the Relation of Food to Beaith-Ignorance tims-Scientists Are Now Giving Attention to the Subject.

The lecture was by Professor W. O. Atwater, on "Food and Health." It was under the auspices of the scientific societies of Washington and the Smithsonian institution. The principal point of the lecture was the adaptation of food to the demands of the body, and of the evils of overeating and insufficient nutrition.

The eating of bread and meat is a simple matter, but the way in which the different constituents of the food perform their offices in the maintenance of life are problems as profound as any with which physical science has to deal. The works of nature culminate in man. In his organism her operations are most complex and The laws which regulate our physical being are discovered but slowly. and by the most ingenious and profound research. Those which govern the nutrissis her sex plus authority, Charlotte Cortion of our bodies have been shrouded in day and Minerva combined. She is not mystery, which only the investigation of the more imposing by reason of her office, later time has begun to unveil. But the but the office is imposing because she fills crude theories of the past are being gradnally replaced by the more certain knowl-

edge of the present. anchecked by reasonable restraint, al-The greater misery of the underfed, their ignorance, selfishness, crime and degradation, are things of terrible moment

expenditure of the body, as follows: oxygen, which constitute its income. Part of this material is transformed into tissues worn out by use, is transformed into urea, carbonic acid, water, etc. These products are given off from the body and constitute its expenditure."

Illustrated maps were used to show the dietaries of different people engaged in different occupations, and he proved that although people in this country work harder and need to have more and better food than those of corresponding classes in Europe, yet that many persons of sedentary habits, who really need but little, consume as much as would be required if they were engaged in severe muscular labor.

A certain amount of food is necessary to keep the machinery moving. A large number of well to do people of this country eat much more than is necessary The excess consists of meats and sweetmeats. We ransack the four quarters of the earth for materials to excite the appetite, and thus increase the amount of food consumed. Most people of this country are engaged in occupations which require comparatively little muscular exercise, and the result is we impose upon our bodies the task of getting rid of a large amount of material in excess of its needs at fearful cost to health and happiness.

The cheapest food is that which supplies the most nutriment for the least money. The most economical food that which is cheapest and best adapted that "the best is the cheapest" does not apply to food. The best food, in the sense of that which has the finest appearance and flavor and is sold at the highest price, is not generally the cheapest nor the most economical, nor is it al ways the most healthful. It is important that people be taught about their food but the first requisite is the information to give them. The subject is, however new In its investigation we stand upon the borders of a continent of which but a small part has yet been explored in the great European universities investigation is active. In our own country little is dependent almost entirely upon private munificence for its support.

'What," said the speaker, "is to be done about it? In the first place we in office will be a constant exasperation ought to find what flaws there are, if any, in the conclusions to which the best research of the time seems to force ating to woman in office, and the us. Then we must see how these conclusions are to be supplemented This will require abstruse and costly experimenting. But at the same time the public needs to be educated People need to understand the fundamental principles. The laws of a large number of states and territories require that physiology be taught in the public schools. but unfortunately the teachers themselves are deficient in training, and many of the text books are sadly defective."

In referring to the importance of painstaking research, the speaker cited the experience with the respiration apparatus. This in its best form has been used in a few European universities and experiment station laboratories, but not in this country. The greatest difficulties attend its management. Professor Henneberg, of the University of Goettingen, began work of this kind over twenty years ago and has only lately, and after the expenditure of many thousands of dollars, succeeded in getting his respiration apparatus into condition for experiments of the desired accuracy. But the great problem now before the student of animal nutrition is that of the income and expenditure of energy in the animal body. It will require the keenest, most elaborate and most painstaking efforts of the chemist, the physicist, and the biologist, but the effort toward its solution

In speaking of researches in this line in the United States it was that we are very far behind European investigators, that, indeed, we have hardly made a be-What we most need is trained men with high, scholarly ideas, enthusiastic devotion, and abundant means at their command. That we shall some time have these there is good ground to hope,-Washington Post

George's Reasoning. "You are not as liberal as you were before we were married, George. You used to order two portions of strawberries and

cream, and now it's only one."

"Well, that's proper. We used to be
two, but we are one now, ain't we?"—Chat-

A Family Resemblance. Batchell (to happy father) - Congratulate you, old man, on the new arrival. Whom

ses he look like? Father (remembering the visitor's comments .- He looks like all his relatives on both sides of the family.—Harper's Barar. WOMEN BEHIND THE DESK.

rom a Mac's Point of View-How One Woman Treats Another.

It pains me to learn that woman in office is somewhat of a failure; at least in New York. It seems that she carries into her official life certain traits that of the Laws of Eating Claims Many Vic- are characteristic of her sex, but which are not in harmony with business affairs. In the first place, the woman official is severely offensive to women, from whom she exacts more than the legal pound of flesh and for whom she shows a contempt and lofty toleration that are outside the limits of law. The cause of this attitude of woman against woman has as yet eluded the search of science and confounded the theories of philosophy; and, to conclude, even I have no solution to offer. And yet, if we consider son, if not a cause. A man appears before a woman in office already crushed; it has absorbed all his courage to face official femininity, and if he does not receive all the snubs and the contempt that he is prepared for he is more disap-

pointed than surprised. The woman behind the desk is an awe inspiring object to the bravest man; she woman may insist on anything unhinder-But this evil of overeating, be it command to concede that the earth is great or small, is, of course, confined to flat for the time being. He appears bethe classes to whom generous fortune, fore so much majesty in a commanding lows it. There are countless sufferers before receiving the postage stamp for attitude; he waits her pleasure patiently from dietary habits into which self in which he applies, cash in hand; he stidulgence has not tempted, but relentless fles his haste to obtain his letters until fate have forced them. The overfed only she sees fit to give them to him. For pay for pleasure the penalty of pain these reasons the official woman does not hunger, with its inseparable attendants. man; she accepts him as a worm, and because he is weak she refrains from treading on him, and goes no further than to The lecturer referred to the income and turn a deaf ear to his application for let-"The body receives food, drink and ters or stamps, and to gorgonize him

A woman approaches the official wo man guarded window in a different attiflesh, fat, bone and other tissues of the tude, in fact in a belligerent attitude, body. The remainder, together with the and the monarch of all she surveys receives her in an equally belligerent spirit. Two hungry dogs approaching the same bone will give a fair idea of the situation. The passive indifference shown to that humble creature, man, no longer exists; the adversaries both have their lances in rest, and each is looking for the weakest spot in the armor of the other. There is an ominous silence, during which the fashion of garments and fashion of features are criticised; there is an ominous sniff, a snapping of eyes, an elaborate exhibition of a chip on the shoulder for opponents to remove violently, a lofty staring at tops of heads instead of into eyes, an aggressiveness of excessive overpoliteness, the fine malice of preventing to the utmost the consummation of the object that both have at heart, the overzealous desire to make a fault and find it, to imagine an insult and resent it, to compel insolence that breeds the insult. Naturally, the women who are not officials complain of the women who are officials, and the woman behind the window complains of the woman in front of it.

This is the serious danger that conoffice-the weight that drags her down treating a woman in any other way than as a rival or an antagonist. The woman to the wants of the user. But the maxim in office cannot escape from herself. She or more of dry, parching heat, the next refuses to see, or cannot see, any difference between a free, if tax paying, public and her own family circle. She carries her home characteristics into public affairs, regarding men as the possessors of obnoxious latch keys, and women as the victims of them. Her clients are punished for her toothaches and responsible for her dyspepsia. That she is compelled to hold lowly office is the fault of the world, and the world must suffer for it. She knows that she is better than other women, and demonstrates her superiority to anticipate their doubt, or the doubt that she has invented for them. extremly little has been done, and that This is not gallant, but, unfortunately. it is true. There can be no question that, with time, the faults indicated will be remedied; but, until they are, woman to woman out of office. It is true that woman out of office is equally exasperfurnished with a parallel in woman's antagonism to woman .- "Chatterer" in Boston Courier.

New Jersey's School Fund.

New Jersey has a school fund of \$4,000,000, and does not know what to do with it. It can not be used for anything but the public schools, and not very much of it is allowed to go there, only a part of the annual income being available, so jealously has the state constitution guarded its sacredness. Meantime, it is piling up every year, and the commissioners are at their wits' end to find an investment for it. The original idea was to have a fund large enough to entirely support the public schools throughout the state, but that, it is said, would take \$70,000,000; and, besides, it is generally believed that it is better for the school system to have the local schools directly provided for by local taxes. People take more interest in something they have to pay for .- Exchange.

How Ice Cutters Rescue Horses. The danger of cutting ice before it has attained a thickness of eight inches or more is great, and numbers of horses have been lost by their breaking through the ice while working the plows. Old icemen say, however, that by putting a slipnoose around the animal's neck before it goes under the ice, the work of getting it out is not great. The action of the noose stops the animal's breathing, and soon causes the body to become inflated with wind so that it will float on the surface, when it is easily hauled out upon the ice.-Boston Record.

Not Well Posted. "What tune is that hand playing?" saked the fidzety man on the outskirts of the

"Where Did You Get That Hat?" replied the one addressed.
"Never you mind where I got it?" retort-

ed the other fiercely. "If you can't answer a civil question I'll find some one who can."-Chicago Tribune.

Tom's little cousin, Mabel, described graphically her sensution on striking a my" she sighed: "mamma, I've strucked my my arm just where it makes stars in my Grak Herald fingers!"—Jewish Messenger. ici elbow on the bed carving. "Oh,

WHERE FLOWERS GROW.

ASTORIA, LONG ISLAND, A LAND OF BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

What Goes On in One of the Great Green houses Which Supply New York with Flowers and Plants-The Problems of Forcing and Hybridization.

To one in search of poesy or anything above the dull level of the commonplace, probably the last spot which would sug gest itself as likely to yield it would be the typical, prosaic Long Island town. Yet one of these, and one of the most prossic at that, is-paradoxical as it may appear-a veritable land of flowers. Asoria teems with lovely, though hidden

If the flowers which the florist's jenious care covers from the inclement weather were left exposed, they would spread over thousands of acres, and make of the little town a garden of loveliness.

For eight months in the year the daily supply of flowers to this city amounts to \$15,000 worth, while on special occasions. such as Easter and other helidays, the amount is nearly doubled, and the greater part of this supply comes from Long

The largest of the Astoria nurseries stands just within the limits of the vilit, because the office is herself. Such a lage. The wide expanse of turf around it is dotted with no less than thirty-one ed of man. He is even content, at her greenhouses, whose glistening roofs comprise some 75,000 square feet of glass.

The hybridization of plants to form new specimens is in no small measure dependent on chance. The method emploved is in itself simple, and consists of dusting the pollen from the bloom of one plant upon the stigma of the other, the result being a flower partaking of the characters of both. The incidental cirgo out of her way to annoy or to torture | cumstances, however, are almost impossible to regulate, save by scientific application and the minutest care. The selection of two plants which are liable to join, is, in itself, a test of the floriculturist's skill, and this being achieved, the temperature must be regulated to the convenience of the plants, and the dryness or moisture of the atmosphere care fully watched. Yet, in spite of all precautions, and for no apparent reason, the attempted hybridization is often a fail-Some of the best discoveries ever made in this branch of horticulture have been brought about accidentally, the beautiful chrysanthemum called Mrs. Alpheus Hardy being the result of one of these fortunate blunders.

FORCING BLOSSOMS AND FRUIT. Another problem which has from time immemorial busied the nurserymen is the question of producing blooms or fruit at stated periods by forcing, in deflance of natural laws, and although this has not yet been reduced to a certain law, important improvements have been made. A skillful gardener can, by the regulation of heat, moisture and fertilizers, considerably advance or retard the production of any plant. In Japan, where floriculture has attained to scien tific heights as yet unknown in America. the precise day can be fixed for the blossoming or fruition.

Only a vast experience can foretell the degree of heat necessary to a plant, and in all nurseries the greatest precautions are utilized to insure success. In the nurser ies referred to, more than 40,000 feet of fronts the woman who aspires for public pipe are used for heating, while a windmili pumps 20,000 gallons of water daily when in office. The fault is hers indi- for use in the hothouses. The regulation vidually, but it is the failing of the sex of heat varies with the nature of the generally-the impossibility of a woman plant. The difference of temperature between individual hothouses is marked: for, while in one there will be 100 degs. will be almost cold, and the air of another may be heavy with a moist heat which

turns it into a vapor bath. The amount of forcing also varies with different species of plants, some thriving under it and displaying marvelous beauties which they never attain in their native state, while others, like the slen der Dendrobium Thyrsiflorum, refuse to depart from ordinary laws and die when artificial means are applied. The plants are watered every day, and in some cases twice or three times a day. This alone takes up a considerable amount of the workmen's time, but it is not the only attention claimed by them. A daily round must be made in each greenhouse and each one of the growths investigated, certain plants clipped or grafted and the matter with him the nurse could at weeds and withered leaves removed from

To the floriculturist flowers have romance. Their cultivation to him is a verbial man's inhumanity to man is thus mere matter of commercial value, and the sight of a florist and his apprentices seizing delicate plants by the handful and pulling them hither and thither always fills the layman with alarm.

A MILLION PLANTS UNDER GLASS. Each of the spacious hothouses is devoted to a single plant and its varieties, and the whole number aggregates nearly 1,000,000 plants. This firm handles more ferns than any house in the country, and it sends out over 100,000 ferns annually. All sorts and conditions of ferns are represented, and from the well known Adiantium, or maidenhair, to the Dixona, or tree fern, which frequently sells for \$50. The other hothouses contain a pris-

matic gradation of colors, from the pale parish yesterday, particularly the maryellow of jonquils to the burning orange of the large amaryllis, and from the dazzling white azalea to its richest deep red shade. Of course, roses are plentifully represented; the well known La France is here; also, the majestic American beauty, and the newer varieties which have superseded these in popular favor, as the Bride, Puritan, William Francis Bennett and Mme. Holstie. The fashion in roses, like every other, is subject to fads, and their prices are greatly affected lieve he has power not given to the in consequence. When a rose is "the rage" the smallest plant, as it sprouts in the tiny pots known as "thumb pots," is Therefore you have strange gods before worth from \$1 to \$2; while later, when Him, and violate the first commandment. its popularity is on the wane, the same plant fetches barely five or ten cents.-New York Commercial Advertiser.

On an Ocean Greyhound. First Officer-Capt. Risquett, there is a dense bank of fog right ahead, and the air has grown ten degrees colder in the last five minutes. We are now running at three-quarters speed. What shall I do? Capt. Risquett-Go ahead at full speed. If we hit anything it's all over with us, but if we scrape through with only a bump or two it will be a great advertisement for the line, and I'll be presented with a hand some testimonial by the passengers as a mark of their regard for my skill and coolness. Let her go for all she's worth.-

A Wall Street Item. Mr. Ducats-I heard that you took flyer in Wall street lately. What did you Mr. Strapped-My bank account.-New

A DESPERATE FIGHT.

QUESTIONING BUNCO MEN.

Search of Twelve Years,

"Now, please don't get mad. I don't

want to hurt any one's feelings. But you have been pointed out to me a thousand

times as bunco men. Are you real bunco

ble if you waste much time around here," one answered, toying with bis cuffs as if

in earnest about it. Are you buncomen?

"Well, are you bunco gentlemen, then? I ain't particular about that."

"I say we are gentlemen, and if you in-

"Don't get mad, gentlemen; for heaven's

"Well," he said, lowering his mild voice

con are a detective that's different. How

lo we know you are a detective, though?"

"Well, well, my dear man, why didn't

you say so before? As long as you are a

detective we don't mind telling you that

"Why?" he said, and an envious sigh

You see," he explained, "I have been on

the force twelve years and I have never ar-

rested a bunco man. I don't suppose," hesitatingly, "that you would let me arrest

"It would be a great favor to me; would

"Think of it," he urged in a mild voice,

Sorry, but we can't accommodate you

Time's too precious. Expect a train in any

ninute."
"Well," said the detective, sorrowfully.

"if you won't, I suppose you won't," and

he started to go away.

He suddenly turned and asked: "Well,

look here, if you won't let me arrest you

will you take me in with you and make

Poor Little Alphonso XIII.

be rather a misfortune if he grew up

uty I quote, fleshless little legs, with

bones no thicker than a chicken's. They

bend under the weight of an abnormal

ly big head, which points to hydroce

the sands of San Sebastian what a weak

and cheery. Mercedes is very like the

Crawford's Letter in London Truth.

Preaching Against Fortune Tellers.

ried women, on the practice of patroniz-

out what God alone, and no one else.

knows. When you give to a fortune

teller your presence, and make him or

"We find youths, young girls, and es

pecially married women, making a prac-

tice of this sin. If you deliberately visit

a fortune teller you are indulging in a

mortal sin. If you go out of pure

thoughtlessness it is not so bad, but it is

a sin nevertheless. It is the same thing

as going to an idol and giving your hear

to it. This is idolatry of the worst kind.

I would like to impress on your mind

that fortune tellers compose the worst

characters in the community. One class

of the business is fortune telling and the

other is the seduction and ruin of youth.

To my own personal knowledge I know

of persons who have been ruined by

consulting these people. I warn all per-

will extend this knowledge, that it is a

mortal sin against the first command-

ment. Avoid them and their pefarious

business, for the designs they have on the morality of youth."—Pittsburg Dis-

When a person visits a fortune teller

the past, present and future.

The Rev. Father Wall, rector of St

the imperial family of Austria.

turned away .- New York Tribune.

I have not even seen or heard of one be-

"Not to any great extent."

ng arrested in twelve years,"

"Couldn't think of it."

'Not even one?'

me a bunco man?"

make a great reputation for me."

"I would like to know. They say

sake don't get excited," he cried, patheti-

on are," he added, in a tone of apology.

What do you want to know for?"

with appealing eyes, "I am a detective."

"Have you your badge?"

we are bunco men.

"Real bunco men?"

slipped from his lips.

"We are gentlemen, and"-

"Are we bunco men?" was the stern an-

eager to take them off for action.

looked cautiously around him.

looking dangerous.

ugly little body.'

"I want to know."

How a Detective Met Them After a Long A MODERN VERSION OF AN OLD "Pardon me, gentlemen," he said, taking STORY ABOUT COLUMBUS. off his hat and bowing to the four men who stood near an entrance to the postoffice

would like to ask you a question," and he An Account of the Days When Christo-"Are you bunco men?" he added, in pher Columbus Played the Role of a mystified voice.
"What do you mean?" asked one of the Pirate-How He Came to Settle in Lisbon-A Savage Battle at Sea. four sharply, pushing back his silk hat and

It is one of those tales that illustrate the manners of this cruel age. The pirates had long been the scourge of the honest Venetian traders, Sometimes they would disguise themselves as mer-"See here, my man, you'll get into trouchantmen trading peacefully to Candia for wine, and then throwing off their disguises, would prey upon all around "I asked you not to get mad," pleaded them. No mercy was shown in these the stranger, reproachfully, and flipped a bit of thread off his shining sleeve. "Tim fearful contests. Between the sea robbers and the merchants there was a lasting and deadly hostility. It was to the pirate class that the Columbi belonged, and of all the corsairs of the day they were the most renowned. The elder Columbus had apparently lain in wait in vain for the rich fleet that sailed sult us again I'll smash every bone in your yearly to the north. But he had a son, known as Columbus Junior, who followed the same profession and whose true name was Nicolo Griego, or Nicholas the Greek. He at last succeeded in the project which his father had so long essayed in vain. The prize was a tempting one to the bold buccaneers. The to a tragic whisper and looking at them Flanders galleys with their freight were valued at 200,000 ducats-perhaps \$2,000,four voices replied cheerfully, "if 000-and would have proved an immense fortune to the captors could they have retained the spoil.

In 1485 the galleys were equipped with unusual care. We have the decree of the senate under which they set sail. The Doge Giovanni Moncenigo appoints the noble Bartolomeo Minio captain. with a salary of 600 ducats. Four great galleys are provided, and to each captain a bounty of 3,500 golden ducats is promised upon their safe return to Venice. This money was to be paid out of the tax on the Jews, and calls up anew Shakespeare's unreal picture; it is plain that the merchants of Venice were the true Shylocks of the time. A medical man was assigned to the fleet; his salary was only nine ducats a month.

Minute rules are given for the conduct of the expedition. The freight is to be paid to the state. No deckloads of tin or pewter ware are allowed, no currants nor molasses are to be stored in the hold. Two galleys were to go to London or the English ports, the rest to Sluys or Bruges. On their passage they might touch at Malaga and other ports in Spain; on their return a ship was detached to trade with the Mohammedans along the Barbary shore. The Venetians were too keen traders not to find profitable markets even in the lands of the infidel.

"A detective a bunco man!" shouted a derisive chorus. "You would rain the pro-The Columbi or the Griegos were at last to seize their prize. They watched fession" and the veteran detective sadly with seven ships-powerful, no doubt, and well equipped-off the Spanish coast to intercept the fleet of Bartolomeo Minio. The commander of the pirates I often say that poor people must be was Nicolo Griego, the son, we are told. fonder of their children than the wealthy of the elder Columbus. His father had are of theirs. There is such a poignant interest in a child who will have to face disappeared from sight. But with him in the pirate ships was another Columa sea of troubles. Poor little Alphonse XIII must be invested in his mother's bus, the future discoverer and admiral eyes with an interest of that kind, being of the Indies. In his "Life" Fernando the posthumous son of a viveur of a bad Columbus boasts of his father's share in constitution, who, having used himself this famous engagement-famous beup at the age of 26, died of a gailoping cause it led to the settlement of Columconsumption. A Spanish deputy told me bus at Lisbon, his marriage and his fu-

last October that the poor little boy had ture exploits. He was now a man of at least fifty. no chance of a long life and that it would hardened by thirty-six years of The nervous system was so bad that the adventure. What position he held in doctors were afraid of having him the pirate fleet, whether as commander bathed in the sea. A shock of any kind or seaman, his son does not tell. We the rim are not genuine, only know that he served under his might knock it to pieces. His mother relative, Columbus or Griego, and that comes of the most epileptic branch of he fought with desperate energy in the Poor little Alphonso has, said the dep-

famous sea fight of Cape St. Vincent. The corsairs, or Columbi, approached their prey in the evening. They waited all night on the still Atlantic, and in the morning rushed upon the Venetians. It was seven, perhaps eight, ships against phalus. Altogether the conformation of four. The galleys were heavy laden the little monarch is a thing rather for an and unmanageable compared to their anatomical museum than to bear the swift assailants. The Columbi had eviweighty trappings of regal state. His dently resolved to make sure of their mother is always in ear shot of him and prey. They sailed under the French the doctor handy to her. A corkscrew flag, and may have been fitted out in stair communicates with his and her Genoa. It was the custom of the pirates. bedrooms, and there is a speaking tube it seems, to assume false colors. But close to his bed, so that were anything dreadful was the contest and fierce the fight that raged all day, as Columbus once tell her and the doctor. The king's had told his son, on the tranquil seatwo sisters promise to be winsome, and the scene, nearly four centuries later, of have fairly good constitutions, though the battle of St. Vincent-and his narratheir flesh is slow to heal. Mercedes, to tive is confirmed by the Venetian arwhom I told you so early as November chives. The four great galleys under Bartolomeo Minio defended themselves Spaniards here were beginning to make up as shown in "homages" of French with unfailing courage. toys, still nurses dolls. They noticed on

From the first to the twentieth hour they beat off their savage assailants. ling the poor brother was, and jumped The ships grappled with each other and to the conclusion that the crown would fought hand to hand. They used, we soon drop down on the head of his eldest are told, artificial fire, and the pirates sister. She and Theresa are very pretty fastened their ships to the galleys by hooks and iron chains. Then, no doubt, queen of the Belgians, who was never they boarded and were at last success either one or the other. Her majesty is ful. And then Fernando Colon relates an aunt of Queen Christiana.-Mrs. the romantic incident that led, he thinks, to the discovery of a new world. The ship in which his father fought was lashed by chains and hooks to a great Venetian galley. The Venetians seem Paul's cathedral, scored the people of his to have set Columbus' ship on fire. The flames consumed both vessels. The only resource left to the survivors was to leap ing fortune tellers and wizards who read

into the sea. Columbus, an excellent swimmer seized an oar that floated near him, and to ascertain his fortune, he goes to find partly resting on it and partly swimming sustained himself in the water. He kney that he was about six miles from the land, the coast of Portugal, and made his way her believe that they have a foreknowltoward it. Wearied, half inanimate, he edge of seeing the inside view of the was dashed upon the shore. He had future, you adore him and make him bemuch difficulty in reviving himself. Eat he was near Lisbon and made his devil. If you think he can peer into the way, a shipwrecked, penniless seaman, future you make him the equal of God. to the Portuguese capital. - Eugene Lawrence in Harper's.

> A Waterproof Rope. A ropemaking firm in England is manufacturing a new type of rope called the anticorrosive and self lubricating wire rope. The core and all the wires in the strands are said to be coated with a composition called glissantoline, which fills up the interstices of the rope and makes it imper-

makes the rope more flexible.-New York

A Daring Method of Attack. The natives in some parts of South America are bold and reckless enough to give them some chance of fighting the alli-gator in the water. They dive under it and plunge a long dagger into its belly, and after a few struggles the hated monster turns over on its back and dies.—New York sons of the congregation, and hope you

vious to corrosion. The lubricant

Tribune. To Cure Sure Thront. A towel, wet at one end and pinned around the neck, will cure sore throat.

A UNIQUE CEREMONY.

An Attempt to He Made to Cause It Discontinuance.

A crusade has been loangurated in Spain to wipe out the last vestige of the Spanish carnival. The movement has revealed a queer custom which is observed in the ville cathedral. The ceremony as described by The Andalucia, of Seville, is very unique. During the carnival the choir boys dance before the host every evening at 5 o'clock. After the regular ceremonies of vespers in the presence five facing each other before the altar. They are dressed like pages of the Seventeenth century with jackets of red and white in stripes, white knee breeches, stockings and satin shoes; in their hands they hold white hats, broad brimmed and high crowned, with drooping plumes of

red and white feathers. "After 'Tantum Ergo' has been sung, to the accompaniment of a full orchestra, the canoes. boys begin a hymn in Spanish to a bright When this is ended and charming air. they genuflect, put their bats on their for the port has quite changed her com heads, and begin their dance, still singing plexion since claimed by Chill. to the accompaniment of the orchestra. The dance is slow and stately, like the old nothing to do with the fitful governments minuet, with a pause between each step; of these burlesque republics, and has rethe boys wind in and out, form various mained unchanged through many centufigures, and end with a pirouette. At the ries. Behind the town a great windrow of completion of the hymn the orchestra continues the air, and the boys accompany it forming a kind of ampitheater, unrelieved with castanets, still dancing. The cere- by tree or shrub or blade of grass. This mony is then repeated, with another hymn and different music, and the whole per- is a vast burial ground, which must once formance lasts twenty minutes. "At its conclusion 'Tantum Ergo' is again

unknown except at the cathedral of Seville, and there only practiced at the carthing was decently and reverently perof the church could only give its approval to a harmless and charming cere rude hands and their crumbling bones er spectacles of the streets and theaters.

also women used to dance before the host, until this part of the ceremony was sup pressed by authority. The music employed as a rule, allowed to see the scores. It is rumored that, in deference to modern sen timent, the dances will be discontinued be fore long, but if this is to be the case, many will certainly regret the disappearance of

We are always glad to pick up any items relating to the eminent Stradivarius and his fiddles. There is a dispute pending in the court of sessions, Edinburgh, upon the merits of which we would not breathe a syllable, even though we had an opinion to breathe; but, in the course of a prolonged inquiry, some interesting details have come out. The plaintiff is a wholesale fish salesman. Music has always been associated with the sea and often with fish. The story of Amphion recurs to every mind. The aintiff bought a "Stradivarius" seven years ago, which he now repudiates upon the ground that several inches of

In support of his grievance various experts have been called, who enlightened the Edinburgh jury upon things in general connected with Stradivarius. They have learned in particular that he was an 'eccentric genius" who never made fiddles "one after another all alike"-this information, we should think, must have been rather embarrassing than sustaining to the good men in their responsible position. As for the particular instrument in question, its belly was made by Stradivarius, and the varnish on the back was imparted by the same immortal hand. About the other parts or limbs we are not informed, excepting "the left side top," which emphatically "was not that of Strad." Another expert denounced the liberties so often taken with this grand name. It must be a very poor specimen and badly "doctored" that sells for less than £460. The population of Edinburgh have already picked up a great deal of miscellaneous information about fiddles in the course of the trial .-London Standard.

Mr. Vanderbilt's Picture.

There seems a certain confusion as to the Venetian picture by Turner which Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt has purchased. That he has bought it and paid the splen did price of a hundred thousand dollars for it there is no doubt, but we may receive with a very large grain of salt the rumor that the millionaire was ambitious of acquiring Meissonier's "Rixe," which is one of the ornaments of Windsor, and that he actually offered the queen half a million dollars for it. The fact that the rumor came around by way of Paris is sufficient reason for fighting shy of it. The art of "faking" originated in Paris, where it had already attained colossal grandeur before the first American journal had been printed at Boston. Whichever of the Grand canal picture

by Turner Mr. Vanderbilt has bought he has got a good one. Turner understood Venetian color, and had a peculiar pro cess of his own, taken from the early Flemish school, and made his own by the extraordinary manner in which he applied it-for rendering the exquisitely iuminous atmospheres of the "Queen of the Adriatic." And he was true—as true as any mortal can be in the ever vary ing, evanescent glories of sea and sky Ruskin hit it when he said of Turner after accusing him of "exaggerating all he saw," that the foundation of all he did was truth. The vivid and warm colorings of nature he painted with the deepest reds and yellows; the grays he attempted to imitate with blues of too strong a tint; yet the whole was true in principle, both in general and in particu-lar. -- Cor. Boston Journal.

Knowing a Heap. "Hello, Uncle Mose," said a colored boy on Pennsylvania avenue, "readin' de

"Yes, sah; dat's what I is," said the ven-erable negro, as he adjusted his spectacles and shook a fold out of the journal that he beld. "Hez yoh notussed dat yoh hez it un side

down!"
"Hum-or-yassendeed; yer hea ter know er heap bout readin' foh yo kin do dat."
Washington Post.

MINES OF MUMMIES.

DIGGING FOR THE EMBALMED DEAD IS AN INDUSTRY IN PERU.

The Dry Soil of the Pacific Coast of South America Seems to Have Preserved in a Remarkable Degree the Remains of Inhabitants Boried Many Years Ago.

Just north of the Morro is a low line of the archbishop and the canons "ten little verdure, modern built houses clustered in choir boys take their stand in two ranks of rows around a rather handsome church, and a long mole, the latter piled up with bags, bales and boxes, and crowded with soldiers, merchants and cargadores. This is Arica, a port of considerable consequence because of being the outlet to Tacna and rich mines beyond, and the "key" to the still debatable territory. Notwithstanding its mole, steamers must anchor away out in the bay and passengers be rowed ashore in However, they no longer have to pe carried through the surf on the backs of men, as during the Peruvian regime,

But that which brought us here has yellow sand sweeps back from the Morro, ridge, and all the desert for miles beyond, have been of much greater extent, for it is known that during the last hundred years sung, while every one kneels. The arch-the ocean has made considerable inroads, bishop gives his benediction and departs. A few years ago, when workmen were digwith his attendants, the people crowding ging up the sand to fifl Africa's pier, and around, as he goes down the church, to kiss opening a track for the railroad that leads his episcopal ring. A former pope sent a to Taena (the important city of the district, commission to inquire into this ceremony, forty miles inland), they found mummies everywhere; not only humble fishermen wrapped in their nets, and lowly tillers of nival, the festival of the Conception in the soil in shronds of braided rushes, but December, and that of Corpus Christi the shriveled bodies of chiefs and other perin the summer. The papal commis-sioner, however, reported that the whole cloth and thin layers of beaten gold.

These aristocrats of a bygone age fared formed, and that the covering of the worse than their brother plebeians, for, head was simply the ancient Spanish while the latter were left comparatively custom; and so the supreme authority undisturbed, los Ricos, now grim and mony, which perhaps forms a useful coun tossed uncovered by the wayside. Our terattraction to the masked balls and oth- party went mummy hunting on horseback, striking straight across the desert to a The origin of the dancing is not attested point about five miles south of Africa. We by any documentary evidence, but is be were accompanied by several peones (laborlieved to date from the conquest of Seville ers) and a suitable escort, for it is conby St. Ferdinand from the Moors. It is a sidered unsafe for strangers to go out unsurvival, in fact, of the autos sacramen- attended, as highwaymen are abroad in tales, or miracle plays, accompanied by the land and the peones might be tempted music and dancing, in honor of the sacrament, which are chiefly known to European were unearthed. However, people bent on readers outside Spain through the composuch blood curdling errands as disturbing strions of Calderon. Not only boys, but the dead are not likely to hunt alone, but naturally prefer company to keep their spirits up.

Dig anywhere and you cannot go amiss at the church dance is caville is the prop of a grave. The spades of other inquisi-erty of the chapter, and strangers are not, tive persons have scratched the desert here and there, but the great bulk of it is entirely undisturbed except by fitful winds that whirl the sand into crescent shaped mounds, and doubtless it will remain so until, in the lapse of ages, the slowly encroach one more picturesque scene and one more ing Pacific shall swallow it all. Nothing survival of mediaval life." can decay protected by the magnetic dust of this rainless region, and the contents of the tombs look as if they were put there yesterday. There is no consuming worm or insect. Flesh dries without decompoition; wood and vegetable matter petrify from the absence of moisture, while fabrics and articles in stone and clay "keep" for

Our workmen dug in several different places to the depth of five or six feet, and prought up a dozen well conditioned "an cients"-two of which I have shipped to the United States with their wrappings in-tact. The most curious things we found that day were not the rings of beaten gold or silver encircling bony fingers, nor clay water jars molded in quaint designs, nor bone spindles, with a thread still in them, just as the weaver laid down his work some centuries ago, but the petrified eyeballs, which a careful digger may always find, seldom inserted in the face of the mummy, but fallen out among the wrap-

Modern science cannot comprehend how these eyes were preserved; the commonly accepted theory is that they were never the visual organs of human beings, but those of cuttlefish, with which the more perish-able optics of the subjects to be mummified were replaced. But they are not less curious, and are really beautiful things— flat on one side, round and smooth on the other, amberlike yellow in color, holding light as an opal, and varying in size from the tip of your smallest finger to the end of a man's thumb. They are eagerly sought for the settings of pins, sleeve buttons, etc., and are as durable as most jewels.

The early Peruvians preserved their dead something after the manner of the Egyptians, except that the nummies of Peru are always in a sitting posture, with knees drawn up to the chin and hands clasped in front of the knees. The head and all is first enveloped in dyed cotton cloth, bound with ropes of braided hama wool (similar to the ropes made today by Andean Indians); the whole uncanny bundle inclosed within another netting of ropes, or a basketlike case of bridded rushes. Remove the cloth, and the hair, always long, black and glossy, will be found elaborately braided, perhaps gold or silver earrings in the ears and a ne of the same metal depending upon the

their expression, which is usually one of extreme terror and mental agony-confirming the assertion of historians that those about to die were placed by their obliging relatives in what was considered the correct position for a mummy, and firmly bound with ropes before the breath had left the body and death stiffened the muscles.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Guest (not at the bier stube)—This wie-nerwurst smells, landlord.

Landlord—Of course it does. The violet mells also.—Fliegende Blatter.

Mr. Ferguson-Mr. Slumsby is such a good man! Don't you think so, my dear? Miss Sharpe-Yes; too good to be true.—

Overmatched. Giles-What did Terwilliger say about

Merritt-Said it was one too many for

