

BANDON RECORDER.

A FISHERMAN'S LUNCH.

How the True Angler Buils Trout For His Sunday Meal.

In the deep shade of the tree the baskets are laid, and now a fire is started nearby, one of Van Dyke's little "friendship fires," which shall also cook a few trout. "Get two flat stones, friend—and they'll be hard to find in this boulder country, but they are sometimes won quite flat—while I gather some sufficient wood." Into the fire the stones go, and the wood is heaped about them. Soon the intense glow of live wood embers indicates that the time has come.

The trout, a silver of bacon in each, are placed on one stone, first well dusted of its ashes, and the other stone is laid upon them. Now the hot embers are raked about and over the stones, and the lunch is spread on the big rock near the spring.

O ye epicures, who think nothing good unless served by a Delmonico or a Sherry, go ye into the mountains, follow a brook for half a day, get wet and tired and hungry, sit down by an ice-cold spring and eat brook trout cooked on the spot, and delicious bread and butter liberally spread with clover honey. Not till then have ye dined.—Trout and Philosophy on a Vermont Stream in Outing.

A "Lot" of Land.

A Hartford lawyer is of the opinion that the term "lot" as applied to a parcel of land is an American product, not derived from any other uses of the word. He says: "I have been reading up some of the old histories of my state, of Long Island and other colonial sections recently, and I find that the term 'a lot of land' was originated in the colonies; that it is today considered an Americanism and stands apart from other uses of the word. It originated from the custom of dividing grants for townships, etc., into parcels of land and then numbering each parcel, putting the numbers into a hat or whatever was used and then having them drawn out by those who were to occupy the land. Each man took the parcel corresponding to his number, as his land came by lot literally, and hence the use of the term. This, I presume, is ancient history, but perhaps ancient enough to have been forgotten by most real estate dealers and other people who deal in land and not language."

Lightning and Watches.

"An electrical storm seems to have a peculiar effect on some timepieces," remarked the junior partner of a big, downtown jewelry firm. "Every time lightning and thunder get active in this vicinity one of the results is that our watch repairing department is overworked for several days thereafter. The damage wrought chiefly consists of broken mainsprings."

"When business gets dull with us," added the jeweler jokingly, "we require all our employees to pray for a thunderstorm. Failure to comply with this order is considered sufficient cause for discharge. I am unable to make clear the why and wherefore, but it is an established fact that after the lightning has frolicked awhile in come the watches with mainsprings wrecked."—Washington Star.

Wanted Rainwater.

"Boy, bring me a large pitcher of rainwater and a small pitcher of well water," said the woman from the country who just had been assigned to a room in one of the fashionable uptown hotels. "Yes'm," said the boy, with an air of "Now, what kind of a drink's that? It's a new one on me."

At the bar they turned him down. "It's no mineral water she wants. Just draw two pitchers of Croton from the faucets and pass 'em up to her Rainwater! I ain't heard of it since I was a boy and lived in the country," said the bartender. "You couldn't use it if you could find it in New York."—New York Press.

Society's Right to Confiscate.

What shall become of a man's property after he is dead is a matter for society to determine. If it seems inexpedient to allow a rich man to leave a child reared in luxury without means of support or to leave a quarrel on the hands of his heirs, it is entirely within society's right to restrict his license in that particular. The whims of testators are a good deal of a nuisance and are too much respected by law, though not by courts.—Life.

Superstitious About Bees.

The superstitions which connect bees with the death or sickness of the members of the particular family in which they are kept are interesting. In Scotland and Ireland the entrance of a bee into a cottage, more particularly if it be a bumblebee, is looked upon as a certain sign of the death of some one then residing there. In other localities if bees in swarming settle upon dead wood it is regarded as equally ominous.

Genuine Surprise.

Tess—I told that old bean of yours that you were married.
Jess—Did you? Did he seem surprised?
Tess—Yes, indeed. He said, "How so early did that happen?"—Philadelphia Press.

Accustomed to Luxuries.

Mr. Courting (exhibiting penknife)—This handle is silver. What do you think of that?
Little Girl—Huh! That's nothing. Sister's teeth is on a plate of pure gold.

A Subtle Distinction.

When a person of wealth indulges in unusual taste or hobbies, he is described as being eccentric. If he is a poor man, he is merely called a crank.—Exchange.

Cruel Blow.

"Are you aware of the fact," remarked Miss Cutting, "that I am a mild reader?"
"Nevah suspected it," wouldly answered young Sordleigh. "Would you—object to reading my mind, doncher know?"
"Certainly not," she replied. "Bring it with you the next time you call."—Chicago News.

POLLY LARKIN.

I heard a young girl remark the other day that she never intended to learn how to cook, for she abhorred the very sight of a kitchen with its greasy utensils, etc. It looked too much like work. "Neither do I intend to learn to sew," she continued, "for if a girl once learns the art of sewing she is expected to make all her own clothes, even to her dresses. If she knows nothing about handling the needle or cutting out garments no one expects her to do anything. They make allowances for her shortcomings and will see that she does not go so shabby. In fact, I knew a girl of this style and she dressed better and really had more than her sisters, who are handy with the needle and scissors. They are expected to make over old things. She is not capable of this, so she wears her clothes out as soon as possible, knowing that they will be replaced by other dresses rather than the family will see her go shabby. She wanted a new pair of shoes not long ago, and how do you think she got them? Her sisters were clamoring for something new, too, and each had spent her monthly allowance. The sisters argued that she had had two pairs of new shoes to their one, besides a pair of patent leather slippers. 'Never mind,' said the favored sister, 'I'll get them' and she did. She jumped into a pile of mortar which was in front of a new building, and her sisters, thinking that she had fallen in by accident, took compassion on her and urged that she be given the shoes, for they could wait while longer. That is what I call a clever bit of strategy on her part," said the girl who wished to follow in her footsteps.

"I don't agree with you," said her friend, "it is what I call the act of an selfish and heartless girl as I have heard of in some time. What a mortal I fall to see. You can rest assured it will all come back to her some day." "You misjudge her. Everybody likes her, and her family, including those much-abused sisters, fully worship her." "She is masquerading now," replied her friend, "just wait until the mask is removed and then see her in her true colors." "I imagine it will be a revelation if they ever find out how she has played them, but Madge is too shrewd for that; she gets out of everything and is as demure about it as a mouse. You would think she was the most timid, shrinking little thing imaginable if she supposed for a moment she is going to get into trouble, and she looks so innocent that no one has the heart to condemn her."

"I am surprised at you, seeing anything to admire in so deceitful a nature," said the friend. "Pardon me if I speak too plainly, but I have always given you credit for a frank, open nature, with a heart so generous that you could not be in sympathy for a moment with anything akin to selfishness, deceit or anything that would give anyone unhappiness or discomfort. I don't yet believe that you have revealed your true nature this afternoon; you have only been dazzled for the moment by the strange influence this girl has thrown over you like an ill-fitting mantle. It doesn't become you; throw it off before it is too late and be your own true self again. Aim to bestow instead of accepting all the pleasures, as has been your practice hitherto. The butterfly life of your friend will not count in the long run. She may glory in taking all the honey from the flowers now, but there will be another day coming when the sun will cease to shine, the charm of her youth will have taken wings, leaving a caloused nature that will not appeal lovingly even to the friends who have tried to remain true to her in her adversity. They may minister to her wants, but it will only be through a sense of duty and pity for one so unfortunate, for it must be very strong ties that will bind them to this girl who has returned their affection by acts of selfishness and deceit. Life is short at best, then why not make the most of it by choosing the more joyful way of living? Striving to make others happy, and instead of sowing seed that can bring forth nothing but thorns and nettles to saddle your life and be watered by tears of bitterness and despair, scatter broadcast loving deeds; kind words that cost you nothing, but will be remembered long after you have forgotten them and bring a gleam of pleasure."

"As far as never learning the art of cooking and sewing, try and forget that you ever uttered such words and, instead, pay your mother the well-deserved compliment and assure her of your great appreciation of her efforts by telling her that it is your aim in life to be as true and sincere, as thoroughly capable and as good a housekeeper as she has been. You owe her this much and in your own mind have acknowledged it many times, but have never told her. The girl who does not know how to sew is sadly handicapped through life. She is necessarily extravagant, for she cannot use the odds and ends of ribbons, laces and little bits of fluff that a girl who is handy with her needle can make good use of and fashion into dainty and attractive wearing apparel. The old dresses that have seen their best day will be cleaned and made into a pretty little at-home costume by combining with something else and will look like new. With the girl who cannot sew they will go into the ragging or be given to some one who can turn the old material to good account. The girl who can do these

little things for herself is usually well dressed and, as a rule, in the best of taste. They know what they want and what is becoming, and when the time comes that they can have their dresses made they don't have to rely on the dressmaker's taste or judgment or tax them beyond all endurance by expecting them to spend hours of their valuable time in finding a style to meet their particular wants. In regard to cooking, every girl, though she never expects to have to get a meal, should understand cooking in its various branches and be able to tell their help how they prefer to have their meals prepared and served. If they never have to depend on themselves so much the better, but if adversity meets them it will find them prepared for the trying ordeal.

BRIEF REVIEW

Inflammable Fluids.

Nitric acid causes much trouble, and lately such acid has been packed in cork, but when packed in the carboy with hay leaks or breakages result in fire. The storage of acids and ammoniacs in factories is discouraged, not because the latter is dangerous as a fire hazard, but because of the stifling nature of the fluids, thus preventing the entrance to buildings by firemen in case of fire. Benzine, the most dangerous of the fluids in common use and largely used in various processes, has been the cause of many fires. A given volume in liquid form is capable of conversion into sufficient vapor to make 800 times its volume, and this inflammable atmosphere coming in contact with an open light will convey a flame a long distance from its source. In all places where this liquid is used, care should be taken that no flame for lighting is used, and if electric lighting, no lamp to be fused or out should be allowed in the room. Naptha and other products of petroleum, evaporating at a low temperature, are exceedingly dangerous to have inside of a factory. The gas mixed with air forms a heavy vapor, which in a cold room will be undetected near the door, and coming in contact with a flame will cause an explosion.

Electric Light Talks.

An electric light is a telephone, an ordinary street corner electric light which talks, has been designed in the Michigan Physical Laboratory by Assistant Professor K. E. Guthe, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. This talking electric light is the successor of the "singing arc lamp" designed in this laboratory a year ago. The "singing arc" was a mechanical toy, the light telephone is a practical advance in science. A telephone at one end of the wire and a big arc light at the other are the prime requisites of Professor Guthe's phone. Everyone has seen a street lamp flicker and heard it sputter. The sputtering furnishes the principle on which the electric light is made a telephone. The telephone transmitter merely regulates the light's sputtering and makes it intelligible, exactly imitating the human voice. The street lamp sputters because the strength of the electric current changes. The telephone constantly changes the strength of the current in the light, thereby making the light vibrate in exact accord with the vibrations of the human voice at the telephone.

Electric Atoms.

Lord Kelvin prints an interesting letter in Nature, and in the course of his remarks refers to the electrification of air. Dealing with what he calls "electric atoms" or "atoms of electricity," he speaks of them escaping from the atoms of matter, and of being liberated at different velocities into the air. Thus electrification of the air would be produced by the breaking of liquids into drops, by falling water, by the bubbling of air through liquids, and by the agitation of liquids and gases. This is an astonishing glimpse into the constitution of matter and into the manner in which the atmosphere may receive at least so much of its electrical store. Lord Kelvin says the operation is one of the splashing out of electrons through the vibration of molecules at the surface of separation between liquids and gases or between two portions of liquid.

A Freakish Tree.

At Shillfried, near Matzen, a holiday resort much patronized by the Viennese, there is a tree which has the most singular characteristic of growing horizontally over the ledge of a deep hollow. The tree is about ten years old, and two years since, as the result of a landslide, it fell into its present position, with its branches upward and downward, and so has grown ever since, flowering and leafing just as if the position were natural.

A portion of the first iron bridge built in England, which spans the Severn at Ironbridge (Salop), has given away. The parting of the girders caused a report like a thunderclap. The bridge was erected in 1779, and, according to the act of Parliament, under which it was built, the sovereign has to pay toll before he can cross.

The codling moth, the chief ravager of the apple and pear crops, destroys every year in this country fruit valued at \$30,000,000 to \$40,000,000.

The greatest size a horse has been known to grow is 29 hands high. This is the record of a Clydesdale which was on exhibition in 1886.

Southern Rhodesia's gold output last May was the highest recorded, being over 19,500 ounces.

Iron is seven times as heavy as water bulk for bulk, and gold nineteen times.

WATERFALLS IN JAPAN.

They Are Almost Countless and Are Used as Shrines.

The waterfalls of Japan are almost countless. There is one at every turn, and where there was not one in the beginning the Japs have made one, for considered a garden at a little waterfall is its passion. Every little garden has a fall or two, and it would not be there are many very beautiful ones in various parts of the country, and they are all of them shrines visited by thousands of pilgrims every year. They do not pray to them as to a statue of Buddha, but they first pass up a little paper prayer on a convenient rock and then sit down in rapt attention and gaze at the falling water for hours, taking an occasional cup of tea at a little teahouse which always stands close at hand.

The Japs are great at making pilgrimages anyway. When a man has reached the age of forty-five, he is supposed to have raised a family which will in the future take care of him. About the first thing he does on retiring is to start on a series of pilgrimages. Sometimes he joins a band of fellow pilgrims, or, if comparatively wealthy, he sometimes takes his wife and a minor child and makes the pilgrimages by himself. These pilgrim bands can always be seen moving about the country. They carry little banners with the name of their city and district marked on them, and when they have received good entertainment at a teahouse or hotel they hang one of their banners up in a conspicuous place as a testimonial. Often a band of pilgrims will travel from one end of the country to the other, visiting every temple and waterfall in the land.

BUSINESS AND HOMES.

The Cause of the Trolley Car and the Street Railway.

On one point the American is determined—he will not live near his work, says Charles M. Skinner in the Atlantic. You shall see him in the morning, one of sixty people in a car built for twenty-four, reading his paper, clinging to a strap, trodden, jostled, snatched, thrown into harrowing relations with men who drink whiskey, chew tobacco, eat raw onions and incontinent breathe, and after thirty minutes of this contact, with the roar of the streets in his ears, with languid clerks and pinguid market women leaning against him, he arrives at his office.

The problems of his homeward journey in the evening will be still more difficult, because, in addition to the workers, the cars must carry the multitude of demoseles who shop and go to matinees. To many men and women of business a seat is an undreamed of luxury. Yet they would be insulted if one were to ask why they did not live over their shops, as Frenchmen do, or back of them, like Englishmen. It is this insatiable instinct of Americans, this desire of their families to separate industrial and social life, that makes the use of the trolley car imperative, and the street railway in this manner widens the life and dominion of the people. It enables them to distribute themselves over wider spaces and unwittingly to symbolize the expansiveness of the nation.

Heroic Courtesy.

A French writer on "The Revolution, the Empire and the Restoration" cites an amusing instance of what he calls heroic courtesy. Percy, Lord Beverley, invited to dine with him a marquis who was one of the most valiant soldiers of the army of Condé. Wishing to honor his guest and the cause which he served, that of the French king, the English peer ordered his butler to bring him a bottle of fine wine 100 years ago, "a ray of sun shut in crystal." He opened it carefully and offered a glass to the marquis, saying, "If you deem it worthy the honor, will you drink in this wine the health of the king?"

The marquis tasted the wine. "How do you like it?" asked the host. "Exquisite," replied the marquis. "Then," said Lord Beverley, "finish the glass. Only in a full glass can one drink the health of so great and so unfortunate a king." Without hesitation the marquis did as he was bidden. Only when the Englishman tasted the wine did he learn that what he had forced on his guest was castor oil.

At John Knox's Grave.

The guidebooks unite in telling the visitor in Edinburgh to see the grave of John Knox. It is situated in Parliament square and is marked by a small rectangular slab of stone sunk in the cobblestone paving of the street, with the chiseled inscription, "J. K. 1573." But it is odds against even the acute tourist that he finds the great reformer at once, for only five feet away from the holy ground there is a similar unmarked slab, and many times a day parties of tourists may be seen approaching on tiptoe the second stone and bending over it with keen interest only to read, "Wilking Patent Hydrant," and find themselves face to face with the water supply system of a modern town instead of the bones of the eminent clergyman.

All the Difference.

Ticket Collector (to passenger in first class carriage with second class ticket).—Your ticket is second class, sir. You must pay the difference.
Passenger.—The second class carriages were full.
Collector.—Yes, but there was plenty of room third class.
Passenger.—Quite so. Pay me the difference and I'll change.

Wanted a New One.

Sandy—I want a new one.
Shopman (showing some fashionable specimens).—Here is a tie that is very such a one.
Sandy—I dined want one that's very much more. I've plenty of 'em at home.—London Tit-Bits.

Conditions So Similar.

"Does that moon remind you of anything?" he asked, his mind reverting to their courtship days.
"Yes," she answered.
"What?" she asked.
"That?" he asked.
"Yes," she answered.
He looked again. Yes, the moon was in that condition.—Chicago Post.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

Passing of the Papaw.

A Missouri writer is lamenting the gradual disappearance of the papaw. "The persimmon is left," he says, "though it is becoming scarcer with each succeeding year. There are possums yet to be found, and quail may be seen in smaller flocks than formerly. The typical fruit of Missouri, the luscious papaw, is fast disappearing along with the red Indian and the buffalo. There are some papaw bushes in obscure places where the rude hand of the leucoclast has not reached, and there are some cultivated papaws to be found in gardens here and there. But, speaking generally, the Missouri papaw is becoming a thing of yesterday."

As a state we have gone from the papaw to the banana stand. We buy our fruit at street stands instead of wandering out in the wild woods in the fall time and finding it. We have reached the breakfast food stage of civilization. We eat soft stuff with a spoon instead of scrambling over the hills and through the briars in search of the forest fruits. What will become of a generation brought up instead of one fed upon persimmons and papaws? We fear it will lack iron in its blood, strength in its muscles and the ability to stand up alone underneath the blue sky. The papaw and the persimmon period passing takes with it the days of the pioneer who worked long hours and played hard, who knew nature and man. The banana age brings in leisure hours and flabby morals and soft and silken ways. Alas, that the papaw should perish from the earth."

Profitable Charity.

The following story is told of an American who visited an old English church and struck up a conversation with the rector. The two went up to the roof for the sake of the view, and the rector pointed out how badly in need of repair were upon pediments and parapets. The rector asked for an explanation, and then the American informed him that there is a certain amount of silver in all lead, which was now extracted, but in old times it was left because its presence in the lead was not suspected. The quantity of the silver in the lead on the church roof was sufficient to pay all expenses and to give the American a tangible profit.—Pearson's.

A White Muskrat.

The capture of a white muskrat by a northern New York hunter ought to be the sign of something, but as one has never been seen or heard of before it will in the nature of things take a little time to adjust and formulate its prophetic implications. It may import a hard winter or a soft one, an early or a late spring, with various meteorological perturbations strewn along the existing muskrat season, but nobody knows what they are yet. The animal is interesting from its rarity, but if the prophetic generation of forest or mountain seers who seek for a sign in the unworked color of its jacket "get left" it will be nothing more than they are accustomed to.

Decline in the British Birth Rate. According to figures recently published in London, France is not the only country in which the birth rate is below the normal. The statistics also show a marked decline in the English birth rate. London shows a decrease since 1881 from 27.4 to 20.6 per 100 of married women under the age of forty-five years. The decline is most noticeable in the fashionable quarters of the capital, while the slum areas, such as Stepney, Shadwell and Bethnal Green, are almost stationary. Outside of London the decline amounts to 25.8 against 30.3 in 1881.—Medical Record.

Flowers From Old Seeds. The extraordinary resuscitating power of light received a very curious illustration a few days ago in the silver mines at Laurium. A mine had been abandoned more than 2,000 years, and the seeds of some poppies were found beneath the slag of a species which had disappeared for twenty centuries. The slag being removed, in a short time the entire space was covered with the most gorgeous show of poppies. After their twenty centuries' rest they had bloomed as vigorously as ever without air or a single drop of water.

Italian Cheese. Making Italian cheese is a new industry which is attracting attention in New Jersey. Many cheese factories have sprung up, and tomato canners have turned to cheese making to utilize the oversupply of tomatoes. The latter are collected and mashed and then mixed with salt and spices in a large box like a mortar bed. They are then stirred and mixed by hoses to a proper consistency, but thereafter the process is known only to a select few.

Some of the Big Salary. The newest postoffice has been established in Alaska, and the carrier gets \$25,000 a year salary. The new service is at present a monthly one, and the letter carrier provides his own sleds and dogs. Large as his salary is, it appears that he can't do it all, for already the man has been carried away by avalanches, made a prisoner by snowdrifts, fallen down mountain precipices and had other adventures exciting if not pleasant.

A Rigid Dutch Law. More than 200 years ago the Dutch rulers of Ceylon, anxious to retain their monopoly of the precious spice for which that island is famous, enacted a law which made it a capital offense to buy or sell the wild jungle cinnamon, then the only sort known. The plants, wherever found, were held to be the property of the state. If a shrub chanced to spring up in a man's dooryard, he could neither destroy nor use it under severe penalties. Things are happily different now.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

The Old Man's Threat.

"My boy," said the millionaire, "you have got to reform or there will be trouble."
"Will you disinherit me?" asked the youth.
"Worse than that," replied the old man.
"It seems to me," said the youth, "that that's about as bad as it can be."
"That's where you're wrong," replied the old man. "If I tried to disinherit you, you might go into court and succeed in breaking the will. Just now you don't seem to be disposed to do anything but spend money."
"Well?"
"So, you might as well understand that it isn't because I don't know how to spend money that I haven't done it."
The youth grew pale. There was a threat behind this.
"If my money is to be wasted by an individual," the old man went on, "I want to be that individual. Now, you'll have to show that you're capable of doing something else or I'll turn loose and spend the money myself."

For a moment the youth was worried. Then his face brightened.
"That's all right, dad," he said. "With your reputation for conservatism and economy you wouldn't more than get started before I would be able to go into court and have a conservator appointed for your estate. It's all right in me, but in you it would be evidence of serious mental trouble."
And the youth—well, the old man had to admit that the youth had the best of the argument.—Chicago Post.

One Thing That Restrainted Them.

"Pretty tiresome, isn't it?" remarked the first man at a reception.
"It is so," replied the other.
"I'd sneak out if I could, but my wife would get mad. She's a friend of the hostess."
"I'd sneak out, too, but my wife would be furious. She's the hostess."—Philadelphia Press.

Unnecessary.

The barber had about finished shaving the man in the chair and, passing his hand over his chin investigatively, leaned forward and said:
"Shall I go over the chin again?"
"No, thanks," replied the customer cheerfully. "I think I can remember everything you said."—New York Times.

Obliging Him.



Tourist—Where do these roads lead to?
Boy—One of them leads to my home, and the other goes straight on.

Opportunity Lost.

"There was a time," remarked the colonel, "when South Africa might have been taught the advantages of gentle civilization, but now such a thing is impossible."
"Why?" asked the captain.
"They have introduced automobiles there."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Significant Sentence.

"A woman always puts the most important thing in a letter at the very end," said he.
"Sometimes a man does it, too," said she. "When he makes a statement of indebtedness and then adds, 'Please remit.'"—Washington Star.

Ready For Him.

"They were not engaged very long, were they?"
"Oh, no. It wasn't necessary. She had enough clothes left from previous engagements to fill six trunks."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Consolatory Thought.

Gertrude—Isn't that fur boa very uncomfortable round your neck?
Eveline—Terribly uncomfortable. But it is very expensive fur, don't you know.—Boston Transcript.

Of More Importance.

Mrs. Calls—I understand your husband is a bear on 'change.'
Mrs. Puts—Well, perhaps he is, but he's the meekest kind of a lamb at home.—Chicago News.

Nothing Doing.

Canvasser—I've a book here I'd like to show you.
Boss Man—I've a bulldog in the next room I'd like to show you.—Boston Transcript.

Her Maiden Aim.

A matron fair one day. "I asked 'What was your maiden name?' She blushed. 'I hardly like to say.'
Again I asked her maiden name. She hid behind her fan and said, 'Of course my maiden name was to secure a man.'—Los Angeles Herald.

A Fatal Mix.

Cholly—I would have bought a box of candy this evening. Gladys, only you're training for a basketball game, you know, and—
Indignant Maiden—I'm not doing anything of the sort!
Cholly (turning pale)—Then I've got my girls mixed!—Chicago Tribune.
The first ice cream ever sold as a regular article of commerce was shipped by a Boston merchant named Tudor in 1855. He sent a load to Martinique.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

The vineyards of Germany aggregate 238,025 acres.

The nationality suffering most from cancer is the German.

Insurance against automobile accidents can now be had.

York's ancient city moats will probably be laid out as public gardens.

A new anesthetic preparation is known chemically as alkylxyloxyphenylquinaldin.

Chemical vinegar, catsup and table sauces contain no vegetable matter whatever.

There were 7,965 street accidents last year in London. Ten years ago the number was 4,860.

Baden-Powell Makepeace was the name of a little girl who died recently at Bendigo, Victoria.

Brick kilns are now fired with petroleum, 100 pounds of oil being sufficient to burn a ton of bricks.

There are nearly 80,000 Welsh residents in Liverpool, where it is proposed to found a Celtic club at the university college.

Nine eyes and three mouths were possessed by a collie puppy born recently at Henley, England. It only lived four hours.

After his marriage the rector of Walkington, Yorkshire, England, sent a pound of wedding cake to every household in his parish.

There are 306 places of public worship on Manhattan Island. There is a reported membership, Protestant and Catholic together, of 685,942.

Owing to the increased price of coal several British boards of guardians have decided to give an extra sixpence weekly to the recipients of outdoor relief.

For uttering a strong expression of disapproval while quarrelling with a constable at Vienna a nobleman has been fined 10s. 8d. for insulting the police.

Forty-two packets of cigarettes were smoked in four days by a youth of eighteen who has died near Bedale, Yorkshire, England, after two days' illness.

After being hooked in the river Eden a large salmon was "played" for five hours by three men, who relieved each other. Eventually the line broke and the fish escaped.

Potomac poisoning, the result of eating part of a banana, a roasted apple and a date, has caused the death of Arthur H. Lutz, aged two, at Eland, Yorkshire, England.

At Alzen, in Hesse, the other day a prominent tradesman was sentenced to twenty-four hours' imprisonment for the "grave irreverence" of reading a newspaper in court while a case was under trial.

In 1827 a salmon weighing eighty-three pounds was caught in the Tay. This is the record British fish. The largest American salmon on record was eighty-two pounds. It was caught in 1865 in the Columbia river.

As it was apparently suffering from indigestion a bullock was slaughtered near Spalding, England, when its illness was found to have been caused by a tennis ball it had swallowed.

Six pounds weight of spent bullets, three pieces of steel, a nail, a hairpin, some glass and small stones were found in the stomach of a horse which died suddenly at Penrith, Gully, Victoria.

French journals speak of a substance which, when placed upon the roads, does away with mud and dust. The composition consists of a mixture of scoria from a blast furnace and tar. The preparation, carefully pressed, renders the surface of the road impervious to water.

Despite opposition at Athens, where the press was strongly opposed to the scheme, the municipal council of Corfu has ratified the contract which the mayor of Corfu made with a syndicate of European capitalists to allow the establishment at Corfu of a gambling casino on an elaborate scale.

In many country villages and isolated sections of the New England and the middle states women still may be found who earn a living by spinning and knitting wool and by weaving and knitting rag carpets and rugs. There is quite a revival in demand now for nicely made rag rugs in some localities.

One of the largest genealogies ever undertaken has been partly completed at Oxford in the history of the Smith family. The investigations have not been carried beyond the fourteenth century, although Professor Mahaffy discovered a record of a brewer named Smith in a Petrie papyrus dated two centuries before the Christian era.

Countess Lonyay and her daughter, Princess Elizabeth Windisch-Graetz, have determined to erect a monument in the grounds of Hertzendorf castle, near Vienna, in memory of the late queen of the Belgians. The permission of the emperor will have to be obtained prior to the erection of the statue, but no difficulty is anticipated on that score.

The principal powers of Europe are about to adjust the differences in their domestic laws on the subjects of marriage, divorce and the guardianship of minors. The only powers that have not joined in the movement are Great Britain, Turkey, Greece and Serbia.