## SOUTHERN HEROES.

Bright Galaxy of Noble Men from That Section Will Not Be Forgotten.

The south will have reason to be proud when the history of the Spanish-American and Philippine wars shall have been written. She has had more than her share in the glories of each, and it is rare that a report of a considerable battle does not demonstrate that some man from this section has performed some action of unusual valor or merit.

Wheeler, Hohson, Bagley, Blue, Lee, Brumby and Wood-what a bright galaxy of real heroes! Wheeler is, perhaps, the central figure of the Cuban campaign. It is true he did not have charge of the operations, but to his intelligent activity is due largely the victory of Santiago, and he is the only prominent actor in that campaign who has not been criticised and who has been accepted by the press and people as a man worthy of homage and admiration. Bagley, the noble Carolinian, was the first to fall for his country, and his blood has firmly cemented the friendly relations of the sections. Hobson, perhaps, holds the most picturesque position, and wherever dare-devil courage and iron pertinacity are under discussion, his achievement will be remembered. Then there is Blue, whose fearless and thorough reconnoissance of the enemy's country under great difficulties and untold dangers earned the personal gratitude of Admiral Sampson and the admiration of all his colleagues. Fitzhugh Lee is to-day one of the most popular citizens of the United States as a result of his bravery and discretion.

The two men whom Georgia produced-Brumby and Welborn Woodhave given their native state much cause for pride, and Brumby is just now only second to Dewey in the honors which the people of the United States are showering on that haro. Cadet Wood, who was killed while commanding the gunboat Urdaneta in an engagement with the Filipmos, has gained an enviable and lasting name for bravery and patriotic devotion. The Tennessee volunteers, who have taken such a proprinent part in the Philippine war, are not to be over-looked in the imming up of these southern war fors of note. The Ten-neesee boy were often in the thickest of the fint, and exhibited that intreand daring which is the hallpidity of the ideal soldier, and which has d forth compliments from officers

foreign armies. The south will not readily forget these men who have reflected so much glory on their section. For that mat-ter, their heroic conduct has won the applause of the entire nation, and the dauntless manner in which they beve shown forth the qualities of source in fighting blood will always be trea ured in the public mind as a comm erty and common memora

#### EVOLUTION OF I Formerly Confined May Now Be

Year

e winter, and be January and conearly spring when, . If the were not disturbed, she would begin to sit on her eggs and hatch out chickens. When these chickens come to be big enough to weigh from a pound to a pound and a half each, dressed, they are called broilers, and as such the young, tender and delicious chickens are sold. The chicken, of course, remains at a suitable size for broiling only a comparatively short time, and when it gets too big for that it becomes a spring chicken, still young and excellent, but to be roasted, or cooked in some other manner than on the gridiron, being now too big for broiling.

With chickens hatched out by hens, and with the great majority of hens sitting along at about the same time, broilers came into market during a certain time of the year, just as vegetables formerly did before we began getting them from the south and from under glass. There were some broilers scatnered along before or after, but most them came into market in the late spring and early summer. Years ago, and not so very many either, 20 or so, there was a pretty well-defined broiler season, lasting a month or six weeks. Then came cold storage, and by that means the broiler season was extended two or three months or more. Some part at least of the surplus broilers. that would otherwise have been permitted to grow into spring chickens. were killed and put away in the cold storage houses to be drawn on as required, and so the broiler season, or the period in which broilers could be procured, was materially lengthened.

Then came what is known as the hothouse broiler, an incubator-hatched chicken, raised in a brooder. With cold storage the natural broiler season had been prolonged, with incubators it was articipated, and finally it was lengthened indefinitely. There are now, scattered in various parts of the country. Fundreds of poultry farms, using incubators, that are devoted solely to the sproduction of broiler chickens for the market, some of them large establishments, one in a western state turning ent 100,000 broilers in a year. The broiler farms have their seasons of greatest production, but there are more or less hothouse broilers, raised at all seasons, so that it is possible nowadays to buy fresh broilers every day in the year.-N. Y. Son.

Rostatie Joy.

"How did that artist pose your wife's head for her portrait? "Well-it is tipped back, and her face has on an expression as if she saw a big

mbweb on some other woman's parlor-

## PITH AND POINT.

A soft answer prevents further hard words.—Elliott's Magazine.

It is a sign of weakness to venomously hate people.—Atchison Globe.

No Harm Done .- "She thinks she can act." "What's the odds so long as she doesn't?"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Many men think women were made for men without thinking that men were made for women.-Ledger Month-

"The girl Tom is going to wed owns a fine residence." "Tom's lucky. Not every man gets such a good housewife."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

May-"Have you heard of the accident that happened to Clara?" Belle-"No." May-"She had an anniversary of her birthday last week."-Town Topics.

"I wonder if the man in the moon has any trouble finding the keyhole when he's full and stays out late?" "Keyhole? Of course not. What a silly idea!" "Oh, I don't know. They tell us there are canals in the moon, so there must be locks."-Philadelphia Bulletin. Indecent Haste.-"I have called to

collect that little account which has been standing for over two years."
"Hum! Don't you think after trusting me all this time you're showing inde-cent haste in rushing me for payment all of a sudden?"—Philadelphia North American.

The Reward of Labor. — "Bill, have you cut the firewood?" "Yes, sir." "An' fed the mules?" "Yes, sir." "An' milked the cows?" "All milked sir." "An', roomed the "" milked, sir." "An' ground the corn?"
"Jest through, sir." "An' banked the
taters?" "Last one, sir." "Well, you're a good one. Now call the dogs an' you, kin to an' tree a 'possum fer yer sup-"-Atlanta Constitution.

#### ENGLISH WINDOW GARDENS.

Prises Are Regularly Offered in a Kentish Village for Small Flower Displays.

Not long ago I spent several weeks in summer in the little village of Ketton, and while there came to know of a pretty custom which it seems to me might be introduced into this country -that of giving prizes for the most pleasing windows filled with house plants.

The houses in Ketton are built of stone. Almost without exception they stand close to the street, for the English gardens are behind the houses, or behind high walls, and so the quaint had-sashed windows are so near the didewalks that the flowers which fill them show to the best advantage. I had often admired the beautiful displays in Ketton and wondered at them, until I happened to learn that they had a definite object beside that of ornament.

A small fund had been set aside some years before by a wealthy lady, the income to be devoted to giving prizes each year to the possessor of the finest window garden. The sum available for premiums was not large-as I remember it now £2 a year (about \$10). I believe the three prizes were respectively £1, 12s. and 8s. That would be \$5, \$3 and \$2. The only restrictions were that no one should compete who had a greenhouse-small glass houses for forcing are much more common in England than they are here; that the competition should include only jone window in a house, thus putting the occupant of the smallest house on a fair footing with her more prosperous neighbors, and that the general scheme of arrangement should be decided on at least one month before the day set for awarding the prizes, and not altered during the month. This last condition was to prevent anyone from procuring greenhouse or other plants at the last moment and making a temporary display. There were three judges. The year I was there the judges were the vicar's wife, another lady and the village schoolmaster.

There was a great deal of variety in: the different windows, more than one would at first think possible, for the English are natural gardeners. The interest taken was intense, not only by the contestants, in each other's windows, as the designs developed, but by all the residents of the town. The window which took the first prize the year I was there was a study in green and yellow. A number of shelves were fastened across the window inside, and alternate shelves were filled with pots of musk, with its delicate light green leaves and yellow flowers, and pots of lobelias, with dark green foliage and dark blue blossoms. There were enough shelves so that the window was filled solidly full by the day the judges made their tour of inspection, and the effect of the mass of foliage and flowers in the soft gray setting of time-worn stone, of which the cottage was built, was very beautiful.-Vick's Magazine.

## English Tes.

We look to England for the perfection of tea. The teakettle is as much an English institution as aristocracy or the prayer book, and when one wants to know exactly how tea should be made one has only to ask how a fine old English housekeeper makes it. The first article of her faith is that the water must not merely be hot, not merely have boiled a few moments since, but be actually boiling at the moment it touches the tea. Tea making belongs to the frawing room, and high-born ladies preside at "the bubbling and loud hissing," and see that all due rites and solemnities are properly performed -that the cups are hot and that the infused tea waits the exact time before the libations commence.-Detroit Free

His Absent Mindedness.

tionary.--Judge.

Mrs. Tellington-Poor Mr. Meonaboutis very absent-minded, isn't he? Mr. Tellington-Yes; his latest freak was to lose his pocketbook and then look for it among the "p's" in the dic-".

## TO HEAVEN BY SMOKE.

The Mohave Custom of Burning the Dead and Their Personal Belongings.

J. A. Meekinson, formerly a government special agent, says that the Mohaves are the most superstitious tribe of North American Indians.

"The Mohaves," said he, "believe in a god, Mat-o-we-lia. He is the maker of all things. He has a son whom they call Mas-zam-ho, who is king of the departed spirits. Mat-o-we-lia they say, conducts the movements of the sun, moon and stars. He sends the rain and the sunshine, and decides whether the serion shall bring feast or famine. H guards the huning ground. Ms-zam-ho has charge of affairs in Heaven, or White

charge of affairs in Heaven, or Lame mountain, as they call it.

"They believe that the spirit dead go up to white mountain in smoke, and that all the personal property destroyed in the flames with the deceased will go with him. They jobs are contantly boiling, filled with the choicest things to eat. They invariably cremate their dead, that Mas-zam-ho may be appeased, and the funeral pyre is made ready for the corpse as soon as life is extinct, in order that the spirit journey to White mountain may be accelerated. Y

"I witnessed, about 12 months ago, the cremation of an influential subchief, whose death was deeply mourned. The finneral pyre was made near the temporary village, just off the reservation at Fort Mohave. Shortly after midnight all the inhabitants of the village gathered about the pyre. The body, wrapped in a gorgeous Mohave blanket, with the fringes artistically worked in beads, was carried on the shoulders of four braves from the lodge to the platform of inflammable firewood. Following the pall bearers came the women and children and near relatives. The family group crouched near the pyre. The chief of the medicine men offered, first, words of praise and thanks to Mat-o-we-lia for making the elements favorable to an easy passage, and then a supplication to Mas-zam-ho to receive the spirit of the departed chieftain with due honors at White mountain.

"Then the dead body was placed on the pyre, the fire was lighted, the crackling flames swept fiercely up about the corpse and the spirit was on its way to its eternal home on White mountain. Friends and relatives chanted songs of lamentation and moaned piteously while the flames devoured the body. At short intervals the four pall bearers cast upon the flames personal property of the deceased in the expectation of its going up in smoke with him to White mountain, thereby adding to his comfort. The mourners also contributed some of their choicest personal belongings, so that in his new and eternal home the absent one might have about him remembrances of their affection. To the women of the immediate family was granted the privilege of contributing portions of their hair to the flames. After the incineration was complete Mohave etiquette forbade the friends and relatives to eat salt or wash themselves for four days.

"It is a belief firmly fixed in the Mohave mind that all Mohaves who die and are not exemated turn into owls When an owl is heard hooting at night near their willage, they think it is the spirit of some dead Mohave returned If by chance an owl falls into their hands, the bird is properly eremated in the belief that the wandering spirit of its Mohave occupant will thereby be quieted and thus enabled to approach Mas-zam-ho, confident that its petition to be allowed to enter the promised land, and thereafter rest in peace among the other good Indians of White mountain, cannot be refused.

"Until very recently the Mohaves held yearly a mournful festival. It was the annual burning of personal property in honor of the departed members of the tribe. At the time deemed most propitious by the medicine men to both Mat-o-we-lia and to Mas-zamho, the Mohaves assembled in an open spot near their village, a high knoll usually being selected. The pyre had been prepared as though for the cremation of the dead. When the fire was hottest each member of the tribe contributed to the flames some bit of personal property held in choice esteem. As the thick smoke floated skyward the mourning Indians were consoled for the loss of objects of personal adorument, apparel, or of hunting implements, by their firm belief that the curling smoke rings were wafted straight to Mas-zam-ho, king of the departed spirits, and that their loved ones on White mountain were soon in possession of these proofs of their lasting love and remembrance. Under the influence of their agents the Mohaves have abandoned the annual sacrifice to the dead and, except at Needles, off the reservation, it is not now observed."--

Cavalry Horses as Living Forts." The born horsemen of the South African republic, with their horses trained to retreat and advance as the firing of their dismounted masters increases and lessens, are apt to meet more than a match in some of the English cavalry regiments. When the firing becomes hot the dragoon himself can lie flat on the ground, entirely sheltering himself behind the horse and using the saddle as a rest across which to fire. A regiment with horses so trained can ride up within firing distance, dismount and order their horses to lie down, while they fight from behind their bodies. When hostilities are over the horses rise at the word of command and the regiment can hurry away to another part of the field .- Chicago

Loves a Stingy Man, 18 343 His satanical majesty smiles every time he encounters a stingy man .-- Chicago Daily News.

ENGLAND'S DAILY BREAD.

Something More Than 64 Per Cent. of Imports Come from This Country.

The British public as a body do not generally know to what extent we rely on foreign countries for our food supply, and very few thoughtful readers have yet realized to what extent Great. Britain depends on the good will of other hations for her daily bread. The inhabitants of the British Isles numher 40,500,000 to-day, and consume Breadstuffs equal to about 30,500,000 quarters of wheat. Of this total quantity required during the last cereal year, the British farmers contributed 8,740,000 quarters, and there came from abroad 23,060,136 quarters. Unfortunately for the English millers, of the quantity of breadstuffs imported in the cereal year just ended nearly one-third. of the wheat reached us in the manufactured form of flour. This, of course, means that the wheat offal is not consumed in this country, so that our farmers are deprived of a much valued, feeding-stuff, and further, that the money that would be paid in wages for converting the wheat into flour in our mills if the breadstuff had been imported in the form of grain is not expended at home. It is doubtful whether there is any

necessary of life receiving more atten-

tion at the present time throughout the

civilized world than bread, and this is due to the fact that wheat prices are low, in spite of the assertions made by some scientists. For example, Sir W. Crookes, who predicts a scarcity of wheat "within appreciable distance." unless by the aid of science the yield per acre throughout the chief producing countries is greatly increased. But the most interesting portion of the wheat problem to our readers is to know on what countries we rely to supply us with our daily bread, and to what extent we are indebted to their good nature. If we take the government returns just published, and make an analysis of the 23,060,138 quarters of breadstuffs that were imported into the United Kingdom during the cereal year just ended-namely, between September 1, 1898, and August 31, 1899, we find that the United States sent a little over 64 per cent, of the total quantity of breadstuffs imported, and of this large amount some two-fifths came in the form of the manufactured article -flour. For many reasons it is pleasant to note that in the second place in the list of countries that furnish us with our bread supplies is Canada, who sent during the last cereal year almost 10 per cent of the quantity imported, while India came next in the list with about 83; per cent. In passing, it may be as well to recall the fact that seven years ago Russia supplied us with most of our breadstuffs, namely, 36 per cent., and the United States only 30 per cent., but last year Russia came fifth on the list of countries, and did not send us more than 3 1-3 per cent, of the total, while the Argentine Republic had the position immediately above her, with 7 1-3 per cent, of the total. Australasia only sent to the United Kingdom, a little over 214 per cent, of the total1 breadstuffs we imported, while the re-; mainder came from Austria, France, Germany, Chili, Turkey, Roumania,; etc., in the order of importance we have

named. From these figures readers will see that we only receive about a fifth part of the bread supplies imported from within the empire, and that the farmers of the United States have not only kept their position in the corn trade of this country, but have beaten the Russian peasants nearly out of the field: so that if we add the quantity of breadstuffs that we receive from our "cousins" across the "herring pond" to that sent from our colonies, we find we imported from the English-speaking race over \$5 per cent., which fact in itself is of great importance, and also somewhat of a safeguard should war break out between any European powers .-- Pall Mall Gazette.

## Remarkable Drinks.

Of the many extraordinary drinks regularly consumed, the blood of live horses may perhaps be considered the most so. Mareo Polo and Carpini were the first to tell the world of the Tartar practice of opening the veins in horses' necks, taking a drink and closing the wound again. As far as can be seen, this has been the practice from time immemorial. There is a wine habitually consumed in China which is made from the flesh of lambs reduced to paste with milk, or bruised into pulp: with rice, and then fermented. It is extremely stimulating to the physical organism. The Laplanders drink a great deal of smoked snow-water, and one of the national drinks of the Tonquinese is arrack flavored with chicken's blood. The list would scarcely be complete without mention of absinthe, which may be called the national spirituous. drink of France. It is a horrible compound of alcohol, anise, coriander, fennel, wormwood, indigo and sulphate ofcopper. It is strong, nasty and a moral. and physical poison.-N. Y. Home Journal.

Planes as War Souvenies, It is not very often that planes are obtained as souvenirs of a war, but! such is the case with officers of the Olympia. Two pianos on board that boat have been brought to this court try as souvenirs. Fr. Reancy, the ever popular chaplain, has one, and the other is in possession of the surgeon The latter piano was taken from to beach at Manila. When taken it we being used by soldiers who were pound ing on it as if it were a bass drum. The pianos are of English make.—Boston

Not Ganpowder. Miss Dimple-Reggie, did you ever smell powder? Reginald-Oh, often a poor . Deather

"Manila or Cuba?" "Satchet."-Ohio State Journal.

### SOCIETY FUNCTIONS.

They Are Not Such a Much, After All, in the Estimation of the Lady in This Case.

"Gee," said the lady waitress, as she returned from filling the Worcester sauce bottle at the water tank. "but I feel very much crust of society this mornin', an' a purty bum crust at that. S'help me, but I'm goin' to quit this butterfly life! Honest, you come right down to it, there ain't nothin' in this playin' society all th' time.

"Went to th' lady boiler makers" ball last night, an' I guess it was the rotten time I had there that's got me sore. Understand me, I ain't sayin' nothin' against the lady boiler makers' ball-they give swell functions, all right enough, but it seems like you can't keep cheap guys out of any place.

"In the first place, my feller triedto get me green-eyed by skatin' around with that little lath. Bunnie McNulty. You won't believe it, but you could put that girl through a napkin ring, an' she'd never touch. Always carries a nickel wrapped up in her handkerchief-jes' the same as sayin' that you live in Wyandotte. But la, he didn't get me jealous worth a cent, for I knew he'd soon be baggin' his pants at my feet for forgiveness.

"As I was sittin' there, up comes a little baldheaded feller-gee, but he looked like the Modern Woodmen had got in their work on his roof garden. Instead of sayin', with a bow: 'Excuse me, lady, but could I have the extreme pleasure of a waltz,' he chips in with a 'Come erlong an' trip!' Mad? Say, I come within an ace of explodin' with a loud report; but pshaw! a lady can't get mad like a man!

"But I got back at him purty strong, an' when I got through I bet he felt like a house an' lot in Harlem.

"'Lay down, Shep!' I gives it to him,

'you done well.' "Say, but he jes' turned handsprings makin' a get-a-way, an' I gave him the automobile ha-ha for fair. Jus' then up came my man. He'd gotten tired of Bunnie, an' was holdin' out the white flag, but I was good an' mad, an' it looked red to me.

" 'Wanter make up?' says L-"Well,' says he, 'I've done my part." If you want to stop champin' the bit, all right, an' if you don't all right, too.'

"He started off an' began lappin' up beer, an' I went off home by myself. Say, but it was a bum time I had, an' I reckon that's why I'm dead sore on society to-day. "Potatoes, coffee and steak? Sure.

Hot grounders, a bigmuddy an' a small. Rush 'em!"-Cincinnati Enquirer.

#### FASHIONS IN TABLE LINEN. Plain White Is Now the Correct Thing with Hemstitching and Em-

"The first thing a woman looks at in table liner." said a linendealer recently, "is the pattern, and until she issuited with that there is no need totalk quality to her. The finest cloth ever woven would not satisfy her if she happened to dislike the pattern." Only white cloths are in vogue now,

broidering.

and no colors are introduced. Fringe does not appear on new cloths, doylies or napkins. Hemstitched and embroidered edges are em-

ployed instead. Conventional borders are not emploved on the new tablecloths, but irregular garlands, looped at the corners with love knots, are used in their

Large patterns are preferred to the smaller, delicate ones. Large roses, chrysanthemums, sprays of locust and bunches of snowball are seen on some newly arrived table linem:

The fashion for woven monograms in table linen has been relegated to botels and boarding houses, and only hand embroidered and appliqued monograms are considered correct.

Elaborately embroidered and lace trimmed cloths to be used over siik. foundations are employed only for breakfasts, luncheous and suppers, but never at dinner .- N. Y. Tribune.

## German Nudeln.

The German nudeln play a large part in fast day dishes, though, in spite of the fact that many recipes have appeared for them in certain cookery books, they do not seem to have been taken up as much as they deserve. They are light, easy to prepare and very wholesome. Beat up half a dozen eggs in a basin, add a fair amount of salt, and well-dried and sifted flour in sufficient quantity to produce a paste thick enough to roll out. Work it well, put on a well-floured board and roll and fold several times to insure final lightness. Cut out pieces the size of a small egg, roll them? rather flat and partly dry them on a clean cloth; sprinkle them again with flour, flatten and cut them in strips; dry them again on a cloth, spread over a baking tia, and, when fairly crisp, keep them in a tin' till wanted. Very moderate proportions are given here, as it is wiser to make them rather often, in preference to keeping them over two or three days.-Boston Globe.

Thanksgiving Wouder Ball. A Thanksgiving wonder ball is wound of yellow wool to simulate a pumpkin. Trifling gifts, as tiny dolls, little whistles, lace pins, etc., are wound in it. As it is unwound the gifts fall out. The wool should be rolled up again as it is pulled off .- Ladies' Home

## The Baby's Scalp.

It is of the greatest importance to keep a child's scalp in a clean and wholesome condition from its earliest. infancy, as on this condition depends the character of the hair later on .- Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Rarity. A friend in need is almost a nineteenth century rarity.-Chicago Daily,

### IN THE WRONG BAY.

Saffing by a Chesapeake Chart, He Had a Slow Voyage Up the Delaware.

The man who has "been 30 years along the wharves" tells some queer old stories sometimes. In the haunts where Philadelphia's mariners most do frequent he is to be found with some yarn anent the tortuous Delaware and its tributaries. Some of the anecdotes have in them good sense and logic, for the narrator is well known as the best-informed marine statistician in this part of the world.

This sea prophet, however, has become famous by his delineation of the mistakes of captains who have sailed into these waters. He is evidently sincere in his telling, and the positive manner which characterizes the latter, often stamps as genuine a yarn which might well put Baron Munchausen or Sir John Mandeville to the blush.

"You have all heard," began the 30year wharf stroller to an admiring group of the shipping fraternity, "how a certain down east skipper negotiated for a charter here to load coal for Omaha, and how the steamboat Major Reybold broke loose from her moorings one night and made her regular trip to Milford and return, including 19 stops, without any mishap, although there was nobody on board. She had been there so often she knew the way, I suppose. This is nothing, however, to an experience I had once on this river.

"Years ago I was a reporter for the Maritime Exchange. I used to get in a rowboat and go down the river looking for business. One day I got as far as Chester and found the Delaware deserted. I wired the office and asked what to do. They answered: Godown further.'

"About five miles below Chester L. saw a schooner and recognized the old. Yankee type. Coming closer I suw the craft was aground, and in that is what I call a good story.

"I hailed the skipper and he hailed me. I came alongside and boarded her. She was loaded with ice from Cherrystone, Me.

"'Young man,' said the captain," what is the matter with this cussed river of yours? I have been aground 29 times in the last six hours, and I am not drawing such an awful lot of water, either."

" 'Where are you bound for?' I asked. "'For Baltimore,' he replied, 'and if I don't have no better luck this will be my last voyage.' "Of course I was surprised to hear

that he was bound for Baltimore and in these waters. "'Captain,' said I, 'let me see your

chart.' "He took me down and showed it to me. It was all marked up with pencil. showing the course he had followed.

"To my surprise it was a chart of the Chesapeake bay. Would you believe it, but the old fool had sailed clear up the Delaware bay to the river by a chart of the Chesapeake, and had got over 70 miles on his way without mishap? That's what he did, and I: think it was the most singular of all the incidents which I remember since I have been around the wharves."-Philadelphia Times.

Reprint and Advice Alike Must Be Sugar-Conted to Be Heeded by the Young.

The universal fraility of our human nature which dislikes to be told of faults must be taken into consideration when we converse with our grown-up children. After they pass the age of 14 or 15 they usually betray a greater sensitiveness than before to even reasonable fault-finding. By the time they reach 18 or 20 this tendency has become a marked trait. They have then become substantially like the rest of us. Even from the lips of loving fathers or mothers and in strict privacy they want nothing but the same sort of honey on which our own souls love to feed. They wish no allusion made: to the facts that they are acquiring nasal tones; that their gait is awkward: that their taste in dress is unformed and even bad; that they have not good judgment in choosing associates, and so on. Private discourses upon the wiles of the world and the weaknesses of youth and its proneness to wander they wish none of. Whatever medicine of that sort is to be given must be administered in small doses. interjected with skill into conversations upon ordinary matters, and sugarcoated, if possible, with artful compliment, though it should be always deserved. Even the best and dearest of ' our carefully-brought-up young people are likely to have their year or more of obstinacy and "pig-headedness" or their permanent streaks of unreasonableness and contumacy. Therefore, they would betterreceive most of the telling strokes that mold into shape before they reach the age of 14. From that time up to the age of what is called "discretion." which does not arrive with most of us before 25 (if then), the youth, in judgment and sense, is really not much superior to what he was at from seven to 15, but he has no suspicion of this fact. -Kate Upson Clark, in Woman's Home Companion.

#### An Effective Trimming. The stitching in of large cords, al-

most as big around as one's little fixger, is an odd but smart style introduced of late. There are cloth gowns with skirts corded in this style almost to the knee, and the cords are run across the tops of bodices to form yoke. effects and around the tops of sieeves. A black silk tailor gown was trimmed in this way, with not a sign of ruffle or plait. There was such an air of quiet elegance about this gown that one found it easy to forgive the show of pride on the part of the owner as she showed it to a few admiring women friends.-Detroit Free Press.

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS