SMALL INVENTIONS.

Trifles Which Enriched Those Who First Recognized Their Utility.

The New Jersey man who hit upon the idea of attaching a rubber erasing tip to the end of lead pencils is worth \$200,000.

The miner who invented a metal rivet or eyelet at each end of the mouth of coat and trousers pocket to resist the strain caused by the carriage of pieces of ore and heavy tools, has made more money from his letters patent than he would have made had he struck a good vein of gold-bearing quartz.

Every one has seen the metal plates that are used to protect the heels and soles of rough shoes, but every one doesn't know that within ten years the man who hit upon the idea has made \$250,000.

As large a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by the Yankee who invented the inverted glass bell to hang over gas jets to protect ceilings from being blackened by smoke.

The inventor of the roller skate has made \$1,000,000, notwithstanding the fact that his patent had nearly expired before the value of it was ascertained in the craze for roller skating that spread over the country a few years

The gimlet-pointed screw has produced more wealth than most silver mines, and the Connecticut man who first thought of putting copper tips on the toes of children's shoes is as well off as if he had inherited \$1,000,000, for that's the amount his idea has realized for him in cold, clammy coin. The common needle threader, which

every one has seen for sale, and which every woman owns, was a boon to needle users. The man who in ented it has an income of \$10,000 a year.om his invention.

A minister in England made \$50,000 by inventing an odd toy that danced by winding it with a string.

The man who invented the return

ball, an ordinary wooden ball, with a rubber string attached to pull it back. made \$1,000,000 from it.

The person who invented the most recent popular toy, "Pigs in Clover," will be rich before the leaves turn this autumn. He was poor last November. -Pittsburgh Press.

THE HOME BROKEN UP. A Story That May Be Duplicated in Every

If you want to get an idea of the number of people who are at work down-town-men, women, boys and girls-take your stand any evening at the intersection of Washington and State streets, from which point more street cars pull out than any other in the city. The stream of humanity seems endless. Each hurrying home,

and each apparently happy that the day's work is done. I stood there the other evening watching the hurrying throng, when a boy about fifteen years old, with his tin lunch-box, was passing. I thought I knew him, and spoke his name. He turned back and looked at me under the gas-light.

"You don't know me?" I asked. He said he didn't, but when I told him m name he said, "O, yes," in his boyish way, and offered his hand. I had not seen him for six years. When I last knew him he was one of a family of three children; his father was a prosperous merchant, and his mother was a woman of culture and devoted to her home, which was as pretty as a picture. "Where is your father?" I asked.

"He's living out in the country; he is

not doing any thing now." "And your mother?"

"She's at her mother's in mentioning another State.

"And your brother?"

"At school, with my aunt,"

"And your little sister?" "She is with mamma."

"And you are at work?"

"Yes, sir; in - s retail store. live with some very kind people on the North Side, and am just out of the shop on my way home.

Then he turned away in the crowd, and was soon lost. I put the answers which he had given together, and I made out a story which left a lonely sort of feeling upon me-a feeling of regret. I thought of the home as I had seen it and known it, and wondered what combination of circumstances could have possibly broken it. But I know it is broken. And that is what I learned in watching the crowd in the evening at that corner. I hope it was the only story of that kind in the thousands who went by. -Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Strength of Wheats.

The strosgest wheats are of spring growth: Duluth and other spring wheats of the United States and Canada, with Saxonka, Kubanka and Ghirka from Russia. These grew in latitudes where winter is long and severe, and spring and summer almost together, and where the seasons are regular in these characteristics-precisely the opposite of those obtaining in England, where spring wheats rarely do well. It might be supposed that winter wheats, which are so much longer on the ground, would make the "strongest" flours, but they do not, and this fact has attracted the attention of German chemists, who have shown from a large number of analyses that the highest percentage of gluten is found in small-grained wheats which are on the ground less than 130 days. So that the more rapidly the wheat plant is matured the larger the proportion of gluten, while the longer it is on the ground the more starch the wheats contain. I saw some very beautiful Hungarian wheats on the market last week, and if the general character of those grown in that country is any thing like equal to what I saw, I don't wonder at the quality of Hungarian flour. But I am told that our millers can not make Hungarian flour out of Hungarian wheats. - London Agricultural Gazette.

HUMOROUS.

-About this time of year the family woodpile becomes so distaste'ul to the small boy that he thinks seriously of shipping as a pirate-preferring the sea to the saw. - Terre Haute Express.

-Mrs. D. Lane (calling)-"Is your servant girl a good laundress?" Mrs. P. Kay-"Well, no, she doesn't wash and iron very well. But, oh, she hangs her clothes out so artistically?" -Boston Herald.

-An editor in reply to a young writer who wished to know which magazine would give him the highest position quickest, advised "a powder magazine, especially if you contribute a flery article."

-A messenger "boy," aged seventy, is in the employ of the Western Union Company at Bradford, Conn. A messenger boy of that age has probably gone on at least a dozen errands in his career. -Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

-The "good old times." Georgy, were the days when your great-grandfather was working fourteen hours a day to get a corned-beef dinner and pay the mortgage on the farm you have cut up into city lots. Cincinnatus was a better man than Nero; ing their "personal experiences," but he didn't have so much fun .-Puck.

-Mr. Younglove-"Why, my dear, what makes you look so miserable? Is there any bad news in the paper?" Mrs. Younglove-"N-no, not exactly bad news; but oh, George, don't you know of any of our relatives who are in poor health? I never saw such bargains in crape in all my born days." -America

-Brown-"Where's that fiver I laid on the table a moment ago?" Mrs. Brown-"You never expected to see that again, did you?" Brown-"And why not?" Mrs. Brown-"I supposed you understood enough of parliamentary practice to know that when a bill was laid on the table it was seldom heard of again. "-Harper's Weekly.

-They had been engaged to be married fifteen years, and still he had not mustered up courage enough to name the happy day. One evening he called, in a peculiar frame of mind. and asked her to sing something tender and touching, something that would "move him." She sat down at the piano and sang, "Darling, I am growing old."

-Sermons at Home. - Real good man (to his minister) - "It seems to me that I take cold when in church-used to warm, dry. sunny rooms, you know, and if you don't object I should like the privilege of having a telephone attachment made to your desk so that when I fear to venture to church I can at least hear the sermon." Minister (delighted) - "Certainly, certainly, Have it fixed at any time." Real good man (the following Sunday)- "Jason, what is that talk?" Jason (a valet) "The sermon in your sounding telephone, sir." "Oh, I forgot. Put a blanket over it."-Philadelphia Record.

DN THE RIGHT TRACK.

How a Chicago Sleuth Obtained a Clev to a Mysterious Crime.

"I'll follow him to the ends of the earth! He shall not escape me!"

The tall, powerfully-built man, attired in a suit of dark blue, who hissed these words through his set teeth stood in the shadow of a onestory coal house in a dark, noisome, Philadelphia-like alley, and watched with widely-staring eyes a figure moving slowly along down the Hong Kong district of Clark street.

The watcher was wide awake, and the saloons had not yet closed for the night.

It was evident he was not a police-

Emerging from the alley he followed stealthily the object of his pursuit, like a sleuth-hound on track of its prey. Moving along in the shadow of the buildings and halting now and then, but never relaxing for one instant his eager watchfulness, he kept his man in sight for nearly an hour.

Down Clark to Harrison, west on Harrison to the river, across the bridge to Canal, up Canal to Monroe, and westward on that street for many and many a weary block moved this singular-or rather plural-proces-

"He little thinks he is followed," muttered the relentless pursuer. "I'll shadow him to his lair now if it takes till the next centennial!"

At last the man whom he was following halted at a modest dwelling, opened the gate that afforded entrance to the little yard in front, and as he turned to close it his face, plainly visible in the glare of a street lamp close by, was for one brief moment exposed to the hawk-like gaze of the mysterious pursuer in the dark blue suit, who had crouched in the shadow of a friendly Indian eigar sign across the way. The next instant he had disappeared within the house.

With a smothered cry of exultation the eager watcher took out a notebook and pencil and jotted down a memorandum. His fingers trembled with excitement.

"I saw his face!" he said, in a hysterical whisper. "I was not mistaken. And now I have his street and number. At last I am on the trail. If he finds out any thing about that mysterious disappearance I'll know just where he goes to get it. Ha! At last! At last!

He was a high-priced detective shadowing a fifteen-dollar a week newspaper reporter to see if he could find some clew to the latest mystery that was baffling the entire force .-Chicago Tribuna

DRAMATIC INSTINCT.

To Desire That Influences Man in Em-

bellishing Ordinary Stories. There are many people who are neither dramatists nor novelists by profession, but who yet have such a keen eye for "effect" that they may be said to be both. Like farce-writers, such people are quick to see a "situation," and, if necessary, to make one, in order to indulge in a little cheap theatrical display. It would not be difficult to show that almost every man of genius or poetic temperament has indulged more or less in this propensity; in many cases, doubtless, without intending any harm by the simulation or untruthfulness. Some one ventured to remind Alexandre Dumas that an anecdote he had just related was not strictly in accordance with the truth. "No," he said frankly, "it was not, I know; but the story was ever so much better as I told The same desire has influenced, and will influence, thousands of persons in embellishing a story. Being a novelist. Dumas may perhaps be excused for giving play to his imagination for the sake of heightening "effect;" and the same excuse could be urged in favor of those novelists who, in recordhardly ever allow one to lose sight of the fact that they are story-tellers by profession. So much of their time is spent in contriving situations that it is not at all surprising that they are often tempted to stray from the paths of absolute truthfulness. The general 'situations' with a fertility of resource that would make many novelists them himself. There may be a good as well as female. - Chambers' Journal. deal underlying this little bit of satire. In private life the love of effect" is generally pernicious. Every body remembers that the immortal Pecksniff always contrived to inform his daughters of the coming of any visitor in order that they might be found suitably employed; and every body remembers, moreovor, that those charming girls were greatly surprised and blushed furiously when the visitors arrived.—Chamber's Journal.

DANIEL BOONE'S COMRADE.

John L. P. McCune, who was the oldest man in Clark County Ind., died recently at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. C. White, at Charlestown. He was a native of Jessamine County, in this State, and was born March 5, 1793. He served in the war of 1812. He participated in the battle of Tippecanoe, and was in the fight at Thames, October 15, 1813, where he saw Tecumseh

With Daniel Boone he was on the most intimate terms of acquaintance, and made many Indian raids with him. After settling at Charlestown he learned the trade of shoemaking and followed it for a living, making footwear for many of the most famous lawyers, judges, doctors and other professional men of the early history of Indiana. When General William Henry Harrison visited Charlestown Mr. Mc-Cune, who had heard of his coming in Fo tnightly Review. advance, made an exceedingly fine pair of boots for him, which were presented

to the old warrior. door playing upon his favorite instru- stock, near Lucerne. The rails defiddle.

done upon it but the date of his death. portion of the Charlestown cemetery who enters the ground. The peculiar at twenty-five per cent.-N. Y. Sun. part of it is a small type of Mr. Mc-Cune, which is surrounded by a glasstombstone which was to mark his tory schools. grave was frequently commented on .-Louisville (Ky.) Letter.

trequently he loses it.

THE GREEK ACTORS. gow They Dressed and How They Were Paid in Old Athens.

It was customary to increase the tature of the actors by the use of othurnus or buskin-a kind of high poot, ornamented in front, and having layer of sole some three inches thick. The cothurnus was painted the same color as the robe worn. In addition o this, masks covering the whole head and face were used. On the top, over he forehead, was a lofty frontlet of onical form, which must have added considerably to the stature and dignity of the actor; inside the mask there seems to have been some contrivance for strengthening the power of the roice to enable it to fill the immense space of the auditorium. Bell-shaped ressels of bronze are said to have been placed in various parts of the theater o reflect the sound, and the actors were subjected to a severe course of training both as to power and modulation of voice. Many of the actors men of position and intuence in Attic society, and more than one had been intrusted with diplomatic and other missions. metimes the poet himself played in is own compositions, as Aeschylus is said to have done. It may interest come of the craft of the present day to f arn that as much as a talent (nearly (50 pounds) has been paid to an actor of note for two performances. There were only three performers in speaking parts, the others were silent; infieed, they could not have spoken had public, however, has no such excuse. they tried, for their masks had the Yet so keen is the dramatic instinct prifice of the mouth closed, while with many people that they contrive those worn by the principal actor and his two subordinates were constructed with the mouth open in the shape of wild with envy. But the dramatic an O. No women were allowed to act, instinct is mostly displayed in the tell- the female parts being taken, as in ing of stories, in connection with which | Shakespearean times with us. by boys "truth is," no doubt, "a sad hamperer p young men, not only on the stage of genius," because it is comparatively itself, but in the chorus. Sophocies, rare in real life that experiences fit in when a youth, was selected for his with preconceived notions. These-- grace and beauty to lead the choral whether owing to innate ideas or from dance at the festival given in honor of a loving study of fiction is more than the victors at Salamis. The dresses need be determined-are frequently re- worn on the stage bore no resemblance mantic in the extreme. Fitz Boodle to the ordinary Athenian costume, but confessed that in all the comedies and were probably a modification of the romances he had read the hero had al- lestal robes worn in the old Dionysiac ways a go-between-a valet or humble procession, and consisted of flowing follower-who performed the intrigue robes of purple and yellow and other of the piece; and consequently he se- brilliant hues, crowns or chaplets, and lected some subordinate to carry his embroidered girdles. These robes were letters to Minna Lowe, notwithstand- so lengthy as to cover the feet, and ing that he might easily have given her were common to all characters, male

The Future of Russia.

Not only is Russia the greatest military power in the world, but she is the European power with the largest homogeneous population and the greatest expansive force. Territorially she has the largest empire. possessing a vast share of the old world, and hers is a people full of patriotic and religious spirit and so well disciplined that all except an infinitesimal minority obey cheerfully and without question under all circum-Death of a Man Who Fought Indians stances, whether good or evil, the will of a single man. Yet, although subject to what, with our parliamentary ideas, we are disposed to style despotism, the Russian people are full of spirit and of those qualities which we consider specially Anglo-Saxon — "pluck" and "go." Russia has absorbed with rapidity, but with completeness, the greater part of central Asia, has drawn steadily nearer and nearer to our frontier and has made herself extremely popular with the people she has conquered. Her policy throughout the century has been apparently fixed in object, but pursued with patience; and while there seems to be no reason to suppose any probability of a speedy collision, which England will do nothing to provoke, it is impossible for those who are charged with the defense of India to shut their eyes to the possibilities or even the probabilities of the future .-

Electric Mountain Railway.

In his day Mr. McCune was a great One of the most interesting achievefiddler, and upon a still evening the ments in modern engineering is the notes from his violin could be heard all electric mountain railway recently over the town, as he sat in his front opened to the public at the Burgenment. He was a familiar figure at the scribe one grand curve formed upon annual meeting of the old settlers, and an angle of 112 degrees, and the syswas always down on the programme tem is such that the journey is made for an exhibition of his skill on the as steadily and smoothly as upon any violin. At these gatherings he in of the straight funicular lines. The variably played two pieces, which Burgenstock is almost perpendicular; were his favorites. "Washington's from the shore of Lake Lucerne to the Wedding March" and "Martha Wash- Burgenstock is 1,330 feet, and it is ington's Lamentations." At the meet- 2.860 feet above the level of the seaing last fall he attempted to carry out The total length of the line is 938 mehis part, but his strength had so ters, and it commences with a gradient failed him that only the faintest sound of 32 per cent., which is increased 58 could be heard as his stiffened arm per cent. after the first 400 meters, drew the bow across the strings of his this being maintained for the rest of the journey. A single pair of rails is A few years since his wife died. This used throughout, and the motive powwas a great shock to him, and so sure or, electricity is generated by two was he that he would soon follow that dynamos, each of twenty-five horsehe made all preparations for his death, power, while are worked by a watereven to buying and having set up his wheel of maintally 125 horse-power. tombstone, with all the engraving creeted upon the river Aar at its mouth at Buochs, three miles away. It is located in the extreme western the electric current being conducted by means of insulated copper wires. and attracts the eye of every stranger The loss in transmission is estimated

-The president of Michigan Unicovered frame and set in the marble. versity remarks in his annual report He is dressed in his shop garb, and on that "a larger proportion of women his knee is a partially mended shoe, than of men are taking by choice the while in his hand is a hammer. The full classical course," for the practical peculiar attitude and the fact that a reason that there is a demand for their live man had his picture adorning the services in teaching Greek in prepara-

-The girl who can't play on the piano, and wont play on the piano, -The less head a man has the more deserves a brass medal, anyway, for not trying. - Somerville Journal.

THE WOMEN OF CUBA

Graphic Picture &f a Unique Type of Feminine Loveliness

The women of a country are always objects of great interest and curiosity to strangers. Those of Cuba have a reputation for being beautiful. It is even said that no other civilized country produces so many generally comely. In one way this is true, in another it is not, for the average Cuban beauty, outside of Cuba, would be considered any thing but beautiful. As the background is skilfully contrived to bring out the picture, so the tropical clime seems to have been especially designed to show to the best possible advantage the tropical beauty. She appears to have been created to lie in a rocking-chair and lazily wield a fan to and fro with a graceful charm positively bewitching. Her thin, gauzy garments reveal to the best possible advantage her exquisitely-molded form, her loose, tangled black hair, the Oriental splendor of her big, dark, almond-shaped eyes, which blaze, and sparkle, and glow, and soften, and send forth wonderful lights, and never, never fade until the end. Her face is oval, if not rounded by a superabundance of flesh; her mouth small, full, red; her teeth little, and white, and even.

Her hands and feet are tiny and well shaped, but in her zeal to whiten her skin that it may afford a proper contrast to the negress or mulatto who attends her she daubs it over with a quantity of rice powder until the effect in many cases is positively ghastly. She has another weakness which is apparent, and that is jewels of all kinds and descriptions. With these she literally bedecks herself, winding long chains about her neck and arms, sticking brooches, and pins, and pearls in the meshes of her long hair, and filling her slender fingers with rings which weigh them down and her ears with big stones which almost hide them from view. The graceful mantilla of Spain is in universal use. It is fastened also by jewels and held in place by a comb placed high on the top of the head. The Cubana, in her rockingchair and loose-flowing, flimsy gown. would be considered nothing more or ess than a shiftless sloven in an American Northern home, where hrift and energy and neatness prevail. But in Cuba, beneath the silvery branches of the spreading palm, where lustering orange trees glisten in the sunlight and where the orioles flit like flashes of gold among the olive trees. there she finds her natural surroundings and makes perfect a tropical picture which would be incomplete without her. - Havana Letter.

BE OF GOOD CHEER.

The Steady, Provident Farmer Never Comes to Actual Want.

"A farmer never crossed the threshold of our almshouse." So said Mr. King, the superintendent of a Massachusetts almshouse, in the farmers' meeting at Boston recently. The statement is significant, fu'l of meaning. It can not be said of all the almshouses of the country, perhaps, but the exceptions are not numerous enough to disprove the rule. If a farmer goes to the poor-house it is because he has been improvident, lazy. intemperate, or (in one case in a thousand) peculiarly unfortunate. The steady, industrious, provident farmer never comes to actual want. This is a fact, and it is one that ought to give comfort and comparative content to thousands of husbandmen who to-day are disheartened and almost ready to give up the weary struggle of years. You may have a heavy load to carry; bear it bravely. It will lighten. The energy born of determination and sustained by manly pluck will alone make it easier to carry, and in good time will enable you to throw it off. It is the final charge that wins the battle. No one ever yet succeeded by losing heart in the conflict. The weak succumb at the first appearance of trouble, and all is then lost; what worse could possibly result if you struggle bravely until overcome? You may be apparently hemmed in by towering difficulties, but there is a way out, and it is your duty to find it. Do not sit down in despair and unresistingly let your burdens crush you. Such a course is weak, unmanly and surely disastrous. Stand up like a man, made in the image of God. and bravely face your troubles. Attack them with all the force and will of your being. It is the only way to succeed, and the only one worthy of manhoed. - Ohio Farmer.

The World and Chance.

How often might a man after he had umbled a set of letters into a bag fling them out upon the ground before they would fall into an exact poem. yea, or so much as make a good discourse in prose. And may not a little book be as easily made by chance as this great volume of the world? How long might a man be sprinkling colors upon canvas with a careless hand before they could happen to make the exact picture of a man? And is man easier made by chance than his picture? How long might twenty thousand blind men, who should be sent out from several remote places in our country, wander up and down before they would meet upon the Rappahannock and fall into rank and file in the exact order of an army? And yet this is more easy to be imagined than how the innumerable blind parts of matter should rendezvous themselves into a world .- N. Y. Ledger.

-The First Church of Christ in Milford. Conn., will celebrate its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary this year.

THE AUSTRIAN FORCES. Purclahed with Improved Small Arms and Drilled Incessantly.

It is characteristic of Austria that,

while every body is convinced that war is coming, the Emperor is holding daily councils with the chiefs of the army and navy and the delegations are convened to pass war loans. Austria is making herculean efforts to furnish her troops with new repeating rifles. The factory at Steyr, where the operatives have been raised from 4,000 to 7,000, is now employed twenty-four hours a day on the Manlicher rifle. Everywhere extra drills are being imposed; troops are being moved to frontier stations; the lines are crowded with munitions of war. In Hungary grand popular enthusiasm prevails; the volunteers for the landsturm are already tripling the number required by law and the women are forming hospital societies. Austria is reported to have summoned her landwehr outside of the country to return immediately and join their colors. She has made during the last few years greater sacrifices than any other nation in Europe. Her military educational establishments and systems of training, both elementary and professional, for officers and men are of a very high order. Austria, like Germany and Russia, talks peace but acts war. The military council at Vienna has decided in favor of spending 52,000,000 of florins on the defenses of Galicia which is threatened by Russia, and Germany approves the move. The Austrian Cabinet expresses the belief that good relations with Prussia will be maintained, but all the same the rival powers hold the dogs of war in loose leash. Count Kalnoky is a peace minister, but even he felt that a categorical answer must be made to the demand regarding Russian intentions on the frontier of Galicia. With regard to Russia, Austria and Germany are acting as one nation. Austria will take no steps without Germany's approval. While not daring to lessen her military preparation she will choose to face the fortunes of war rather than face continuously Magyar discontent and Mus-

Austria has been termed the "composite" empire. She has had three disastrous campaigns, yet Francis Joseph is as completely the sovereign as William II. is in Prussia. No minister lives for a day under his displeasure; every order of importance is referred to his will, and when he has decided discussion ends. The strength of the Hapsburgs was laid centuries ago in a military autocracy. Of the five great states of Europe, Austria is supposed by some to be the one most loosely knit, but of the five it is the one which it would be the hardest to sever. The animal instinct of extreme danger binds the units of Austria together, and induce them, with a political wisdom for which they get insufficient credit. to leave their executive, like their army, one and undivided. The Emperor is the pivot. Unquestioning obedience is paid to his orders. - Chicago Times.

covite hatred.

RED TAPE METHODS. The Ridiculous Way in Which Some Gov-

ernment Business is Transacted.

"There is one thing the Administration at Washington ought to do," said Congressman Crain of Texas, at the Astor House the other day. "It ought to make a clean sweep of the ridiculous, expensive and slow red-tape methods. For half a century the methods have been growing complicated until at last the head of a department is at the complete mercy of clerks who have been trained in these complications. Recently a case was reported to me which indicates the absurdity of the system that waste the time of employes and delay public business. A man wrote to the Postoffice Department, inclosing a two-cent stamp. He said he had used a stamp that had not been effectively canceled and his conscience troubled him, and therefore he sent this stamp in payment. Then, here is what happened: "The letter with the two-cent stamp

was entered of record in the book of 'letters received' in the Postmaster-General's office. The chief clerk put his indorsement on it, and a messenger carried it to the Third Assistant Postmaster-General. There the notice of its arrival went into another book of 'letters received,' and then the Third Assistant referred it to the finance division. The chief of the division took the two-cent stamp, pasted it upon the letter, drew his pen twice across the stamp, wrote under it 'canceled, and signed his name. A clerk signed below as witness to the transacfion. Then the letter went into the files to be preserved for future generations of officeholders to marvel over. Now, what do you think of such business as that?"

"Well, that isn't anything," said one of the Signal Service officers employed near New York, who happened to be present. "Just look at us. The five hundred men in the Signal Service corps are paid monthly their army pay proper, commutation of rations and commutation of quarters and fuel. The Paymaster General sends each man a check for his pay proper, for which he signs duplicate vouchers; the Commissary General sends each man a check for his commutation of rations, for which he signs duplicate vouchers, and the bureau sends each man a check for his commutation of quarters and fuel, for which he signs duplicate vouchers. Here are three accounts where one is enough; three letters inclosing three checks, and the employment of a number of unnecessary clerks, simply to pay us our little monthly dues. Red tape? Well. yes: and it is expensive to the Government and troublesome to us as well."-N. Y. Star.