



Girl's Dress

The dainty dress above is trimmed with rows of wool braid, of different widths. Belt, shoulder cape, collar and cuffs have same trimmings. Waist, blouse effect has shoulder cape framing a plain yoke. Full puff sleeves, with tight cuffs. Material required 50 inches wide, for girl of 10 years, 5 yards.—(Toronto Ladies' Journal for June.

A Few Ways of Making House-Work Easier.

Get a table that is very much like a teacher's desk, except that the top is flat. Have two rows of drawers under the table, reaching to the floor. One may be used for spices and flavoring extracts, another for package of soda, corn starch and baking powder, a third for dishcloths and bread cloths, and the others for other things used in the kitchen. Two feet above the table, place two shelves where your cook books, cake pans, pudding moulds and pie pans may be kept. Under these shelves fasten hooks for the large spoons, soup ladles, egg-beater, etc. A table like this is every-er kinds let them seed, in easily ough the an old a mit-hand, soiling if you in your he back It can nen not otatoes, nps, and id do as stool is make it ilcloth, t of the e back, he dish d keep oil the many things the cel-kitchen pt the il about le and of the ing are l, also, to the are so ther. keep a carpet it, and itchen, th, or They n with

An additional small table in the kitchen is a convenience. Fasten it to the wall with hinges in such a way that it can be let down when not in use. If you cannot afford a patent ironing-board, have one made. It should be twenty inches wide at one end, and taper to ten inches at the other. Four and one-half feet is a good length. Cover the board with flannel, or an old blanket, sewing it on firmly and securely. An old sheet is good for the outer covering, and should be fastened smoothly also. Tack a piece of fine sandpaper and several thicknesses of coarse cloth at the widest end to clean the iron on. Bore a hole in the narrow end to hang the board up by. A common hardwood skewer such as

AGRICULTURAL.

Economy in Dairy Production.

Where the general farmer takes up dairy work he must study the matter of economical production says a practical dairyman. It is important that his facilities and methods be such that he can manufacture goods of the very highest class, for it might as well be understood at the outset that there is no profit in poor butter, however cheaply it may be produced. On the other hand high prices will not be of any benefit unless the methods of dairy management are such that the butter costs considerably less than it sells for. There is room for a vast number of little leaks in the dairy, which run all the way from having poor cows when you should have good ones, down to the matter of putting more salt in your butter than the best customers desire, and so preventing it from selling at the top price. These matters will have to be taken up one by one, as the mere naming of them cannot be productive of much good. The intending dairyman should consider each point of economical production by itself, giving it as much attention as if upon that alone rested his hope for profit.

The point in economical dairy production is economy of land. The dairyman cannot have the advantage of free land. The pasturage, the hay and the grain must be the results of some capital investment, in land. The amount of this investment, or rather the interest on it, is quite a factor in determining the profit. Economy of land means the fewest acres and the most cows. Thus the ratio of income to invested capital will be greatest.

I have before me a letter from a correspondent, asking how he may increase the number of dairy cattle on his farm without increasing the average devoted to their support? He is a small farmer, and has learned that economy is important. His case may not be that of all, but his is the problem of many. There is but one answer for him: He must practice soiling, either wholly or in part. This requires more labor, and can only be practiced with economy where labor is relatively cheaper than land. This correspondent has already fed his land up to the highest stage of productiveness, but he cannot yet keep as many cows as he desires, while following the stereotyped method of summer pasturing and winter feeding. But by soiling he can double the number kept, and with that fact ascertained it should be easy to calculate whether the extra labor can be employed at a profit. If not, then better be content with present methods.

If the dairy farmer wishes to practice soiling he must begin in season to grow a succession of the best feeding crops. This is a matter that requires careful planning. The first thing in this line that can be done in the spring is to sow a plot with oats and peas. Neither of these are employed as dairy food to the extent they should be. Cut and fed just as the grain is forming, and while the straw is yet green and palatable, they are great milk producers; and the yield of feed from an acre is so great that they will may be classed among economical foods. Sweet corn, cut and fed as the ear is forming, is quite their equal in yield and in value, and should be planted next, and succession crops of it at frequent intervals all through the season. Root crops should not be neglected, and among these beets and carrots should have the largest place. Variety is as necessary in soiling as in feeding any other class of ration, and an admixture of grasses, fodders and roots should be given. Millet and rye may supply the grasses while rape may be added to the fodders and turnips to the roots. With this list, and with planting and sowing made every month from April to October, and with a judicious use of grain and other dry feed as needed, the minimum cost in the maintenance of a small dairy herd may be reached.

If your land will not suffice for the growing of the soiling crops, and of the grain and hay that are needed as well, it will be more profitable to buy the latter than to have sufficient of the soiling crops. Upon one point a word of caution. Do not use the fodder, oats, rye, etc., while very young and green. These are rank growers, and this early growth is principally water. Wait until it approaches some degree of maturity. Have your plots of each thing and each sowing so small that you can utilize the bulk of the crop while it is just at the right stage of development.

A Pocket Diary.

I find a great help to be a pocket diary says a writer. I do not use it as a diary, but as business men use the memorandum blocks or pads on their desks. I cannot carry one of these blocks in my pocket, but I can a pocket diary. I use it for memoranda ahead—in the future. For example, if on March 12 I think of something that should be done April 12, I put it down on the space for April 12; and when it is done, the memorandum is checked off. These books for past years will be a great help in seeing ahead, and the man that thinks hard each day about his work, and will use such aids as my pocket-diary memoranda and others that he will discover for himself, will find that he can so plan and systematize and bunch his work, that three-fourths or four-fifths the labor before required will then suffice. Further, he will find the work done at a more seasonable time and in a more thorough manner. A little hard mental labor will ease by much a man's manual labor.

Dairy Granules.

It is safe to say that no milking machine will prove successful until somebody can put brains in it. The amount of the coloring matter in the milk is influenced by the food of the animal, as well as by the individuality. A mark of butter that is uniformly fine is half sold when it reaches the market. You can only get that reputation by having everything about the factory, both machinery, factory and all appointments, properly clean. Cleanliness is next to god-

liness, but cleanliness in the creamery is more important than in any other line of business.

All profitable animals do not belong to one breed—and there are many whose only certificate of registration is their actual work at the milk pail or churn. They are individual animals. Seek them among what you have. Breed from them. Like begets like.

THE HOTBEDS FOR ANARCHISTS.

In England and America the Parasitic Foreigner Throws Bombs.

Has it ever struck you that up to date not a single native Englishman has ever yet been caught flinging bombs at a church or blowing up a theatre? says Grant Allen. It is imported aliens from more repressive countries who patronize dynamite. Has it ever struck you that in America, again, no native American ever succumbs to the wild insanity of Anarchism? It is the imported German or Pole or Bohemian who tries his little best to faire flamber Chicago. The citizens of free States like England and America have never taken to such blind and meaningless revenges—to orgies of outburst of slaughter the just and the unjust the innocent and the oppressor.

Those are the methods of tyrants. We know far other modes of ventilating our wrongs and letting in light upon the dark places of our systems. It is the men of the oppressed nationalities who must do such things—Czechs, and Poles; the maddened Italian peasant, the goaded and hounded subject nations, writhing in mad throes beneath the feet of Russia. Few people realize how much this is the case—how entirely the Anarchist is a greenhouse exotic, artificially produced in certain foreign States which are in the truest and most literal sense "hotbeds of Anarchy." Hotbeds and forcing houses; where the growth and development of the noxious creature is deliberately fostered.

The Anarchists are a group of international fanatics, a very little group of parasitic animals, almost everywhere foreigners in the community they infest; evil products of despotism in the lands which beget them, sent forth upon the earth to wreak their vengeance on the gentler and more innocent lands that harbor them. They exist and bud out just in proportion to the stringency of repressive measures in their native country. Few, if any are actually manufactured by democratic Norway, democratic Switzerland; comparatively few by fairly free Holland or free England. Some-what larger numbers are made and turned out by poverty-stricken Italy by half-emancipated Spain and half-despotic Germany. As you go east toward the struggling Slavonic populations; still held fast in Austria's grip, the proportion increases; and when at last you reach Russia and her Polish slaves, the numbers and respectability of the race become portentous. Where speech is freest and the right of public meeting most unrestricted, Anarchists are fewest. Where thought is enslaved, where Austrian dragoons or Russian Governors interfere most despotically with the expression of opinion, their Anarchy flourishes most, and dynamite takes the place of more articulate logic. The "ultima ratio regum" has begotten this resource of their subjects.

ARRESTING IMMIGRANTS.

A Policeman's Misdirected Zeal—Loiterer of Several Varieties.

The police have a habit of arresting immigrants whom they find loitering on the street, says the Montreal Witness. No doubt it is an offence to loiter, but scores of rowdies loiter every afternoon about the streets and insult decent women, and the police do not interfere. Loitering is an infraction of the by-laws, but the "mashers" in front of the theatres never have their sport spoiled by the zealous guardian of the peace. With the immigrant it is easier to deal. He is a stranger; he has not heard of the by-law; and then, too, he cannot do otherwise than break it because he has no other place to go, nobody bothering to provide him with either food or lodging till he can look about him, although both were promised him before he sailed. The immigrant loiters, is arrested and fined. He cannot pay the fine, and he goes to jail, which is such a help to anybody starting life in a new country. A decent young fellow, who had been a coachman in England, was looking for a job at a certain livery stable recently. While waiting for the proprietor on the sidewalk a policeman came up and, despite his straight story, arrested him. He was brought before the Recorder, and fined five dollars. The poor fellow had nothing but willingness to work, and as nobody seemed to care for that, nay, as that seemed to be an offence, he was sent down for fifteen days.

Why, of Course.



Uncle Treetop—"That heifer is two years old."
City niece—"How do you know?"
Uncle Treetop—"By her horns."
City niece—"Oh, to be sure; she has only two."

Twenty Years Ago.

"This introduction gives me great pleasure, believe me," frankly explained Brown when introduced to a popular society actress.
"Really you flatter me, Mr. Brown."
"Not at all. I have worshiped you from a distance for over twenty years, and—"
Brown is still engaged racking his brain trying to find out why the actress cut him short, and has since declined to recognize him when they accidentally meet.

ABOUT THE GERMAN ARMY

THE MOST WONDERFUL MACHINE EVER PUT TOGETHER.

In Case of War Every Officer and Soldier Has a Place in the Scheme—3,000,000 of Trained Fighting Men and 250,000 Horses.

There are nearly half a million soldiers in the Emperor's army, which is the most wonderful machine that was ever put together. Think of 1,000 horses being so trained that they keep perfect step and make so many steps to the minute and march in perfect harmony with one another. The soldiers themselves move like clockwork and the artillery and the infantry move across the field like one machine worked by cogs of even magnitude. I have seen the Russian soldier and the French soldier, but they are nothing like these, and I doubt whether in all the world there has been at any time such an organization as the army of Germany.

One can have no idea of the wonderful machine that this army is, and how well Germany is prepared for war. A chart has been drawn up which shows just what the soldiers must do in the case of wars with the different nations. And every officer' place in the scheme is laid out beforehand. There is a schedule of trains which will supersede all other schedules the moment war is declared, and this is so arranged that the commander of the army in Berlin could go and telegraph to any officer to take such a train and to go to such a place at a moment's notice.

READY FOR EVERY EMERGENCY.

When the Franco-Prussian war was declared, it is said that Von Moltke was awakened at midnight and told of the fact. He said coolly to the official who aroused him:

"Go to pigeon hole number blank in my safe and take a paper from it and telegraph as there directed to the different troops of the empire."

He then turned over and went to sleep and awoke at the usual hour in the morning.

Everyone in Berlin was excited about the war, but Von Moltke took his morning walk as usual, and a friend who met him said:

"General, you seem to be taking it very easy. Aren't you afraid of the situation? I should think you would be busy."
"Ah," replied Von Moltke, "all my work for this time has been done long beforehand, and everything that can be done now has been done."

At the present time the army has stores at various points, and they are ready for emergency, and every company and every officer is down in the scheme for every situation that might come up, and the whole works like clockwork. If the Emperor presses the button the army will do the rest.

The improvements in army methods are wonderful, and the German Government is experimenting all the time on powders, balls, and guns. It keeps its chemical experts at work upon the food for the army, and it has been experimenting on potatoes and corn as meal for bread. Horse food is quite as important as human food, and they have here condensed food for horses. They have balls of horse food so small that a man can carry enough in his pocket to feed a horse for a week, and they are studying the concentrated essence of food for horses. Upon such food the horses will run down, but they can march a week and live.

THE HEAD OF THE ARMY.

The Emperor is the head of the army, and he has the entire control of it. It is not subject to public opinion, and the German troops have to obey him unconditionally, and they swear an oath of fidelity to him. The Emperor is not yet thirty-six years old. He has hardly reached his prime, and it would be wonderful if he did not feel somewhat inflated by the power which he has under him. Think of it! He knows he has the best military machine ever got together, and he has 500,000 men always under arms. He knows that he can call 2,000,000 soldiers into the field by raising his finger, and he has 250,000 horses to mount his cavalry. There are other troops which can be called from the people, which makes his war strength fully 3,000,000 of trained fighting men, and this vast army is so organized that it can be directed by him sitting in his palace in Berlin and pressing his finger on the telegraphic button which calls his officials to him.

The machine-like character of the whole is wonderful. A German officer is expected to be a machine, and he is punished if he acts on his own responsibility. One of the most famous officers of the war of 1870 achieved a victory by acting quickly, without orders, against the enemy. In England or in France he would have been a hero, but in Germany he was stripped of his command and ordered to go home. This was General Steinmetz. Officers are not given places because of their ability to handle troops. There is no such thing as favoritism in the German army, and promotions are by merit rather than by length of service. Influence counts for nothing, as proof of which statement it may be mentioned that while Bismarck was Chancellor his two sons were serving as privates.

The Emperor watches the drilling of the troops very carefully, and if a regiment pleases him he puts on the uniform of the regiment. The soldiers consider this a reward and are very much complimented by it. He is very rigid in his conduct with the army, and he is doing all he can to make Germany a vast military camp. He encourages the establishment of a military club in every village, and constant drilling goes on over the whole empire. The soldier is, in fact, omnipresent in Germany, and you can't get out of the hearing of a military band, in whatever part of the country, you may be.

Of a woman's power; not how exclusively you think of her when she is there, but how often you think of her when she is not there.