

## PAPER GARMENTS.

**G**ARMENTS made of paper have long been used in eastern Asia, but only in default of other clothing or on special occasions. In western countries the only articles of dress made of paper, until recently, were collars, cuffs and shirt bosoms; that is to say, articles which are usually starched. Now, however, numerous inventors are endeavoring to introduce woven paper fabrics.

Some time ago an Italian, Prof. Zanetti, devised a method of making fine and strong yarns by twisting very thin silk paper, cut into strips about one-tenth of an inch wide. As yet these yarns are used only for wicks of wax candles and in the manufacture of incandescent gas mantles.

A greater advance has been made in Saxony. Here also narrow strips of paper are spun, by a process patented by Claviez & Co. Paper and cotton are also spun together, so that in the finished yarn the paper envelops the cotton. These yarns are used as fillers in conjunction

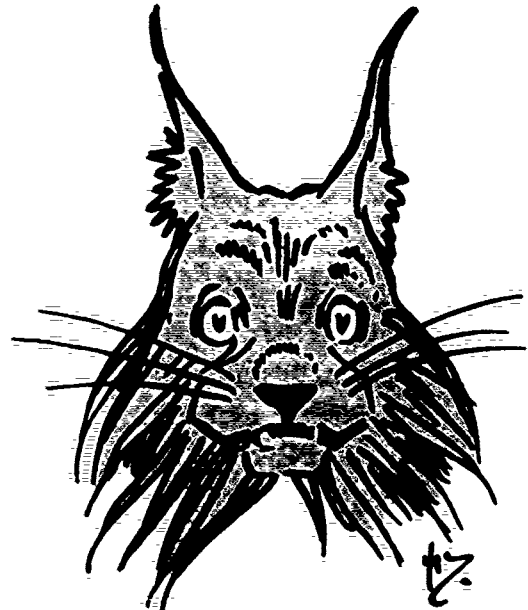


I found them wild.

One brand of these cellulose, or wood-pulp, yarns, is called silvalin. During the last ten years many similar processes have been patented. The manufacture is still in the experimental stage, but definite progress has been made, and the industry has a promising future before it.

## A NATURAL HISTORY BOOK.

**F**OR the lover of animals, the student of natural history, or the inhabitant of the nursery, (and what child is not fond of animals), there is a mine of amusement in Walter Emanuel's new book, entitled "The Zoo: A Scamper," published by Alston Rivers, Arundel street, London. Besides most amusing comments on the peculiarities of the zoological specimens, the book contains 50 pictures by John Hassall, twelve of which are full page done in black and white on a ground tint, something after the style of Nicholson's famous cartoons of noted people. The get up and contents of this lively book are so admirable that it will be a surprise if it



I left them frenzied.

Extract from "The Zoo." Alston Rivers, London.

"And we saw the wild cats who were effected by the heat, and I flatter myself, that if I found them wild, I left them frenzied. For I pointed out to them what a great big shame it was that they were not in the Small Mammals House, as in a cage in the Small Mammals House there were some of the sweetest little mice imaginable.

with cotton warp in weaving drillings, suitable for towellings and Summer waistcoats, trousers and skirts.

Heavier and warmer cloth is made by combining paper and woolen yarns. The fabric is cream colored, and may be washed repeatedly without injuring the surface. It is well adapted for tennis and lounging suits. Sufficient cloth for a jacket, waistcoat and trousers costs only ten marks, or \$2.50, and still cheaper garments are made for laborers. This new product is named xylolin.

For such use, however, raw materials even cheaper than finished paper are sought. Spinning mill refuse, consisting of very short, smooth fibres that cannot be spun, goes as a rule to the paper mills. Many attempts to utilize this material have been made in spinning mills, and experiments in spinning it wet suggested the idea of further comminuting the short fibres in paper machines. In this way a thin, fibrous paste was produced. This when poured on sieves yielded a thin soft paper, which partially dried and cut into narrow strips, could be spun into yarn. Other cheap paper stock, including wood-pulp, can be converted into yarn by a similar process, and so spinning and paper-making meet

does not achieve even greater success than Mr. Emanuel's former book, "A Dog Day," which ran into between thirty and forty thousand copies. "The Zoo" is published at 2s. 6d.

## A BEAUTIFUL THING.

"Love is a beautiful thing," said the lover, leading his innamorata to a hillock by the river side.

"As we sit here in the gloaming, hand in hand—(what's the matter, Virginia?) As we sit here hand in hand and dream of a long voyage down the Utopian river of life together—(what is it, dear? What's bothering you, honey?)"

"—Down the river of life together, does it not? (fidget)—er, does it not?"—(slap!)"—"do—does it not?"—"Wow!"

"What's the mat—(slap! scratch!)"—"ter, Virginia?" But just then he got a bite himself, and the bite let in the light, as it were.

They had been courting on an ant hill!—Western Publisher