

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Memorable Kisses of Noted Women.

Georgiana, duchess of Devonshire, gave Sleet, the butcher, a kiss for his vote nearly a century ago.

Duncan Mackenzie, a veteran of Waterloo, who died at Elgin, Scotland in 1866, delighted in relating how he kissed the Duchess in taking the shilling from between her teeth to become one of her regiment, the Gordon Highlanders, better known as the 62d.

A Lovely Gown of Valenciennes.

Madeline has a lovely gown also of lace. It is Valenciennes—not real, of course, but a very good imitation. The skirt is satin, in a shade of orange-red. The Valenciennes is a yard in depth, and falls over the satin with very little fulness in front, but with quite an enormous quantity gathered into the back.

Women in Civil Service Offices.

Louise M. Alcott says: "Whatever I may have written to some girl, who was evidently unfit for public office of any kind, I desire to have it plainly understood (if I am to be quoted at all) that I most sincerely believe in the propriety of any woman filling any office, from the Presidential chair to the washtub, if she is fitted for it, and capable of wisely and faithfully discharging the duties laid upon her."

Weddings in the English Style.

As weddings in the "English style" are all the rage this season, it may be interesting to mention a few points regarding what is considered the correct form on the other side of the Atlantic. After the departure of the bride and bridegroom the party at once breaks up, and in London it is not customary to have any festivity in the evening.

The Disappearance of "The Scold."

Nothing was more common in the sixteenth century than a "scolding woman," and the scolding woman had not disappeared in this country till after the Declaration of Independence—some even survived that. The evidence of this does not rest upon tradition. The literature and the laws are full of it. Laws had to be framed with severe penalties to protect men

from the "common scold," and these penalties were often inflicted, one of the most effective of them being the "ducking-chair," which in many cases was the only one that could check the wagging of a virulent tongue. Nothing is commoner in the ballad literature of the sixteenth century than the complaints of the railing of the scold and the shrew, and the devices for taming them were as ingenious as they were brutal.

Fashion Notes.

The blouse dress is popular both for street and house wear.

It is said that side-laced shoes will be in great favor all this season.

Skirts are made this season so long that they barely escape touching the ground.

Velvet ribbon backed with satin or ottoman is largely used in autumn millinery.

For travelling costumes and simple walking dresses the redingote is in much favor.

Jet butterflies look well placed in the centre of large velvet bows of gay colors on hats.

Lace panures with a ruffle, and gathered and turn-down collar, are worn with all elegant dresses.

Both plain and Terry velvet are largely used for trimming costumes and mantles.

The fashion of the epaulet or passermenterie, is very pretty; it is added to many dresses, on one side only, of course.

Jerseys for house wear are ornamented with gold and silver braiding, which extends down the front and around the sleeves.

Two-toned glace silks, matching the colors of the upper part of the toilet, are employed for underskirts, with but very little trimming.

Hair stripes, rough looking woolems trimmed with fanciful embroidery, and small checks and plaids of various styles are equally fashionable.

Black straw hats are brightened by very rich colors both in velvet and fruit clustered, such as cherries, strawberries, crab apples and golden pears.

As a compromise between the plain bodice and the draped tunic a sort of jacket is made with pleated basques, which form a kind of pannier and tournure.

A unique coat of brocaded wool has the back arranged in fine plaits; the front has the shape of a plain sacque, revers of velvet extending from the neck to the foot; cincture belt, coat sleeves and velvet cuff.

A pretty suit for a young girl is of blue and chestnut plaid, and has a killed skirt faced up to a depth of six inches, with chestnut and blue short taffetas.

The satin damasks and brocades worn last year have lost favor for monotone dresses, but will continue to be used in small figures that are made up of many colors.

Frise velvet of the creamy white

shade called orange blossom is chosen for the fronts of rich wedding dresses, while the basque and train are of uncut velvet.

The newest cashmere dresses are entirely of one fabric, being made up without silk in the lower skirt, and if anything is added for trimming it is a little velvet on the basque and sleeves.

A pretty dress for a young girl is of gray cashmere, crossed with crimson, and has a facing upon the kilts and tint of crimson serge. Above these skirts is a Russian jacket of plaid, with plaited serge waistcoat, ending at the waist and finished by a ribbon belt of crimson satin, clasped with a silver buckle.

Something About Ships.

Sailing vessels carry their square-sails or fore-and-aft sails. A square-sail is one the head of which is "bent" or made fast to the jack-stay—an iron rod on a yard. Fore-and-aft sails, instead of being bent to yards, are mostly supplied with a boom or a gaff, or both. The lower corners of square sails are called clews. The foresail and mainsail are often called the courses. Sail is seldom carried on the cross-jack (pronounced krojik) yard, the lowest yard on the mizzenmast.

The courses, when "set" are kept down by means of ropes leading from the clews fore and aft, called tacks and sheets. Above the course come the topsails; above the topsails, the topgallant sails; and next above, the royals. Some very large ships carry still loftier sails, called sky-sails.

Most merchant ships carry double topsails, one above the other, for greater ease in handling; but on men-of-war having large crews, single topsails are the rule.

The head-sails are those which the bowsprit and the booms it supports carry forward. These are the foretopmast stay-sail, the jib, and flying-jib. Large vessels carry even more head-sail. The spanker, or driver, as our merchantmen sometimes call it, is a fore-and-aft sail, and is the aftersail of a ship or bark.

A compass being divided into thirty-two points, sailors consider the horizon at sea as having an equal number of divisions, and speak of a ship as sailing within five or six points of the direction the wind is blowing from.

When the sails of a ship are filled with wind, they are said to be drawing or full. A good sailor is never so happy as when with a whole-sail breeze he sees all his canvas spread and drawing, and feels himself "off before it."—Harper's Young People.

How a Hog Rooted Up a City.

I have just returned from the shores of Lake Superior, where I spent some time visiting the copper regions, said to be the greatest in the world. Throughout the rocky, barren Keweenaw peninsula, good for nothing as farming lands, the immense copper deposits have caused large towns to spring up, and they now give employment to tens of thousands of men. About 18 years ago a pig strayed from the drove to which it belonged and fell into a pit on a spot where the city of Calumet now stands. In rooting about it uncovered a mass of native copper, and showed to the world the location of the greatest copper mine it has ever known. As the result of that pig's rooting humanity is now \$35,000,000 richer in the use of the copper there discovered, and the stockholders, who, aided by the pig, have helped the world to this wealth, have received about \$25,000,000 for their trouble. A town of 6000 inhabitants has gathered around the pig's hole, and nearly 2000 men are employed in operating the mines beneath it.—Cleveland Leader.

Heavier than Dough.

"What is the heaviest thing in the world?" asked young Sharply of Mrs. Badger, his landlady, as he poised a biscuit in his hand.

"I should say it was money."

"Ah?" inquired the young man.

"Yes, because you never seem strong enough to raise sufficient to pay your board when it is due."

Mr. Sharply eats his biscuits now without asking any conundrums.

A garbage sifting machine in use in New York will make way with 140 tons of rubbish a day. One hundred tons is found to be valuable, and so only forty tons are carted away as waste. The coal, iron, tin, glass, rags and paper are saved.

MYSTERY OF FLOWERS.

Curious Studies in Floral Beauty.

Significance of Some Flowers—The Origin of a Familiar Line.

The name of the peony is derived from Peon, a celebrated Greek physician, who taught the Greeks that this pretty flower was of divine origin, emanating from the light of the moon, and a valuable cure, therefore, for epilepsy, which was supposed to be a moonstruck malady. The peony was thought to have power over the winds, to protect the harvest from storms, and to avert tempests.

The floral kingdom furnishes plants which flower unfailingly on certain days, and superstition has seized on this fact and associated some with the qualities of great persons who happened to be born on the day they plant flowers. The cyclamen opens in Southern Europe on St. Romoald's Day, and is dedicated to this romantic recluse, who abandoned a noble career for a monastery, because he witnessed his father kill a kinsman in a duel called St. Anthony's fire, because of its red hue, and its having appeared first in the eleventh century, when the plague of erysipelas was raging, and accord to it the powers of intercession with disease which its patron, St. Anthony, was believed to possess.

The early Christians, attracted to some flowers by their peculiar beauty, gathered a number of these into a herbarium, and dedicated them to the Virgin Mary. Among these are the snowdrop, the lily of the valley, white daffodil, white rose, white hyacinth, white clematis, lady's-finger, lady's-slipper, lady's-glove, marigold, lady's-mantle, etc., to all of which superstition attached qualities of purity and goodness, and conferred these upon the wearer of any of the symbolical flowers. The common hollyhock is a corruption of holy oak, and is revered in parts of rural England, where traditions percolate through centuries, because crusaders brought it from the Holy Land. The modest, shrinking blue bell is, despite these most opposite qualities, a plant of war in the superstitious belief of the same people. It is dedicated to St. George, their patron saint. By the French the white variety of this plant is, in curious contrast, associated with the peaceful character of a nun, and is called la religieuse des champs.

The familiar line "balm of Gilead," is the name of a plant whose nearest summer relation is our acacia. In the earliest ages it was celebrated by Pliny, Strabo, Tacitus and Justin, not alone for its medicinal qualities, but the lofty spirit and dignity its meaning was supposed to increase. The Queen of Sheba brought it to King Solomon, and Cleopatra planted one species of it near Matara, which ripened into a shrub celebrated by travelers for ages afterwards. The Eastern Christians believed the plant would grow only under the care of a Christian gardener, and that were the bark incised by any instrument of metal, the flow of balsam would be corrupt. Under their fostering care, the plant grew as large as a fir tree, and such was the respect that it exerted that when Christianity spread into European courts the balm of Gilead came to be mingled in the oil used at the coronation of monarchs. The Coptic Christians had a tradition that when the Holy Family were leaving Egypt to return to Judea, they stopped to rest at Matara and went from house to house begging a cup of water, and were everywhere refused. Faint with thirst and sorrow the Virgin Mary sat down under a balm of Gilead tree, and immediately a fountain sprang up beside her, and the tree rustled its leaves and fanned a gentle breeze as the Mother and Child drank of the water and rested.—Inter-Ocean.

Scallop Fishing.

The scallop is of the family Pectinidae and has a shell with twenty diverging ribs. For eating the valve is opened and the growth surrounding the delicious edible mussel removed. The scallop is taken by dredges of chain-mesh, which are trailed along the bottom of the stream towed by a sailboat. The heavy iron lip slips under the light-lying shells, and the dredge, which may be compared in shape to a lady's shopping bag with the mouth open, brings up at times a half bushel of shells.

Don't Be in a Hurry.

Don't be in a hurry to answer yes or no; Nothing's lost by being reasonably slow. In a hasty moment you may give consent And through years of torment leisurely repent.

If a lover seeks you to become his wife, Happiness or misery may be yours for life: Don't be in a hurry your feelings to confess, But think the matter over before you answer yes.

Should one ask forgiveness for a grave offence, Honest tears betraying earnest penitence, Pity and console him and his fears allay, And don't be in a hurry to drive the child away.

Hurry brings us worry; worry wears us out. Easy-going people know what they're about. Heedless haste will bring us surely to the ditch, And trouble overwhelm us if we hurry to be rich.

Don't be in a hurry to throw yourself away; By the side of wisdom for a while delay. Make your life worth living; nobly act your part:

And don't be in a hurry to spoil it at the start. Don't be in a hurry to speak an angry word; Don't be in a hurry to spread the tale you've heard.

Don't be in a hurry with evil ones to go; And don't be in a hurry to answer yes or no.

HUMOROUS.

A steal-pen—The penitentiary.

Something in the wind—Dust.

A rifle match—The contest between opposing lawyers.

Babies know nothing of politics, yet they are fond of crow.

The hatter becomes a power in politics when he makes his influence felt.

A man's domestic relations don't bother him half so much as the relations of his domestic.

An ex-editor is now a barber at Saginaw, Mich. He yields the scissors as fluently as ever, but he does more head work now.

"Money goes a great way nowadays," observed a New York bank cashier, as he pocketed \$50,000 of the bank's funds and set out for Canada.

An agricultural paper has an article on "the time to look after poultry." We suppose it advises the search either after dark or when the owner is away.

A shallow-brained fop remarked, with an air of an instructor, "People should never laugh at their own jokes, I never once think of laughing at mine." "Does anyone else?" slyly asked a young lady.

Mr. Isaac Came, a rich shoemaker of Liverpool, who left his property to public charities, opened his first shop opposite the building where he had been a servant, and put up a sign which read: "I. Came—from over the way."

A wealthy bank officer being applied to for aid by a needy Irishman, answered petulantly, "No, no; I can't help you. I have fifty such applicants as you every day." "Sure and ye might have a hundred without costing you much," was the response.

"Ever had a cyclone here?" asked a Kansas man, who was visiting a countryman in the east. "A cyclone? O, yes," said his aunt; "Deacon Brown's son brought one from Boston a spell ago; but, law! he couldn't ride it. Tumbled off every time he tried it."

If there is anything that will make a man cordially hate himself it is when he takes a walk about a mile to the post-office to find that he has left his keys at home, and then on going back after them to find, on opening the box, that the only thing in it is a card notifying him that his box-rent is due.

A full-bearded grandfather recently had his beard shaved off, showing a clean face for the first time in a number of years. At the dinner-table his three-year-old grand-daughter noticed it, gazed along with wondering eyes, and finally she ejaculated: "Grandfather, whose head you got on?"

"My dear," said a wife who had been married three years, as she beamed across the table upon her lord and master, "tell me, what was it that first attracted you to me? What pleasant characteristic did I possess which placed me above other women in your sight?" And her lord and master simply said, "I give it up."

"Little boy," said a gentleman, "why do you carry that umbrella over your head? It's not raining." "Nop." "And the sun is not shining." "Nop." "Then why do you carry it?" "Cause when it rains pa wants it, an' when the sun shines ma wants it, an' it's only when it's this kinder wedder that I kin git ter use it at all."