

Sewing-machines, needles, thread, instruction, all are given free, and in addition the operatives have whatever is paid for the work that they do, so that they earn something even while learning. All the means so far have been contributed by a few persons interested in carrying on the enterprise. But the field widens so largely that additional effort is being put forth—a class for telegraphy is contemplated as soon as funds will admit, and a building which will include a woman's restaurant, and training school for practical cookery, and other household arts. The school has only been in operation since last April, and up to the first of January the following exhibit has been made:

Phonographers.....	14 taught.
Governesses.....	46 placed.
Bookkeepers.....	60 taught, and about half of them placed.
Writers and copyists.....	59 taught.
Saleswomen.....	76 placed.
Forewomen.....	29 "
Finishers.....	35 "
Housekeepers and managing servants.....	27 "
Hand sewers on fine work.....	49 "
Lace workers.....	20 taught, and work found.
Machine workers nearly.....	1,000 taught, and placed in families, stores, and manu- factories.

Many of the learners in other branches were also taught, at their own desire, to become proficient machine operators, a knowledge of the sewing-machine being always useful to a woman.

## BOTANY.

### No. 2.

BY MARY B. LEE.

CYDONIA or Quince belongs to the Order Rosaceae. The quince was brought from Cydonia, a town in Crete.

The shrub is from eight to twelve feet high, sometimes as high as twenty feet, with crooked, straggling branches.

The leaves are about as large as those of the pear-tree. The flowers are white, with a tinge of purple. The fruit has a soft down on it. It is yellow when ripe, and makes delicious jellies and preserves. The fruit is too hard to be eaten raw.

The quince plant is raised from layers, that is, a shoot or twig of the shrub is bent over and the end laid under ground till it takes root.

The Japan Quince is a low shrub, which looks beautiful when in bloom. The color of the flower varies from the richest scarlet to a delicate blush or white.

Rosa or Rose. The rose gives its name to the whole family. The rose is one of the best-known of flowers. Nearly everybody loves roses. Roses have been written of and used as emblems for ages. In England there was a long war called the "War of the Roses," because those who favored one side wore a red rose, and those who favored the other side wore a white rose. A meeting between two persons, each wearing a different colored rose, would cause a fight.

There are red, white, pink, blush, and yellow roses, but no blue ones. Florists have tried without success to produce a blue rose and a blue dahlia. A large reward was offered in Paris and London for a blue rose or a blue dahlia. The reward is still to be won.

In Persia large tracts of land are devoted to roses. Otto of roses is made from the leaves of the flower. This per-

fume is very expensive, as it takes very many roses to make a little perfume.

The Romans were so fond of roses that they had the petals shaken out on the table at meals, so that the dishes were surrounded, and the guests reclined on cushions stuffed with rose-leaves.

Numberless varieties of garden roses have been raised from the original species. The wild rose has only five petals. Cultivation changes the stamens into petals, and produces the large many-petaled flowers so common in our gardens and hot-houses.

Rose-bushes are raised from slips and are also multiplied by suckers. They require good soil and plenty of water.

Rosa Damascena or Damask Rose takes its name from Damascus, where it grows in perfection. The blossoms are of a pale rose-red and very fragrant. The Monthly Rose, which blooms at all seasons, is a variety of the Damask Rose.

Rosa Indica. The Chinese Monthly or Bengal Rose has splendid varieties, blooming from April to November. The flowers are of every hue from pure white to crimson. The Noisette, Sanguina (of which the foliage as well as the flowers are blood-red), the Youland of Aragon, Giant of Battles, Cloth of Gold (which is sulphur yellow), and Tea Roses are varieties of Rosa Indica.

The Chinese are said to use rose petals for flavoring tea, whence the name Tea Roses.

Rosa Gallica or Common French Rose. No less than three hundred varieties have originated from this species. It is the common red rose of our gardens. The dried petals are used in medicine, and tinctures are extracted from them for cooking. Rose-water is water flavored with the tincture of roses. It is used for bathing weak eyes.

Rosa Centifolia. Hundred-leaved or Provins Rose comes from the south of Europe. The shrub is from two to four feet high and very prickly. The flowers are usually pink, but vary in hue, form, and size, through a hundred known varieties, among which are the Moss Rose and the Cabbage Rose.

The varieties of roses are innumerable, though all have originated with a few species. We have climbing roses on our fences and piazzas, small roses and large roses, strong hardy bushes in our gardens, and delicate exotics in our green-houses. It would be impossible to describe the different kinds of roses, but we never tire of their beauty and fragrance.

According to Seringe the genus Rosa included one hundred and forty-six species, but the varieties produced by cultivation amount to nearly two thousand.

In the language of flowers, roses play an important part. The white rose means "My heart is free." The wild rose means simplicity. The cinnamon rose says, "Such as I am, receive me, would I were more for your sake." The rosebud is more lovely than the flower. It means, "Thou hast stolen my affections."

Rubus is another genus of the Order Rosaceae. Rubus comes from the Celtic word rub, red, which is the color of the fruit in some species. The plants are half shrubby and armed with prickles.

Rubus villosus or High Blackberry is a well-known thorny shrub in Canada and United States. The petals are white, and the fruit consists of about twenty roundish, shining, black, fleshy carpels, closely connected into an oblong head, ripe in August and September. It is a moderately acid, well-flavored fruit.

The Sand Blackberry is a low shrub, two to three feet high, found in sandy woods from Long Island to Florida. The

blossoms are white or roseate, and the fruit black, juicy, and well-flavored, ripe in July and August.

Rubus Idæus is the garden raspberry. Many varieties of this plant are cultivated for its delicious fruit. The flowers are white and the fruit red, amber color, or white.

Rubus strigosus or wild Red Raspberry grows in hedges and neglected fields in Canada and Northern States. The stem is without prickles and covered with strong bristles instead. The flowers are white and the fruit hemispherical, light red, and of a peculiar rich flavor. The plant flowers in May, and the fruit is ripe from June to August.

Rubus Occidentalis, Black Raspberry or Thimble Berry, grows in thickets and rocky fields in Canada and United States. The fruit has a greenish tint over it which is very pretty. It is ripe in July, and has an agreeable, lively taste.

Rubus Rosefolius or Bridal Rose is a native of Mauritius. It is a delicate house-plant, with snow-white double flowers.

Fragaria or Strawberry is another genus of Rosaceae. Fragaria is from the Latin fragans, fragrant, on account of its perfumed fruit.

Fragaria Virginiana or Field Strawberry grows in fields and meadows, and bears delicious fruit, which, when ripened in the sun, has almost as fine a flavor as the cultivated species, and rivals it in sweetness. The plant flowers in April and May, and the fruit is ripe in June and July.

Fragaria Vesca is the Alpine, Wood, or English Strawberry. It grows in the fields and woods of the Northern States. Numerous varieties are cultivated in gardens, where the fruit is sometimes an ounce or more in weight. It blossoms in April and May, and the fruit is ripe in June and July.

Fragaria Indica comes from India. It is now common from Charleston, S. C. to Tallahassee. The large, crimson, oval fruit is ornamental, but insipid. It is ripe in May and June.

## GROWN-UP CHILDREN'S PARTIES.

It is often difficult to hit upon a good plan for making such parties pass off well, and a few hints may prove acceptable.

Quite recently some eight or ten of us, all grown-up people, found plenty of amusement in two games: one "Simon says Wiggle-waggle," the other, "Sailor's Music," and we have played them lately with the children at home, when they proved even more successful. For the former we sit round the fire, with the left fist doubled up on the knee, all bent on obeying the commands of one of the party, who exclaims, "Simon says Wiggle-waggle," whereupon we move our thumbs backwards or forwards, or obey any other order issued by Simon, such as moving the thumb up or down, etc. But if in giving the order the word "Simon" is omitted, no attention is to be paid to the command, and you should continue as before, though, of course, more than half the players do not notice the omission, and do obey, which entails a forfeit upon them. I am quite willing to admit that this sounds perilous; but try it with a merry party, and see if it doesn't lead to roars of laughter and plenty of fun.

For "Sailor's Music," everybody has to decide of what instrument they will exactly imitate the movements necessary to play upon it. For instance, one takes a harp, another a hurdy-gurdy, Jew's harp, piano, bones, clarionet, accordion, etc., while the leader of the game feigns to play upon the fiddle. All eyes must be kept upon him. As long as he plays the

fiddle each one continues with his own instrument; but if he imitates any of the others—harp or piano, or the like—the player of the particular one he selects must at once do the fiddle or pay a forfeit, and himself become fiddler. If the leader enters into the game with spirit, and makes the changes from one instrument to another rapidly, there is sure to be plenty of fun.

"Turning the Trencher" is a capital game, though an old one. All the players save the one who stands in the centre with the trencher, take the name of an animal or a flower: then the player who presides must spin the trencher, calling the name of a flower or an animal as he does so; and if its representative does not succeed in giving the trencher another spin and calling another flower or animal before it drops, he has to take his place in the centre and continue spinning till he is released by another player falling in the same manner.

"Petit Paquet" is another old favorite that is always amusing. The players stand in a double circle, one before the other, with the exception of one, who, with a handkerchief in hand, makes a tour of the circle, dropping the handkerchief where he pleases; and whoever he touches into it must leave his place and do his best not to be caught, by running in and out of the other players, and making good his escape as best he can. If, however, he is caught, he must take the handkerchief and repeat as before.

"Fortune Telling" is contrary to law, but legal prohibitions do not extend to a little quiet divination at home, and young people always delight in it. To prove which of many admirers is to be the successful swain, write the several names on slips of paper, and inclose each in balls made of clay, and place them all in a tumbler of water. In time some of the balls will break, and the slip of paper that rises first to the top decides the destiny of the inquirer. Another experiment is said to be decisive. Choose as many hazel-nuts as you wish to name after your friends, then range them on the top bar of the grate. One or two are sure to pop away with a little explosion, but the one that remains to the last is supposed to represent the most faithful.

"Their Siamese Majesties" is a good trick. Place two chairs in a row, sufficiently far apart for another to be between them, and cover all over with a rug and shawl. Seat two people on the chairs, dressed up as the King and Queen of Siam; bring the children in one by one to be introduced to their majesties, and politely request each to take the seat between them; whereupon the king and queen rise suddenly, and the guest falls between the two chairs to the ground.

"A Dwarf" or a "Giant" dressed, and telling fortunes, always pleases. The dwarf is managed by one person standing behind a table, and his hands serving for feet, with the hands of someone else brought round from the back. The contrivance is hidden by a clever disposition of shawls, etc.; for the costume of the dwarf ought to be of an Oriental character. So ought the giant's, and this figure should be contrived by the aid of two persons, the one seated on a chair on a table, the other standing on a box, or stool, behind him. We used to try and give a Chinese character to our make-up, and called it Chang.

The "Babes in the Tower" is another trick. Let two children lie on a sofa or table, the legs of which can be so hidden by drapery that some one can lie beneath it, and being supplied with a large pin,



apply it unawares to the legs of the visitors who are brought up to see the poor babes.

In "The Recumbent Prince" the performer lies on the ground, and the hair is drawn away from the head so as to give the appearance of a beard. A cap or hat is placed on the chin, and a body formed of shawls, etc., is attached to the chin, the real figure being hidden in the same way, so that the face is shown upside down, and a very curious effect is produced.

"Neighbor, Neighbor, I Come to Torment You," is an amusing game, played as follows: The players sit in a circle, and one begins by saying, "Neighbor, neighbor, I come to torment you." "What with?" is the question of the next player; "To do as I do," whereupon one hand is moved. This is passed round the circle until all the players are moving their one hand. Then the same formula is repeated, save that the answer is "To do with two as I do," when both hands are moved; and the thing continues until both hands, legs, head, and body of each player are in motion, which presents a comical effect.

"Jingles" is also amusing. One of the players leaves the room, and the rest determine on a word. When he re-enters he is told a noun that rhymes with the one chosen, which he must find out by their dumb movements. Say "bat" is the word selected, he is told that it rhymes with "rat," and the players either try to imitate flying or hitting a ball with a bat.

Much fun is caused by keeping four or five children in the room while the others are sent out, and placing them behind the drawn window-curtains; then let one just show the eye through the opening, and when the rest are admitted they have to decide to whom it belongs—by no means as easy a task as it seems.

"Judge and Jury" is played by one, the judge, asking any question he pleases of the others, who are the jury; and they in their replies must not make use of the words "black," "white," "yes," or "no;" whoever does so at once becomes judge.

In "Schoolmaster and Pupil" the former asks the name of a river, or place, or mountain, or whatever he may choose, beginning with any letter he may fix upon, and if the person addressed does not reply correctly before ten is counted they change places.

"Shadows" always please children, and can be easily done with little trouble in any drawing-room. A sheet must be suspended tightly across the room, with a lamp on the floor behind it. The actors then go through whatever pantomimic gestures they please, all of which are projected in shadow on to the sheet. Last year we performed a variety of nursery stories in this way, such as "Cinderella," "Blue Beard," and the like, one of the party announcing the purpose of each scene as we performed it.

Most games without paraphernalia require forfeits, and these are some of the methods we have adopted. We require the gentlemen to make a speech to three of the ladies, one on the fashions, another on politics, and the third on domestic economy; or we make them quote lines from four negro melodies, and sing them; or they may be put up for sale, everybody bidding according to the value which they set on them. Or three of those who have forfeits to pay are compelled to build a card-house each, and are not released until the three are all standing up together.

Sometimes the forfeits are redeemed by

repeating everything that is said during a stated time. Sometimes all the people owing forfeits are required to go through the figure of a quadrille by keeping the feet together and jumping; or sometimes they have to dance a quadrille blindfolded, which leads to the most absurd results, and before the third figure, everybody is to be found anywhere but where he or she ought to be. Sometimes they have to sing a song, substituting the word "quack" throughout for the real words of the ditty. "A Marmoset Quadrille," too, is always good fun. In this the ladies are neither to talk nor laugh, whatever inducements are held out to them to do so by their partners, on whom no restrictions are laid. Whenever the rule is broken, the figure must be recommenced.

#### THE MISTLETOE.

An English correspondent writes: "The mistletoe blossoms in May, and ripens its berries in December, and it does this every year, if the season be favorable. The fruit bud is always at the very point of the last year's shoot; two leaf buds are also at the same point, immediately under the fruit bud; these latter are on opposite sides, which form a fork, holding the fruit in the angle formed by the two little branches. It is a *dioecious* plant, *i. e.*, bearing its barren and fertile flowers on different plants. They ought to be called what they really are, male and female, and not barren and fertile plants. Almost everybody must have observed that more than half the mistletoe plants never by any chance bear berries; these are the male plants. The female plants, being the only ones adorned with fruit, are the only ones sought after, and it thus happens that in some orchards where mistletoe is much desired there will be nothing but male plants remaining, and I have heard the remark made by those who ought to know better that 'the mistletoe had, from some unaccountable cause, ceased to bear berries,' whereas they had ignorantly destroyed all the female plants, and left the unhappy and less charming bachelors to perish miserably—a sort of 'natural selection' not conducive to the permanence of the species.

"Mistletoe grows in great profusion in Windsor Park, chiefly on whitethorn and maple; there is an avenue of the latter in the Home Park, close to the castle, which is almost converted into evergreen. I could not find it growing on the oak; it must have been always rare on that tree, as those producing it were held taboo, or sacred, by the Druids. I have seen it growing vigorously on the common acacia.

"I think the most beautiful plant you will occasionally meet with in full bloom at Christmas is the common furze (*Ulex Europæus*). Its usual season for flowering is May; but some individuals may be found in blossom in every month in the year. I think it is rather treated with contempt, and yet it is exceedingly beautiful; so much so that it is said Linnaeus on first seeing it in full bloom on an English common, fell on his knees and thanked God he had been allowed to see it. It is not quite hardy, and has but a limited geographical range. It will not thrive in a hot climate, nor in the north, and a severe winter kills it even here.

"In spite of the rarity of the occurrence of mistletoe upon the oak, thirteen well-authenticated instances of its recent growth upon that tree are on record. In the older botanical authors, oak mistletoe is frequently mentioned, though always as an uncommon plant. Possibly the esteem in which the Druids held the mistle-

toe of the oak was in some measure due to the rarity of its occurrence upon that tree. Next to the apple-tree, the mistletoe is most frequently parasitic upon poplars of various species. It is, indeed, by no means particular as to what tree it honors with its presence, having been found on British trees, as well as upon many commonly cultivated ones, and upon certain shrubs, such as the gooseberry, buckthorn, and wild rose, and even upon the azalea. It is by no means uncommon upon the hawthorn, and has been observed upon the yew, cedar, and larch.

"Gloucester and Devon are quoted as mistletoe-producing counties, but it may fairly be doubted whether Herefordshire is not entitled to take precedence of these in this matter. Dr. Bull, speaking of this county, says that there is scarcely a Herefordshire orchard of any standing in which mistletoe does not occur. He adds: 'The proportion of apple-trees which bear mistletoe in the central districts of the county, as obtained by a separate examination of more than 2,000 trees, as they came, in several orchards, is as follows:—In orchards of comparatively new kinds of fruits, principally French and Italian apples, the average number of trees which bore mistletoe ranged from 13 to about 30 per cent.; in old, long-established orchards the proportion varied from 30 to as high as 90 per cent.; whilst the general average from all the trees marked down was 39 per cent. of mistletoe-bearing trees.'

"It would be sufficiently interesting to enter at length upon the folk-lore connected with the mistletoe; but much of it is generally known, and the space which such a notice would occupy may doubtless be better employed. It may be interesting, however, to some of our readers, to know how they may raise mistletoe from seed for themselves, should they be so inclined. The simplest method is to crush a ripe berry between the fingers, and rub it with the seeds into a crack of the bark, on the under-side of a branch, the under-side being chosen because the seeds are not there so liable to be washed away by rain. The glutinous matter of the berry will cause the seed to adhere, and it will commence to grow the following spring. The apple, poplar, lime, and hawthorn are recommended as suitable trees upon which to make the experiment."

#### NAGGING.

WOMEN have bad characters in some things, not always quite fairly given, if sometimes ill-repute has followed only too closely on the heels of ill-deserving, and blame is apportioned according to demerit. And one of the evil things with which they are credited is that uncomfortable habit known popularly as "nagging." Never to know when to let a subject die out of remembrance, never to allow a sore to heal; to show nothing of the grace of forgiveness, nothing of the sweet forgetfulness of silence; to be forever the dropping water wearing into the patient strength of granite, for ever the rasping file tearing out fibers of the quivering flesh—this is the kind of thing of which women are said to be more capable, as well as more often guilty, than men: though no one has yet been found bold enough to say that men are not guilty of this fault at all, and that nagging is as purely a feminine characteristic as maternity, say, or throwing stones from the shoulder overhanded. And indeed men are to be found who nag as persistently as the weakest-minded and most ill-tempered house-mistress of them—men who prod and provoke and worry about every little thing that comes uppermost, and

make life a burden to all with whom they are connected simply because of that fatal habit of never letting the past lie quiet in its grave, and of never knowing when to drop a disagreeable matter that has already made too deep a mark. And perhaps a nagging man is even a more objectionable person than a nagging woman; partly from the greater force of character which he uses as the catapult for his misdeeds, partly from the feeling one has of the eminent unfitness of things when a lord of the creation takes it in hand to make himself the bad travesty of the inferior creature. To women this kind of collapse is especially painful; for the truth is, women like to be able to reverence their lords as superior to themselves, and when they find them as weak and small and silly and contemptible, they resent it as an injury done to their ideal, and so much of the gilding taken off their gingerbread.

#### DEMOREST.

BY I. W. SANBORN.

As the wheat among the grains,  
As the oak upon the plains,  
So the choicest household guest  
Is our queenly "Demorest."

As the diamond is to pearls,  
Or as Grace among the girls,  
So, by far, the ladies' best  
Is our charming "Demorest."

Lyndonville, Vt.



We have often advocated the use of oatmeal in these columns, and we refer to it again because we wish to express our entire concurrence in a statement said to have been made by Gerald Massey, the English poet and lecturer, that oatmeal was a most excellent brain and nerve food, containing a large proportion of phosphorus, which is excluded by the refining process from ordinary wheat flour, and should therefore be obtained in some other way, and that the best and easiest way is through the use of oatmeal porridge with milk, as a breakfast dish.

We have tested this for many years, and know it to be a fact, that boiled oatmeal with milk, is the breakfast of all others, for brain workers. To produce its perfect action upon the liver, as well as the brain, we should recommend that stewed cranberries (or French prunes, for a change) be added to the bill of fare—a slice of Graham toast, and a cup of well-made Mandarin tea. A person who eats this breakfast for a few months will have no other as long as he lives; the benefit arising from it will be so plain, and so decided.

The following is the formula for OATMEAL PORRIDGE.—Set some water on the fire, and when it boils put in some salt; then with a slice stir in by degrees some oatmeal, which should be sprinkled in very carefully, beating or stirring it all the time. When about the consistence of hasty pudding and sufficiently boiled, pour it on plates. It is generally eaten with cold milk, buttermilk, or treacle, or with cold butter. The above is a very good formula, and porridge worth eating cannot be produced by any serious depart-