of cream. Rub together one tablespoonful of butter and two of flour; stir this with a pinch of ground mace and a shake of cayenne, into the boiling cream with the clams and stir over the fire until it thickens; then add the beaten yolk of an egg and a teaspoonful of chopped parsley; stir until very thick and turn out to cool. When cold shape into small cylinders, dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat. This same mixture may be put into the clam shells (which should be nicely cleaned and washed), brushed over with the yolk of an egg, sprinkled with bread crumbs, a bit of butter on top and browned quickly in a hot oven. You may then call them "devilled."

A Sailor Suit.

The sailor suit is always popular. This year's white is largely used. A very "chic" suit is shown in our illustration. The dress is of plain white serge; white vest, sleeves and yonave; revers of pale blue silk, the same



A Sailor Suit.

shade as the sash; anchors are embroidered on the yoke of the vest and the sash ends above the fringe. Hat of white felt, trimmed with black and white striped silk and jetted crown quills.

Warm Drinking Water.

Warm water is preferable to cold water as a drink to persons who are subject to dyspeptic and bilious complaints, and it may be taken more freely than cold water, and consequently answers better as a diluent for carrying off bile. When water of a temperature equal to that of the human body is used for drink, it proves considerably stimulant, and is particularly suited to dyspeptic, bilious, gouty and chlorotic subjects.

Ham Croquettes.

One cupful of finely-chopped cooked ham, one of bread-crumbs, two of hot mashed potatoes, one large tablespoonful of butter, three eggs, a speck of cayenne. Beat the ham, cayenne, butter and two of the eggs into the potato. Let the mixture cool slightly and shape it like croquettes. Roll in the bread crumbs, dip in beaten egg and again in crumbs, put in the frying basket and plunge into boiling fat. Cook two minutes. Drain and serve.

A KNOT AND A MILE.

A 20-Knot Ship Can Cover Over 23 Miles an Hour.

It is noted in Cassier's Magazine that one of the things which it seems difficult for the public mind to grasp is that there is a decided difference between the knot and the mile. It is certainly about time to have it thoroughly understood that the two are not the same thing. It seems easy enough to remember that a mile is only about 87 per cent of a knot, the latter being, approximately, 6,082 feet in length, while the statute mile measures 5,280 feet. Three and one-half miles are equal within a small fraction, to three knots. The result of this difference, of course, is that the speed of a vessel in miles per hour is always considerably larger than when stated in knots, and the confusion of the terms sometimes gives rise to rather remarkable claims of speed performance. When a twenty-knot ship, for example, is lightly mentioned, it should be remembered that this really means a little over 23 miles; similarly, with higher figures which are often glibly carelessly stated, the difference between the terms is worth bearing in mind. It will help to guard against the forming of ridiculous estimates of a vessel's capabilities.

Respect for Women.

When a man habitually speaks slightly of any woman, or of women as a class, he betrays himself in attempting to injure woman. It is related that at a public dinner recently, at which no women were present, a man of this ilk was called upon to respond to the toast "Woman." He dwelt almost entirely upon the weakness of the sex, claiming that the best among them were little better than the worst. The difference being in their surroundings. At the conclusion of his speech one of the guests rose and said: "I trust that the gentleman in the application of his remarks referred to his own mother and sisters and not to ours." This answer turned his weapon against himself with a vengeance. A celebrated author says: "The criterion of a man's character is not his creed, moral, intellectual or religious; it is the degree of respect that he has for women." An eminent clergyman pays this noble tribute: "I am more grateful to God for the sense that came to me through my mother and sisters of the substantial integrity, purity and nobility of womanhood than for almost anything else in the world." Such golden memories color the book of life with the beauty of God.—New York Advertiser.

Oil and Water.

A manufacturer of some patent compound or other, came into a laboratory of an analytical chemist one day with a bottle containing an unwholesome mixture.

"I would give \$50," he said, "to know what would make the water and oil in this emulsion separate."

The chemist looked at it.

"Very well," he said, "just write your check."

"Check" the other echoed.

"Yes, your check for \$50. You say you are willing to give that, and for that price I am willing to tell you what will make the water and oil separate."

The visitor hesitated a moment, and then wrote his check for the sum named. The chemist carefully deposited it in his pocketbook, and then quietly dropped into the liquid a pinch of common salt. Instantly the water and oil separated, and whether the client was satisfied or not, he had got what he wanted, and he had paid his own price for it.

Taught the Doctor a Lesson.

A certain well-known physician of the south side was a victim of his own "prevalence" the other day. He had successfully treated a wealthy lady's daughter for diphtheria and the lady was extremely grateful for it. When the child was thoroughly well, mother and daughter appeared at the physician's office. The little girl shyly handed the physician a neat little purse, while the lady went on to say: "For having saved my child, doctor, I want to present you with this purse."

"But," said the physician, after an embarrassing pause, "I have sent you a bill for \$300."

The lady flushed; then said quietly: "Let me have the purse, please."

She took two \$100 bills out of it and returned it to him with the remark: "There are \$300 in there now, so your bill is paid," and left the room.

Now the doctor is cursing his clumsy tongue for the bad break it made. That little speech cost him \$200.—St. Louis Republic.

The Latest Photographic Fad.

A pretty fad of recent birth among members of New York society is to personate mythological nymphs and goddesses in their photographs, and this is done with great success by many fair women, whose forms and faces would not discredit the originals. Of course such pictures are not for general distribution, but for a most interesting collection, as the dress, pose and even expression of the original conceptions are often copied with wonderful fidelity. The growing popularity of the idea necessitates the employment of a woman to attend to that branch of the business. The effect of wind-blown hair and drapery, usually a feature of these photographs, is produced by means of a powerful electric fan in operation near the subject.

Paper Telegraph Poles.

Paper telegraph poles are the latest development of the art of making paper useful. These poles are made of paper pulp, in which borax, tallow, etc., are mixed in small quantities. The pulp is cast in a mould, with a core in the centre, forming a hollow rod of the desired length, the cross-pieces being held by key-shaped wooden poles, driven in on either side of the pole. The paper poles are said to be lighter and stronger than those of wood, and to be unaffected by sun, rain, dampness, or any of the other causes which shorten the life of a wooden pole.

A Wise Girl.

He—"Why do you force me to wait for an answer?"

She (who is up on political economy)—"Because I don't want to give you a monopoly until I find out whether there's any competition."—Chicago Record.

ABUSE OF THE BICYCLE.

One Fruitful Source of Injury is Competition.

Beneficial as bicycle riding is, it may nevertheless be abused. The use of the bicycle is a form of bodily recreation in itself doubtless wholesome; but none the less it is open to the mischievous effects of undue indulgence. Every one finds he can do something with it, and considerations of weather, constitution, age and health are apt to be dismissed with summary imprudence.

One fruitful source of injury is competition. In this matter the strongest rider cannot afford to ignore his limit of endurance. The record-breaker who sinks exhausted at his journey's end has gone a point beyond this. The sportsman, who tries to rival his juniors by doing and repeating his twenty or thirty miles, perhaps against time, is even less wise.

Lady cyclists, too, may bear in mind that their sex is somewhat the weaker. So, likewise, among men the power of endurance varies greatly, and it is better for some to admit this and be moderate than to labor after the achievements of far more muscular neighbors. In short, whenever prostration beyond mere fatigue follows the exercise, or when digestion suffers and weight is markedly lessened, and a pastime becomes an anxious labor, we may be sure that it is being overdone.

Woman's True Kindliness.

Among all nations, women are ever inclined to be cheerful and modest. They do not hesitate, like man, to perform a hospitable or generous action; not haughty, not arrogant, nor supercilious, but full of courtesy and affection; industrious, economical, ingenious; more virtuous, and performing more good actions than man. I never addressed myself in the language of decency and friendship to a woman, whether civilized or savage, without receiving a decent and friendly answer, says a writer.

In wandering over the barren plains of inhospitable Denmark, through honest Sweden, frozen Lapland, rude and cheerful Finland, unprincipled Russia, and the widespread regions of the wandering Tartar, if hungry, dry, cold, wet, or sick, woman has ever been friendly to me, and uniformly so; and, to add to this virtue, so worthy the appellation of benevolence, these actions have been performed in so free and kind a manner, that, if I was dry, I drank the sweet draught, and if hungry, ate the coarse morsel with a double relish.

The Conscience Fund.

The "conscience fund" has figured in the statements of the Treasury Department for over eighty years, writes France's Leon Christian in Lippincott's Magazine. It was opened by the register of the Treasury Department in 1811, and appears in the general fund of the government under the head of Miscellaneous Receipts. Like other assets of the Treasury, it can be used for any purpose that Congress may deem proper. Its origin was due to the fact that away back in the beginning of the present century some unknown person began to feel the sharp thrusts of his conscience. In some way he had defrauded the government, and could find relief only by returning the money to the Treasury. This was the beginning of the account showing receipts of moneys by the government from unknown persons. Since then the fund has been accumulating in large and small sums, until at the present time it aggregates nearly \$270,000. Remittances are received nearly every week, and frequently two or three times a week.

An Oddly Shaped Farm.

Maine probably has many oddly shaped farms, but the Lewiston Journal doubts if one can be found more peculiar in form than that in the east part of Dexter, formerly owned by the pioneer blacksmith, Elijah W. Sprague. This was eight rods wide and a half-mile long, with the highway cutting it at right angles into unequal portions. The inconvenience of so narrow a farm, with the pasturage and woodland at one end, is obvious to any one, but in this form it has continued from the days of the forefathers to the present time, in use as a farm all the time. It was only twenty rods wide and about half a mile long in use as a great many years near Farmington Falls, and may be so used yet, but the Dexter farm beats it by nearly two-thirds for narrowness and general oddity. Farms of this shape are numerous in Canada.

Hard to Get on Top.

Says Robert J. Burdette: People will tell you to be ambitious; soar high. Don't soar too high. People will tell you there is plenty of room at the top; so there is—at the hotel, just where you don't want to go, and where you always get. You stay down near the bottom! There isn't much room at the top of a pyramid. At the top of this country there is room enough for just one President, and every time you notice him you see him tetering to keep his balance, and trying to hold himself there for a few years longer if possible; but fate always shoves him off at the expiration of four years. His position is just high enough to be draughty and breezy, and to make him a good target for people to throw bricks at and call him names.

Sensible Knowledge.

Women students in the Chicago university take a course in domestic science. In the first term is considered house sanitation, embracing the subjects of the location, ventilation, heating, draining, plumbing and proper furnishing of a house. In the second term the study of water, food and clothing from a scientific point comes up for attention, the subject of diet is considered, and food adulterations are investigated. The third term is devoted to domestic economy, when students give their attention to the administration of the household.

Effects of Tobacco.

A record kept at Yale for eight years shows that non-smokers are 20 per cent taller, 25 per cent heavier, and have 60 per cent more lung capacity than smokers. An Amateur graduating class recently showed a still greater difference, the non-smokers having gained 24 per cent in weight and 37 per cent in height over the smokers, and also exceeding them in lung capacity.

CANNED SALMON.

How Salmon are Packed and Shipped All Over the Country.

"On a recent trip to the Pacific Coast," said a New York drummer, "I paid a visit to one of the large canning factories in Oregon, where the Columbia river salmon are packed and shipped all over the country. It was a novel sight to me, and one in which I took a great deal of interest. The fish are caught in nets and carried in boats to the factory, where they are thrown upon a stage, and lie in heaps, a thousand or so in a pile. You can see huge fish among them that weigh from thirty to sixty pounds. One Chinaman will seize a salmon, and, with a dexterous blow of a big knife, sever its head with one stroke; another workman then grabs it, and slashes off its fins and disembowels it.

"It is then thrown into a vat, where the blood soaks out, and I tell you they bleed like a stuck pig. After repeated washings, the fish is cut into chunks, plunged into brine, and stuffed into cans, the bones first being removed. The tops of the cans, which have a small hole in them, are then soldered on, and 500 or 600 of them at a time are plunged into the boiling water, where they remain until the heat has expelled all the air. Then the little air-hole in the top of the lid is soldered up, and the salmon is ready for market."

Blood Thicker Than Water.

Once upon a time, while great on board a big English battle ship, some officers of the wardrobe sought to tease me in regard to relative merit of American and English sailors in certain naval engagements of which I had a sadly lazy idea. I was slowly gathering steam for a patriot explosion, when one of my British sailor friends turned the tables in my favor by this jerky little speech: "That may all be true, but I was at the bombardment of Alexandria, and we were in a bad fix, and all the warships of other countries drew off and left us to fry in our own fat, and then the Americans came and helped us. They landed their men; they kept order in Alexandria; they acted contrary to orders, but then they said that 'blood is thicker than water.'"

At this the whole wardrobe burst into a cheer, and nothing more was heard of Chesapeake and Shannon yarns. Then another weather-beaten marine barnacle told his little story. "I shall never say another hard word against Yankees," he said in a voice like a muffled fog-horn. "When the hurricane struck Samoa our ship just managed to steam out of the harbor and escape total wreck. As we steamed anxiously and very slowly through the howling wind and blinding sea, we could make out the Americans in the rigging of the 'Trenton'—and they were all in the presence of death. But they didn't think of that. They gave us three cheers, and it made the hearts of our men jump up and choke them when they heard those cheers, and it made me feel at last that 'blood is thicker than water.'"—Harper's Weekly.

Baby's Sitting Posture.

Careful mothers give much attention to the first sitting posture of a child in the baby carriage, where the continued motion may exert a wrong influence in curving the spine, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Miss Lindley, a physical culturist, observes that "careful thought should be given to the chair that succeeds the high chair at the table. This must have the seat of a length to correspond to the child's thigh from the back to the bent knee. Then the leverage of the spine in supporting the body in its correct sitting posture is brought from the extreme lower end, instead of at the waist, as in the case when the chair is too deep for the length of the child's thigh. The back of the chair should be straight, instead of hollow."

A Doctor's Opinion.

"I can't sleep at nights with the heat," said a man, with a tired, up-all-night look on his face to Dr. Clarke, the New York biological expert. "That's because you keep your windows open all day," said the doctor. "Why, I thought that was the best way to let in fresh air." "We're not talking of fresh air now," said the doctor. "We're talking of comfort. During the day, if the room is moderately large, the air outside is much warmer than inside. If you let the hot air in, it stays there, and you're in an oven all night. Try shutting the windows during the day to keep the hot air out, and not open them until night, when the atmosphere is ten degrees cooler, and you'll be able to sleep."

A Useful Club.

There is a club of women in New York city that is as modest as it is remarkable. It is called "The Best Way Club," and is composed of well-to-do women living in a handsome cross street uptown. The objects of the organization are mutual help and encouragement. It takes its name from the obligation a member is under to disclose to her colleagues the details of any discovery she may make as to the best way of performing any of the duties, labors or obligations that devolve upon her in her various relations of life. It is an open secret that the club has carefully avoided discussing the best way of obtaining the suffrage. Perhaps that is the reason that it still exists and flourishes.—New York World.

Business-Like, Not Lady-Like.

A prominent citizen of Chicago, who is in town waiting for his ship to come in, states that there are more girl typewriters in that city than the State of Illinois could employ. Talent at \$3 is a drug in the labor market. These girls are fairly intelligent, and many merchants prefer them to experienced clerks, for the reason that they have less assurance and fewer bad habits to break. He is of the opinion that "the commercial women get brighter and bolder every season; they have better business qualities, but fewer feminine attractions; more 'business-like,' but not so lady-like as twenty years ago."

Lettuce in Ancient Times.

Lettuce was eaten by the ancients at the close of meals, as, from its cooling quality, it was considered an antidote to the heating effects of wine.

Cupid is thickest.