

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The consumption of clean wool in Europe and North America is estimated at about two and one-half pounds per head of population.

A new material called "leatherine" is an English manufacture. It can be sold at five or six cents a pound, it is said to be as tough as leather and is designed for packing and bagging.

The heads of the Cambridge students have been measured, showing that the average brain capacity of a First Class man is 244.55 cubic inches. The capacity of the ordinary pass man's head measures 237.33 cubic inches.

Dr. Juneman, an Austrian chemist, has invented the most destructive fluid known to man. This fluid, when brought into contact with the air, after the explosion of a shell in which it is held, becomes a gas, which destroys all living things within its reach, melts metals and sets every thing inflammable on fire.

Oil of peppermint in vapor diluted even to one part in 100,000 will kill cockroaches in an hour, they dying in convulsions. One drop of the oil placed under a bell-jar covering a cultivation of cholera bacilli will kill both bacilli and spores in forty-eight hours. It is also regarded as among the best surgical antiseptics, and of great value in phthisis and diphtheria.

Claus Spreckels, the "ex-sugar-king" of the Sandwich Islands, who is now giving his attention to the encouragement of beet-sugar culture in Northern California, says that the beet-sugar industry can be established in almost every State in the Union, and that it will give a net profit of from fifty to seventy-five dollars an acre to the farmers.

Late observers have found that the temperature of a wire conveying electric currents varies with the air-pressures surrounding it. A wire which remained dull at ordinary atmospheric pressure became incandescent in a moderate vacuum, while, on the other hand, a current which would fuse a wire at ordinary pressure will scarcely redden it if the pressure is sufficiently increased.

In a lecture recently given in London on "Ideal Food," by a Fellow of the Royal Society, it was stated that there are four prime essentials in food; first, water, and plenty of it, in order to render other foods soluble and nutritious; second, a specific kind of food to burn—something that would undergo combustion in the body, and keep up the animal heat; third, food that builds—builds up the tissues and soft structures of the body; fourth, food that would build up the harder structures of the body, the bones, etc.

The cost of the flesh-forming material in oysters is very high. When they are 25 cents a quart, the protein that is contained in them costs \$1.68 a pound, while the cost of protein in milk, at seven cents a quart, is 53 cents a pound; in salt codfish, 43 cents; in mackerel, 79; in wheat flour, 11, and in beef from 63 cents to \$1.06. Therefore oysters are classed as delicacies rather than as staple food. But the demand for these delicacies is steadily increasing, and under the efforts of the Shellfish Commissioner of New York the supply of oysters will soon enormously increase within the waters controlled by the State.

A photographic journal suggests that the supposed yellow color noticeable in platinum prints, and recently attributed by some authorities to the action of sulphuretted hydrogen on the iron salts, is not exactly so, as was recently proved by a series of experiments, where the print was held in strong sulphuretted hydrogen gas and was not in the least affected. The real cause was the turning of the paper itself, which gave the yellow appearance to the whites of the picture. By immersing the discolored print in a weak acid solution of bleaching powder, the yellow tint is at once removed, bringing the print back to its original vigor.

COPPER JEWELRY.

The Latest Wrinkle Affected by Fashionable Young Men. A dealer in men's furnishings: "Copper is coming into fashion. What do I mean? Well, look at this lot of canes and umbrellas that I have just imported. You will notice that each one of them has a piece of ordinary copper wire around the handle.

"God and silver have become so common as heads for these articles that people demand something new for a change, and you see the result before you. Just now great simplicity is affected in this respect, but I haven't the slightest doubt that when this metal becomes popular, as I believe it will, we shall see very elaborate personal ornaments made of it.

"Indeed, I have often wondered why copper was not more generally used before this among civilized people as a material for ornaments. Its peculiar color harmonizes perfectly with dark materials and complexions, and it is comparatively free from oxidation. Barbarous? Not a bit of it! True, the aborigines made use of copper to adorn their persons, and in that they showed excellent judgment. In matters of taste we might frequently take a lesson from the savages."

Unavoidable Assets.

Stranger, just arrived in town (stepping into bank)—I am looking for Mr. Gawn. He's an old friend of mine. I supposed he was still cashier of this bank. Has he left your employ?

President of bank (looking dejectedly at empty safe)—Yes, sir. He has left our employ. That's about all he did leave.—Chicago Tribune.

THE ONE WHO STAYS AT HOME.

The wheels of the world go round and round, In the press of a busy throng, Marc with its matin melody, And night with its vesper song; The tides are out and the tides are in, Like the sea in its ebb and flow, For there's always one to stay at home Where there is one to go.

Ahead on the highway's noisy track There's a rush of hurrying feet, The sparks fly out from the wheels of Time To brighten the bitter and sweet; But apart from the beaten road and path, Where the pulse of earth runs slow, There is always one to stay at home Where there is one to go.

Over and over good-byes are said, In tests that die with the day, When eyes are wet that can not forget, And smiles have faded away; Smiles that are worn as over a grave, Flowers will blossom and blow; For there's always one to stay at home Where there is one to go.

Always one for the little tasks Of a day that is never done; Always one to sit down at night And watch with the stars alone, And he who fights on the world's broadfield, With banner and blast and drum, Little dreams of a battle gained By the one who stayed at home! —Burns' Lane, in Detroit Free Press.

A PREHISTORIC RACE.

The Intelligent People Which Once Populated Portions of Arizona. Dr. H. F. C. ten Kate of the Hemenway Archaeological Expedition, now searching the ruins in Arizona for evidences of the character, habits and history of the prehistoric people that once densely populated the Gila Valley, made a pleasant call at this office.

The doctor has spent some considerable time recently on the Pima Indian reservation in comparing the characteristics of the present tribe with those found in the ancient ruins, but his conclusions do not encourage any theory of relationship between them. The skeletons unearthed are too short in stature and more closely resemble the Pueblo or Zuni Indians of New Mexico. They were evidently of a higher order of intelligence than the Pueblos or Zunis of to-day, and notably in the remarkable perfection they achieved in agriculture, as shown by the extensive aqueducts ramifying the whole country, did they excel all other Indians and many of the civilized nations of to-day.

Dr. ten Kate has given considerable attention to pictographs, the symbolical hieroglyphics cut or painted upon the rocks in the hills skirting the valley. These are particularly plentiful in the Estrella Mountains near the Gila crossing, where many caves are also found strewn with broken pottery, having probably been sacrificial offerings to Deity. These caves and painted rocks are nearly always found in juxtaposition, and even on Poston butte, at this place, some of them may be seen. The hieroglyphics are sketched by Dr. ten Kate, and to an ordinary observer they are utterly devoid of meaning, but may yet be deciphered. They are mostly of animal forms, but circles, volutes, crosses and other forms indescribable are often found among them. These were scratched with some hard instrument upon the black, weather-stained face of the granite rocks, forming a white, indelible record.

The doctor also investigated the eyesight, color-blindness and muscular strength of the Pima Indians and made collections of their modern handiwork for comparison with those rescued from the ruins. He found no tradition among these Indians bearing upon the identity of the prehistoric people, the cause of their departure, nor whether they went, and therefore concludes that they existed at an age more remote than is popularly supposed. Dr. ten Kate has gone to Tucson to continue his investigations among the Papago Indians at San Xavier and to the south, and the result of his researches will bring to light many interesting facts, even though they throw but little light upon the prime object of his investigations.—Florence (A. T.) Enterprise.

THE RAISIN GRAPE.

An Important and Fairly Remunerative California Industry.

The raisin industry of California promises to become very important and fairly remunerative. The climate of the central and southern part of the State is most favorable for drying the fruit, and there is the center of this enterprise. The two important factors in raisin making are a suitable variety of grape and a dry climate—one not subject to dews, fogs or rains for weeks while the fruit is drying. Though the region of California mentioned is not exempt from fogs and rains, yet they are infrequent, and the necessity of protection to the drying fruit is not experienced often enough to make that feature of the work very burdensome. The variety of grape from which the raisins are made is the Muscat of Alexandria, which is better known to most of our readers as the Malaga grape of the shoes, which come to us from Spain, packed in cork dust, in small casks. A white grape make a raisin of better color than a red or dark one, though in Europe both red and black varieties are used to some extent. In Santa Clara County, Cal., where the temperature at the drying season is not so high, nor the air so dry as more southern counties, the grape growers have resorted to the use of dryers or evaporators, and with success, and the practice is extending; many tons of raisins were made there, in that manner, last year. The method is to expose to the sun for a few days, and then remove to the evaporator and finish up with a slow heat.—Vic's Magazine.

Go over the orchard at least once a month and search for the borers, or they will bore in too far to be reached. Remove the earth from each tree and examine the trunk carefully. The borer may be known by the exudations of the tree where he enters, and also by the "chips" it throws out.

WHIMS OF WOMEN.

A New York Shoe-Dealer Chats About His Fair Customers.

"Yes, it takes unlimited patience to fit shoes now, but I always like to fit a fidget of a woman, even if it is a work of art, for she will go and tell all the other fidgets in her set, and they will say: 'O, if he can fit Mrs. K., who is very particular, he can surely fit me!' So they will all come, and it is the fussy women who buy the most expensive shoes. Three-fourths of the women wear shoes too small, or, if they have their shoes made to order, we have to mark them a smaller size than they are or they will not be satisfied. If a shoe must be tight, let it be in width rather than length, for short shoes are the bane of shoe dealers and the essential blessing and creators of chiropodists. Women resent a long shoe in a peculiar way, though they will accept a wide one without murmur. There seems to be a certain disgrace in No. 5 length, but no stigma is attached to a double E width. Some ladies after they are married rise above their follies so far as they themselves are concerned, but devote their energies to making cripples of their children by crowding their feet into tiny, fancy little boots, and some women never overcome their vanity in this line.

"I know a lady whose hair is as white as mine and whose age approximates sixty, who will insist upon wearing the same-sized shoe she wore when a girl, though she has gained twenty-five pounds in flesh. It is the most singular thing about women. All over my store are signs reading: 'Do not wear too short shoes.' 'Insist on being properly fitted,' and yet three-fourths of the ladies go out with shoes that make them wretched, and had as lief go to their dentist as to come here to be fitted."

The different varieties of shoes now run up in the hundreds. There are the new kid walking boots, both high and low, with a diamond-shaped tip of patent leather, most popular of all, the natty little patent leather vamped boot with cloth tops, the house shoe of plain soft kid, the party shoe, as soft as a glove, with a sole so thin that it can be rolled up like a shaving; the scarlet seaside shoe, the new half shoe of undressed kid in delicate gray or tan, with the heavy George Washington buckle of oxidized silver on the toe or fastened in a bow of soft ribbon on the strap which buckles about the instep. These slippers have high Louis XV. heels, and are exquisite producers of pain. A natty little shoe of scarlet leather, cut down low at the sides like a man's slipper, is displayed, and slippers with nothing in the back but a sole are called mules, and made of scarlet leather for bedroom use.

Party slippers are of bronze, undressed kid, or black kid, with the large silver buckles, or embroidery of beads, while brides' slippers and shoes are made of the material of their wedding gowns, either with or without embroidery of pearls, and cost \$15 or \$18. Perhaps the most bewitching piece of foot gear manufactured is a ladies' riding boot, with its patent leather vamps and top and soft kid legs. Sometimes a fringe of gold bullion finishes these boots at the top with tiny depending tassels of gilt.—N. Y. Sun.

THE LOVABLE WOMAN.

Byron's Image of a Representative of Sweet Womanhood.

According to a new "Theory of Harmony and form" published on the other side of the Atlantic, certain combinations of a circle, triangle and square produce a perfect type of female beauty. This may be called reducing loveliness to a mathematical demonstration. We have always considered woman a wonderful problem, yet never suspected that this was the true solution. The "Theory" goes on to say that "the regulation of the geometrical figures must be in accord with certain harmonic proportions existing in music," from which we infer that a lady mathematically beautiful appears to most advantage when dancing to the sound of a piano or a fiddle.

Our own notion of a truly lovable woman—and none other is really beautiful—is not mathematical, though it may comprehend harmony and melody, especially of the voice. There are (to use the words of another, "women of sweet, maidenly natures, growing up in the practice of kindness, of tender household duties, of simple Godly aims, and of genial, pleasant accomplishments—

"Till, at the last, they set themselves to man Like perfect music unto noble words."

Byron brings before us the image of one of this sweet sisterhood in half a dozen lines:

"Around her shone The nameless charms unmarked by her alone; The light of love, the purity of grace, The mind, the music breathing from her face, The heart whose softness harmonized the whole— And oh! that eye was in herself a soul!"

One rarely sees this style of a lady in the street in a pork-pie hat with a blood-colored feather, or at the opera heavily fettered with jewelry. She does not divide her waking hours into three equal parts—devoting one to gossip, one to shopping and one to flirting. She reads, thinks, never scolds; and when she loves—she loves. Happy is he who wins such a woman for his bride, and a true man he must be to deserve her.—N. Y. Ledger.

"What makes you up so late, sir?" said a father to his son, who made his appearance at the breakfast-table about ten o'clock. "Late! why, father, I was up with the lark." "Well, then, sir, for the future don't remain up so long with the lark, but come down a little earlier to breakfast."

WEDDINGS IN CHINA.

Strange Customs and Laws Prevailing in All Parts of the Empire.

The instances of marriage where the Chinese bride brings her husband a dot are not so frequent as formerly. Almost always the wooer in reality buys his wife from her father. In addition to this the parents of the girl receive from those of her affianced more or less valuable presents of rice, wine and silks. Children are often betrothed at a very early age. Sometimes friends agree even before the birth of children that in case they are of different sexes on reaching the proper age they shall be married. Such agreements are religiously regarded.

On her part the maiden rises early on her wedding morning, bathes while a band of musicians outside discourses alleged music, clothes herself, breakfasts on food sent by her intended parents-in-law. She only takes a few bites, however, as it is considered a good omen for her to eat abstemiously. Before she takes her place in the sedan chair it is her duty, in company with her mother, to weep copiously. This part of the ceremony is frequently observed even in more civilized lands. The procession then proceeds to the house of the bride, where the groom awaits her at the gate.

It is an unwritten law that every one, poor and rich alike, must remain standing when a wedding procession passes, as it was recently the universal custom in Italy to remove one's hat as a funeral went by. In China even a Mandarin must observe this custom, and if he meets the poorest wedding train, even though he be on horseback, it is his duty to dismount and show this honor to the young couple.

Among strange customs and laws that concern marriage in China may be mentioned the regulation that persons bearing the same name are not allowed to marry. So it comes that the children of two brothers can not wed, while it is perfectly permissible for the children of two sisters or of a brother and sister to marry if so inclined. It is considered dishonorable to marry a widow. This only happens among the very poor classes—with men, because it costs less to marry a widow than a maiden; with the women in order to receive a permanent means of support.—Chicago Herald.

BOGUS FRUIT FLAVORS.

A Pittsburgh Chemist Pronounces Them a Concoction of Ethers.

"And so you think you are eating strawberry ice cream, do you?" said a well-known chemist to a fashionable gentleman, who was trying to fill up on frozen corn-starch and milk, in a Southfield street restaurant.

"Well, I think I am," was the doubtful answer. "Do you imagine I am tasteless, or that that part of my digestive apparatus has been badly perverted? I am open to conviction, however. The flavor of this cream is strawberry, or I am easily deceived."

"No, it is not strawberry," replied the chemist, "and I know what I am talking about. I will admit that it has a strawberry taste, and is another striking example of the ingenuity of Yankee manufacturers, who could palm off on an unsuspecting public wooden nutmegs. I will explain what I mean.

"During the summer raspberry, strawberry, peach and other fruit flavors are made directly from the ripe fruit or the seed. In the winter, when berries and fruit are hard to get and the seeds are insignificant, flavoring extracts are made by deftly mixing together several kinds of ethers to make each one. Men are so successful in the selection that the taste is hit exactly; so that during the winter most of the fruit flavors sold at soda fountains and in ice creams are a concoction of ethers."

"Then they are unhealthy?" ejaculated the alarmed companion of the chemist.

"O, no, not necessarily. They are really not injurious, and, in fact, harmless in their effect on the system. Manufacturers are very careful not to allow the public to know this fact, because people would be afraid to use these flavors and business would suffer. Vanilla, orange and lemon extracts are made from the bean and rind of the fruit always. With these exceptions, in cold weather, all the fruit flavors are produced by mixing certain ethers."

Darning Rents in Clothes.

Very frequently a little boy's clothes get sadly torn, and the inexperienced mother does not know how to repair the mischief without making the garment unsightly. If ravelings of the goods are to be had, even a very bad rent can be made almost invisible. But if silk must be used, have it fine and the color of the goods, and you will need a fine needle. If the tear is ragged, put a bit of the goods under it, or of some other goods the same shade. Baste the goods around the rent so as to hold the edges smoothly; thread your needle with the silk, and put the knot on the under side. Commence at least one-fourth of an inch back, and run your needle with the smallest stitches to the same depth on the other side, taking care to keep the thread entirely out of sight. Now go back again, and so on, forward and back, until the rent is closed, taking care not to draw or expose the thread. Now dampen the work, slip a press-board under it, and lay a piece of cloth the color of the goods over it, and press with a warm iron. A press-board is one of the necessities for the mother who makes her boys' clothes. Mine measures thirty six inches in length, one inch thick, 4 1/2 inches wide at one end, three at the other, with both ends and the sides a little rounded. It is made of hard wood.—Woman's Work.

HINTS ON CALLING.

How to Make Yourself Agreeable to Friends and Acquaintances.

When you are ushered into the parlor, stare around the room and examine every thing that happens to be lying about.

If a child or dog comes into the room while you are waiting, take it on your lap. If the child cries thereat, don't mind it. Children should learn to get acquainted with strangers.

If it is near the dinner hour when you call, don't hurry. The cook can put the dinner in the oven and keep it warm until you depart.

If you carry a cane, twirl it with your fingers. Should it fall and smash a vase or punch a hole in a picture you can apologize.

If you happen to be seated near another caller, it is quite proper to turn your back on the individual. It shows you are independent.

Open the piano and begin to play, whether you have any skill or not. In fact, the less you know about playing the longer you should keep it up.

Handle all the ornaments and bric-a-brac in the room. You might whittle the furniture a little to ascertain whether it be solid mahogany or a base imitation.

Pull out your watch every few minutes during conversation to see what time it is.

If you find the room too warm open the windows. This gives the caller the appearance of feeling perfectly at home.

If you find the lady of the house about to go out, begin some long story. It will make her so happy to wait while you tell it.

If you are a new comer, call on the neighbors at once and get acquainted. Don't wait to put carpets down or stoves up, but call.

Don't discuss weighty subjects when you make a call. Something light—the tariff or the weight of a ton of coal would be best.

After you have started to go, sit down again as often as you think of something more to say.—Texas Siftings.

UP IN HIS PART.

A Bit of Amateur Acting That Was Simply Perfect.

She was a woman of ready resource. While the hour was late, two or three evening visitors yet tarried, and the moment she heard her husband strike the steps she knew that he was boozey, and also grasped her line of conduct.

"Ha! ha!" she laughed, as she rose up, "he cometh! He has been out rehearsing for amateur theatricals, and it will be just like him to try to show off. He takes the part of a Major Springer, who comes home full."

A hand was heard clanging over the door, a key was finally jabbed in the lock, and then the Major entered. His hat was tipped back, his knees wobbled, and he hung to the door and muttered:

"Whaz zhis I shee fore me! Shay, Em'ly, whazzer doin, eh?"

"De-lightful! splendid!" cried the wife, as she clapped her hands. "Why, Harry, you are a grand success in your role!"

"Whaz zhat! Whazzer laffin 'bout? First time been zhruk in two years. Had lizzle time whiz she boys, you know?"

"Be-autiful! Booth couldn't beat it!" exclaimed the wife. "Why, dear, you are a born actor. It's just as natural as life."

"Who shays I'm liar! Whoop! I can lick any man in 'trot! Been out wiz 'er boys, you know! Shay, Em'ly?"

"Isn't he natural, though?" replied the wife. "Run up stairs, Harry, and change your clothes. You'll do. Nothing could be more perfect."

"Chaze (hic) cloze! No, zurl Chaze nozzings! Up-stairs! Yes, go up-stairs. Good (hic) nize, Em'ly. Reg'lar angel. Been out wiz er boys, you know!"

And the little woman clapped her hands and laughed and praised, and got rid of her company under the impression that no one had smelt a mice. However, the last one was hardly off the step, when she bounced up-stairs and confronted the bedazed man with the exclamation:

"Now then, you old demijohn, prepare to get the worst walloping a fool of a husband was ever treated to!"

And he got it.—Detroit Free Press.

Only Earning Their Money.

It was during a performance at Daly's. A young gentleman from the city and an old gentleman from the country occupied adjoining seats. At the end of the second act, when the curtain had fallen amid loud applause, the young man turned to the old man and said, in a burst of unwonted enthusiasm:

"Excellent! Superb! How they do act!"

"Yes-es," responded the old gentleman, with a face as expressionless as a whitewashed face, "but I understand that's what they're paid for?"—Detroit Free Press.

Trouble in the Family.

Stern father—Here you have been writing all sorts of nonsense to that girl over the way about the fire that burns in your bosom. I'll take a stick and I'll lay it on you. That's what I'll do.

Spoony son—That will only make it worse.

"How's that?"

"That's not the way to put out the fire. If you put a stick on the fire it will make it burn hotter than ever."

"I'll hit you with the stick."

"Don't, don't, pa, I'm smitten enough already."—Texas Siftings.

—Milk in any form, sweet or sour, is greatly relished by birds of all ages. Buttermilk is very acceptable and highly nutritious.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Paper treated with a mixture of camphor-oil and linseed oil becomes water-proof.

—Mothers think that there is no more precious boon in nature than to be the object of a baby's first sweet smile, but bachelors would rather have a dollar bill.—Journal of Education.

—And now a diamond trust is talked of. It is not safe. A man trusted in five diamonds the other night was beaten by four knaves, and lost \$10.—Boston Bulletin.

—Friend—"How about your poem, Charley; getting on with it?" Charley—"O, yes; I expect to finish it in a day or two." Friend—"That's good; and to what paper will you send it first?"—The Epoch.

—Good people die and bad people live. The man who is fat with health can't get employment, and the man who is making money hand-over-fist has to give up business on account of ill-health.—Exchange.

—Husband (sally)—"You are not what you used to be, Fannie." Wife (sharply)—"Of course I'm not. I used to be your best girl, but now I am your wife, and it makes a great sight of difference."—Tid-Bits.

—If there is any time when a woman realizes her helplessness and dependence upon the opposite sex, it is when she is running for dear life after a street-car with a sleepy conductor and there is no man near by to whistle.—Brookline Chronicle.

—"A young man in Reading, Pa., is seriously ill from lead poisoning contracted from kissing a girl's painted cheek." Serves him right. Any young man who kisses a girl on the cheek when her lips are to the fore deserves to be poisoned, and worse.—Dakota Blizzard.

—Some one remarked that a certain distinguished lawyer was at daggers drawn with another leading member of the profession. "Oh! that's nothing," was the comment of another; "lawyers are like blades of a pair of scissors. They never cut each other, but woe to whatever chances to come between them."—Judge.

—Lady (entering editor's sanctum)—"I should like to find out, sir, something about the condition of the poor in this town." Editor—"Well, ma'am, at present we are well supplied with potatoes and cordwood, but a new pair of trousers or a spring overcoat would be quite acceptable."—Burlington Free Press.

—Dumley—"Do you know any thing about Grimesby, Brown? He asked me to lend him a hundred dollars this morning." Brown (laughing uproariously)—"Haw, haw, haw!" Asked you to lend him a hundred dollars! Well, well! If I had Grimesby's vein of humor I wouldn't be in the fish business. He is a funny dog."—N. Y. Sun.

—Patient—"I wish you would prescribe for me, doctor. I am nervous and restless and my sleep is disturbed by nightmares hideous enough for delirium tremens." Doctor—"Possibly your heart is diseased. Do you lie on the right side?" Patient—"Great Scott, doctor, I thought you knew that I am running an independent newspaper and have to lie on all sides."—Detroit Free Press.

—Two qualifications are needed to make a successful editor. If he has any thing to say he must be able to say it clearly, concisely and pointedly. If he has nothing to say he must be able to say it neatly, gracefully and effectively. We have observed that editors who are opposed to progressive ideas are especially gifted in the exercise of the last mentioned faculty—probably from long practice.—N. Y. Musical Reform.

MODELS OF ECONOMY.

Education of German Women Belonging to the Middle Class.

The culinary art forms part of the education of women in Germany. The well-to-do tradesman, like the mechanic, takes a pride in seeing his daughters good housekeepers. To effect this object the girl, on leaving school, which she does at about fourteen years of age, goes through the ceremony of confirmation, and is then placed by her parents with a country clergyman, or in a large family, where she remains one or two years, filling what may almost be termed the post of service, and doing the work of one. This is looked upon as the apprenticeship to domestic economy. She differs from a servant, however, in this, that she receives no wages; on the contrary, her parents often pay for the care taken of her as well as for her clothing. This is the first step in her education of housekeeper. She next passes, on the same conditions, into the kitchen of a rich private family or that of some hotel of good repute. Here she has the control of the expenditure, and of the servants employed in it, and assists personally in the cooking, but is always addressed as fraulein, or miss, and is treated by the family with deference and consideration. Many daughters of rich families receive a similar training, with this difference, however, that they receive it in a princely mansion or a royal residence. Consequently, the women of Germany are perfect models of order and economy. The richest woman as well as the poorest is well acquainted with the market price of provisions; and it gives one real satisfaction to see her bustling about from one part of the house to another; now peeping into the nursery to see how the children are going on, then looking into the kitchen to see that the cook is doing her duty, and that every thing is perfectly clean, and generally giving an eye to every thing and every body, and keeping all well up to their work. In 35 or 36 she is the very soul of the house.—Chicago Interior.