

**BANDON RECORDER.**

**IT STAGGERED THEM.**

**Employees in a Department Store Were Dazed by a \$1,000 Bill.**

There was one division of one of the largest department stores along Sixth avenue that suspended business for half an hour one day last week. A woman bought some handkerchiefs and a pair of towels. The clerk footed her bill, 49 cents, and the woman laid a paper bill on the counter. The clerk, a girl, looked at it hastily. It read \$1,000. She had never seen a thousand dollar bill before in her life, and the amazement it caused made her speechless. With her mouth open in wonder she made out the check, showing that 49 cents was to be taken out of \$1,000. The girl who acts as cashier fell back in her chair when she saw the bill. She didn't have change for it, and after gazing at it in wondering admiration for a moment she rushed out to find the manager. He asked for the customer who had offered it, and the girl led the way to where the woman was waiting. The clerk had recovered from her surprise enough to point out the customer.

The manager said, "Madam, what did you buy?"

The woman named over the small articles.

"What did you give the clerk?"

"I gave her a dollar bill."

"No, you gave her this, and it is worthless," the manager said sternly. Perspiration stood out on the woman's face as she looked in wonder at the bill. She fished a dollar out of a handbag she carried and paid. By that time she had figured out an explanation. She has a son attending a business college, where they have mock transactions in business and paper to look as much like money as the counterfeiting laws of the country will permit are used. The clerks had been so stunned by the big figures that they did not see that it was not money at all, but a fake bill.—New York Herald.

**High Mountains of the Moon.**

The Leibnitz range attains enormous altitudes above the average level of the moon's surface and is sometimes seen projected far beyond the regular curvature of disk, thus destroying the circular contour and giving it a notched or serrated aspect. Several of the peaks of these southern mountains measure 30,000 feet in altitude, while one has been estimated to attain the great height of 35,000 feet. All the chief mountains of the moon which can be seen from the earth with a telescope have had their heights ascertained. The German observers, Beer and Maedler, have calculated the height of no fewer than 1,095 lunar mountains. The Doerfl mountains supply an instance of great elevation, the peaks of the three leading ones being between 25,000 and 26,000 feet high. Among other lunar peaks may be mentioned Huygens, 21,000 feet; Hadley, 15,000 feet; Bradley, 13,000 feet, and Wolf, 11,000 feet.

**To Gauge His Wife's Temper.**

"I heard about a peculiar case of henpecked husband recently," said a young woman the other day. "What was it?" her friend inquired. "There is a man who has some difficulty in gauging his wife's temper. At times she is considerate of his welfare and at other times—well, he rather thinks that married life is a failure. "He has a peculiar manner of finding out the state of his wife's feeling toward him. In the evening when he returns home from work he never steps into the house without going through a sort of ceremony. First he throws his hat in the house, and then he sends himself on the steps and waits. If five minutes pass without the hat being thrown out again, he enters and generally finds his wife very agreeable. However, if the hat is thrown out again the unfortunate man seeks hospitality for the night somewhere else rather than brave the anger of his helpmeet."—Cleveland Leader.

**An Approach to Perpetual Motion.**

A clock is to be seen at Brussels which comes about as near being a perpetual motion machine as can be invented, for the sun does the winding. The following is the method by which it works: A shaft exposed to the solar rays causes an up draft of air, which sets the fan in motion. The fan acts as mechanism which raises the weight of the clock until it reaches the top and then puts a break on the fan till the weight has gone down a little, when the fan is again liberated and proceeds to act as before. As long as the sun shines frequently enough and the machinery does not wear out the clock will keep in perpetual motion.

**In Retreat.**

Down from the upper air floated the strains of music, yet Neptune was visibly annoyed. "What's gnawing at thy vitals, sire?" asked a mermaid. "I wish in the name of Orpheus," said the sea king, "that boating parties could sing something else besides 'A Life on the Ocean Wave'."

And forthwith he crawled into a cave and pulled the cave in after him.—New York Marine Journal.

**Curing a Mule.**

A mule in a pack train which was usually loaded with salt discovered that by lying down when fording a certain stream and allowing the salt to dissolve he could lighten his burden. The muleteer once loaded him with sponges instead, which absorbed water when he lay down in the stream and made his burden fourfold heavier. The mule was cured of his smartness.

**Flaying it Down Low.**

"I haven't much use for Balthersley," said the proud papa. "Why?" asked the proud mamma. "I listened to him for an hour today while he told me about what his baby had said or tried to say, and just as I was about to tell him about ours he left me, saying he had to catch a train."—Baltimore American.

During the winter 1900-1 there were 34,412 students matriculated at the 23 universities of Germany. Of these 2,227 were studying for the Protestant ministry and 1,915 to become Catholic priests. There were 10,243 students of law, 7,416 of medicine and 12,712 enrolled as students of philosophy.

**POLLY LARKIN**

Miss Helen M. Gould is never weary of well-doing, and she has given evidence again of this lovely trait in her character—her desire to help others—and at the same time paid a tribute to her mother that will keep the name of both ever green in the hearts of many, particularly the scholars and those interested in Vassar College. This gift of Miss Gould consists of \$10,000 to Vassar College to establish a scholarship in honor of her mother. This college seems to have been unusually favored, for with the beginning of the new century not only has Miss Helen Gould's gift been received by this widely known and popular institution, but John D. Rockefeller has given \$10,000 for the erection of a building to be known as the Eliza Davidson Hall, in memory of his mother. Fitting memorials are these tributes of love.

The above brings to mind a touching and oer true little incident or story in the lives of friends of Polly. A sweet little three-year-old baby girl leaped the prayer she had been taught to say as she knelt by her little white bed, and in her petition she hoped that all little boys and girls would have a good papa and mama and a happy home like she had. Even then fever was commencing to burn the little life out. Lower and still lower burned the tiny flame of existence, and in her delirium she babbled the little prayer, "God bless all little children, give them a good papa and mama and a happy home like mine." What a mockery—"a happy home like hers." All the happiness had fled with the announcement that the little curly-headed baby, the sunshine of the home, could not recover. With agonizing hearts they watched beside the little sufferer until the first gray streaks of dawn appeared. Shorter and shorter became the breathing of the little one. "Now I lay me down to sleep," murmured the unconscious sufferer. Then as the sun broke forth in all its glory and filled the sick room with golden light the spirit of the little child took its flight. She had suffered so that they were glad she was at rest, but their hearts were broken and their home was desolate. Months went by and the wound would not heal; the little vacant chair was ever before them. Christmas was coming and they had counted so much on making it a joyful time for the baby.

Christmas eve rolled round and the baby's father came home with a more cheerful face than he had worn for many a day. "I have just found out what I can do for our darling this Christmas," he said to his wife. "I was talking to Mr. — to-day and he says they are badly in need of more comforts for the little ones in the hospital. It came to me all in a minute, just as though our baby had whispered the message to me, that we would endow a baby's bed in memory of our darling. Don't you remember how she always said in her prayer that she wished every little girl and boy could have a happy home. Heaven help the little waifs, for there are many who can never know that blessing. Now I want to fit up a bed for some little incurable and we won't let anything stand in the way. Expense won't count, for remember, it is being done in our baby's name."

Polly wishes you could have seen this tribute of love for her darling. A little white enameled bedstead with brass trimmings, the best of mattresses and the softest, downiest pillows. A dozen sheets and a dozen pillow cases, all hemstitched and marked in embroidered letters. A pair of the finest white blankets with pale blue borders, a pair of heavy comforters, one in pink and white and the other blue and white, made to order, and three fine Marselles bedspreads. Then there were a dozen little cotton nightgowns all daintily trimmed; four little tennis flannel nightgowns in pink and blue, all worked in silk; half a dozen little flannel jackets and shawls; two pairs of crocheted slippers in pink and blue, and warm hosiery and underwear, besides a dainty little wrapper. Then there was a little white enameled table with a lovely vase for flowers, a little white rocker and a straight-backed chair for visitors, and a pretty tray with several snow-white traycloths and napkins, all marked, with the prettiest little dishes to make the tray look tempting enough to coax a sick baby to eat. They did not forget the bright silver mug dear to all baby hearts. On the floor was a bright rug of an attractive pattern, the ground work being light blue with pink roses scattered carelessly over it. What a delightful haven of rest this little nook was to be to some unfortunate child. The parents wanted some homeless little one, who was pronounced one of the incurable, to occupy it, and you may rest assured the little one was never forgotten by the benefactors, who showered blessings on the child in the name of their own weal, but there were boxes of toys, etc., to help make the child forget the pain that maked the little body.

Do you remember Polly telling you of a few weeks since of the beautiful park laid out by George Linden at Boulder Creek in Santa Cruz county? How he grubbed out the old and unsightly brush and trees from the rocky hillside with his own hands and laid out the walks, packing huge stones on his back for the purpose and carrying water in oilcans balanced over his shoulder to irrigate the flowers that he had planted and loved. At the beginning of the people of Boulder Creek sniled

when they spoke of the old man's life work and termed it Linden's Folly." As he progressed in his great undertaking they wondered at his perseverance and strength, and when he had converted the rocky hill into a little Garden of Eden, as he said he would do, they were ready to take off their hats to him, and now that he is dead they honor him and cannot say too much in his praise. George Linden was found dead in the creek which runs through the park grounds, on July 10th. It is supposed that while he was making some improvements at the creek bank he was attacked by heart disease and fell into the water. He had been missing for two or three days, and a party of campers accidentally discovered the body. He died in his beloved park and there he was buried. The people of Boulder Creek took charge of the body and the most prominent citizens of the town acted a pall bearers. The residents of Boulder Creek will see that a suitable monument is erected to his memory, although the beautiful park he laid out for the pleasure of children and others is to Polly's mind the most suitable monument that could be erected to this great lover of nature, George Linden as he was known, although it now transpires that George Linden was not his real name, but William Scott. In the early days he was a conductor on the San Francisco and San Jose Railroad, and was afterward a policeman in the Western addition of San Francisco. At one time he was the champion long walker of the Pacific Coast, winning a diamond belt in a six-day walking contest held in San Francisco. Boulder Creek has sustained a loss that can never be filled by any one else, for George Linden loved every flower and shrub and even the rocks of Linden Park.

**BRIEF REVIEW.**

**Engineers Learn from Beavers.**

Animal instinct often gives a valuable hint to human reason. A case in point is cited by an engineer in a recently written scientific review of the subject of dams. The beaver, he says, does not build his dam straight across the stream, but with an arch against the current, his instinct telling him that in this form it will better resist floods and the impact of floating ice. This hint from the little animal has been acted upon in many cases lately, notably in the building of the great Bear valley dam in California. Engineers, as a rule, build straight across stream, chiefly, perhaps, to save material, but the arched dam is the more economical in the long run.

**Old Wines Become Starved.**

In the famous cellars of the Hotel de Ville at Bremen, there are a dozen cases of wine which have been preserved for 250 years. A merchant figures out that if the cost of maintaining the cellars, payment of rent, interest upon the original value of the wine and other incidental charges are considered, a bottle of this choice Madeira has cost not less than \$2,000, each grossful \$270,000, and a single drop could not be sold without loss of \$300. It is probable this very old wine is worthless on account of "starvation." Charles Belz, our ablest authority on Madeira, says it becomes "starved" after feeding on its own lees for thirty or forty years.

**A National Theater.**

In an account of a visit to Joseph Jefferson, written by James S. Metcalf for the Ladies' Home Journal for July, he says that among the subjects discussed during luncheon was that of a national or subsidized theater. "There are many difficulties in the way," Mr. Jefferson said, "and not the least of them would be that, if the Government had anything to do with the enterprise, politics would be bound to enter into it. For instance, very likely we'd have four years of Republican actors, and then the Administration would change and we'd have four years of Democratic players, which wouldn't be much of an improvement on the present state of affairs."

**Beginning of a Great Paper.**

It may be news to many American readers to know that the London Illustrated News, the most successful of all the illustrated papers of the nineteenth century, was originally brought out to advertise a patent medicine, Parr's Life Pills, of which Mr. Ingram was the proprietor. That was nearly sixty years ago. During the Royal Agricultural Show in Derby, in 1844, Mr. Ingram had a tent erected near the railroad station for the exclusive sale of the Illustrated London News. He was his own salesman and had his tent open before the first train arrived and did not close until the last visitor had gone.

The whole of the population of the village of Sologna, in Italy, including the public officials, is about to emigrate to the Argentine and to continue the community in exactly the same manner in that country under the name of New Sologna.

Compressed air is used in stone carving. A mason can hitch his tools into a compressed air power nozzle and drill into granite like a dentist cutting into a decayed tooth.

The new cone on Mount Vesuvius, formed during the late eruptions, has been suddenly engulfed in the crater. The mountain has now assumed its old appearance.

Labor in the South is in great demand and the negroes are better paid than they have ever been in their lives.

Fashionable friendship, like an umbrella, is apt to turn inside out when opposed to a storm.

**DRESS UP FOR SUICIDE.**

**Said to Be an Invariable Rule With Women Seeking Death.**

"If I should ever be called upon to furnish indisputable proof of the inherent pride of woman," said a police sergeant, "I would point at once to her invariable rule of dressing up in her best clothes when she goes out to commit suicide. In my experience on the force I have had occasion to handle a good many suicides and afterward investigate their personal affairs, and in every instance I have found that the poor unfortunates prepared themselves for death by donning their best bib and tucker.

"The majority of the printed reports of suicides say that the clothes of the dead woman were 'good' or 'well made' or 'elegant.' If the woman contemplating suicide owns a silk waist, she wears it. Her head-dress is a silk petticoat naturally goes with this garment, and she selects her best shoes.

"I have looked up the history of many of these respectably clad suicides and have found that they owned but one gown with which they could make a decent appearance on the street and that that one good dress was chosen without exception as the appropriate garb in which to make the exit from this world's stage. It makes no difference what manner of death is chosen, the costume is carefully selected.

"Let a woman sleep her life away under the influence of drugs or burn her head out with acids or sink into the slime of the river, she clothes herself in her most becoming garments and seeks the end with apparent tranquillity. Her instinct of gentility and elegance in clothes is with her to the last, and even in the face of death she shrinks from a public appearance in unbecoming raiment."—New York Sun.

**The Englishman and His Order.**

An Englishman at a Chicago hotel ordered a trap. He ordered it of an intelligent looking key clerk behind the desk. Then he went up stairs to his room to prepare himself for the drive. He waited half an hour for the announcement that the vehicle was below. He began to wonder if this was an example of the American hustle whose reputation had crossed the Atlantic.

Presently came a knock on the door. "Come in," bade the Englishman.

Entered a mechanical looking man in his shirt sleeves.

"Where's the hole?" was his question. "Hole?" queried the Englishman. "I wanted a trap."

"Here it is," said the toiler, "and it'll catch that mouse sure."

The Englishman's mouth opened in astonishment. "Mouse! What do you mean? Who are you, anyhow?"

"I'm the hotel carpenter, sir, and I've brought up the trap you ordered."

The Englishman glared. Then it penetrated his Saxon wits, and he roared.

He gave the carpenter half a dollar and swore the joke for once was on an American.

**A Beaver's Toilet.**

It is an interesting sight to watch the outlaw at his evening toilet. To begin with, instead of sitting up with his large, fat, ribbed tail protruding behind him, he tucked it forward between his hind legs and sat upon it. Then with his hand he carefully combed his long hair, using both hands at the same time. There were many places, however, that could not be reached in this way, for his arms are very short and his body very large, so he combed these otherwise inaccessible places with his hind feet, using first one and then the other. The entire operation was performed with the utmost deliberation and care and occupied more than a quarter of an hour, so that by the time it was completed daylight had almost vanished.

My presence did not appear to disturb him in the least, though I sat on the ground within three feet of him that I might the better note his various attitudes, for it is not often one has an opportunity of watching a beaver at such close range.—Everybody's Magazine.

**AMATEUR SCULPTORS**

**THEY NEED COOL HEADS AND FIRST CLASS PLASTER.**

**How Ornaments for the Home Can Be Made if the Beginner Has a Little Ingenuity and Patience—Cast of the Baby's Hand.**

Few people realize the pleasure and instruction that can be gained from making plaster casts. It is inexpensive, and the utensils required are found in every household. A cast of the baby's chubby hand or foot or, in fact, a cast of any kind is not only a delight, but an ornament. The great secret in making successful plaster casts lies in not getting excited. Care should be used when getting the plaster that it be fresh, as that which is obtained from a drug store is apt to be stale and will not set properly.

A few quarts of plaster should be sufficient for a first attempt. A bucket of water, a tin basin, a tin spoon, some oil or soapuds and, if possible, some common modeling clay and a bottle of ink are all the materials required. A mold is first taken of the object, and when this is filled it gives the cast. There are two kinds of casts—those where only part of the object is shown, the other part resting on a tile or plaque, and those that show the whole object or are in the "round." The hand is about as simple an object as can be found and is more interesting than most things. As the hand on the tile is the easiest, it would be well to start with that. Place a sheet of paper on a table and then grease the hand thoroughly with the oil or thick soapuds to prevent the plaster from sticking to the skin when removing the mold.

When the hand is placed in the position wanted, fill the spaces underneath it, where it does not touch the table, with clay, or if clay cannot be obtained use putty. It is convenient to make a small wall of clay around the object to prevent the plaster from running, but it is not necessary. Put about a quart of cold water in the basin and pour the plaster into it, stir quietly and keep the spoon under water to avoid making bubbles. Use enough plaster to make it the consistency of batter. If a little salt is added or hot water instead of cold is used, the plaster will harden or set more quickly. A small quantity of ink or any coloring matter will make it easier to distinguish the mold from the cast and will also make it more brittle or rotten and easier to separate the two.

Four the plaster over the hand, taking care that there are no bubbles, until it is about half an inch thick. It will require a few minutes for it to set and is ready to lift when it can be scratched with a knife. It is easier to turn the hand and mold up and lift the hand out than to take the mold off the hand. If any plaster has run under the fingers, cut it away with a dull knife.

Should the hand not come out easily, working the fingers separately will often loosen them. The mold should be allowed to dry a few hours and then be filled with white plaster, the same consistency as was used for the mold. A wall of clay about an inch high will have to be built around the edge of the mold, which when filled gives the tile for the cast to rest on. Let the whole dry and then chip the mold away with a knife. The mold, being of a different color, can be readily distinguished from the cast.

In making the mold for a cast in the round, after the hand has been oiled, sink it to about half an inch in a bed of plaster, leaving about half an inch for thickness. Make the rim smooth and, when hardened, oil. Now cover the upper half with plaster. When set, this should knock apart easily and the hand be lifted out.

Another way, but a more difficult one, after putting the hand half way in the plaster and before this has dried, is to put a thin strong string around all the edges of the fingers, letting the ends come out at the wrists. When the hand is entirely covered with plaster and before it has hardened, pull the string out, which cuts it in two. The manner of filling both these kinds of molds is the same. Oil tie the two halves tightly together and fill with plaster, let harden and lift the molds off.

Only one cast can be made from molds like these. At shops where plaster casts are made and sold a number of the same casts are wanted a gelatin mold is made. Being elastic, it is easily pulled off without harm to the cast and still retains its shape and can be filled any number of times. The yellow or ivory finish that is given to many casts is obtained by using white shellac, which can be had already mixed from a paintshop. By adding oil paint any desired color can be obtained. Rubbing with a cloth gives a high polish. A bronze finish can be given by coating with a mixture of white wax dissolved in turpentine, to which bronze or green paint has been added.

A fine set of casts, which would interest children and could be used in the schoolroom, could be easily made, such as fruit or vegetable forms, apples, bananas, potatoes and corn, or simple animal forms, such as frogs, fish, etc.; also models that one has made and wishes to preserve.—Good Housekeeping.

**Embalming.**

"Practically," says an undertaker quoted by the Philadelphia Record, "every corpse nowadays is embalmed. Perhaps not one body in a hundred is buried without having the fluid injected, and that settles it. You won't read your obituary notices then. People are coming to realize this more and more, and the old dread of being buried alive is fast dying out. But these nervous individuals have got to have some sort of post mortem bugaboo to worry them, and if it isn't one thing, it's another, and as soon as you convince them that they are not going to be buried alive they get grave robbers on the brain. That's why we are now making a specialty of burglar proof caskets. Fact, I assure you."

**The Important Thing.** "Do you think it makes much difference which planet a person is born under?"

"Not a bit, so long as he keeps on the earth."—Town and Country.

**NOT WORTH TWO PASSES.**

**So the Railroad Man Bought the Pig to Square Himself.**

Woman in an emergency is resourceful to a degree that would astound some men, as a freight agent of one of the railroads that enter St. Louis found. Men have long lain awake nights thinking of a scheme to beat a railroad. This little woman didn't quite succeed, but she would have done so had not the agent gone back on his word. The family had decided to move to a western city. The lady called on the agent to see how the goods were to be shipped. He told her she could ship them according to regular rates or else charter a car. He explained that the latter would be cheaper if she had enough goods, and the lady decided to take a car. Now there are two well grown boys, and as money is not overplentiful in the family she wished to abridge expenses as much as possible. She went to see the agent again and asked if she could send her two boys in the car. He told her that she could not, and, as might be expected, she asked why. He couldn't make her understand just why, and when she asked him if the company never let anybody go along with the goods he said that they did with stock. "If you were shipping live stock that needed tending, we would do it. Now, you haven't a cow or horse or pig, and there would be no use sending any one along." She appeared to see the point this time and went away. A day or two later she came around again and asked for passes for the two boys.

"Why, madam," said the agent, "I can't issue any passes. You haven't any live stock."

"Yes, I have," said the little woman. "I've bought a pig."

Then the agent was in trouble again. He said he couldn't give passes where the fare amounted to about \$5 apiece for two boys for a lonely little pig. She reminded him of what he had said and told him that she had paid \$2.25 for the pig for that purpose, and he ought to be as good as his word. Like all railroad agents, he tried to get out of the trouble smoothly, but only succeeded after he had purchased the pig for \$2.50, an advance of "two bits" on the cost.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS.**

If brooms are hung in the cellarway, they will keep soft and pliant. Lamp wicks should never be longer than will reach to the bottom of the oil well of the lamp.

If a piece of calico is pasted over holes and cracks in plaster, they may be whitewashed or papered over and will hardly show.

Add a little turpentine to the water with which the floor is scrubbed. It will take away the close smell and make the room delightfully fresh. Excellent lamp wicks may be made of men's soft felt hats by cutting them into strips the width required, letting them soak two hours in vinegar and drying them.

A bed should never be made under two hours from the time it has been slept in. It should be aired thoroughly and beaten until it is light. Open all the bedroom windows and let the fresh air and sunlight into the room.

If you have handsome vases on the mantelpiece or on top of the bookcase, etc., fill them with clean dry sand, which will weight them so they will not be overturned easily. In buying any ornament be careful to examine the bottom and see that it is perfectly flat and so will stand steady.

**Passenger Elevators.** So common are passenger elevators now and so absolutely necessary in the tall office buildings that the history of the first one has been almost forgotten, and yet it created a sensation in its day. This elevator was placed in the Fifth Avenue hotel in New York when it was built, and as the first passenger elevator in the world it was a drawing card as one of the sights of New York.

A small plate suitably inscribed informs visitors to the Fifth Avenue hotel elevators today of that fact. It was a screw elevator, the carriage being raised or lowered by the revolutions of a big screw. Compared with the swift moving elevators of today, which shoot up and down rapidly and smoothly, this was a very crude affair. Many of New York's private houses are now equipped with elevators so adjusted that the passenger operates them by pushing a button. These are practically automatic.

**Natural Disadvantages.** "Taking into consideration the things Sharp has had to contend against, I think his success as a lawyer has been remarkable."

"Why, what did he ever have to contend against?"

"Everything. He came of a wealthy family. He didn't have to work his way through college. He never studied by the light of a pine torch, never had to drive a day never walked six miles to school and wasn't compelled to borrow his books. He had every possible facility, and yet he has done well from the very start."—Chicago Tribune.

**To Use Externally.**

Customer—I want 10 cents' worth of zinc for my sister. Drug Clerk—What kind of zinc? There are about 40 kinds. What does your sister want to use it for? Customer—I don't know the kind. She said I must not tell what she wanted it for? Drug Clerk—Was it oxide of zinc she wanted?

Customer—Yes, that's it; outside of zinc to put on her face.—Brooklyn Life.

If you want to find out how great a man is, ask him: if you would ascertain how great he isn't, ask his neighbors.—Chicago News.

The state of New York has at the present time in round numbers 22,000 insane patients under care, which implies an original capital outlay of \$20,000,000 for hospitals and their equipments and an annual expenditure of \$5,000,000 for the care and treatment of the inmates.

The library of Heidelberg university has just acquired 27 sheets of the Septuagint code written in uncials of the sixth or seventh century on papyrus containing the Alexandrian translation of chapters 4 to 14 of Zechariah and chapters 1 to 4 of Malachi.

**CULINARY CAPERS.**

If parsley is wrapped up in a piece of wet cheesecloth, it can be kept for some time.

Nutmeg is much used by the Italians when cooking spinach, as it is said to bring out the flavor of the vegetable.

Two or three leaves from a rose geranium added to crab apple jelly while it is cooking will, it is said, impart a delicious flavor.

A pinch of powdered ginger added to cranberries in cooking will bring out the flavor. They should not be stewed to a jam, but kept separate, looking more like candied cherries.

For a vegetable puree either young turnip tops or even young fresh nettle tops are recommended. They are cooked in the same way—boiled—rubbed through a sieve and added to cream.

Salsify (goaster plant) is excellent, if soaked in vinegar and water, then dipped in oil, sliced and heated in white sauce. Bake in shells, having sprinkled grated cheese and bread crumbs over the top.

Italian dried peas are popular still in Great Britain under the familiar name of peas pudding. The vegetable is soaked overnight, then boiled, rubbed through a sieve and sent to the table with the addition of a little thick cream.

**Size of Propellers.**

"The small size of the screw," says a boiler maker, "is not due to the perception of any inventor of its greater effect as compared with a larger one, but purely to accident. When I first engaged in the machinery business, screws for steamers were made as large as possible, it being the theory that the greater the diameter the higher the speed. A vessel was placed on Lake Erie with a screw so large that it was deemed best to cast each blade in two parts and then weld them together. During a storm all these blades of the propeller broke at the welding, reducing the diameter by more than two-thirds.

"To the surprise of the captain the vessel shot forward at a speed such as had never been attained before. Engineers then experimented with smaller propellers and discovered that they were much more effective than large ones. Had it not been for that accident we might have gone on using large blade screws to the present day."

**Geographical Distribution of Hair.** The geographical distribution of the hair over the habitable world is, as regards the color, very precisely definable. The xanthochromic or light haired races are to be found north of latitude 48 degrees, which cuts off England, Belgium, the whole of northern Germany and a great portion of Russia. Between this parallel and latitude 45 degrees, including northern France, Switzerland and part of Piedmont and passing through Bohemia and Austria, there is a sort of debatable land of the Melancholics. The people of Europe therefore present in the color of hair an almost perfect gradation, the light flaxen of the colder latitudes deepening imperceptibly into the blue black of the Mediterranean shores.—Gentleman's Magazine.

**The Military Salute.**

All salutes, from taking off the hat to presenting arms, originally implied respect or submission. Of military salutes, raising the right hand to the head is generally believed to have originated from the days of the tournament, when the knights filed past the throne of the queen of beauty and, by way of compliment, raised their hands to their brows to imply that her beauty was too dazzling for unshaded eyes to gaze upon.

The officer's salute with the sword has a double meaning. The first position, with the hilt opposite the lips, is a repetition of the crusader's action in kissing the cross bill of his sword in token of faith and fealty, while lowering the point afterward implies either submission or friendship, meaning in either case that it is no longer necessary to stand on guard. Raising the hand to the forehead has also been explained as a sign that the weaponed hand is empty and in an innocuous position, but this reason does not seem so convincing as the others.

**Ancient Skyscrapers.**

The idea prevails that skyscrapers are of modern American origin, but Professor Lanclani declares that in ancient Rome, as early as the time of Augustus, buildings 10 or 12 stories high were common. Later they are believed to have been much higher, rivaling our most modern apartment building in size and height. It is well known that at Constantinople the Emperor Constantine found his view of the water cut off by the skyscrapers erected between his palace and the water front, though he had placed his palace on high ground.

**A Matter of Dialect.**