WOMAN'S WORLD.

ARDENT DISCIPLES OF WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN FRANCE.

National Council of Women-Era of the Filthy Glove-Eternal Fitness of Things. Camilla Collet-A Plucky Woman-Florence Nightingale Seventy-five.

Frenchwomen of the present day are no longer satisfied with merely being al-lowed into the precincts of the honse of deputies. They demand rights of a graver nature, and the deputies of the last decade of the ninetcenth century are now considering their demands.

Such women as Mmes. Potonie-Pierre, Maria Martin, Maria Pognon-Coutant demand rights that shall place them on a level footing with men, and they have



MMR. POTONIE-PIERRE.

succeeded so far in enlisting in their cause many prominent deputies who have formed the parliamentary group of 'woman's rights.'

To tell the truth, there are not many women in France today who take very great interest in the question of woman's rights. But if there is not quantity there is quality.

At the present day the most ardent disciples are Mme. Potonie-Pierre and Mme. Maria Martin. Those two ladies, with Mme. Bogelot, who attended the women's congress at the World's Columbian exposition, walk in the footsteps of Maria Deraimes, to whom they were over most devoted.

They are the correspondents of many of the organizations of women, both in the United States and in England. Mme. Potonie-Pierre is secretary of the leading French organization of women. La Solidarite des Femmes, and also of the French branch of the Universal and International Union of the Women of England.

Mme. Maria Martin is now the editor of the only newspaper published in the interests of women in France, Lo Journal des Femmes, after having attained the unique position of being editor of a political journal strongly devoted to the interests of her own sex.

During the last three months of the year 1894 women took a great stride in advance. After repeated demands made by the women to the deputies a meeting was finally organized and a parliamentary group formed. The majority of the socialist members at once joined the group, and many, without a moment's hesitation, expressed themselves willing to indorse the most radical demands of the programme presented by the women.

The women demand a favorable vote in the chamber of deputies on the proposition of a law giving all women of age and not deprived of their civil rights the right to act as a witness on all certificates and civil documents. They also Like all her succeeding works, it advo-

Among a hundred fashionably dressed women picked out at random at any er and sister, Letitia, a schoolteacher dagtime function there will not be more about 18 years of age, were all stricken with typhoid fever. The father and than five pairs of spotless white gloves. Women could not be induced to wear daughter died within a few days of each dirty white lace bonnets, nor carry soil other. The mother is still lingering, and ed handkerchiefs or dirty visiting cards. is in the constant care of Allio, the oldor wear dirt begrimed collars or cuffs. est daughter. A water power sawmill Are dirty light gloves a whit daintier or on the farm has been kept going since more presentable than any of the objects the father's death.

named? Fashion having decreed white gloves to be on righteur, the indy from the suburban districts must also don them when she comes into town for the day's shopping. And she is to be seen on the avenue in full chase after bargains, her appropriate cloth costume disfigured by the dirty white gloves which londly proclaim her lack of refined taste or even of commonplace cleanliness. But then she and the town lady belong to the sex that in the preceding generation, according to the chronicles, engaged in amateur street sweeping, substituting "trains" for brooms, and that carried a miscellaneous assortment of rarely if ever cleaned "rats" on the head. The dirty gloves are, it must be confessed, an improve ment on either of the foregoing, and in the process of time these offenders against good taste may come to acknowledge that daintiness ought to stand first in a woman's calendar of social graces. -Vogue.

Eternal Fitness of Things.

It has been interesting to watch the gradual way in which woman's dress has "lived up" to the big sleeves, whose advent two years ago was a startling innovation. Capes promptly succeeded jackets when the fashion became prononneed, modistes and arbitors realizing that it was asking too much of the average jacket sleeve to be responsible for the hiding of such a mass of dress sloeve. The skirts were the next parts of the costume to adapt themselves to width and voluminousness a necessary concession, as the bell skirt, with the balloon sleeves, was little short of grotesque. Bonnets then doffed their height and took anto themselves width, preserving the equilibrium of the outfit, and the crush collars and belts added 'ears' and "wings" to their effect. Shoes have remained pointed, though they should have flared, but parasols have grown fluify and flat to partake of the general trend of belongings.

Finally the motif has entered bouquets. The very newest thing at the florists' are the butterfly bouquets, wide, shallow affairs, with spreading bows or wings of lilies, or what you will, and a center of some other flower. Roses are effective flanked with lilies, daffodils. with white sweet peas or violets bunched on each side of an Easter lily, camellia or light hued rose. Loops of ribbon fall from the center of these butterfly bunches, which bid fair to temporarily at least dethrone the popular shower bouquet.-New York Times.

Camilla Collet.

Camilla Collet, the eminent Scandinavian writer who has just died, was a strong advocate of equal rights for wo-It is said that no private person men in Scandinavia and northern Europe. with the exception of Fredrika Bremer, has done so much to raise the respect for the northern woman and her personality. Camilla was the daughter of one of Norway's most remarkable men, the leader of the early Norwegian independence movement and sister to the poet Henrik Vergeland. In 1841 she married the prominent Norwegian jurist, P. J. Collet, and ten years later became a widow. In 1855 her novel, "The Amtman's Daughters," made her famous.

HE WENT TO A BALL. brother Charles, aged about 15 years. About nine months ago her father, moth-

OVERCOME BY THE HOSPITALITY OF YOUNG LOUISVILLE MEN.

The Dance Was at a Female Seminary, and It Was Full of Surprises The Stranger Declared He Would Never Attend An other "Swell" Dauce In Kentucky.

With the assistance of the boy, Miss "Speaking of practical jokes," said a drummer at one of the hotels the other Robinson cut down trees and hanled the night, "I was the victim of one of the logs to the sawmill, where they were converted into timber. Four months most embarrassing I have heard of for a were consumed in logging, and Miss long time. It was during my first trip south, and not being familiar with the herself. She put the logs on the mill and people in this part of the country thought I had found a really sociable place when three young 'swells' of the town with whom I had been talking the of erection at Hancock, was sawed by evening before asked me to go with them to a dance that was to be given at a female seminary a few miles from this city I had been away from home for some time, and not having had the pleasure of being in the company of young ladies I was fairly delighted at the idea of spending a pleasant evening.

"I told them I would be pleased to go, and after harried preparation we started. The young men laughed at the idea of my paying anything toward the carriage hire, and I felt that I had never

been in the company of a more hospitaheroine as she was 40 years ago, when ble set of men. "When we arrived at the place, the dance had already begun. We left the carriage in care of a negro man and en tered the ballroom. Of course I felt very strange at first among so many strangerbut my companions seemed to feel quite at home and insisted that I should meet some of the young women at once. One of the young men took me by the arm and led me across the room to where there sat a young woman who was rather pretty and had an extremely neat appearance. "After receiving an introduction to

her I sat down and started a conversation. Soon she was talking at an astonishingly rapid rate. I became rather in terested in the girl, but was very much surprised to learn that she was the twentieth daughter of a wealthy farmer. At last she began to talk and laugh so londly that I began to feel a little embarrassed and asked her if she did not want to dance. She was on her feet in an instant, and we had danced a few steps when she suddenly yelled out at the top of her voice: 'Don't! Don't! Oh, don't hold me so tight ! I am full of dynamite.' And she attered a yell that made the cold chills run up and down my back "I turned her loose in an instant and

stood simply horrifled. I felt like swearing when the other people in the room only laughed and went on dancing. did not know what to do. I knew I had done nothing I should not have done. intentionally at least, but I started up to her with an apology, when one of my companions came up with a young woman on his arm. He gave me an introduction to her and asked me if I would not dance the next set with her. I did not feel like dancing a bit, but there was no way of getting at of it, so I told him I While we were sitting down would. waiting for the next dance she told me she had been married 14 times and had 1,000 children at home. I thought she was just trying to joke me and asked her where she lived. She said she lived in heaven. I knew something was wrong with her, and I made up my mind right there that I would not dance with her. I asked her to excuse me a moment, and without waiting for a reply rushed across the room toward the door. I thought to myself that if I once got on

AN ABRUPT COURTSHIP.

now an English Methodist Preacher Woood and Was Accepted.

"A good story is told of an English minister who lived about 70 years ago, said Uncle Dave. "We may call him Smith, and he was a bachelor. He resisted many persnasions to marry, which his friends were constantly making, un til he had reached a tolerably ripe age, and he himself began to feel the need of or at least began to have new ideas of the comfort of being nursed with wo man's gentle care. Shurtly after enter ing one of the circuits a maiden lady. also of ripe years, was strongly recom mended to him, and his friends again urged that he would better get married, representing that the lady named would not refuse to accept him, notwithstand-

ing his eccentricities. ". "Do you think tho?" said the dominie, for he had a very perceptible lisp. Then I'll go and thee her.

"He was as good as his word. His ring at the doorbell was answered by the serving maid. 'Ith Mith P. within? briskly but calmly asked the lover. Yes, sir. Will you kindly walk in?" No, I thank you. Be kind enough to thay to Mith P, that I with to thpeak to her a moment.' Miss P. appeared and repeated the invitation to walk in.

"No, thank you. I'll theon explain my bithneth. I'm the new Methodist an opportunity to even write a descrip preacher. I'm numarried. My friends think I'd better marry. They recommend you for a wife. Have you any objections?

"" "Why, really, Mr. Sm-"

" 'There, don't anther now. Will call thith day week for your reply. Good day.

of Miss P.'s residence. It was promptly opened by the lady herself. Walk in, Mr. Smith.

"Can't indeed, ma'am. Pleath anther Yeth or no?"

"" "Well, Mr. Smith, it is a very serions matter. I should not like to get out along small and well shaded rivers in of the way of Providence'-

P. We will be married thith day week. I will call at thith hour. Pleath be ready, ma am.

hour. She was ready. They were married and lived happily several years." -Hoston Herald.

WAS PARADISE AT THE NORTH POLET

Many Geologists Contend That the Garden of Eden Was In the Arctic Regions.

In an interesting and highly instructive article Edward S. Martin, in the Ladies' Home Journal, reviews the numerons theories advanced by scientists in the endeavor to solve the perplexing problem as to the exact location of the site of the garden of Eden. After sifting the theories the writer concludes that the question is no nearer answered than it was 2,000 years ago, and that there are no present indications that the matter will ever be definitely settled by anyman. To one of the latest and most ingenious theories Mr. Martin thus refers:

The north pole will seem at first thought of the average investigator the most unlikely site on earth for paradise to have occupied. Nevertheless several scher and thoughtful books and pamphlets have been written in support of the north pole's pretensions. 'The north nole nowadays is bitter cold, but it has "blood tree," or "arborescent figure" when it first began its course-much too thousands of curious test experiments hot to admit of the presence of any liv. The projected image is called the ing creatures, except, perhaps, a sala- "arborescent figure" because of its re-

ON ECHOING SHORES.

On echning shores the nice decrees f garb and guine no longer train; No efiquette the woul endaves;

The larse in value an answer craves, And duns may clamor as they plea Oblivious here of those and these,

On which cliffs we dream at ensem-liors, where the free Atlantic ravia On echoing shores.

Mid purple heather hum the bass, And sea birds which adown the breas, And deep below the turnling waves Boom through the galleries of their cass With tap and plash of secting seas Op echaing shores. —Cecil Harley in Temple Bas

BAIRD'S TAPIR.

A Common Enough Animal That Cannot He seen In Any Collection.

Still loss known in this country, and pever seen, either in menageries or me seams, are the two species of tapir found in Central America. The sleek, plump bodied, chocolate brown tapir of South America we do see occasionally both alive and dead, but of Baird's tapir there is not even one adult stuffed specimen in existence, either in this country or in Europe. A few skalls and skeletons and two or three mutilated and unmountable skins are positively all the world possesses in representation of this species, and, what is still worse, no naturalist has yet had tion of the full grown animal! The young animal is known to be of a reddish brown color, marked with irregu lar white spots and stripes.

Our universal poverty in specimens of the tapir named in honor of Professor Baird is not due to the extreme rarity of the animal, but rather to a lack of "On that day he appeared at the door enterprise on the part of the intelligent white men who from time to time have had it in their power to procure and to preserve specimens. The animal is well known in Panama, Costa Rica, Niesragua, Hondaras and southern Mexica

Although taptrs are usually found the but lowlands of the tropics, they "'I perfectly understand you, Mith are frequently found on forest covered monutation as well. Dr. Frantzius informs us that in Costa Rica Baird's tapir is found both in the lowinnds and "He called on that day week at that on the highest mountain ranges. He says also that "it is much hauted, for its flesh is very delicate. The back woodsmen salt it, or dry it in the air, and thus provide themselves with large stores. Its thick hide is very useful · Tapirs are very for 1 of the salt licks which are formed in the neighbarhood of the numerous mineral springs by the evaporation of the saline water. Here they are either shot with bullets on moonlight nights or are hunted down with dogs and killed with spears '

-W. T. Hornaday in St. Nicholas.

The Tree of Blood.

The most wonderful optical experiment known to the eye experts is that which produces the "blood tree," or the arborescent figure of Parkinja It is a very simple and entertaining experiment and one from which no postble harm to the eye can result. The experiment is an optical delusion in which the retina of the eye and all the blood vessels connected therewith appear to stand out in the air in such a manner that the experimenter has a splendid

view of them. Purkinje, the great optician, accidentally made this discovery of the not always been so. Geologists tell us which bears his name several years ago, that the earth was excessively hot and since his time it has been used in mander. As it grew cooler vegetation semblance to a many branched tree and is produced in the following manner: Shut yourself up in a dark room at night and move a candle or lighted lamp back and forth very rapidly before the eyes. After a few seconds the air surrounding the candle will assume a deep pink or reddish color, which rap idly takes upon itself the appearance of a sea of blood. Over this red background ramifying in all directions may be seen the veins and blood vessels standing out in bold relief, while toward the center of the figure there appears a dark trunklike line which serves as a "body" for your "tree of blood," the trunk being most plainly visible where the optic nerve enters the eye. This experiment is chiefly interesting because it proves that the parts of the retina which actually receive impressions and produce sensations must lie behind the blood vessels, since these cast their shadow upon it and enable the experimenter to see them as plainly as he does any other external object -St. Louis Republic.

ingale at Seventy-five'' in The Ladics' Home Journal. No one had thought of the physical sufferings which would have to be undergone by the brave soldiers who were sent out with the prospect of a long winter campaign before them, without any adequate hospital arrangements having been made. When the great mistake was realized, it was a woman who came for ward to rectify the terrible blunder, and it may easily be imagined that obstacles

claim the nomination of a committee of 44 members to reconsider and reform the entire civil code, and especially to Both Ibsen and Tolstoi declare that modify article 8, which says that every Frenchman shall be possessed of civil rights, making it read, "Every person, without distinction of sex, shall be possessed of civil rights."

National Council of Women.

The National Council of Women is one of the grandest and largest organizations of women that the world has ever known. Its very being and the possibility of its creation marks an era in the world's history. At its last convention in Washington a few months since there were gathered the most eminent women of the land, together with delegates from every civilized country.

The council has a paid membership of 700,000 members, and there are probabilities of it becoming more potent than even the political conventions of men in its direction of affairs which touch upon the family and the state.

This immense organization is described at length in Peterson's Magazine by Margherita Arlina Hamin, who is editor of its woman's department. She tells of the method of organization of the rules and governing forces, the personalities which have made all centralize and harmonize for one prevailing object.

Some of the famous women spoken of are Mary Lowe Dickinson, May Wright Sewall, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Authony, Lillie Devereux Blake, Carrie Lane Chapman Catt, Har-riet Keyser, Mary C. Francis, Ellen Battele Dietrick, Ida M. Rew, Mme. Eva Alberti, Cynthia M. Westover, Emma Cranmer, Lady Henry Somerset, Elizabeth Grannis, Marianna Chapman, Sarah Cooper, Frances Willard, Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, Rev. Carrie Bartlett, Mrs. Holbrook, LL. B., Cornelia K. Hood, LL. B., Rev. Ida C. Hultin, Dr. Julia Holmes Smith, Dr. Marie Strickland, Dr. Mary Green and Alice Stone Blackwell.

The best types of the members are arranged in classes according to their professions, philanthropies or work. The article is a memorial to woman's energy and growing importance.

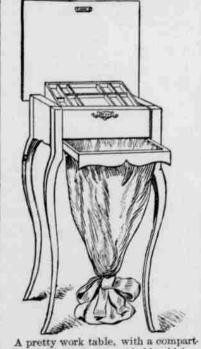
Era of the Filthy Glove.

This season might be not inaptly described as the era of the filthy glove. At matinees, receptions, church, in the street cars and stages swarms of well dressed women display hand covering so dirty as to be as disgusting to a person of refined taste as soiled fingers.

cated enlarged opportunities for women.

they were indebted to her for many ideas and suggestions. From a purely literary point of view, her works are highly praised. The esteem in which the old authoress was held was shown by the great demonstration in Christiania two ears ago on her eightieth birthday. In this festival it is said that a thousand women, representing every nationality. took part, and representatives from many of the learned, literary and political societies of Europe attended. Few women not of royal blood have ever been the object of so cosmopolitan a celebration. Mme, Collet leaves four sons, all prominent in Norwegian affairs.

A Convenient Work Table.



ment top, had a deep bag of old gold denim attached to its lower, hollow drawer. These tables come in plain wood and can be enameled or stained to match any furnishings.

A Plucky Woman.

Miss Nannie Robinson, aged about 20 years, since the death of her father, George Robinson, last fall, has been running their farm, on Back Oak ridge, six miles north of Hancock, and a sawmill besides. She is assisted only by her

losophy at the University of Gottingen. with the express permission of the Prussian minister of education.

Robinson cut down most of the trees

personally superintended the sawing. Most of the framework of the large

warehouse of E. P. Cohill, now in course

her. Lumber from her mill has been pur-

chased by dealers in Hancock. Miss

Robinson is a stont young woman and a

very energetic worker. She is a splendid

horsewoman. Besides doing all this, she

attends to the farm work .- Hancock

Florence Nightingale Seventy-five,

On the 15th day of May Florence

Nightingale celebrates her seventy fifth

birthday-as great a woman and as great

a public benefactor and as much of a

she went forth from her comfortable

home in England, not as a mere nurse

to attenda to the wants of the wounded

and dving British soldiers in the Cri-

mea, but as a fearless organizer of a

great field hospital system, which the

British war office authorities, staff offi-

cers and generals had looked upon as a

mere matter of afterthought in the pre-

liminary arrangements of one of the

most difficult campaigns in the history

of the civilized world, writes Fitz Roy

Gardner in a sketch of "Florence Night-

were thrown in her way. But public

opinion was soon aroused, and when

Miss Florence Nightingale arrived at

the Crimea with her band of nurses she

had the whole British people at her

Mms. Rejane's Veil.

failing chic of the Parisienne, but 1

think the purple veil Mme. Rejane wore

in the street here recently was simply

hideous. The worst of it is that several

women have already adopted it and are

going about looking as if they were in

the last stages of jaundice because of it,

all the while flattering themselves that

they are being very French and extreme-

ly fashionable. There is one fashion, how-

ever, which Mme. Rejane, in common

with the rest of her country women, pos-

sesses which ought to be adopted by ev-

ery American woman. It is the habit of

wearing properly cared for hoots and ir-

reproachable skirt bindings. An Ameri-

can dresses from the head down, the

Parisienne from the foot up.-Washing-

German Degree to a Woman.

Miss Grace Chisholm, an English wo-man, has just taken the degree of phi-

It is all very well to talk of the un-

back.

ton Post.

(Md.) Dispatch.

This is the first degree ever taken by a woman at Gottingen since it became a university. The emperor has hitherto opposed the admission of ladies to the imperial universities, and it is supposed that the conferring of the degree upon Miss Chisholm indicates a change of policy in regard to the higher education of women. - Berlin Dispatch.

A Busy Invalid.

Mrs. Stewart, wife of Hon. Gideon T. Stewart of Norwalk, O., although an invalid for many years, is interested in all suffrage and temperance work, and many of the meetings are held in her large parlors. She not only looks after her household, but also has a large farm under her direct supervision.

Battleball.

The feminine version of football as played at Boston university and called "battleball" seems a fit counterpart for the genuine article. A dislocated finger. another finger sprained, a chandelier broken and a glass door cracked in the first game make a noble record. - Boston Journal

Women School Trustees.

The commissioners of the District of Columbia have just appointed two women school trustees-Mrs. Louise Reed Stowell and Mrs. Mary Church Terrell. Both are college graduates, one from the University of Michigan and the other from Oberlin college.

Some Parisian women are wearing hand painted gowns. One in which a well known leader of fashion in that city appeared was a dull white silk and had over the flaring skirt large painted baskets loaded with flowers.

This season three is the mystical number. Feathers come in bunches of three, and sometimes there are three shades in the bunch. Flowers are grouped in threes, and the hat often has the brim arranged in three plaits.

The Knickerbocker Cycling club of Chicago have adopted divided skirts and make excursions from their clubhouse in the novel costume.

The New York senate confirmed the appointment of Miss Anthony as one of the trustees of the state industrial school at Rochester.

The Standard, the new Boston daily paper, is out for woman's suffrage.

the outside I would never attend another 'swell dance' in Kentucky

"I had got within a few feet of the door when an old woman ran up and threw her arms around my neck. She yelled out that I was her lost son, who ran away from home 400 years ago. when I was a mere child. I tried to tear myself away from the woman, and she fainted at my feet. I made a dart for the door, and when I reached the thresh old I looked back and saw several persons carrying her off the floor. I was dazed. I expected to be arrested every moment. I saw a man outside and asked him if there was not a train leaving that place soon. He said there would be one going to Louisville in about an hour, and I concluded to wait around the little station until it was ready to leave. 1 do not remember to have ever heard a more welcome sound than the whistle of that train, after spending an hour in silent misery. I reached my hotel in this city shortly after midnight, but could not sleep. I had learned on the train that 1 had been to an insane asylum ball, and I was as mad as a hornet.

"The next morning the young men came around to the hotel and apologized, and now they are the best friends I have in this city. "-Louisville Courier JournaL

The Truth of the Matter.

The Bookman tells a story of Mr. F Cope Whitehouse, who recently spent five years in Europe. He had been long in conflict with both British and Egyp tian authorities on the question of irrigating a certain district and found them almost equally conservative. After a time he met Lord Cromer, just arrived in the country, and was received with a chilling coolness.

"I really cannot go into these matters with you," said Lord Cromer, "because I hear that you treated my predecessor with great discourtesy.

"Discourtesy? Discourtesy of what nature?"

"Oh, I am informed that you accused him of er-in fact, that you insinuated he was untruthful."

"I? Oh, dear me, no! Not at all. The truth of the matter was just this: I had to characterize his attitude in some way. Now, you see, I couldn't speak of his simplicity, because it would not be exactly complimentary. Of course 1 couldn't speak of his multiplicity, because that wouldn't be true, you know. So naturally I had to call it duplicity. don't you see? It really was forced upon me, you understand."

began on it, and then it began to be peopled, first with fishes, and then with birds and beasts, finally with man.

The first spat on earth to get cool enough to use was the north pole. In the process of time it got too cold, but there must have been a long period when the polar region was the most comfortable part of the world. During this period, many eminent geologists believe, there existed around the north pole a continent now submerged, and that on that confinent our progenitors were cor-fortable in their first home. It is known with entire certainty that the polar region was once warm enough for tropical vegetation to grow there. There was light enough also for such vegetation-abundant light, indeed, for all nses and plenty for primeval man. Geology tells us that man might have lived at the north pole.

A Ready Answer.

When Admiral Stephen B. Luce was a young lieutenant on the old ship Constellation, he was known equally for his capabilities as an officer and for his roistering tendencies. His readiness to wit was also a marked quality, as is shown by the following story, that is a favorite in the wardrooms of the navy to this day. The ship was at Newport. and the lieutenant entered fully into the social pleasures of that gay city. As he went aboard one evening, after an aft ernoon out, the officer of the deck noticed that his step was not as stendy as it might be, and in his sternest tones said, "Mr. Luce, you're tight, sir!" Quick as a flash came the answer, "If Stephen B. Luce, how can be tight. sir?" The future admiral heard no more of the matter.-Cincinnati Times-Star.

An Unteachable Man.

I have always found myself one of the most unteachable of human beings. I cannot, to this day, take in anything at secondhand. I have in all cases to learn whatever I want to learn in a way of my own. It has been so with law, with languages, with Indian administration, with the machinery I have had to study in patent cases, with English composition-in short, with everything whatever .- "Life of Sir James Fitzjames Stephens."

A Short Cut.

An eccentric citizan of Philadelphia was once met by a man who asked him the way to the sheriff's office. He responded, "Every time you earn \$5 spend \$:0."-Christian Advocate.

The Biddle of the Cid.

A mediaval condottier in the service of the Moslem, when he was fighting to fill his own coffers with perfect impartiality against Moor or Christian, hanished as a traitor by his Castilian sovereign, and constantly leading the foress of the infidel against Aragon, against Catalonia, and even against Castile, he has become the national hero of Spain.

Warring against the Moslem of Valencia, whom he pitilessly despoiled with the aid of the Moslem of Saragessa, whose cause he cynically betrayed, while he yet owned a nominal allegiance to Alfonso of Castile, whose territories he was pitilessly ravaging, retaining conquered Valencia for his personal and private advantage, in despite of Moslem and Christian kings, he has become the type of Christian loyalty and Christian chivalry in Enrope. Avaricious, faith-less, cruel and bold, a true soldier of fortnne, the Cid still maintains a repu-tation which is one of the enigmas of history .- "History of Spain," U. R. Burke.

Welsh Sand Wastes.

Large tracts of sand wastes are being reclaimed along the Welsh coast. Series of parallel fences are put up seawards, closely interwoven with wires and furm, and spaces between these posts are filled with earth and road scrapings. In these various trees, such as sycamore, willow, pine and alder, are planted, while the ridges are sown with gorse and broom seed and planted with brier.