

## "Durability is Better Than Show."

The wealth of the multi-millionaires is not equal to good health. Riches without health are a curse, and yet the rich, the middle classes and the poor alike have, in Hood's Sarsaparilla, a valuable assistant in getting and maintaining perfect health. It never disappoints.

**Scrofula**—"Three years ago our son, now eleven, had a serious case of scrofula and erysipelas with dreadful sores, discharging and itching constantly. He could not walk. Several physicians did not help for sixteen months. Three months' treatment with Hood's Sarsaparilla made him perfectly well. We are glad to tell others of it."

**Nausea**—"Vomiting spells, dizziness and prostration troubled me for years. Had neuralgia, grew weak and could not sleep. My age was against me, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me thoroughly. My weight increased from 125 to 145 pounds. I am the mother of nine children. Never felt so well and strong since I was married as I do now." Mrs. M. A. WATERS, 1529 33d St., Washington, D. C.

**Eczema**—"We had to tie the hands of our two-year-old son on account of eczema on face and limbs. No medicine even helped until we used Hood's Sarsaparilla, which soon cured." Mrs. A. VAN WYCK, 122 Montgomery Street, Parsippany, N. J.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.  
**CATALOGUES OF THOUSANDS OF PLAYS!**  
SENT FREE

**Biliousness**  
"I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."  
E. W. A. MARK, Albany, N. Y.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips, 10c.  
**CURE CONSTIPATION.**  
Selling Everywhere, Chicago, Montreal, New York, etc.  
**HO-TO-BAC** Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

**Rulers of Europe.**  
Of the present rulers of European empires and kingdoms only one-third ascended the throne by direct hereditary rights. Out of the seventeen reigning emperors and kings only five are sons of previous rulers. These are in Prussia, Saxony, Italy, Belgium and Bavaria. In Sweden, Portugal, Bavaria and Turkey brothers of the former sovereigns occupy the thrones, while in Austria, Wurtemberg and England a nephew and niece of the previously reigning uncle and aunt are in power. In Russia the crown prince's death caused his brother's succession to the throne.

**No Long Wait.**  
Molly—"Would you marry a rich man if he was old enough to be your father? Dolly—"No, indeed! I wouldn't think of marrying him unless he was old enough to be my grandfather."  
New York Journal.

**BACKACHE** is a symptom. Something makes the backache and that something requires attention or the backache can never be permanently stopped. "I suffered for years with a long list of troubles," writes Mrs. C. KLENK, of Wells, Minn. (Box 151), to Mrs. Pinkham, "and I want to thank you for my complete recovery. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine for women."

"I had severe female complaints causing terrible backache and nervous prostration; was dizzy most of the time, had headache and such a tired feeling. I now have taken seven bottles of your Compound and have also used the Sanative Wash and feel like a new woman. I must say I never had anything help me so much. I have better health than I ever had in my life. I sleep well at night, and can work all day without feeling tired. I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound all the credit, for I know it has cured me of all my troubles. I would not do without your remedies for anything."

Mrs. E. FURTON, of Meade, Mich., writes: "Two years ago I was troubled with constant backache and headache and was very nervous. I resolved to try your medicine and took two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and on taking the third a tumor was expelled. I was a little frightened and sent for the doctor; and he said that it was fortunate for me that it came away. I got quite well after that and have your Compound alone to thank for my recovery."

Multitudes of women suffer constantly with backache. Other grateful multitudes have been relieved of it by Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

**Grows Stubborn.**  
Any complaint becomes chronic by neglect, and rheumatism grows stubborn by not using St. Jacobs Oil, which is its sure cure and conquers the pain promptly. Every sufferer should use it.

The Rev. Frank P. Parkin, D. D., of Philadelphia, has been elected corresponding secretary of the Twentieth Century Thank-Offering Commission. This commission is composed of a large number of bishops, clergy and laity, and the object is to raise \$20,000,000 during the years 1899, 1900 and 1901.

**Ten Weeks For 10 Cents.**  
That big family paper, The Illustrated Weekly Sentinel, of Denver, Col. (founded 1890) ten weeks on trial for 10c.; clubs of 6, 50c.; 12 for \$1. Special offer solely to introduce it. Latest mining news, illustrations of scenery, true stories of love and adventure. Address as above; mention this paper; stamps taken.

The more you stir up a plate of soup the cooler it becomes—and you'll find it's the same way with some friends.

**Beauty Is Blood Deep.**  
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c., 25c., 50c.

**Gov. Marcus P. Miller**, who commanded the forces that captured Iolito, will reach the age limit March 17. He bears the honor of having received five brevets for gallant and meritorious conduct in active service.

**To Cure A Cold in One Day.**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

**Beatrice Harraden**, the author of "Ships That Pass in the Night," etc., is finishing her most ambitious novel. She will then go to California for rest and to escape criticism, to which she is remarkably sensitive.

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**  
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever, 10c., 25c., 50c. If C. C. Co. fail, druggists refund money.

**PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.**

**Andrew Lang's** favorite pastime is fishing.

Both the czar and zarina are enthusiastic pedestrians.

Mrs. McKinley's health has greatly improved since she went to Washington. In the past two years she has gained twenty pounds in weight.

The first woman has just received her degree of doctor from the University of Berlin. She is Miss Elsa Neumann and gained it "cum laude."

There have been three men named Thomas B. Reed in congress—the present speaker, one representative from Mississippi, and one from Kentucky.

Robert Taylor, the sheep raiser of Grand Island, owns more sheep than any other man in this country. Including those on his Wyoming ranches, he has 90,000.

Sir William Harcourt is a great reader. He gets through an incredible amount of novels in the course of a year. He is said to be a remarkably astute critic of light and heavy literature alike.

Col. George R. M. Harvey, who is at the head of a syndicate which has bought the street-railway systems of Havana for \$1,472,000, is an old journalist. He was once connected with the Springfield Republican and was later managing editor of the New York World.

Miss Sallie Faulkner, daughter of Senator Faulkner of West Virginia, recently paid a visit to her brother, a lieutenant in the army, now stationed in Wyoming. While there she rode a broncho which only one man at the fort could master.

**Gently Hinted.**  
"Well, Johnny, my dear, how are you getting on with your French?"  
"Oh, very well, uncle. We translate quite nice sensible sentences now; such as 'My uncle never allows my birthday to pass without giving me a present,' or 'It is certain that my uncle will give me something quite splendid this time.'"

Miss Everhart is already one of the best-known artists in Georgia, but this picture will surely carry her fame outside the state. In 1891 one of her pictures took first prize at the Atlanta Exposition, as the best original composition in oil.

Miss Everhart is the daughter of an Episcopal minister, Mr. George M. Everhart. Her early life was spent in Kenosha, Wis., where her father was for a time rector of St. John's Church in that town. Dr. Everhart later moved with his family to Montgomery, Ala., and it was there that Miss Everhart received her education.

She had the finest advantages in art, having studied the subject since her earliest childhood. After completing her education in Alabama, she studied art for some time under the best instructors in Cincinnati and New York.

**Beautiful Viennese Woman.**

Vienna, the capital of Austria, is chiefly noted for producing three things—coffee, music and women. The word "jolly" describes the temper of the Viennese woman most aptly. She lives only for to-day and lets the morrow take care of itself. She is quite as good a housekeeper as her German sister, but not quite so particular; she is quite as economical, but dresses herself more artistically; she is just as good a mother, but a more loving wife. She is somewhat nervous, and the quarrel with her husband is as regular as the amen in her prayer. The truest and prettiest type of the beautiful Viennese woman is that which comes from the south. In common with the majority of her European sisters, the Viennese makes marriage her goal, but retains her girlish ways, her jolly spirit and much of her beauty, and even to guess at her age, is not only a crime, but an absurdity.—Woman's Home Companion.

**England's Future Queen.**

Queen Victoria recently admitted that of all the members of her royal family, excepting only her youngest daughter, the Princess Beatrice, she has most love for her successor, the beautiful Princess of Wales.

Alexandra, the next Queen of England, will enjoy in a way all the power wielded by her husband, and will have the full social prestige now belonging to her mother-in-law.

The Princess of Wales has never concerned herself with state matters, although she must know what is going on. She has always been abso-

## NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMINE TOPICS.

**Eugenie's Diamond Pen**—A Bright Western Woman—Dress Fronts—Georgia Honors a Woman Artist, Etc., Etc.

Whenever the Empress Eugenie, of France has occasion to write anything about her lamented husband she always uses the diamond pen which signed the Treaty of Paris. All those who participated in this historical occasion wanted the pen as a memento. But so keen was the Empress on possessing it that she begged that only one pen should be used, which she thought she had a right to retain as a souvenir. This was agreed to. The pen takes the form of a quill plucked from a golden eagle's wing and richly mounted with diamonds and gold.

**A Bright Western Woman.**

One of the bright women of the west is Mrs. A. S. Horne, who is a member of the Utah Legislature. At an early age she graduated with high honors from the University of Utah and the Deseret University, and has since been an active member of the Alumnae Association of the first university and its vice-president. Besides taking a deep interest in educational work, Mrs. Horne is prominent in art, music and literary circles. She is said to be a typical daughter of the pioneers, and with her knowledge of parliamentary law, it is predicted that she will be a useful member of the lower house.

**Dress Fronts.**

On many of the redingote dresses and most of the princess gowns for dressy afternoon functions the familiar straight fronts are avoided, and the edges cut in long curving scallops—thus, when the length of an ordinary coat is reached a curve is made and the material cut away and the space of three-eighths of a yard or more. When two-thirds of a yard of the skirt-length is traversed another backward scallop is made as before, terminating at the skirt edge. The bodice portion is usually open-fronted and low cut, above a gimp of shirred silk muslin over silk or satin, gathered into a beaded band around the neck. At a public entertainment of a fashionable hotel recently a gown exactly after the style described was worn. A narrow line of otter fur furnished the edges of skirt and waist; the gown was of gray, reppeed silk and wool, and the gimp of pink, crimson and green matelasse on a deep cream ground.

**Georgia Honors a Woman Artist.**  
Miss Adelaide Everhart, an Atlanta girl, has just received a commission for a portrait which will place her name on the list of well-known American painters. The last Georgia Legislature appropriated \$500 for a full-length oil painting of the late Senator Charles F. Crisp, to be hung in the corridor of the State Capitol. A number of distinguished artists have been working for the honor of painting it, but the committee awarded the work to Miss Everhart.

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**New Fashion Fancies.**  
Ribbons with gauze-piped edges will be used for trimming purposes. Coral necklet sets with occasional bars of rhinestones are coming into favor.

A superb variety of fancy silk hose has been designed for wear with evening slippers.

White poplin reception costumes made with richly trimmed tunic in heavy lace have a handsome appearance.

Long fichu scarfs of lace, net or Liberty with shirred, frilled or lace-trimmed ends wear prettily on the neck.

New foulards showing white ground and bold vine designs in many color combinations will be in style.

Zephyr ginghams in all the newest silk patterns, including checks, plaids and stripes are intended for the shirt-waist woman.

Some of the names of the most effective brands that will be used in fashionable spring hats are "Cuba," "Japanese," "Jumbo," and "Italian."

What is called gold straw, though not gilt, has been woven into many fantastic shapes. It is, however, the well-known yellow straw that was so much in vogue several seasons ago.

**The Eye of the Crocodile.**

The crocodile has a remarkable eye. It can arrange the pupil to a vertical or horizontal position at will to suit its requirement by day or night. It has a special natural protection to the eye, and through a "duct" escapes the fluid when the "monster weeps"; in fact, he is a peculiar brute altogether, with many special gifts besides his huge jaws that help to make of him the terror he is.

Vegetarians assert that one acre of land will comfortably support four persons of a vegetable diet.

lutely indifferent to such things, unless swerved to one side or the other by personal favoritism. She admires Asquith, who married "Dodo," and could have secured for him almost any position, but she was either too indifferent or too careless to ask, and the vicereignty which might have been filled by him to-day belongs to another. The Queen, who knows every line of the possibilities of her statesmen, has ever been a politician, looking for improved service, civil and military, but Alexandra has never worked along political lines and never will; she is not that kind of a woman.

Alexandra has her little weaknesses—all womanly ones. She is fond of novels, a thing the Queen despises, unless of the classic sort. She dislikes famous people, such as authors and artists, for she is timid in the face of genius, while the Queen will have nothing to do with any other. Alexandra loves fancy work and can outdo a worsted dog to perfection, while the Queen never takes a stitch. Alexandra notes the hang of the skirt and the cut of the sleeves. Victoria is calmly oblivious to everything except court dress. Alexandra has been preserving herself to have her royal "fling," and she is woman enough to insist upon it.—Chicago Tribune.

**The Tailor Made Girl's Troubles.**

The average man should laugh to scorn an assertion that the tailor made girl has quite as many tantalizing things to contend with in dressing herself for that "simple smartness" characterizing her, as he himself has in arranging his own faultless linen. He doesn't dream how well groomed femininity has many times a week to suppress wrath akin to that which so freely bubbles between his own lips because of the same aggravating caprices of an inoffensive looking collar button. It never enters his mind that the fetching Ascot has perhaps caused her to storm up and down before her mirrors, calling on the gods to come down and help her tie the thing. He knows well enough the myriad of feuces of his own neckgear and the wrath with which he has pounced upon his laundry king, but the shy little thing at his side—why, of course, she does not know what trouble is.

The tailor made girl has to avoid the least suggestion of fluffiness." Her hair should not look fluffy, nor the feathers on her hat. Her shirt waist is hopeless if not thoroughly severe, and her tie must receive just the right twist.

One girl recently spent a solid hour wrestling desperately with stiff collars that simply refused to button, first one, then another. Her arms ached, and her neck was scratched with the trying. When, at last, a tractable buttonhole was discovered she thought it had rolled under the rug or behind the coezy corner. Then a search for that began, for it happened that she had no other button.

After a long search, the button was discovered at last in a hat box.

What tailor made girl has not stood before her mirror hopelessly entangled in the meshes of an Ascot tie—that simple little string that persists in twisting itself into an "old maid's knot," or wriggling the wrong side out?

The tailor made girl's boot string takes advantage of her dependence upon it and breaks just as she is making a hurried toilet. Not another pair to her name, and just twenty minutes to keep her engagement!

Her hair positively refuses sometimes to part straight, and one persistent tress makes her a half hour late at the play.

A button deliberately flies off her coat as she starts for the door, or she will find a most deplorable dent in her hat crown. It is wholly inexplicable, but it is there.—New York Herald.

**ONE OF OUR DESERT ISLANDS.**  
**San Clemente, off the Coast of California, Is Barren and Lonely.**

About fifty miles off the coast of California, nearly opposite San Diego, lies the barren, lonely, and half unknown island of San Clemente. The trip is usually a rough one. But in summer-time, at least, Wilson's Cove offers a comparatively safe harbor and if one knows the locality well it is not hard to land on the steep boulder-strewn beach. From the shore the bare hills rise abruptly on all sides, broken only by a little terracing. The first impression given by the island and confirmed by a study of its structure as a whole is that of a great block of the earth's crust, tipped up on the side toward Catalina, and very little altered by erosion.

San Clemente forms a pasture for thousands of sheep and a smaller number of cattle, and Wilson's Cove is the headquarters of the sheep herders when they are on the island. That is chiefly in the spring and summer, for during the rainy season not only do the sheep need less care but the island is often unapproachable on account of rough weather. At such seasons one old man, who has lived there for thirty years, used to have the island to himself, and might see no human face for three months at a time. His cabin stands just above the shore at Wilson's Cove, and near it are the few rough buildings used by the sheep men. The place is usually known as Gallagher's.

The only water supply here is rain caught during the winter season in tanks. The days of living in this favored spot are further enhanced in summer time by strong winds which flow through a gap in the hills, bringing from the naked slopes clouds of dust.

The more level regions of the island remind one constantly of the desert. There are no trees except a very few in some of the larger canons. In the spring there are flowers, but they soon wither, and the summer aspect of the island seems its normal one. In some places there is grass, in others only cactus, or a little low underbrush, and two species of mesembryanthemum, which are called "salt grass" by the herders.

**Seto Clemente, off the Coast of California, Is Barren and Lonely.**

About fifty miles off the coast of California, nearly opposite San Diego, lies the barren, lonely, and half unknown island of San Clemente. The trip is usually a rough one. But in summer-time, at least, Wilson's Cove offers a comparatively safe harbor and if one knows the locality well it is not hard to land on the steep boulder-strewn beach. From the shore the bare hills rise abruptly on all sides, broken only by a little terracing. The first impression given by the island and confirmed by a study of its structure as a whole is that of a great block of the earth's crust, tipped up on the side toward Catalina, and very little altered by erosion.

San Clemente forms a pasture for thousands of sheep and a smaller number of cattle, and Wilson's Cove is the headquarters of the sheep herders when they are on the island. That is chiefly in the spring and summer, for during the rainy season not only do the sheep need less care but the island is often unapproachable on account of rough weather. At such seasons one old man, who has lived there for thirty years, used to have the island to himself, and might see no human face for three months at a time. His cabin stands just above the shore at Wilson's Cove, and near it are the few rough buildings used by the sheep men. The place is usually known as Gallagher's.

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Not only camp sites, but stone implements and human bones remain in considerable numbers to testify to the former occupation of this island by Indians.

The desert-like character of the island is intensified by the almost absolute stillness. Birds of all sorts are much fewer than on Catalina. Except for a few crows—seldom heard—there seem to be none but the smaller birds, such as linnets and sparrows, which live principally in the canons. There are no squirrels on the island. Snakes and frogs are also unknown there, but in their place are multitudes of silent, sun-loving lizards. In the canons one may catch an occasional glimpse of a wary fox; but generally the only large animals seen are the herds of wild goats, and the sheep and cattle, scarcely less wild, which are pastured here.

The most striking features of the island's topography, next to the terraces themselves are the canons which cut across them. There are no gradual descents from ridge to canon, but a chasm yawns without warning across the level plain of a terrace. Its walls dropping almost vertically into depths which can only be guessed. To scale these walls is in most cases an utter impossibility. Even at the most favorable points the path which winds down to the bed of the canon and up again on the opposite side is so steep and rough that only a mountain-bred animal could follow it. The hard-riding Mexican herders will not trust themselves to their sure-footed horses in crossing some of the canons, and any one acquainted with the class knows that a trail which will make a Mexican dismount must be bad indeed.

In the dry season not a stream is flowing anywhere on San Clemente. Only the great depth of the canons cut in the solid rock and the immense boulders which are scattered over their beds can give any idea of the force of the torrents which foam and roar through the gorges in the winter. Neither words nor pictures can do justice to the wildness and immensity of San Clemente's topography in general. The depth of the canons, the broad expanse of the terraces, the height of their cliffs and the roughness of the coast are all belittled in any general view, and figures are powerless to measuring grandeur.

We sallied out of the cove in the sunset, and this was our last view of San Clemente; the waters around us silver blue, the rugged cliffs rising above them, black against the saffron sky, and nestled in the shadow of those beetling hills, the little cabin, pathetic in its loneliness, with the sturdy old man sitting on the porch, his dogs and fowls around him, watching the vessel out of sight.

**Originality of a Schemer.**

A big, uncouth-looking stranger with shoulders like a Hercules, walked into a department store late one afternoon, and after gazing about a minute, stepped up to a salesman and made known his wishes to buy a shirt. A couple of samples were shown him and he informed the salesman that either one would do. It was an article that sold for \$1.50, and in making payment the stranger pulled from his hip pocket a huge roll of bills. He apparently skimmed them over in search of a small bill, but he could not find one of less denomination than \$500. One of these he handed the surprised salesman, but he arose to the occasion and sent it away with the cash boy.

When the change came back it was nearly all in small bills. The stranger interrupted the salesman in his work of counting the bills by reaching for

the pile and wadding it into his hip pocket. "Oh! I guess it's all right; and you can give that shirt to a porter if you can find one big enough to wear it." All I wanted was the change. You see, it was after banking hours, and I am a man of resources. Good day."  
—Philadelphia Record.

**HOW DREYFUS RECEIVED THE NEWS.**

**The Reopening of His Case Makes Little Impression on Him.**

How did Dreyfus receive the good news that his case was commanding universal attention, and that the Criminal Chamber of the Court of Cassation had taken it seriously in hand and was conducting an exhaustive investigation? It will be remembered that in his reply to the telegram which his wife was allowed to forward to him he said that he rejoiced with them all and was in excellent physical and moral condition. Whatever particulars may have been received at the French Ministry of the Colonies on this subject, have however, been carefully withheld from the public, but as matters stand at present this was rather to be expected than otherwise, as the officials here are not in the habit of taking the world into their confidence.

Now, a person occupying an important position at Cayenne, and well informed as to what is passing at the Ile du Diable, has arrived at Paris, and in the course of conversation on this very interesting topic, he positively declares that the ex-captain of artillery received the glad tidings very coolly, and did not appear to be at all impressed or excited. The reason which he gives for this is a melancholy one. Although the unhappy man endeavored to assure his family in the affectionate message to which I have referred, he is, according to this authority, in a very prostrate state.

"Dreyfus," he goes on to explain, "is in a spirit of great intellectual depression, and it is not possible that this should be otherwise. Only think! He has been for nearly four years cut off from all intercourse with his fellow-creatures, as no one is allowed to speak to him, or even to answer his questions. Moreover, it is a long time since he has asked about anything, as this would have been a mere waste of breath. In the earlier period of his life at the Ile du Diable, Dreyfus worked a good deal at algebra, but now he rarely takes up any intellectual task. I can, however, declare in the most positive manner that whenever he does speak it is to proclaim his innocence. But as nobody is permitted to reply to him, this question cannot be discussed. Moreover, he sees only his keepers. There are a dozen of them, and they are replaced every three months. Besides them only four persons can get near Dreyfus. They are the Governor of Guiana, the Director of the Penal Administration, the Commandant of the Island and the doctor.

"Well," concludes this gentleman, "apart from what I have mentioned it is utterly impossible to furnish details about the position of Dreyfus. He is considerably aged, walks with a pronounced stoop, and his mind has become enfeebled. This is all that I can say about him, and as a matter of fact, with the single exception of the people who can get to him, no one could add one new or interesting particular."

**The Cape Bustards.**

Two of the most beautiful of the lesser Cape bustards of South Africa are the Vaal and the Blue koorhaans, birds of splendid form and coloring, good equally for sport or for the table. Another very beautiful bustard is the Bush koorhaan, a denizen of bush and forest country, with its notable pinkish crest, its intense black underplumage, and its handsomely speckled black and rufous back. This bird gets up most silently before the gunner, wavers through the trees with a flight not unlike that of a woodcock, and affords not only pretty shooting, but excellent eating.

The paauw itself may well be termed the king of all the bustards. It attains a length of more than four feet, a wing spread of eight feet four inches, and a weight of as much as fifty pounds. The weight depends, of course, greatly upon the bird's feeding. Average well-fed specimens will scale from twenty-five to thirty pounds. But at certain seasons this magnificent bird feeds greedily upon the gum exuding from the thorny acacia, and puts on flesh and fat in a quite amazing manner. In big locust years, too, the paauw gains flesh with great rapidity. At such seasons well-fed male specimens will attain enormous bulk and fatness, and are to be found ranging between thirty and forty pounds—many colonists say even as much as fifty or sixty pounds—in weight. The flesh of this splendid game bird is delicious eating, and a paauw is one of the greatest luxuries of the hunter's camp fire or the colonist's table.—Saturday Review.

**Made From Sawdust.**

The town of Deseronto, in Canada, where there are several large lumber mills, is partially lighted by gas made from sawdust. The sawdust is charged in retorts, which are heated by a wood fire, the gas from the retorts passing into series of coils and thence into the purifiers, which are similar to those used for coal gas. Lime is the principal purifying agent employed. When it passes out of the retorts the gas possesses an odor much less disagreeable than that of ordinary lighting gas, and resembles somewhat that of smoke from a fire of green wood or leaves. The works in use are small, turning out daily 540 cubic meters of gas, for the production of which about two tons of sawdust are required.

