

WOMAN'S WORLD.

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ENGAGED.

The little food fact links your life to mine. Seems slight and fragile, do you think 'till hold. And here the changes of the coming time. When life is dark and all its bloom and gold. And do you think that purified and bright. We can take up our lives and live again? Or when, like the throbbing of a spring. Our lives are clouded and our sunny days. And we know pain that summer could not bring. Will you not find it too hard to bear? And when these storms and weary hours have tried us. Can we live on and let no power divide us? Then if this little chain, so frail and weak. It trembles when our lives are fair and bright. Could find a voice and each small link could speak. Would it not say "was freighted of the night? It must break, and our sunny days be gone. In pity for our weakness, break it now. But if you think that it can bear the weight Of every trial as they come and go. We can take heart and hold me fast the fate That gives impartiality of joy and woe. And be it summer or a stormy weather. We can be brave, and meet all life, together. —Eva MacDonagh, in Harper's Weekly.

THE KING OF SUNS.

Wonderful Facts Regarding Sirius, the Dog Star.

A Mighty Giant Among Stars, Compared With Which Our Own Stars Into Insignificance—The Brightest Star in the Heavens.

In the entire firmament, embracing both hemispheres, there are about six thousand stars visible to the naked eye, and among this immense number, one in particular, owing to its remarkable brilliancy and superior magnitude, must have attracted the attention of all persons who enjoy an occasional survey of the heavens in the winter season. From time immemorial this star has been observed with the greatest solicitude by poets, divines and philosophers, and is known to astronomers by the name of Sirius—the famous "dog star" of the ancients.

There is no other star in the heavens that has been more universally observed, and around which there cluster so many ancient associations and superstitions, or has received more attention from astronomers in all ages of the world. Whoever has looked upon this beautiful star, located in the brightest region of the heavens, and seen it glowing and scintillating in a clear and frosty night in winter, must have beheld with awe and admiration its indescribable splendor; and one need not be an astronomer to admire its radiant glory, or to conclude that this charming orb possesses characteristics distinguishing it from any other star in the firmament, even those of the first magnitude, with which it is classed by astronomers.

It is true that "one star differeth from another star in glory," and among the 50,000,000 stars revealed by the great telescopes of the present day, the most surpassing glory unquestionably surrounds the peerless "dog star," which has been a prominent celestial object from the earliest ages, and has played a somewhat important part in the history of mankind.

Sirius belongs to the little constellation, Canis Major, a group of thirty-one stars situated just south and east of Orion, and almost universally known from the unvaried brilliancy of its leading orb, but which otherwise possesses no noteworthy attraction.

When observed through a large telescope, Sirius presents a charming appearance, and shines with a brilliancy that is startling to the beholder. The light of this star is so strong that when the glorious orb is entering the field of a powerful telescope, its approach is announced by a bright dawn, like that which precedes the rising sun, and when the star itself enters the field of vision it shines with a dazzling splendor, and its brilliancy is so great as to restore a colored glass to protect the eyes. Sirius is not only the brightest star in the heavens, but is more than three times brighter than an ordinary first-magnitude star, and is believed to be 600 times as bright as a star of the sixth magnitude—the faintest visible to the naked eye.

The author of a recent work on astronomy says: "Every body has heard of Sirius, and its light is known to every man who has seen it flashing and scintillating so splendidly in the winter heavens, that to call it a first-magnitude star does it injustice, since no other star that magnitude is at all comparable with it. Sirius, in fact, stands in a class by itself as the brightest star in the sky. Its light is white, with a shade of green, which requires close watching to be detected. When it is near the horizon, or when the atmosphere is very unsteady, Sirius flashes prismatic colors like a great diamond, and your eyes will be fairly dazzled when you turn your glass upon this splendid star."

It is believed that remarkable changes have taken place in the color of Sirius since it was first observed by astronomers. Whether or not this is the case, it is now a well established fact that the stars change their color, and many instances of the kind have been noticed in various parts of the heavens. Sirius was described by the ancients as a fiery red star. Many years ago it was said to be pure white, but it is now becoming of a decided green color, as a careful observer will readily perceive when this star is visible on a clear winter evening. Yet, many eminent astronomers do not believe that Sirius has changed in color, and a recent writer on the subject says: "The question has been much discussed as to whether Sirius was formerly a red star. It is described as red by several ancient authorities, but it seems to be pretty well established that these descriptions are most of them due to a blunder made by Cicero in his translation of the astronomical poem of Aratus. It is not impossible, though it is highly improbable, that Sirius has changed color."

Owing to the remarkable size and brilliancy of Sirius, it was once naturally regarded as the nearest of the stars, but its distance is in reality so great that it has never been satisfactorily determined. The most reliable authorities, however, assign to Sirius a

distance of 100,000,000,000 miles, which is five times the distance of Alpha Centauri—the nearest star known to astronomers—and a million times the sun's distance from our earth! It has been estimated that the brilliancy of Sirius is 300 times greater than that of the sun, and if we assume that the intrinsic brilliancy of its surface is the same as the sun's, the surface of this star must be 300 times larger than that of the sun, from which it follows that the diameter of Sirius is about eighteen times that of the sun, and its volume about 2,300 times greater! Prof. Garrett P. Serviss, referring to Sirius in a recent magazine article, says: "According to recent estimates Sirius, while shining with perhaps seventy times the light of our sun, is only between two and three times as massive, so that the intensity of its radiation is enormously greater than the sun's. Planets situated as close to Sirius as the earth and the other inner planets of our system are to the sun would be unable to endure, so far as their life-bearing functions are concerned, the heat and blaze of light poured upon them—unless, indeed, the organization of living beings were entirely different from that prevailing here. We should then expect such stars as Sirius, if they are the centers of the planetary systems at all, to be surrounded by globes revolving at comparatively great distances and in long periods of time."

The mind utterly fails to comprehend the immeasurable distance which separates our earth from this immense orb. Light, which travels with the almost inconceivable velocity of 186,000 miles per second, requires twenty-two years to traverse the distance between Sirius and our earth. We may justly consider this brilliant sun as the center of a system of revolving worlds, and imagine them as being inhabited by creatures far more advanced in intellectual development than ourselves. But we are at a loss to conceive of the vast scale on which the system of such an immense sun must necessarily be constructed; and when, in addition to the startling facts already mentioned, we consider the recent discovery that Sirius, with its entire family of planets and comets, is rushing through space with enormous velocity, the mind is bewildered in contemplating the wonders of this stupendous orb. By means of the spectroscopic, Prof. Huggins, the eminent English astronomer, has found that Sirius is receding from our earth at the rate of twenty-six miles per second, and even with this almost incredible velocity the passage of a thousand years will make no perceptible difference in the appearance of this brilliant star, so immense is the distance which separates it from our earth.

One of the most interesting results of the observations directed to this wonderful star was the discovery that it is attended by a companion or satellite, the existence of which had long been suspected by astronomers, and which was finally detected by mere accident. The presence of this object had been revealed by the effect of its attraction upon Sirius, the motion of which varied in such a way as to indicate a powerful disturbing influence in its vicinity. The famous German astronomer, Bessel, nearly fifty years ago expressed his belief that the periodical variations in the motion of Sirius were produced by the attraction of an invisible companion, revolving around the immense orb. Several astronomers had calculated the orbit of this attracting body, and its direction from Sirius at various times, and, though it was diligently searched for, it continued to elude detection, even by means of the most powerful telescopes. But in February, 1862, the eighteen and one-half inch telescope which was being constructed for the Chicago observatory by the late Alvan Clark, the famous optician, was pointed to Sirius as a test of its power, when the disturbing companion came suddenly into view, at a distance of about ten seconds from the large star, and exactly in the direction which had been predicted for that time.

We find, then, that Sirius is a "double star," the two components being physically connected, and forming what is known as a "binary system," the smaller star revolving around the larger, or both around their common center of gravity. Owing to certain irregularities in the motion of the smaller star, which cannot be explained, some astronomers are of the opinion that Sirius has another disturbing companion, the existence of which is indicated by its attraction only, and which may eventually be discovered.

In conclusion, we reproduce the interesting remarks of Prof. Daniel Kirkwood, regarding Sirius and its companion, published in Appleton's Annual Cyclopaedia for the year 1878: "From the discussion of the observations of the companion of Sirius, Dr. Auwers has found the period of revolution to be 49 years 140 days; the semi-axis of the orbit thirty-seven times the distance of the earth from the sun, and the eccentricity 0.618—something greater than that of Faye's comet. The mass of the companion is half that of the principal star, or more exactly, the mass of Sirius is 13.76, and that of the telescopic star 7.1, the mass of the sun being unity. As the light of Sirius, according to Sir John Herschel, is 334 times that of an average star of the sixth magnitude, and as the satellite discovered by Clark is of the ninth or tenth magnitude, the light of the latter must be much less than 1-1,000 part of that received from the principal star. The facts seem to indicate a remarkable difference between the physical constitution of Sirius and its satellite."—Arthur K. Bartlett, in Chicago Iron Ocean.

—Office Boy (to Employer)—"I've got a complaint to make, sir." Employer—"Well, what is it?" Office Boy—"The cashier kicked me, sir. I don't want no cashier to kick me." Employer—"Of course he kicked you. You don't expect me to attend to everything, do you? I can't look after all the little details of the business myself."

MATRIMONIAL PHILOSOPHY.

Marie Tells Her Husband Why Tall Women Don't Marry.

"Marie," he said, as he put his feet on the footrest and caressed the mechanism of his pipe, "do you know that you are a mighty lucky woman?"

"O, I am, am I?" she returned, eying him suspiciously. "I suppose you mean that I was fortunate in getting you for a husband."

"No, Marie," he explained. "I do not consider myself such an extraordinary prize in the matrimonial lottery; but I'm better than none. You'll admit that?"

"Yes—a little better."

"And you're between five feet ten and five feet eleven if you're an inch."

"O, I'm too tall. You don't like—"

"I admire tall women," he interrupted hastily. "All men admire tall women, but I was just thinking, Marie, that they seldom marry them. That's the point, Marie. Just call to mind the old maids you know. Is there a little woman among them? No, Marie; not one in a thousand. Now, why is it? Can you tell me that?" And he puffed his pipe meditatively.

"I can," she said coldly. "Perhaps you'll enlighten me," he suggested.

"I will," she returned. "Man admires a tall woman, but he is such a consummate coward that he won't marry one anywhere near his own size. She must be so small that he can handle her easily. Joseph, so small that he can bulldoze her; so small that she seems his property rather than his partner. That's the kind of a creature man is. Do you understand me, Joseph?"

"I do," he said meekly.

"But sometimes they are fooled, Joseph; sometimes one of them gets a woman who is big enough to assert her rights."

"Sometimes one does," he admitted, "but sometimes he gets fooled worse than that, Marie. Sometimes, I am told, he gets a four foot six woman, who has more pepper and mustard and brimstone in her than a giantess. One can't tell by the size of the package just what it contains, Marie. If one could—"

"Without intending anything personal, Marie—nothing personal at all—I may say that some men would have taken larger packages, and some, Marie, some would have hustled for smaller ones."

Then he devoted himself to coloring his pipe, and she was undecided just what she ought to do.—Chicago Tribune.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—There are 200,000 Baptists in Mississippi.

—There are twenty-nine kinds of Methodists.

—The Salvation Army has 9,000 brass bands in its ranks.

—It was in 1792 that the first Methodist church was built in Canada.

—The Salvation Army's self-denial week yielded in England \$110,000.

—There are eleven annual conferences in the Methodist church of Canada.

—The Methodist Episcopal church, south, has 21 preachers and 1,800 members in Oregon.

—The pope's way, in part, of celebrating Christmas, was to bestow ten thousand dollars for distribution among the poor of Rome.—Buffalo Inquirer.

—In 1888 the orthodox church of Russia made 15,665 proselytes. From the Lutheran church came 1,660; from the Roman Catholics, 981; from the Jewish, 797; from the Mohammedan, 3,118.

—The schools sustained by the various American missionary societies contain almost 175,000 pupils, and the 12,000 Protestant mission schools are training to Christian intelligence an aggregate of not less than 600,000 children and youth.

—A committee has been appointed to attend the Baltimore plenary council in order to arrange for the holding of an international Catholic congress in Chicago, September 1 to 10, 1893, in connection with the World's fair.—N. Y. Independent.

—Along the west African coast there are 400 churches, 35,000 pupils. Thirty-five dialects or languages have been mastered, into which portions of the Scriptures and religious books and tracts have been translated and printed, and some knowledge of the Gospel has reached about 4,000,000 of brighthearts.—Baltimore Baptist.

—Girtan college has a fire brigade which includes nearly all the girls in the institution. This is divided into three corps, each having a captain and sub-captain, all of whom are subject to a general head captain. Each week there is a pump and bucket practice, and in summer there are frequent "wind-down" practices, when the girls who volunteer are allowed to go to the front of the rope knotted with one loop over the arms and the other around the hips.

—There is a view of the benefits of foreign missions which may appeal even to worldly men. Gen. Armstrong says: "America, through the American board, expended in fifty years a million and a quarter dollars to evangelize Hawaii, and during that time has received \$1,000,000 in trade from England's missions are said to bring back \$10 in trade for every pound given to convert the heathen. Christianity will mean a demand for clothing and utensils. The first sign of grace in a penitent savage is a request for a shirt."—Christian Union.

MAKING RICE PAPER.

A Process That Seems Easy, but is Really Difficult.

The so-called rice paper is not made from rice, as its name implies, but from the snow-white pith of a small tree belonging to the genus *Aralia*, a genus represented in the United States by the common sarsaparilla and the splenard. The tree grows in Formosa, and so far as is known, nowhere else. The stems are transported to China, and there the rice-paper is made by native artists for export to the United States by the Chinese.

Mr. Hoie, in his "Three Years in Western China," describes the process of making the paper: "I was invited to visit a worker in pith after nightfall. Although somewhat surprised at the hour named, I accepted the invitation.

"On arriving at the house, I was ushered into a badly-lighted room, where a man was sitting at a table with his tools in front of him. These consisted of a smooth stone about a foot square, and a large knife or hatchet with a short wooden handle. The blade was about a foot long, two inches broad, and nearly half an inch thick at the back. It was sharp as a razor.

"Placing a piece of cylindrical pith on the stone, and his left hand on the top, he rolled the pith backward and forward for a moment until he got it into the required position. Then, seizing the knife with his right hand, he held the edge of the blade, after a faint or two, close to the pith, which he kept rolling to the left with his left hand until nothing remained to unravel; for the pith had, by the application of the knife, been pared into a square white sheet of uniform thickness. All that remained to be done was to square the edges.

"If the reader will roll up a sheet of paper, lay it on a table, place the left hand on top, and gently unroll it to the left, he will get an idea of how the feat was accomplished.

"It seemed so easy that I determined to have a trial. Posing as a professional worker, I succeeded in backing the pith, and in nearly maiming myself.

"A steady hand and a keen eye are required for the work, and hence it is factored only at night, when the city is asleep and the makers are not liable to be disturbed."—Druggists' Circular.

—A Water Color.

The artist in aquarells had made a striking picture of an old oak with a nose that was something to be proud of.

"Well, colonel," he said to a gentleman from Kentucky who was looking at the painting, "what do you think of my water color?"

"Is that what you call it?" inquired the colonel, taking a closer view.

"Yes."

"Why, it's away off in my opinion."

"Why?" inquired the artist, greatly disappointed.

"What's the matter with it?"

"Matter enough," said the colonel testily. "There ain't any water in the world that will put a color like that on a man's nose and I'll bet you the price of the picture on it."—Detroit Free Press.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—The shah of Persia has more than \$5,000,000 worth of ornaments, gems and precious stones in one room, room, 20x24. There are scabbards in this treasury worth \$1,000,000 each. The finest turquoise in the world has a case all to itself. When leaving home, the shah locks up his jewelry and "travels in paste."

—Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of the German emperor, is about to be made a rear-admiral of the imperial navy. The position was offered to the prince two years ago, but was declined on the ground that he wished to become perfectly familiar with the duties of a captain, which latter rank he has now held for three years.

—The late Duke of Devonshire used to drive Leigh Hunt about in his carriage and was a warm friend of D. Dickens. The present duke, who for forty-eight years was marquis of Hartington, has not his father's literary tastes, but brings back to the family name the fine old political relic which it had in the days when a duchess of Devonshire went kissing for votes.

—William R. McMaster's celebrated portrait of James Buchanan, which was painted at Wheatland in 1836, has been sold by Mrs. McMaster to the president's brother, Dr. E. Y. Buchanan, of Philadelphia. The purchaser is the only surviving member of the family, and is now more than eighty years old. He was formerly rector of St. David's church, and retired in 1883.

—Becky Jones, who spent forty-five weeks in jail to prove that a woman can hold her tongue, says: "I was so, but my silence as a witness in the Hammersly will case helped to carry the life interest in the great estate to the present duchess of Marlborough, says 'the duchess never gave me as much as I could hold in my thumb nail.' Miss Becky was a martyr to principle alone."

—Mr. Hall Caine, the English novelist, is eccentric. Of his book, "The Scapgoat," a reviewer says: "I happen to know that it was written almost entirely during sleepless nights, or rather mornings of the summer, between the hours of from 2 to 3 a. m. and 6 and 7 a. m., while the day was dawning, the sun rising, and more than half the world lay asleep. Indeed, I wish I could quote an unpublished poem written after work was done describing this experience in the manner of certain Victor Hugo's lyrics."

—Senator Stanford said to have a theory that magnetism may be developed not only in the human species, but in horses, and has made some experiments to that effect. He is credited with having said to one of his friends: "In short, my secret is this: 'I cultivate the horse's magnetism and intelligence.' I have a horse named 'Pat' and I let him understand I will not press him too far, then he trusts me and does his best. They know me as children would, and manifest attachment for me. I have found that if you press a horse too far for an instant you may be weeks getting back where you were. From the cold days they know I am studying to help them, not to hurt them."

HUMOROUS.

—Carber is still in trouble. His lawyer now makes serious charges against him. "I thought he won his case," "So he did, and that's what his lawyer is charging him for."—Lowell Citizen.

—Page Boy (to James)—"Where shall I put this 'dish of amonnds'?" James (with dignity)—"I'm surprised, Harthar, that at your age you haven't learnt 'ov to pronounce the 'r' in harmonds."—Punch.

—Condit's See the Raise—Wife—"Dear, our landlord says he is going to raise the rent." Husband—"Then we must move." Wife—"Why?" Husband—"Because I can't raise the rent."

—Becoming Afraid.—Upreck—"Why do they keep bank cashiers in wire cages? They ain't feared on 'em, be they?" William Ann—"Depositors have been bitten so often that they are beginning to be."—N. Y. Herald.

—Forethought.—Wife—"Here is a little bill for a dress I ordered the other day." Husband—"What! Why, you told me you wouldn't need any more dresses for a month." Wife—"I told you that, just after I had ordered this one."—Clook Review.

—Two of a Kind.—A lady who was shopping stepped up to a merchant and inquired: "What does sign in a sweeping reduction mean? Goods sold at a sweeping reduction are expected to raise the dust," was the snare reply.—Detroit Free Press.

—Jack Hardup (with unwonted enthusiasm)—"By jove! I see that some fellow is talking about introducing a bill into the house making it a misdemeanor to send annoying letters to anyone. Very clever idea that. I'll have my tailor jacket up for six months, by jove!"—The Bits.

—Old Friend—"How did you and your wife come to remarry after so many years of separation?" Jimson—"Well, you see, in the cross streets for divorce, she made me out so bad, and I made her out so bad, that there wouldn't anybody else have either of us."—Brooklyn Life.

—Richard Redgrave, artist, records in his diary this amusing recommendation from an Irishman appointed to examine students competing for medals: "I should also recommend Margaret for a reward. Being very young, she naturally missed the point of all the questions in the papers, but her answers were so lady-like that I think the medal should be given to her."

—Tramp—"Here, I've done it. Fork over my pay." Druggist—"Done what? I am not aware that I hired you to do anything." Tramp—"Well now, if that ain't what I call cool. There you have a card in the window which reads 'look at all these things for twenty-five cents each,' and when a man has done it, and earned about two hundred and fifty dollars, you refuse to pay. Dishonesty is always a poor policy, sir, and you'd better watch up."

IN WOMAN'S BEHALF.

PROGRESSIVE MOVEMENTS.

Some of the Greater Ones That Are Conducted Entirely by Women.

Probably the highest compliment, based on statistics that could be paid to women would be traced by the union of their elevating character of their organizations. In the astonishingly short space of two-score years, after centuries of conventional and enforced inactivity, woman has sprung into an organized sisterhood for the dissemination and establishment of thoughts of new ideas all her own, purposing her own good and that of the race. So, in a like span of time has the van of domestic, social and civic progress zigzagged from the point of no organization, public spirit or intelligence among women, to the higher extreme of multiplied and almost redundant organizations of the feminine mold, declaring to the world first of all that it is women who project and effect their aims.

"Through these societies reforms which hitherto have been espoused, or at any rate championed, by all mankind, have been relegated to one sex. What previous or other endeavor to restrict the manufacture and sale of liquors, to instruct youth in scientific temperance principles, and to redeem those already in the toils of the rum demon compares with that of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union? How much does the Christian Church do for home and foreign missions outside the Woman's Mission board? Has anyone ever heard of a male society to secure female suffrage? In such manner the purposes of women's societies might be examined throughout, showing that where she has entered a field of unselfish effort, it has specially been abandoned to her.

"Indeed, so unmistakably do the women of to-day gravitate toward organization, for culture of every kind, a famous Boston divine prophesies that another score of years will see culture and mental breadth preponderate on the feminine side. In the present condition as described tending toward that result? Is that result desired? "Yes," to the first question, "no" should respond to the second. There may be blame attached to women in this score, but there is also extenuation. When a spirited horse in a tandem team, having the rear position and as much work as the head, finds itself placed abreast, is it to be punished for prancing ahead a pace or two to experience the feelings of even a slight reversal of conditions? A wise hand will give the rein for a time.

"The question as it relates at present to women's societies, is, whether it is not the part of prudence and long-sighted wisdom for the eager, unchecked spirit of lately recognized women to pause a moment with a view to enlightening the assistance of the other able half of humanity in her scheme of amelioration? Usurpation by her of such efforts would mean calamity to her. How many thousands of women through the land already represent their husbands at church? How many thousands of men are content solely to foot bills, referring all questions outside of party politics to their wives, who, they say, have views on such subjects? Nevertheless, the co-operation of this important masculine half of creation is indispensable to the accomplishment of any reform proposed by women, however badly needed.

"Women's societies for the advancement of woman, as well as of common good, can not become effective until they become common in gender. The solution of many questions is a burden now resting upon numerous women's organizations. Burdens, when once shouldered by willing hands are allowed to remain where taken up, consequently it is a demonstrable fact that the assumption of reforms and missions by the rapidly uniting womanhood of the land will result, if maintained, in their being left to carry them alone, rendering highest success impossible; in other words, will result in a monopoly of a product for which there is no progressive movements? Such an idea is as impossible to consider at this stage of development as it is unnecessary. The burden is precious, the carrier a willing one, but there should be two."—Margaret W. Noble, in Chattanooga.

—An Improvement.

A dressmaker who has a record of women's measurements for the last forty years, says that women are larger and correspondingly healthier than they used to be. Thirty years ago the average waist was only twenty inches, and sometimes not over fifteen. Girls of twenty or twenty-two will now average waists of twenty-three inches at least. If they are five feet seven or eight inches tall they will wear twenty-five or twenty-six inches. Physical exercise has been a wholesome fashion.—Old Homestead.

—A Worthy Object.

During the annual exhibition of sewing machines and cycles at the Royal Aquarium, London, in March and April next, Mr. McWilliams will bring forward his scheme for the establishment of sewing machine work rooms in poor districts throughout the kingdom, whereby needy and industrious women will be enabled to have the daily use of a machine, and arrangements are being made for the supply of work from wholesale houses.

YOUR SIGNATURE.

Women Should Be Careful as to Where and How They Write.

Business people, and especially women, are too careless in this matter of signatures. I never notice any one signing a name to a document, that I do not think of poor Rip Van Winkle. There was some sort of an agreement for him to sign. It was read to him half a dozen times very slowly. Rip asking many questions as to the validity of such and such a thing. At last, he concluded he was ready. He dipped the quill pen in the ink with a sort of a sledge-hammer movement, put his nose down close to the paper, and, with one hand under the table, to steady it, as he said, and one heel in the air, the job was accomplished. He drew a sigh of relief, and an expression of intense satisfaction settled on his face. Some one ventured to say that he had made much ado over a very little matter. "Ah," said he, "Rip is powerful" tickled that he puts his cross-mark to it. Would that his example were more generally followed! People are constantly getting themselves into trouble, just on account of carelessness in this respect. I know of a farmer who had a hundred smutters shipped to him. (A smutter is a machine for cleaning wheat.) When the notice was sent to him that the machines were at the freight office, he could not believe his own eyes. He remembered that a few weeks before, he had signed, as he believed, a recommendation for the machines, but the tricky agent made of it an order instead. A lawsuit resulted, but the farmer lost his case—for there was his name, "in black and white," signed to a very clearly defined order for one hundred machines. The laws, at that time, were not so strict against cheating and swindling as they are now;

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THERE are 20,000 women in the United Kingdom who earn their living by nursing.

MISS L. R. COOKE, an English woman holding several medical diplomas, will have charge of the hospital and dispensary for women and children to be opened at Seoul, Korea.

MRS. LYDIA A. DEST is the first woman to be admitted to the bar in Florida. The code of ethics excluding women from the profession was almost an ironclad one, but she not only made a dent in it but went in with it.

DR. KATE MITCHELL, the English temperance worker, thinks the women of England will soon be granted the right of suffrage. The Woman's Liberal society, with Mrs. Gladstone at its head, has 100,000 members, and the Primrose league is still larger.

MILE. SAINT-OMER, a French lady, 64 years of age, is to join the ranks of the lady explorers, and will make a tour round the world, following a course south of and parallel with the equator. Her purpose is to collect dates regarding the life of women and the training of children in the different countries for the geographical society of Paris. She takes no luggage with her, and expects to extend her travels over a period of three years. She has already made a voyage round the world, paying her own expenses.

His Three Hands.

Jorkins—Good thing Mrs. Broke got out of her husband, eh? Callous—What was that? Jorkins—Huh! Said he was a three-handed wonder—right hand, left hand and a little behindhand.—Drake's Magazine.

—Office Boy (to Employer)—"I've got a complaint to make, sir." Employer—"Well, what is it?" Office Boy—"The cashier kicked me, sir. I don't want no cashier to kick me." Employer—"Of course he kicked you. You don't expect me to attend to everything, do you? I can't look after all the little details of the business myself."

—A Water Color.

The artist in aquarells had made a striking picture of an old oak with a nose that was something to be proud of.

"Well, colonel," he said to a gentleman from Kentucky who was looking at the painting, "what do you think of my water color?"

"Is that what you call it?" inquired the colonel, taking a closer view.

"Yes."

"Why, it's away off in my opinion."

"Why?" inquired the artist, greatly disappointed.

"What's the matter with it?"

"Matter enough," said the colonel testily. "There ain't any water in the world that will put a color like that on a man's nose and I'll bet you the price of the picture on it."—Detroit Free Press.

—Richard Redgrave, artist, records in his diary this amusing recommendation from an Irishman appointed to examine students competing for medals: "I should also recommend Margaret for a reward. Being very young, she naturally missed the point of all the questions in the papers, but her answers were so lady-like that I think the medal should be given to her."

—Tramp—"Here, I've done it. Fork over my pay." Druggist—"Done what? I am not aware that I hired you to do anything." Tramp—"Well now, if that ain't what I call cool. There you have a card in the window which reads 'look at all these things for twenty-five cents each,' and when a man has done it, and earned about two hundred and fifty dollars, you refuse to pay. Dishonesty is always a poor policy, sir, and you'd better watch up."

—Becky Jones, who spent forty-five weeks in jail to prove that a woman can hold her tongue, says: "I was so, but my silence as a witness in the Hammersly will case helped to carry the life interest in the great estate to the present duchess of Marlborough, says 'the duchess never gave me as much as I could hold in my thumb nail.' Miss Becky was a martyr to principle alone."

—Mr. Hall Caine, the English novelist, is eccentric. Of his book, "The Scapgoat," a reviewer says: "I happen to know that it was written almost entirely during sleepless nights, or rather mornings of the summer, between the hours of from 2 to 3 a. m. and 6 and 7 a. m., while the day was dawning, the sun rising, and more than half the world lay asleep. Indeed, I wish I could quote an unpublished poem written after work was done describing this experience in the manner of certain Victor Hugo's lyrics."

—Senator Stanford said to have a theory that magnetism may be developed not only in the human species, but in horses, and has made some experiments to that effect. He is credited with having said to one of his friends: "In short, my secret is this: 'I cultivate the horse's magnetism and intelligence.' I have a horse named 'Pat' and I let him understand I will not press him too far, then he trusts me and does his best. They know me as children would, and manifest attachment for me. I have found that if you press a horse too far for an instant you may be weeks getting back where you were. From the cold days they know I am studying to help them, not to hurt them."