What's the use in wishin' fer the dead an' dusty years? Didn't they have crosses? Didn't they have cares? What's the use in weepin'? World will had it specially repaired for me, pernever heed your tears: Time is a-flyin'—is a-flyin'!

Take the road contented-an' the old world at its best:
Travel soon is ended; there'll be time
enough for rest
When the Shadow comes an' scatters dust
an' daisies o'er the breast:

Time is a-flyin'—is a-flyin'!
Time is a-flyin'—is a-flyin'!

-Atlanta Constitution.

THE WHITE LIES OF JULIETTE

Inconvenence of A'ways Telling the Truth Pointed Out in a Girl's Journey.

From the French.

JULIETTE TO HER FATHER

NOK EAR FATHER - No one could possibly feel more o keeply than I your re-K proaches yesterday morn-MON ing when I was just leaving for Cherbourg with my governess. Miss Harriet, and my little brother. Paul. In spite of your having forbidden it, the last thing I did before my departure was to brush my cheeks with my powder puff.

This you perceived as you bade me good-bye. Caught unawares, I denied the fact as stupidly as I did energetically, and you did not spare your denunciation.

Of course I am heartbroken to think that I have ever displeased you, dear papa, so I immediately made up my mind that the best way to prove my repentance and show my respect for you was to conform blindly to your counsels.

This is how I set to work to practice them that very day.

No sooner had we taken our seats in the train, Miss Harriet, Paul and I, than the guard came to take our tickets. According to your instructions we had bought Paul's at half price. "I am sure that child ought to pay

the full fare," said the guard; "he is certainly more than seven years old." "He is eight years old, sir," I said, openly.

"Ten francs more, then," replied the guard.

We paid and the train started. Miss Harriet was not at all pleased with my interference, and she scolded and spluttered away until she finally wound up by telling me that she did not think we appreciated her sufficiently.

"I heard your father say the other day that I was stupid," she said. "You needn't deny it, for you can't!"

Of course I had to tell her the truth. "He didn't say you were stupid," I answered, "but he did say that you were a goose."

Mercy! That was worse than ever. She looked at me as if she would like to eat me up. She did not say much, but I think, dear papa, that you had better be on the lookout for another governess.

We reached our destination without further adventure, except at the custom house, when we were asked to declare the brandy, the cologne, the game for my aunt at Cherbourg and all the rest of the things. This cost fourteen more francs.

After an hour's ride in the carriage we at length threw ourselves into the arms of your sister. Thin and bony, more homely than ever-I am still being perfectly frank, you see-she stood waiting for us on the threshold of the old house which you are so anxious to sell to her.

"Why didn't your mother come with you?" she asked me at once.

"Oh, mamma was delighted to get rid of us so that she could have a good time with papa," I replied, for was it not the truth? "She is not ill, then?"

"No, indeed."

"She wrote me that she was ill. Ah! I understand perfectly; I am to have all the care and worry of taking care of the children while she amuses herself."

She did not seem pleased, somehow. I tried to caress her and soothe her. "But you love me, little one, don't

you?" she said. "Yes, aunt," I replied.

"As much as your mother?" I was about to tell a lie. Fortunately I remembered your words in time, so answered her truthfully.

"Oh, no, indeed, aunt, not nearly so

much." "Is it because you think your mother is prettier and more agreeable than I?"

she paisisted. "That is exactly the reason," I replied.

She frowned at me as blackly as Miss Harriet had done, but she gave me one last chance to redeem myself.

"Why, how old do you think I am?" she demanded crossly. Again I was absolutely frank and

said just what I thought. "Nearly sixty, I should judge." "Little fool, I am only forty-five,"

and as she seemed quite inclined to box my ears I thought it was high time to get the presents that I had brought to "Here is a centrepiece that mamma

sent you," I said as quickly as I could get hold of it.

"It is very pretty," and aunt appeared delighted. "But what especially touches me is the thought of all the stitches that my sister-in-law has taken for me herself."

"Oh, but she didn't embroider it herself," I said hastily, for I remembered lilarity in shape between a clove and a how pained you would feel at such a departure from the truth; "the waitress did the work on it."

Aunt scowled more flercely than before, and I handed her your box of

chocolates. "What! From Potin's!" exclaimed aunt, smiling, all her frowns vanishing as if by magic. "His chocolate is always the best, but it is so expensive." This time, dear papa, it concerned you, so I told her the truth at once,

New Year's Day, but papa got the chocolate at the little shop on our cor-

Aunt looked as if she had a whole thunderstorm inside of her, and the frowns were in full force as she said sourly: "I hoped that your parents would

have the decency to come and see me themselves. Your father wants to sell me this house, and as he said he had haps I might be suited very well." "How curious!" I remarked, saying

exactly what I thought. "There haven't been any workmen here for three years, for I heard papa say so!" "Ah!-And do you also know why your father wants to sell the house?" I was tempted to be silent, but, in

stead. I said frankly: "It is too noisy here to be endurable, and, besides, there are stables close by.

I cannot describe, Car papa, the unfortunate effect of these undeniable truths. My aunt left the room hastily and banged the door behind her.

I should have renounced then and there the attempt to be truthful if Gaston de Tournettes had not just that instant jumped from his horse and come hastily into the room. I wished to announce his arrival to my aunt, but he stopped me, saying that he had heard of my intended visit here and had come to see me the instant he knew I had reached the city.

He said that he wanted to speak to me and not to my aunt. Thereupon he began to say many very pleasant things to me, and finally asked oper if I liked him.

Ah! my dear papa, if it had been disagreeable to me before to tell the truth I assure it was quite different this "Indeed, you please me very much,

Monsieur Gaston, and you always have."

"Then you are not afraid to become my flancee?"

"On the confrary, I shall be delighted to do so," I said frankly, remembering how you had said he was the most eligible bachelor of the season.

"And you will love me?" he continued.

"I love you already-" But I will stop here, dear papa, for it seems to me that I can see you

frowning this time, and I can hear your voice growling: "Naughty girl! You have said as many impertinent and awkward things

as you have told the truth!" So let me hasten to reassure you, dear papa. This is all a story that I have made up to tell you.

Paul paid no more than half fare and Miss Harriet is convinced that we could none of us get along without her, and that we think she is the very salt of the earth! The brandy passed the customs officers beneath their eyes and noses, and they never suspected a

My aunt is delighted with mamma's centrepiece, which she thinks is all her own work, and she is perfectly satisfled with the cheap chocolate in the Potin box. She will certainly buy the house. And as for poor Gaston de Tournettes, he is still ignorant of my sentiments! I merely wished to show you, a trifle

maliciously perhaps, but perfectly respectfully. I assure you, that the truth you talked so much about is not always expedient to tell. Indeed, you would not think it was modest or fitting for a lady to issue from her well and travel about through the world without being adorned and veiled to a certain extent.

You had far better trust to woman's tact, finesse and taste to render her sociable, amiable and even pretty and bewitching without losing any of her natural grace! Cover her with a little anodyne in the shape of a few innocent lies and she may journey freely without fear of injury.

Thus, dear papa, do not scold me so severely another time. I promise that will tell only nice, white, innocent little lies, and you must admit now, yourself, that they make life vastly more agreeable and easy to live! In fact, there is no getting along without JULIETTE. them!

The Country Editor.

The worm will turn. Sometimes it takes the worm a long time to make up its mind to do it, but sooner or later it does. Every man who has served time as editor of a country newspaper has experienced the trouble referred to in this little anecdote, but not all of them have had the courage

to resent it. Let there be a society function in the little city and the local editor present, some will approach him with a

smile and say: "Well, getting some news to put in

your paper?" Of course they mean well, but they

seem never to realize that perhaps even a country editor cam lay aside his professional duties long enough to go out in society and meet his friends on a social basis. "Deacon" Dobyns, one of the best

known country editors in Missouri, suffered this sort of thing for years, and although it rankled in his bosom, he never let on, but smiled in return and nodded assent. But at last patience ceased to be a virtue. Not long ago he attended a social affair in his home town, going as an invited guest. While mingling with his friends a local grocer greeted him with the remark:

"Good evening, 'Deacon.' Getting some news for your paper?"

"Yes, that's what I'm here for," re plied "Deacon." "By the way, Mr. Sands, are you here to drum up some trade for your store?"

Of course the grocer got mad about it, but "Deacon" only grinned and resumed mingling with his friends .-From W. J. Bryan's Commoner.

The word clove is derived from a Spanish word meaning a nail-the sim tiny nail is easily recognized. Cloves are the flower buds of a tree which grows to a height of fifteen to forty feet. These flower buds are the principal products of the tree. They are gathered carefully, exposed to the smoke of wood fires, and afterward to the heat of the sun; or again they may be dried by the sun alone. Cloves are much used both in savory and in sweet dishes. In braizing, making s soup, stew or ragout, no cook would "The box is from Potin's, aunt," I think of dispensing with an onlor said. "Mamma had it given to her on stuck with cloves,



is limited strictly to the quality of the material and the beauty of the hand stitching. No lace trims the dainty garments unless it be very narrow Valenciennes, edging a little frill on by hand. Any embroidery that may find a place on the lingerie is worked directly on the nainsook or broadcloth, in button-hole stitched little scallops .-Washington Times.

Peek-a-Boo Shoes. Peek-a-boo shoes are pretty things among the most fanciful footwear. The peck-a-boo part is made by cutting the leather in simple designs on the toe and the low uppers on either side of the opening. The shoes are of kid with high heels, and are to be found in every color and shade imaginable. One of the prettiest is in bronze, but with light gowns those of different colors, pastel shades to deep tones in green, blue, lavender pink, and oyster and white are pretty. The shoes are laced with ribbons to match, and worn with silk stockings of the same shade, which are visible through the cut openings. They are pretty and dainty worn with frocks of the same color.

As to the Use of Perfume. Much has been said of the vulgarity of scent. Well, of course, there are vulgar perfumes, just as there are low music and art. The real reason of the tirade against the vulgarity of perfumes no doubt lies in the fact that the scent bottle is made too evident. A woman of taste, in whatever class of life, will not pour in the eau de cologne by the pint. It is something far more delicate that she requires. It is not a rapid evaporation of strong scent that she delights in, but a very faint, clinging fresh violets in her linen cupboard or hanging her dress in a wardrobe where a scent bottle is left to evaporate slowly. It takes a long time for the subtlest part of the scent to get into every fibre of the texture, but when she wears that dress there is no vulgarity about it. She brings a kind of fragrant presence with her into the room, and it accompanies her wherever she goes, reminding men of summer evenings in pleasant gardens where the lilies blow .- Modern Society.

Mistress Whom a Servant Respects.

A woman should insist upon being mistress of her own kitchen, but unless she posseses self-control, patience and tact she is really just as unfit to manage her servants as a child. It is a very true saying that a man or woman who has not learned to control self is not fit to control others. If a woman cannot go into her kitchen without losing her patience or losing her temper she would do better to stay out of it. Fault must be found, but with servants, as with children, it should be in a quiet, dignified way, and a proper time should be chosen for it. A woman who does not know any better than to take a time when a servant is par ticularly busy or has some special piece of work she is trying to get through, such as washing, ironing or getting dinner, will never be likely to have good service. If she scolds or nags she at once lowers herself to the level of her servant and loses the respect which every mistress of a house should strive to deserve from these about her .- Woman's Life.

Now the Fling Coat.

Very smart are the little fling coats. Some of these abbreviated wraps reach but to the top of the girdle, and yet others come to the hips. A few end at the waist line.

A white chiffon voile with emerald on the blouse and the foot of the out with the cleverest fling coat, which has thus been christened for obvious

coffee coat. This particular example is of emerald green taffeta. It is pleated and short-sleeved and adorned with emblouse and may serve for a theatre or | ual gifts.

restaurant coat. One in white taffeta shows an Eton as a foundation. Over this falls a hiplength pleating, the sleeves being on

corresponding lines. These small coats may be had alone

or as a part of a three-piece costume.

Women and Laughter. A Parisian physician has started a

school of laughter. This is surely an innovation. We are accustomed to hear that we may "laugh and grow fat." But whether the threat conveyed is such that the average woman is afraid of increasing her avoirdupois or whether she is too lazy to do more than smile occasionally is not known, but it is a fact that women do not often laugh. They smile, and alas! too often giggle, but a hearty laugh is becoming a rare thing. Some people claim that the childhood training, forcing girls to be less boisterous and restrain their hilarity, has resulted in the moderate ones are now at least the occasion in question a pupil suddenthe absence of laughter among women, and surely an unmusical roar is anything but pleasing, but let us try to cultivate the "musical tinkle," the "silvery laugh" so much vaunted by the novelist, and in return we are promised that not only shall we be more attractive, but entirely free from dyspepsia-the latter is a prosaic but comforting 1 ason, although if a womfrom that complaint it is an suffers difficult ' understand just how she will feel well enough to laugh, and so cure her own illness.-Indianapolis News.

Exercise.

The variety of beneficial motions that almost unlimited. It is interesting to jackets or coats are exquisitely made, notice that children, when free to play and are more or less elaborate.

as they choose, instinctively make so Like her mother, the little French many different motions that they seem girl has an inborn love of pretty lin- to use all their muscles. When peogerie, but the luxury of her underwear ple's ideas of propriety shall have become what they should be grown people can exercise like children, without being considered daft or silly. Many of the performances of children seem to older persons purposeless and usewhich three tiny tucks have been run less. There is such a state of ignorance and prejudice that many people of considerable education lack very much of having a proper conception of the relation of exercise to life and health. One may learn and practice with benefit a system of exercises, as many do, without having the acquaintance with the principles involved that makes possible the greatest benefit and interest and enjoyment. There is an important advantage in knowing the reasons for the various movements, and what muscles make each movement, and how muscles use bones as levers.

Fashion to Be Motherly. Some cynics say it is merely one of the poses of the fashionable mother

when she lets herself be seen in public her children around her. But some stout defenders of Mrs. Fifth Avenue say she really feels the spirit of that Roman mother who said of her offspring, "These are my jewels." Mrs. S. Barton French rarely goes for a drive in the afternoon without at least one of her children in her victoria, and Mrs. Oliver Gould Jennings and Mrs. Francis D. Beard seldom are seen without one or more of their hopes with them when walking or driving. Usually the children are dressed in such a fashion that the mother's beauty is set off. Henry T. Sloane preserves this tradition of family affection, and always takes one of his younger daughters with him when he goes for his afternoon drive. A development of this idea is the current fad of mothers having their photographs taken with their children grouped around them. Yet it was only a few years ago when such "family pictures" were thought to belong exclusively to Coney Island. Positively that man Roosevelt is getting a following.-Newark Advertiser.

Care in Dressing.

The well-dressed woman is always a woman of keen intelligence and brain power. No senseless doll knows how to dress. She may don gaudy raiment, spend a fortune on a gown so utterly inappropriate to the occasion that one on only feel an intense pity for her; but no one would ever dream of laying the burden of her sin against good form and good taste at the door of

the whole of her sex, says the Washing Times. The woman who dresses well, in conformity with her age, her work, and her position in society, choosing neither extreme of the prevailing modes, but striking a happy medium, is the woman who has brains and uses them to make good selection from the fashions of the day. It is the well-groomed, suitably gowned woman who attains success, whether in business or social life.

The age of the blue stocking has passed, and nowadays the woman who dresses unbecomingly through choice and not for the sake of economy is regarded as either mentally weak or as seeking some eccentric form of selfadvertisement, which is but another phase of unpardonable vanity. In the commercial world the dowdy, insignificant woman, even if she has mental ability, is at a discount when compared with the well-dressed woman, confident and smiling, with bright capacity written all over her comely per-

The latter has learned an essential fact-that confidence is born of good clothes; and therefore, with genuine brain power, reasons the necessity of green discs embroidered at intervals making the most of all her good points. By doing this she engenders skirt, amid other trimmings, is fitted the feeling that her dress adds to her appearance, she knows that it is finished in every detail, and thus asreasons. Not so long since a garment sured, her business assumes first imof similar usefulness was called the portance and success is gained by the forgetfulness of self.

The woman orator, the actress, the singer, the musician, all understand "the philosophy of clothes" as a powerbroidery and touches of lace at the ful adjunct to their personality. And neck and front. It provides just the this personality is to them of as paranecessary warmth with the sheer mount importance as their own individ-



The pleated skirts are popular and pretty.

White linen coat suits tailored and heavily embroidered are shown.

Linen holds its own, especially in the long coat suits, which are practical and becoming. Most of the separate coats are in

plain tailored styles, with colored velvet collars. All sorts of efforts have been made to introduce the wearing of artificial flowers as corsage ornaments, but so

none of it. Skirts grow wider and wider. Even five yards around the hem, while eight are not too many to be considered for skirts of thin material.

There are methods of laundering and

cleaning which are secrets to the world in general, but which make it possible and even practical to make wash fabries into such dainty creations. The p bilitles of the silk coat on lice, with a sheer skirt have basqued : hausted, and the dressmaknot been

ving with one another in

ringing charming variations upon this The semi-tailored gown is the latest outgrowth. The skirts of these gowns are as correct in line and finish as the may be had in muscular exercise is tailor's art can make them, while the

ers are



k proved highways in the XOX' country. Its editor knows that no systematic highway improvement can be had except by a great national movement, such as has been outlined in the Brownlow-Latimer bills in Congress. The people of this State have an interest in the highways of Its sister States. Highway travel does not stop at State lines any more than river transportation stops where the waterways pass from one State to another, or railroad transportation where the railroads cross State lines. Highway improvement is sooner or later to be recognized as a function of the Government. The Government comprises a union of States of mutual interests, and interdependent, each obligated to the other in a compact for the general national welfare. We do not believe any question, present or probable, is more pregnant with importance to all the people than that of nafional aid to good roads, and we want to suggest to our readers that the only way this aid can be secured is for the people to demand it. The Senate Committee on Agriculture a year ago favorably reported on the Latimer bill, it being substantially a copy of the Brownlow bill, which was earlier offered in the House. The bills will be reintroduced on the assembling of the Fifty-ninth Congress. If the people who favor national aid will write to their Senators and Representatives, insisting upon the measure, the little difference in the two bills will be eliminated and the one thus agreed upon will be passed. It is all with the people themselves. One citizen is as much obligated as another in the matter. No citizen is so humble but that he has the right of petition. Every citizen can afford the time to write. He can attend the county meetings that should be held everywhere to emphasize the demand for Government help to better roads. He can sign a petition with his neighbors asking Congress to give this relief. He can write to his Senator for Senate Document No. 204, study of which will enable him to talk good roads to others. All may be posted for the asking; and we suggest that our newspaper brethren keep standing in

some such paragraph as this: "Write to your U. S. Senator for a copy of Senate Document No. 204. Also tell him you favor the enactment of the Brownlow-Latimer bill for good roads."

a prominent place in their columns

The press and the people must speak out on the question .- Brooklyn (N. Y.) Uptown Weekly.

Road Maintenance.

In the maintaining of the State roads so little experience has been had on the part of the Highway Commissioners and the people in general that it is usually thought that when a road is once built it will maintain itself. Many Highway Commissioners and town boards feel this same way toward an iron bridge and neglect to paint it, but even a bridge built of iron when neglected loses its strength, just the same as a road built of stone if neglected will go to pieces. The real life of a stone road is dependent upon the care which it receives during the first six months after it is finished, and the perpetual attention which it receives after that. Some commissioners think that when a road is completed that if the loose stones are raked off once in thirty days that it will maintain itself for three or four years, and then the road can be resurfaced with top dressing and a steam roller and again become as good as new and ready to go three years longer without attention. This method of caring for roads is far from economical and satisfactory. The best way to maintain a road is, as soon as it is turned over by the State to the town, to engage a man to take charge of a five-mile section at an agreed price per year and put him in charge of the road, providing him with surface material, which is stored at regular intervals on each side of the road for resurfacing. This man goes every day with his rake, his shovel, his hoe and his wheelbarrow the entire distance of the road, rain or shine. He removes the loose stones, he keeps the shoulders low at the side of the road so that the water passes freely over them to the ditch, he keeps the sluices opened, he fills the depressions, fills the ruts and repairs each spot as fast as the surface dressing wears off or blows away. It is this constant attention which keeps the road always in good order and at the least expense to the community. Our American road builders may be inexperienced in handling stone roads, but it won't take long to adopt the best methods, which long years of usage in Europe have proven to be the most economical.-Rider and Driver, New

He Was of Age.

An instance of the application of a precocious knowledge of the law by a child occurred in a Parisian school last January. In France education is obligatory, but the law cannot compel far the American woman will have children to remain at school after the age of thirteen. This law, needless to remark, is usually a dead letter, but on ly got up in the middle of a lesson. gathered up his books, placed them neatly in his desk, took up his hat and moved toward the door. "Where are you going?" asked the teacher, with a certain amount of acerbity. "Sir," replied the boy, with irritating nonchalance, "I was thirteen years of age four minutes ago, and you have no longer any right to keep me at school."

By Cow Train. Three covered wagons from Minne-

sota, drawn by nine milch cows, passed through here for the country west of the Missouri River. In addition to making fifteen miles a day with their loads the cows furnished milk for the movers.-Miller Corre spondence of the St. Paul Dispatch.



A New Psalm. Lives of nurses oft remind us
We can hypnotize our pals
And departing leave behind us
Husbands for surviving gals.
—Milwaukee Sentincl.

Their Waning Honeymoon She-"Have you got the time?" He-"Yes. Do you want it?" She-"No-o-h!"-London Punch.

His Way.

First Caddy-"How does he address the ball?" Second Caddy-"To de dead letter

office."-New York Sun. Lectured Too Much.

"You seem rather hoarse this morning, dear?"

"Well, my husband came home rather late last night."-Chicago Journal.

The Ideal Girl. "Is she one of those horrible girls who know enough to set men right?" "No: she's one of those delightful

girls who know enough not to."-Smart

Grounds. Edythe-"Divorce! Weil, I never! What grounds can she possibly have?" Mae-"The very best. A quarter-section in North Dakota and a three-acre plot at Newport."-Puck.

Literary Note. "That last book of Jones' don't seem to have anything in it." "Oh, I don't know-there are 613

pages, five illustrations and a bookmark!"-Atlanta Constitution. Equally Ignorant.

Upgardson-"What has become of your new automobile? I haven't seen it for a month or more."

either. It blew up soon after I got it." -Chicago Tribune. Unusual. "Was the eminent actor popular with

Atom-"I don't know. I haven't,

"He should have been. He never intimated that he thought they ought to give him a benefit performance."-

Where the Money Goes. "Why do Rounderly's children look so shabby and hungry?" "I can't account for it. He's a good

"Ah, that accounts for it."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

the profession?"

fellow."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Meant Well. She (indignantly)-"Do you mean to say that Charlie Prettyboy isn't a gentleman?"

He-"Oh, I meant no offense; I'll say more than that for him-he's a perfect lady."-Detroit Free Press.



"She took a medal at the beauty

show." "She is not much of a beauty." "No, but she's a kleptomaniac."-Chicago Journal.

As Compared. Mumm-"Cheer up, old man, and don't be so melancholy. You remind

me of Jonah." Glumm-"Remind you of Jonah?" Mumm-"That's what I said. He was down in the mouth, you know."-

Detroit Tribune. Explained.

Urban-"De Smythe has only lived in the suburbs a month, but he is already' a social favorite." Uppton-"How do you account for

his sudden popularity?" Urban-"He bought a new lawn mower a couple of weeks ago."-Detroit Tribune.

Nothing Left But Flying.

"You should adopt some hearthful form of exercise," suggested the doctor. "Take up riding, for instance." "But," protested Mrs. De Style, "everybody does that."

"Then walk." "Oh, but nobody does that "-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Began at the Top. Philosopher-"Young man, in order to succeed in life you must begin at the bottom and work up.'

Young Man-"That wasn't my father's motto. He began at the top and worked down." "And made a failure, I suppose?" "Not at all; he made a fortune coal

mining."-Chicago Journal. Hard Times.

First Tramp-"Not much doin', pard." Second Ditto-"Nothin' doin' at all.

Things is orful. I ain't had a job fer six months." First T .- "That's rocky. What's yer ay?"

Second T .- "Me? I peddles Chris'mus trees. What's yourn?" First T .- "I sells sowveneers at Presidential inaugurations."-Washing-

ton Life.



A new incandescent lamp conium filament is announce many. Professor Weddin a recently presented a lamp of the to the Electro-Technical Societ

By means of the leprolin temporary cure has been effer number of cases under the ca mission of lepers in India, and tients are kept in special obs wards.

Silicon, the most abundant metal the world, has been unknown on a count of the difficulty of separating it from oxygen, but the electric furnace has now made it obtainable in quantities to meet any demand.

In Paris the Postoffice Department is now using several electric mail wagons which are designed to transport the mail matter in larger quantities and at a greater speed than the old horse-drawn vehicles.

German newspapers speak of a new typewriting machine, which prints syllables and short words instead of single letters, attains much greater speed than others, and, it is claimed, will revolutionize the art of typewriting.

Three rare specimens of male tree

fern, Osmunda regalis, of more than 1000 years' growth, have been procured for the Imperial Botanic Gardens of St. Petersburg from the virgin forests on the Black Sea coast, near A scientific man in Buffalo proclaims that he has discovered that working

about high voltage electric apparatus

results in "grave disturbances of the

digestive organs, loss of appetite, distress after eating," and a whole train of dyspeptic symptoms. A report on the German traveling schools for teaching scientific housekeeping, cooking and farm work to the women connected with the agricultural districts of Baden, Bavaria,

Thuringen and Hesse declares them to

have given great satisfaction. Solar activity showed a great in-. crease during the year ending May 10, 1905, the sun not being free from spots for a single day. So says the British astronomer royal in his report. The group of sun spots seen early this year was the largest ever photographed at the observatory.

Inventors are now turning their attention to the smaller details of the automobile. One of the most recent patents is applied to a wire frame arranged to sweep the rubber tires. This, it is claimed, will avoid many punctures, since it will remove tacks and bits of glass as soon as picked up.

A NEW METAL

Tautalum, a Bluish-White Substance, Possessing Remarkable Properties. A few weeks ago electrical engineers got wind of a new incandescent lamp hailing from Germany. Now, as a rule, no one even raises an eyebrow at such an announcement, for reputed improvements on incandescent lamps are an old story, but the newcomer sual in that the light-giving filament was a plain metallic wire drawn from

tantalum, an element of which most

people had not even heard the name. Tantalum is an element which has been known for more than half a century as a constituent of various rather uncommon minerals, but nobody knew it for anything more than a black powder which could be obtained without great difficulty, but was of no use after one had it. It has turned out, however, that when melted in vacuo, to overcome its unpleasant trick of absorbing nitrogen when hot, this black powder becomes a little ingot or real metal, which possesses very remarkable properties. Metallic tantalum is a bluish-white substance, a little darker in color than platinum, and about three-quarters as heavy for the same bulk. It is, for a metal, an unusually bad conductor of electricity, and has an extremely high melting point, both of these properties being invaluable for the purpose intended. Besides this, it can be hammered into sheets and rolled

or drawn into fine wire quite easily. Its melting point is so high that it can be pushed to vivid incandescence that makes an ordinary lamp look yellow. By this same token, the light is produced at a high efficiency, so that for the same energy used the tatalum filament gives nearly double the light of a carbon filament. The former, by the way, increases its electrical resistance as it gets hotter, while the latter has its highest resistance when cold. The result is a very curious difference of appearance when a tantalum and a carbon lamp are turned on together. The latter takes a perceptible time to reach full brilliancy, while the former jumps to whiteness more quickly than the eye can follow it.-Harper's Weekly.

Relics of Old Virginia.

Three pieces of iron sheathing and one gun from the famous Confederate ironclad Virginia lie on the Roanoke pier here to-day, having been dug up off Lambert's Point by a mud machine, The old smooth bore and sheathing, which is several inches thick, are now the property of a junk dealer. The mud machine which is engaged in deepening the harbor scooped up the relics, which are famous. The iron sheathings, which, it was explained by a marine man, covered the slanting sides of the famous vessel, are about fifteen feet in length. The gun is about three feet in length, and the waterhas apparently made no impression on the weapon.-Norfolk Landmark.

The Man in the Iron Mask, A means has been found for enab-

ling the sojourners on the Jersey seacoast to defy mosquitoes. A mosquite mask has been invented by some genius. It consists of a wire framework, covered with netting, and when slipped over the head protects that part of one's anatomy from the pests, giving one time to defend the other parts more effectively.