

### DISHORNING A BULL.

The Only Successful Way of Subduing Cruel and Vicious Animals.

I have a Jersey bull coming two years old, which some times seemed to be filled with vigor beyond his capacity for containing, and while leading him to water he would often act like a colt, jumping about, and I became almost afraid to walk before him (though I showed no signs of this to him), and finally decided to have his horns taken off before he did any damage.

He was therefore taken to a neighbor who had dishorned twenty-six of his own herd, and put into a stall made of two-inch plank and just wide enough to admit an animal, his shoulders being even with the front end, when a piece of timber was placed below, another above, his neck and against his shoulders, his head drawn around to the side and firmly tied; a timber was also put across the stall under the animal just back of his forelegs, raising his feet from the floor; the hair was sheared off closely at the base of the horn, and with a fine-toothed meat (narrow blade) the horn was cut off as near the head as possible, leaving it like one naturally without horns, which was perhaps three-eighths of an inch on the skin. When done, the head was tied to the other side and the other horn cut off, both of which left openings about three-fourths of an inch in diameter into the head and into which was put a very little cotton to keep out dirt. He bled very freely on one side, but on the other very little, and was taken home a different-looking animal.

After one week matter formed in one side and forced the cotton out and continued thus for a week, when it dried up, at which time the cotton was taken from the other side and it also ran a little, at which I was at first alarmed, but learned it was necessary to force out the saw dust which had fallen into the opening.

Some writers say "It does not hurt them," but this depends upon what is meant by "hurt." It is a painful operation, and in this case affected the animal somewhat for three weeks; but after dishorning and examining a fresh beef head, I became fully convinced that no permanent injury could arise from the operation, if properly cared for.

I can now lead the bull or enter the stall with perfect safety, which is a great satisfaction, and I would not have the horns replaced if I could.

I have since witnessed the dishorning of several heads, and have even seen the blood spurt out; but there is no possible danger of over-bleeding, as I can understand. Some animals began to eat immediately after the operation; but I do not think they were in the mood of eating, as it was only excitement causing the appetite. Several cows gave a smaller flow of milk for one day after being dishorned, so the owner told me, and he weighed the milk; from which please form your own opinion, but my observations are that it will affect their appetites a couple of days, though cases may differ.

In cutting off the horns, I prefer to have them cut back on the skin so as to leave the animal like, or nearly, the natural hornless ones, which may be half an inch, though one can tell by feeling the head, and this does not cause any more pain, as far as I can learn, than it would to leave a stub horn; and though you may look six inches into their heads after removing the horns, do not feel alarmed—the brain is safely inclosed by a bone protection—but before dishorning, examine a head if possible, to learn for yourself, and you can take off horns practically as well as any one, if you have a little nerve.

I think early in the spring or fall is the best time for dishorning, there being no flies or seriously cold weather, though I know of some operated upon in mid-winter, in this northern region, that came out all right.—H. M. Culbertson, in Country Gentleman.

### A Thoughtless Father.

"What is your son doing now?" asked a merchant of one of the senior traveling men.

"He is in a real estate office."

"That is good. I'm glad to hear that he is in the way of making money."

"Yes, I've taken great pains with that boy. Trained him up to be strictly honest, always tell the truth, and never take advantage of anybody."

The old merchant looked at him and then walked away, muttering:

"And then put him in a real-estate office. Some fathers have no judgment at all!"—Merchant Traveler.

### They Feel at Home.

In a St. Paul shoe store where there is a sign that reads, "None but gentlemen employed as clerks. Ladies may feel perfectly at home when purchasing goods here," the other day a clerk went to the proprietor and said:

"Don't you think we'd better pull down that sign?"

"What for?"

"Because the women read it and sit down on the floor when trying shoes on."—St. Paul Globe.

F. C. Allen, of Augusta, Me., patronizes the United States mails to a liberal extent. He paid the Post-office Department \$140,000 in 1887. He publishes sixteen periodicals, mostly weeklies; employs about \$18,000 worth of labor every week, and is a full-fledged millionaire. His subscribers number 1,200,000.

A novel scene was presented on Grand Traverse bay recently. A tug and an ice boat were out on the bay together. The ice was about two and one-half inches thick and the ice boat had the best of the tug as far as speed was concerned.

### GROWTH OF CHILDREN.

Interesting Observations Made by a Noted Danish Educator and Scientist.

The period at which the general increase of the body is going on is from the end of March to December; and within this period there is a period of maximum increase in height and a period of maximum increase in weight. During the period of most rapid increase in weight, the increase in height is the slowest of any in that period, the times of mean growth of height and weight about coincide, and the period of maximum growth in height is a period of comparative rest for the weight. The height-periods begin and end about fifteen days before the weight-periods. The height first has a period of minimum growth, then a period of mean growth, then its maximum growth, and then suddenly falls back again to the minimum rate of growth. The weight, however, begins with a minimum rate of growth, passes at once to its maximum, and then slowly falls through the period of mean growth back to the minimum again. The growth in weight varies more than the growth in height. An increase of 1 centimeter of height corresponds to 2.84 kilograms during the period of maximum growth in weight, but only to .48 of a kilogram in the period of mean or minimum growth. The increase of weight in the maximum period is essentially a growth in stoutness, and the loss of weight during the period of minimum growth is a decrease in stoutness. In the period of maximum increase in height the increase in stoutness is at a minimum, and during the period of least increase in height is at a maximum. A practical lesson to be derived from the knowledge of these periods is to have as large as possible a share of the period of general greatest growth fall into the vacation time; for then the body has less strain upon it, and in general is the best condition for growing. The Swedes and South Germans are accordingly right in giving their children two or two and a half months vacation, from July to the middle of September, and thus including a good share of the greatest growth period.

Dr. Malling-Hanson has also attempted to make out shorter periods of twenty-five and seventy-five days of variations in growth, which he regards as due to the changes in the climatic conditions, but this is not as yet securely established. His study of the height reveals some very interesting points. It is well known that we are longer when we lie down than when we stand up, and this difference may be as much as a centimeter. So, too, after a long walk, when the weight of the body has compressed all those parts that furnish room for contraction, the height is smaller. Twenty-two boys, thirteen to sixteen years old, were measured at different times of day. During the hours of leisure, from 6 to 8 a. m., a boy lost, on the average, 4 millimeters in height; while resting on the school bench, from 8 to 9 o'clock, he gained 3 of a millimeter; during the instruction, from 9 to 10, he loses 1 millimeter; during the recess, from 10 to 11, the loss in height was 3 millimeters for each boy; from 11 to 12, during school hours, the body expands by 2 millimeters, 4 of a millimeter, in the leisure time from 1 to 5 o'clock the body loses 3 millimeters. In general, from 6 a. m. to 5 p. m. there is a loss of 9 millimeters; from 5 to 9 p. m. there are variations; and from 9 p. m. to 6 a. m. there is a gain of 9 millimeters. These measurements were taken during the winter months. The daily variations in weight were also observed. From the end of the chief meal, at 2 p. m., until 9 o'clock, each boy loses .13 of a kilogram, and from 9 p. m. to 6 a. m. there was a loss of .57 of a kilogram. Of this, .28 of a kilogram was due to perspiration and exhalation, and the rest to excretions. From 6 a. m. to 1 p. m. there was a gain of .11 of a kilogram, and dinner added .59 of a kilogram. It is very much to be hoped that the custom of taking a variety of this kind of measurements will become widespread, and systematic attempts be made to extend and collect such observations.—Science.

### A Mighty Strange Town.

"Here, what are you doing?" asked the janitor of the Potter building, of a wild-eyed gauger, who was rushing across the roof to the copings on the edge.

"By ginger, that's queer!" was the astonished reply. "I stepped into a little office when I come in, and the hull buildin' begin to sink. Fast thing I knowed, she stopped; and now, when I git out, I find n'self up 'n the air 'bout four mile. Queer place, this York."—Tid-Bits.

A lady stepped into her sleigh on Wabash street, the other day, and, taking up the reins, talked to her horse like this: "Get up!" "Go on, Billy!" "Get up! Get up!" "Billy, why don't you go?" "You horrid brute!" "What a stupid!" The horse, despite all this, stood stock still. Then his mistress spoke to a gentleman who had been watching her: "Can you make it an animal start, sir?" He politely bowed, came forward, unhitched the horse, and patted him on the neck. Then the animal started.—St. Paul Globe.

The Stoughton Musical Society has just celebrated its one hundred and first birthday at Randolph, Mass. It is one of the oldest musical organizations in the United States, and many noted New England musicians have belonged to it.

### RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The door of Heaven is always open to the prayers of God's people.—T. Watson.

—Old age is a blessed time. It gives leisure to put off our earthly garments one by one and dress ourselves for Heaven.

—Unbelief and disobedience are so intimately connected that the same word in the sacred writings often serves for both.

—It is not until we have passed through the furnace that we are made to know how much dross there is in our composition.—Colton.

—The voice of conscience is so delicate that it is easy to stifle it; but it is also so clear that it is impossible to mistake it.—Maitlan de Stael.

—Of all dark traits that disgrace the human race, that of wishing to belittle or degrade the character of another is the lowest.—Pacific States Weekly.

—I never knew a child of God being bankrupted by his benevolence. What we keep we may lose, but what we give to Christ we are sure to keep.—T. L. Cuyler.

—Being kind and cheerful, doing one's duty, helping others, and loving God, is the best way to show that we are pious in the true sense of the word.—Louisa M. Alcott.

—One earnest gaze upon Christ is worth a thousand scrutinies of self. The man who beholds the cross, and, beholding it, weeps, can not be really blind nor perilously self-ignorant.—Dean Vaughan.

—There is only one greater folly than that of the fool who says in his heart there is no God; and that is the folly of those who say with the head that they do not know whether there is a God or not.—Bismarck.

—Livingstone was right when he said: "The salvation of men ought to be the aim and desire of every Christian. The spirit of missions is the spirit of our Master, the very genius of His religion. A diffusive philanthropy is Christianity itself; it requires perpetual propagation to attest its genuineness.—Missionary Review.

—If one has lived an hour patiently and serenely, and above the world, he has profited within himself that such a life is possible. Argument is no longer needed in his case; he has experimented and proved by his own experience that the distraction and worldliness of common piety are due to a weakness which ought to be overcome.

—In the war year, 1863, a train loaded with soldiers was passing through a tunnel in the Cumberland range in Tennessee. In the center of the rather long tunnel it was the blackness of darkness. "Isn't this dark?" said a soldier. "Never mind, boys," answered another, cheerily, "There's daylight ahead!" The answer went to the heart of certainly one man who was in some trouble. "Never mind, there's daylight ahead!" Christian, if you are in the darkness of trial, "there's daylight ahead!" Be not faithless, but believing. The dark tunnel is the way to light and safety.—The Congregationalist.

### WIT AND WISDOM.

—It requires a clever surgeon to dress wounded vanity.—Life.

—Five words to the witty: Never joke with stupid people.

—It is a folly to squander on the dead what is needed by the living.

—A great man's faults are allus looked at wid magnifyin' glasses.—Judge.

—A course dinner in a first-class hotel ought to be a fine affair, of course.—Hotel Mail.

—We attract friends by the qualities we display, and we retain them by the qualities which we possess.

—Are we to suppose that because a man happens to be absorbed in a book, it is printed on blotting-paper?

—An irritable man lies like a hedgehog rolled up the wrong way, tormenting himself with his own prickles.—Hood.

—The crank is the most obstinate of men. When he takes a thing into his head you can not turn him.—Boston Courier.

—A declaration of sufficient punishment from a defeated wrestler is a speech from the throne.—Rocheester Post-Express.

—The man who wrote, "Hark, from the tombs a doleful sound!" had probably been listening to a grave's tone.—San Antonio Gazette.

—If one sins against his head or his lungs or his stomach he must bear the penalty in his own body. There is no vicarious atonement.

—The summit of a mountain is generally sterile, while at the foot it is fertile. So a man may be bald-headed, and yet find that the corn on his foot thrives.—Boston Bulletin.

—Cheerfulness is the daughter of employment; and I have known a man to come home in high spirits from a funeral, merely because he had the management of it.—Bishop Lorne.

—Do to-day's duty, fight to-day's temptation; do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things you can not see, and could not understand if you saw them.—Charles Kingsley.

—"I charged a battery myself once," exclaimed an ex-soldier. "You did," replied an old artilleryman who knew him—"you charged our battery fifty cents a drink for mean whisky."—Texas Siftings.

—A sportsman is a man who spends all day away from his business, two dollars for powder and shot, and comes home at night, tired, hungry and ugly, dragging a fourteen-cent rabbit by the ears.—Dexter (A. S.) Gazette.

### FREEDOM FOR HENS.

How the Ordinary Farm Crop is Affected by Roving Fowls.

Who could live for a number of years in the country without hearing this refrain from the farmer's calendar?

April—"We're sowing oats—shut up the hens!"

May—"We're planting corn—shut up the hens!"

And so on through the long summer months. Their natural propensity to scratch for a living makes the hens seem to do a great deal of damage. During last spring we either had to stop and build a poultry-yard fence, or let out the fowls. In this locality farm help is necessarily scarce, for our neighbor gives men one dollar and seventy-five cents per day in his quarters. So, in self-defense, we let forty fowls "run the farm" for us all summer. Unwilling to trust them in the garden, we made one at a distance from the house.

The fowls watered themselves at the spring, and fed themselves from the field, with the exception of a quart of grain each night. They went to the field as soon as the drill and scratched away as if determined not to leave one out. They followed the plow to the corn lot, and ran opposite to the harrow in pulverizing the soil. After planting, they stayed there much of the time, but the corn came up remarkably well, the acre near the barns best of all. No field within range escaped their notice. They gathered the fallen fruit in the plum orchard, and picked up all the Red Astrachans apples by daylight each morning. They picked the cherries from small trees, and preserved the currants and red raspberries. The expense of keeping was slight. All that they really destroyed was some fruit. Profit came when the labor item was left out.

The past season has been a sober one to many farmers. A serious drought checked every thing but weeds, and almost every crop we have had been a costly one. Looking forward, it seems that we must increase our income by increasing productiveness or reducing expenses. On a small scale, I have done both in my poultry-yard by giving the hens their liberty.

How they did lay! Such a commotion and rivalry among the hens! Such a rejoicing by the Spanish tenors! They began to lay early in the season, and continued steadily until the fall fashions came, and they ordered new suits. When the berry crop was a partial failure, and the prices way down, it was a little solid comfort to have so satisfactory an income from the fowls.

To those who have fancy poultry-houses, well-fenced yards and plenty of money, this summer freedom may seem a venture; but to the many who have little time and money to spend, it will be satisfactory to know that the ordinary farm crop is improved rather than harmed by the depredations of the fowls. Strictly fresh eggs are easily sold for more than market prices; a few plump fowls can be dressed and sent to market any time at a fair price, and chickens are always in demand.

Let us fence in our gardens or find new places for them, and when the warm spring weather comes, and you start whistling for the field, call back your orders with the new refrain—"Let out your hens!"—Cor. Country Gentleman.

### SOIL ASSISTANTS.

How to Form a Correct Estimate of the Value of Land.

The acquirement of knowledge will naturally induce us to seek by art to assist or even to improve upon nature, and well considered preferences will be accorded to certain cultures and breeds of cattle, while into the soil will be introduced those elements of fertility in which it has been proved to be deficient. Sufficient attention will be paid to drainage, the necessity of freeing the land from an excess of water being even greater than the introduction of fertilizing elements; for although under the proper conditions the latter will increase the quantity and value of the crops, too much water will effectually prevent us from drawing any crops at all. Nothing, therefore, can ever be done with land anywhere, if it be not properly drained where there is too much moisture, or properly irrigated where the necessary natural water supply is not forthcoming.

It is because of the vital importance of this question that we are thus emphatic at this early stage. To ascertain whence an excess of water proceeds is not by any means a matter of difficulty; a very damp climate, a spongy and retentive soil, the existence of underground springs—all these, or any of them, may be the causes of disastrous effects, which can be easily remedied by those possessed of such knowledge as we have attempted to describe. In the first of the cases named, the evil may be overcome by ordinary surface drainage, but in the second it is only after ascertaining the true composition of the soil that we can effect such mixtures with other soil, or combinations with lime or sand, as may suggest themselves as necessary, while in the third case, the construction of deep under-drains alone will carry off the water from the strata without allowing it to reach the surface.

Wherever there exists a faulty or careless system of drainage, no correct estimate of the agricultural value of a property can possibly be formed; for although from its excessive dampness a soil may remain unproductive, it may, nevertheless, contain all the necessary elements of fertility.—Hull's Modern High Farming.

### OLD CARL DUENDER.

He Turns Historian and Tells Some Stories About Great Men.

Now, children, if you come all around me I tell you some stories like she vhas in der old country when I vvas a boy. Maybe you haf heard of Christopher Columbus? Yes? Dot vvas a great und good man. If it vvas not for him we doan' haf some telegraph. He also goes by Yorktown und makes Lord Cornwallis surrender. Esafery body loves him like her own fadder. If it vvas not for him we doan' haf some Columbus Buggy Company. Dot vvas all about Christopher Columbus, except dot he vvas poor und honest und don't go by der police court for stealing.

Humboldt vvas also a great man. He makes dot first shteamboat on der Hudson river. When he vvas a boy he doan' shump on some sleighs nor call any body names, und then he grows oop like a man esafery grocer und butcher vhas ready to trust him. No body in his country would know dot Mississippi river if Humboldt doan' come safere here und find him. I doan' know if he had three wives, but he vvas happy when he died, und more ash orty backs vvas in dot funeral procession. If esafery boy should grow oop like Humboldt we doan' haf more ash v policemans in der hull country.

Maybe you haf heard Queen Anne? He vvas an awful good woman. She like to come safere to America und disafere Lake Michigan, but she doan' haf no time. She vvas sooch a kind-hearted Queen do' she can't go down by der grocery unks; somebody yells out: "Hurrah for our Anne!" If a ramp comes along she giffs him so sooch money dot he vvas a blotted ondholder right off. By und by some ash people make a conspiracy on der Queen und say she wears a glass eye, und she feels so badt dot she buys an asp und puts him under her corset und has stung to death. If somebody like to put oop a grave-stone for her I ship you two dollar.

Dot shentleman named Nero vvas a suit man from way back. He doan' are if der Ohio river vvas two honered feet above high water mark und esafery body vvas drowned out. Maybe he vvas der first settler in Cincinnati, but I dunno. Sometimes he sets all der folks to fighting so he can enjoy himself, und sometimes he sets a city on fire und takes his fiddle und plays "Saw My Leg Off" while all der houses und peoples vvas burning oop. When he dies esafery body vvas so glad dot school vvas dismissed und nopody works. Like I tell you pefore, der badt man comes to a badt end. He may have some good times for leddie while, but pooty soon he vvas a goner.

Sheorge Washington vvas a boss feller. If I haf some poy like he vvas I vvas tickled all oafere. One time his fadder take him out behind der house mit a whip in his hand und say he shall take off his shacket. Vvas dot poy afraid? No, sir! He looks up to his fadder mit a peaceful smile on his face und say: "You vvas bigger ash me, und you can lick mein two rounds, but I doan tell some lies. It vvas me who goes out und finds Lake Erie!" Und ash a man he can go down town und borrow money of a honered man, und he doan' pay no fare on der bobtailed cars. He discovers der Andes Mountains und makes der first printing, und when he dies esafery body vvas too sad to speak. If I vvas like him I gif you two-dollar-und-a-half.—Detroit Free Press.

### A NOVEL INDUSTRY.

Methods Employed in the Manufacture of Paper Bottles.

An attempt now being made on an extended scale to introduce bottles made of paper into this country merits some passing notice. The paper-bottle industry, which has achieved considerable success in Chicago, and is gradually extending throughout the United States, has not yet obtained any development on this side of the Atlantic. Foremost amongst the advantages accruing from this new adaptation of paper is the fact that the bottles are unbreakable; whilst the cost at which they can be placed on the market is considerably lower than that of articles of the same size in glass, stoneware, or tin. A great saving in weight is moreover effected, a desideratum of no small moment where cost of carriage of large numbers has to be taken into consideration; whilst the cost of packing is reduced to a minimum, for breakage in transit, which is a constant source of loss with glass bottles, is obviously impossible. Special machinery is employed in the manufacture of paper bottles. A long strip of paper of requisite thickness having been formed into a tube by bending around a circular "mandrel," is covered externally with an outer glazed sheet, bearing any printed labels to be employed; the tube is then cut into short lengths, to the ends of which are added tops, bottoms and necks of paper—or of wood, if special strength is desired—nothing further being necessary beyond pouring in and lining the insides with a composition, which on setting will effectively resist the action of acids, spirits, inks, dyes, etc. The utilization of paper is constantly receiving new adaptations, a bare enumeration of which would constitute a formidable list; whilst enough has been said to demonstrate that the latest development of this material in the bottle-making industry bids fair to hold a not unimportant part in the varied uses now obtained from paper.—Chambers' Journal.

—A man was recently sentenced in Liverpool to five years' penal servitude, for obtaining a shilling under the pretext that it was for a charitable object.

### WOMEN IN EGYPT.

Where the Life of a Wife is a Decidedly Dull Existence.

The Levantine women are indolent and early become very fat; many in Cairo and Alexandria have never seen the city gates or the port. They are too reputed to indulge in serious intrigues. They have not the faith in destiny which enervates the best Moslems, but are courageous in danger. They are not frank in their hatreds or dislikes. They associate with the Copts far more than with Moslems, and are overfond of festivities.

I have never seen a Moslem woman praying in a mosque except at the Hawling Dervishes, when three women in an upper balcony accompanied the brethren in a part of the exercises, by pantomime, and they were insane and put there to be cured by the devotions. Nor have I seen a Moslem woman or girl praying any where. But there are mosques in Cairo that are named for women and some that have been built by them or for them with their money. I know at least six women's names. That of St. Zayneb, the granddaughter of the Prophet, has a clock-tower and much decoration; and nothing but women can enter the bronze inclosure which contains the brocade-draped tomb. The mosque of St. Sophia, built by her eunuch, has a five minaret and decorations; those of Ay-sha and Fatmah are of peculiar sanctity. Our wise and instructive Alee, a tall, gaunt Nablan, a rigid Moslem crammed with histories, legends and much experience, the best authority on our dahabeyeh, and whom we morelessly question on the social and domestic life of the women, related to us with many particulars that his wife and other Moslem women went twice a year, after a bath, to a side room in the mosque at Fatmah and Ay-sha to pray and be advised by a khatib. This exhortation was praise to Allah, injunction to serve the husband, warning against evil spirits and infidelity, exhortations to teach the sons the things they should know while in the harem, rhetorical expressions of God, and blessings asked for the pilgrims and family of the prophet.

Levantine, Armenian, Syrian and some of the Coptic women receive male visitors with the men of the family, and they shop, ride and visit and eat with male relatives and intimate friends. At a Coptic wedding which I attended in Cairo there were many of these foreign women present, but not one Coptic woman, except a young girl of the family of the bridegroom. The families of both bride and groom were wealthy and important, and the affair was grand and expensive; but it was for men and foreign women. The young girl of the family did the arduous duties of hostess charmingly, with the support of another, a schoolmate of her own age. In visiting the native Consuls, Governors, village sheiks and other public men, I have never seen the women of the harem, except by special invitation from the master of the house. But one meets in Cairo native women of all classes, in the shops, in the bazars, in the gardens, on donkeys and in carriages, and their evident intention is to enjoy themselves. I know the wife of a Pasha, a Copi, who receives gentlemen with ladies, but never alone.

Among the poor the filling of water jars, gossip on the sreet, squatting outside the mud inclosure of the home, with dirty children, chickens and sheep, bathing in the Nile and washing clothing and domestic animals—these are the chief opportunities for woman's social enjoyment. And the keenness with which they relish this part of their daily life tells the story of its poverty. Morning and evening along the banks of the river we met with irregular processions of women and young girls, reproducing the ancient pictures, with their water jars gracefully and jauntily poised on their valled heads.—Cor. Pittsburgh Dispatch.

### An Honest Politician.

An honest politician has been discovered in Alabama. Just after having announced himself as a candidate for Congress and while standing on the court-house steps making a speech, some one in the crowd yelled:

"Say, what do you think of the tariff? Give us your views."

"My friends," said the orator, "I don't know a blame thing about the tariff!"

It was elected by a large majority.—Arkansas Traveler.

—The cows of a Georgia farmer got into the pea field of his neighbor and destroyed about ten bushels of peas. Thereupon the latter farmer presented an account claiming \$5 for ten bushels of peas at sixty cents per bushel. The owner of the cows examined the account and then said: "Look here, my cows ate up ten bushels of your peas, but you know the rule in gathering peas is to give one-half for the gathering. So you see my cows were entitled to five bushels of those peas for picking them. Therefore I only owe you for five bushels at sixty cents and that makes \$3. Here's your money." And at \$3 he settled.

—The manager of the automatic machines which furnish weights, sweetmeats, pens, paper, and other things to London people, recently showed the police half a ton of lead and zinc discs and thousands of pieces of cardboard that had been dropped into the machine instead of pennies.