## A REVIEW OF SPORTS.

Growing Popularity of Football in the United States and in Other Countries.

THE YALE AND PRINCETON GAME.

Mr. Nimick's Retirement From Local Base ball and a Few of His Characteristics.

THE GRIFFIN AND LARKIN BATTLE

Reasons Why F. P. Slavin and Peter Jackson Shoo Fight as Soon as Possible.

There is no doubt whatever about the growing popularity of football. It is now one of the foremost outdoor sports in the world, and in the United States it is at pres ent commanding as much attention of sporting writers as baseball does in summer. Where the game is publicly disparaged, it is safe to say that the disparagers know nothing about the details of the game, and by the way there are many fine sports condemned and slighted by writers who know nothing at all about them, and that is their only reason for opposition. For a long time all the qualifications of our sporting editors have been a little knowledge of baseball and a trotting race. Everything else has, as a rule been ignored, or, to use a phrase, "shut out" by these editors. But the field is getting broader, and as a proof of this the increased popularity of football need only be cited. One great thing that has, favored football so far this season has been the weather. This has not only caused more games, and of a better quality than usual, but has caused a larger number of people to see these games than have ever visited football games in the history of

But there is a pleasing feature connected with the increasing popularity of football. It is an indication that the purest kind of sport is developing. I mean amateur sport. There may be rough features connected with the game, but none of us can question its honesty. Those who take part in it are in it for the pure love of the game, and they are spurred on to do their best only by the honest and laudatory desire to down their opponents. Sports that are conducted on principles of this kind deserve support, and particularly by those whose work it is daily to write about sporting matters for public reading. Professionalism in almost every branch has done so much harm in recent years that we ought to be delighted to see amateurs coming to the front to sustain the popularity in our sports and pastimes. In football we find the very best kind of athletes, and by all means gentlemen of eduestion and undoubted honesty.

Princeton and Yale. Next Thursday will be a great day among the patrons of football, as the teams of Yale and Princeton are to play their annual game then. Probably there has never, in seats sold in advance as there has been fo the Vale-Princeton game on Thanksgiving. Already it is estimated that fully 40,000 seats have been sold, and the purchasers re side in all parts of the country. Surely this is proof, if any were needed, of the popularity of the game. And Pittsburg will be well represented at the contest, as hundreds citizens intend going to join the Regarding the contest itself a few words may be said. There is sure to be lots of betting on the result, with Yale a big Were I going to invest on the same most assuredly I would be willing to bet substantial odds on Yale, and I expect

Yale to win with lots to spare.

A chief element of the success of the Yale team this season, and in all seasons, for that matter, has been their energetic practice. The faithfulness of the players in practice, combined with the good work of the shrewd instructors, has made the Yale team work almost perfect. The team are not only uncommonly powerful, but they are active and tricky. So much cannot be said of Princeton. The Princetons, it is true, have been in hard luck, more or less, but they have not in any way shown that their team of football players are anything like equal to the Yale team. Where com parisons can be made this season they are beartily in favor of Yale, and would lead one to think that the Princetons will have a and time of it indeed to score at all against the Yale team. True, the unexpected may happen. That is as likely in football as in anything else. The contest Thursday may e a poor one, and Princeton might win it re unlikely things have happened be fore; but I don't expect to see any such result. These will be plenty of enthusiasm whichever way it goes.

The Local Football Players. During the week the East End Gyme have come to the front again and in a way that cannot be misunderstood. The Gyms are certainly a very lively lot of fellows in anything they undertake, and they are always ready to do business. They now claim the football championship of West-era Pennsylvania, and as far as titles of the kind go nowadnys, I cannot very well see how the title can be withheld from them. They have beaten every team who have faced them, and their local rivals, the Three A's, decline to have anything to do with them, except borrow their players. This is sufficient in itself to leave no doubt as to the Gyms being the best football tenm in Western Pennsylvania, and this be-ing so, I fail to see why the Gyms should not be styled our champions. If there is anything worth having in the title the

Gyes should have it certainly.
But it is a pity that the Three A's and the Gyms have not come together, and the indi-cations are they will not. If blame can be attached to anybody concerning the matter, it must be attached to the Three A's. There have been opportunities for a game between the two teams, and, as far as I have been able to judge, the Gyms have always been ready to embrace these chances and the Three A's have not. It is not too late yet to have a contest between the teams; that is i he Three A's can get their best team together; but getting their men together is one of the greatest difficulties the Three A's always have to contend with. Many of their members are not enthusiastic enough about the game, and they only play when they have nothing else to do. If they would all brace up and go into athletics with heart I they may make a mark, and if the do not they, as a club, will always be more ornamental than useful. There is a way by which all the local clubs will be forced t meet each other, viz., to form a league. I is too late now to organize anything of the kind this senson, but, by all means, arrange-ments should be made to have a league next ear. If there is one formed it will not only tend to make the game more popular, but it proves to us how all our local teams

compare one with another. Mr. Nimick's Retirement. One of the baseball events of the week has been the absolute retirement of W. A. Nimick from baseball affairs. He has sold all of his stock to W. C. Temple and stepped behind the scene. Mr. Nimick cannot make his departing bow from us without arousing many feelings of regret. One by one those familiar faces who have on many occasions added a halo of pleasure to baseball surroundings are disappearing. Within a very short time we have had two of our most prominent magnates step quietly down, viz.: Mr. O'Neil and Mr.

ball interests than the public generally be-lieved. While he had vast business con-cerns to look after, he still devoted considrable time to the interests of baseball, and it was his energy as much as anything else that caused Pittsburg to be transierred from the American Association to the Na-tional League. Mr. Nimick was such a painstaking worker that he was almost always assigned to the most important offices in the National League. But he was also a man of heroic policy, and I well remember how he went and secured \$5,000 on his own

Gradually the ball club is getting into Gradually the ball club is getting into the hands of new, if not "young" blood. As the veterans retire we'll see what the new people will do. There is opportunity enough to make baseball fame in Pittsburg and if our new people can justly merit that fame they will get it. It is apparent that the "old timers" are one by one getting wearied of baseball and I am surprised that they were not wearied of it long ago.

responsibility to buy the services of Fred Dunlap. Mr. Nimick was by no means a

timid man, but he was cautious, and base-ball affairs were all the better for his coun-

Local Club Affairs.

There is nothing going on in connection with the local ball club that has so far added any brightness to the prospects of next year. At the present time baseball interest is duller in Pittsburg than it has been for years and as far as I am able to judge there is nothing ahead of us to revive that interest. The latest addition to the club is Arthur Whitney, and the signing of him has been an awful disappointment to almost all the patrons of the club. Whitney is, in some respects, a good player, but I ques-tion very much whether he is any better now than he was when here before. If he is not he will be no improvement to the team. The fact is that the team is being completed without an attractive feature

next year, made up of "minors," cannot finish any lower in the list than the "stars" of last season, it must not be forgotten that our team of last year had features about them that drew large crowds. It is safe to say that if a team, such as we are evidently going to have next year, were to start out and lose as many games as did our stars, there would not be 300 people to a game. It is this feature that I want to point out With our next year's team, such as we ex-pect them to be, there will be no hurrah or enthusiasm to start with, because the patrons of the club, rightly or wrongly, are already convinced that the team is among the worst lot in the League. This is not my opinion; it is the opinion of almost every good patron of the club I have met and talked to. Well, with this indifference to start with, and a few straight defeats of the team, I don't hesitate to say that the club stock won't be worth \$1 per share. I very frankly declare that the future of our club is anything but bright to me.

That Mysterious Move. A day or two ago a director of the local A day or two ago a director of the local club told me that a very mysterious move was going on among the club directors and that it would be fully developed before next month. The director declined to say what the move was, but he intimated that the club would soon be in the hands of about three persons. I was also causually in-formed that the stock alleged to have been sold by Mr. O'Neil to Mr. Baldwin was no sale at all, and that Mr. Balwin is only keeping Mr. O'Neil's stock for a short time. My informant went on to say that Mr.
O'Neil is just lying back, like the panther
in the jungle, ready for a spring, and that
he will be one of the three men who are to

own the entire club. The above goes for what it is worth, but it really seems to me as if something was "in the wind." If there is a movement on foot to put the club solely into the hands of three people I trust it will succeed, and I will not be suprised if this result is reached. If all be suprised if this result is reached. If all stories are true there are directors and stockholders who absolutely decline to put up another dollar for club purposes. This means that they must get out, and it is reasonable to think that two or three persons will eventually buy the entire business. If things are rightly managed there is no reason why Pittsburg should not be one of the most profitable baseball cities in the country. But it won't be profitable if the country. But it won't be profitable if something heroic is not done.

The Merry War Goes On. There are no signs of any cessation of hostilities between the League and Association magnates. While all are declaring for peace everybody is essuming the most meanacing attitude and as a result there seems to be less prospect of a settlement now than there ever was. So far as I am able to judge there was considerable hope centered in the 12-club scheme, but during the last few days that scheme has dropped

into disfavor and there is nothing now talked of but fighting to a finish. Very well, let it go that way and we'll reach an end by and by. It really does appear as if the Association magnates had become in-flated with the notion that they are even something more than the people. The fact is, time will show that they have more than enough of difficulties among themselves without making trouble with the League. For a time the Association leaders talked loudly about "buying out;" that is they wanted the League to buy out this and that Association interest. There is something, indeed, extremely funny about this buying out business. It is suggested at all times on the assumption that the League is a gigantic bank with enough money to buy the earth, and that all that is needed is for the League to be asked to give this or that man \$50,000 or \$100,000 to step off the track. Why should the National League buy anybody out? That's what I want to know Certainly the conflict now going on between the two organizations is one that means a loss to both parties, but the National League has no more right to purchase peace than have the other people. Just as sure as we live the League will stand the storm, no matter how terrible it may be, and when

next springtime comes the League will just be as strong as ever. Palo Alto's New Record. Most assuredly this has been one of the most remarkable years on record for extraordinary trotting feats. For quite awhile every week has brought forth something sensational in the way of fast trotting, and sensational in the way of fast trotting, and once more we have a wonderful performance. A few days ago Palo Alto, the California stallion, trotted a mile in the remarkable time of 2:08%. That clearly eclipses all previous stallion records, and the horse has justly earned the title of champion in his class. Only a year or two ago such a feat would have been deemed alterest impossible by the year. most impossible by the vast majority of horsemen; in fact, the mark made by Palo Alto is the mark that has been the "best on record" for years. The performance of this stallion suggests one thing particularly, viz, that it is unsafe to say that the two minute mark will not be reached shortly. With youngsters like Arion and Monbars and stallions like Palo Alto it does seem as

f Mr. Bonner's prediction of a two-minute ecord was going to be reached. The Bowling Tourney. Whatever may have been the expectations about the bowling contest inaugurated last Monday at Oakland, patrons of the ten pins feel satisfied now that the contest will be a success. I was prevented from visiting the inaugural games, but according to reports they were in all respects a great success. Certainly the scores showed that the bowl-ing was excellent, and it is no exaggeration to say that some of the contestants will be able to hold their own against anybody. Now that the sport or recreation has been introduced so thoroughly, it is to be hoped that we'll have more bowling. It is one of those games that anybody can take part in

and interest themselves to their hearts' con-Of course we all know how the Bellefields, to use a term, floored everything and everybody in the three opening games. That team did wonderful work, but they have not won the cup yet by any means. The second series of games takes place on the evening of the 30th inst., and it may be that the other competing clubs will show quietly down, viz.: Mr. O'Neil and Mr. the evening of the 30th inst., and it may be Nimick. Both these gentlemen have been identified with local baseball in very troublesome times and both have made local baseball history. Whatever their End teams will practice more since their

shortcomings may have been, they have left very prominent records behind him.

It is not too much to say that W. A. Nimick was a much narder worker for base-ball integrated that the attendance at the first games showed that bowling is a sport in which ladies and gentlemen of the highest classes.

in the country are interested. About Pugilistic Matters.

There has been one event of note in pugilistic circles during the week, viz., the battle between Jimmy Larkin and Johnny Griffin for the feather-weight championship of America. Last week I overlooked the contest. I had intended to say a few words in advance about it, and to record my opin-ion that Griffin would be the winner. But I certainly did not expect that he would finish Larkin so speedily. For some time it has been my opinion that Larkin is not by any means as good as he used to be, and his efforts against Griffin Thursday evening proved this completely. Larkin really made such a poor stand against the Brain-tree fighter that we can scarcely form an opinion as to Griffin's abilities. That he is a "first rater" there is no doubt, and he has a method of fighting that is very effective. He is not only a clever little fellow, but he is so vigorous that he allows an opponent no rest. It was simply these tactics that enabled him to down a very handy man like Larkin in such short order. He forced matters with Larkin in the first round so terrifically that at the end

the first found so terrifically that at the end of the round Larkin was at his mercy.

The next affair among the little fellows will be between Plimmer, the Englishman, and "Spider" Kelly. The betting at present is \$100 to \$80 on Kelly, but I fail to see why there should be one cent of odds on the Harlem man. If Kelly defeats Plimmer, he will know he has had a battle, and if my information is anything like correct. I information is anything like correct, I don't think he will defeat Plimmer at all Undoubtedly the battle will be of more general interest than the contest between Larkin and Griffin.

Jack McAuliffe's Plans.

Jack McAuliffe has been telling the Chi-cago reporters that while he is perfectly willing to fight either Jimmy Carroll or Billy Myers, he does not think he is called Billy Myers, he does not think he is called upon to challenge either of them. He claims that he is champion and that they should, therefore, challenge him. That is perfectly right, as far as custom goes, but it might be better for McAuliffe if he were to decline to meet anybody. Were he to fight Carroll again the chances are he would be defeated, because from now on McAuliffe will gradually become less effective as a pugilist.

pugilist.

He declares that he will sail for England shortly to fight either Dick Burge or Jem Carney. It is a pity that McAuliffe did not make this resolve long ago, but probably he was not so much in need of money then as he is now. His chances of success in England now are not by far so good as they would have been a few years ago. Certainly he is a good man yet, but he is not the stayer he was, and a man must stay who wants to defeat Carney. It may be who wants to defeat Carney. It may be that Austin Gibbons and McAuliffe are in England together. R. K. Fox will be home shortly and he will dispose of the stake money in his possession relative to the Gibbons and McAuliffe battle. I fail to see why the entire money should not be paid over to McAuliffe. He won it beyond all doubt. As soon as that matter is settled it is likely that both McAuliffe and Gibbons will leave for England.

will leave for England. Slavin and Jackso It seems probable that a battle between F. P. Slavin and Peter Jackson will take place before the former and John L. Suilivan meet. An arrangement of this kind would be satisfactory to all, and to nobody more than Sullivan. The truth is, there is some reason for Sullivan's demanding that Slavin and Jackson fight before either of them tackle him. Both Slavin and Jackson claim the championship of Australia, and by all means they should settle as to who is the better man between them before either of them fight Sullivan.

There are many conflicting opinions re-garding the comparative merits of Jackson and Slavin. We have all been told how Slavin ran away from Jackson, etc. Well it matters not to me how much superior Jackson may have been to Slavin in the pas, I am decidedly of the opinion that Slavin would defeat the colored man quite handily now. Really I don't think it would require Slavin 45 minutes to defeat Jackson. If these two men were to fight here there would be intense interest in the son he would have no more show against Sullivan than the latter would have in lift-

ing the pyramids. The Irish Champion

Peter Maher is still traveling round and Peter Maher is still traveling round and creating good impressions regarding his abilities as a boxer and fighter. While he has not secured any match contest yet, I don't think that his manager, Billy Madden, will mourn the fact, because Maher is getting any amount of advertising. It is in some respects a pity that Corbett will not fight him, and it is just as much of a pity that Maher declines to fight Kilrain. If Corbett persists in refusing to fight Maher the latter might arrange to fight Chosynoki, who probably is now a harder man to beat who probably is now a harder man to beat than Corbett. But after all it may be that Maher and his manager do not want a fight, but only want to talk about one.

PRINGLE THE MANNERS' SAKE PIECE.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.] [The hero of the following poem is, and has been for many years, a prominent Pitts-burg attorney, who, having met with much merited success in life, is doubtless pre-pared to smite over the disappointment of his boyhood here related.]

Though a long time since, I shall never forget A time when the Methodist Conference met, And the preachers came pouring in town byth score.
With their elders and deacons—a hundred or more,
On occasions like this, as was always the case,
A committee of prominent folks of the place
Was appointed to see that the guests were received
And to know that their temporal wants were re-

lieved. In the households of faith which the visitors sheli recall how the goodwives and kitchen maids skeltered. skeltered, Robbing shelves of each cellar and pantry and closed.

For the savory morsels they used to deposit.
On the big dining table, so temptingly spread.
The brown basted turkey, white slices of bread.
And puddings and pickles and cake and preserves
Fruit, butters and jellies—the thought of it serve
To drive me to hunger. I used to think then
No wonder these Methodists holiow amen!
'Tis well worth their while to be fighting the sin

When their stomachs are stayed with such elegant dinners.

Now, one devout sister, who never would dodge Any duty, was given five preachers to lodge. In the heat of debate the good breturen strove, But the sisters' strife came o'er the heat of the store.

And when winding-up day dawned at last And when winding up day dawned at last it found her preparing a sumptuous repast, As she basted her turkey, her hopeful stood by A lad of eight summers, whose wild, hungry ere Viewed the bird with delight, yet with feelings of dread.

For he earnestly turned to his mamma and said: "Now, mamma, I s'pose that I'll have to walt; Won't you please keep a plece of that off of the biate?

plate?

Just one little piece—a drumstick or wing—
I'm airaid those preachers will eat the who I'm arraid those preachers will eat the whole thing.

'Why. Tom, '' said his mamma, 'you shouldn' talk so,
Preachers are good-manuered men you mus know.

And if for no more than mere manners' sake

And if for no more than mere manners' sake
They will leave one piece and that you can take."
At length the Conference rose and adjourned,
And the five staiwart preachers to dinner returned.
As the session that morning had been rather long
They all came with appetites hearty and strong.
At a word from the hostess they sat at the board,
And one g and old saint offered thanks to the Lord;
And then, with a genuine Methodist zeal,
They got down to work on a good square meal.
With astonishing swiftness the things disappeared,
Piate after plate was replenished and cleared,
And as Tom, hanging back a few rods in the rear,
Saw how matters were moving, his heart sank in
fear. fear.
For the visitors plunged in religious debate,
Quite forgot to keep score of the turkey And the dish it was hoped would yield something for all in circling the board grew alarmingly small; In fact, meat and dressing had dwindled away Until just bare one drumstick remained on the

Until just bare one tray,
tray,
And somehow it happened that moment a guest,
With a fondness for turkey exceeding the rest,
Reached over and forked this last joint of the Beached over and forked this tast joint of the fowl.

Then behind him arose a most deafening howl.

Twas the grief-stricken Tom, and so loud did 1 haw!"
He was likely to scatter the wits of them all,
And his poor, frightened mamma, in pourir

ica, Nearly scalded the skin from a good brother's Knee:
Then she quickly rushed to him—"What is it, my lad?"
He blubbered, "Oh, mamma, now, that's just too bad. There goes your old manners' sake piece, don't you Sec? I told you they would eat up that turkey from me.'
R. L. CRAWFORD. WATNESBURG, Nov. 19.

Paris Is Swept and Scrubbed With the Greatest Care Each Day.

A MODEL CITY DEPARTMENT.

The People Assist in the Laudable Efforts to Keep Pure.

HOW THE ENORMOUS WORK IS DONE

DENCE OF THE DISPATCH. PARIS, November 10. WEEPING day is every day in Paris. The city is one of the most thoroughly swept in the world. To go over the walks and pavements is

no small matter. Paris covers 19. 505 acres and 4,-47714 are in pub lie streets or gardens. Of this space 3,890.5 acres must be swept and

lusted. It looks like a task for Hercules but so well is this department of the municipal housekeeping organized that the

work is done with ease and speed. To begin with, the city is divided into two grand divisions, each of which is subdivided into ten arondissements. A chief engineer directs the cleaning of each grand division. As one of these embraces the busiest centers of traffic and the largest markets, its work is heavier than that of the other. Its chief, accordingly, has five assistant engineers. The other has three. Between them the two divisions employ 296 verseers. Some 3,200 men, women and hildren constitute the working force. This force is divided into brigades of 20 or 25, each member of which has his particular beat, his special work, his peculiar tool.

A Record of Every Broom. Depots conveniently located contain the supplies. They are under the care of an engineer, who keeps a record of the goings and comings of each tool. No broom in all the service whose history is not written in



The One-Horse Sweeper.

the big book! In these depots will be fourd the favorite sweeping machine of Paris, a revolving brush, mounted obliquely on a cart drawn by one horse instead of by two, as in Pittsburg. The brush sweeps a track six feet wide, leaving the dirt heaped in a line on the side. It will cover an acre and a half in an hour, and takes the place of 100 men. The first cost of the machine is \$200. It takes about \$40 a year to keep it in repair and \$14 to buy a new broom. The brush lasts from 140 to 150 hours.

B sides these large machines the depots are furnished with a bewildering array of rooms. Birch twigs and American rushes are the favorite materials or street brooms.

They are so common in Paris that one would not be far amiss in adding them to the city's coat of arms. But there are other articles coat of arms. But there are other articles than brooms. There are rakes, forks, awk-ward wheelbarrows and huge dust pans, ladders, tubs and rubber scrapers and a variety of disinfectants. One who will loiter about the streets of Paris a little before 4 o'clock in the morning will see lines of the street cleaning machines each followed by a workman with a broom or rubber rake. He will see also motley brigades of men, women and children, tools in hand. They are not picked

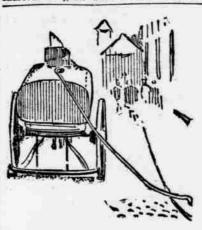
up, irregular laborers such as too often form the street cleaning service in American cities, but a well drilled and systematically organized body. Wages and Treatment of Employes. Part of them work ordinarilly only until 1 o'clock in the morning, others are em-loyed from 4 A. M. to 4 P. M. The men among the sweepers earn from 61/2 to 73/2 cents an hour, the women and children from 5 to 6 cents. The road laborers, who do a variety of work, earn from \$21 to \$24 a month. All members of the force must deposit a month in the savings bank, to be

withdrawn when they leave the service, and all must join a mutual aid society. The machines operate in the squares and avenues. Frequently two go together, one following the other. Behind them walks a hand sweeper who looks after the dirt which escapes the machine and collects into which escapes the machine and collects into piles that are heaped at the sides by the brushes. While this is going on in the large places of the city; the narrow streets and alleys and the sidewalks are under the hand of the sweepers and scrubbers. In two hours and a half from the beginning of muddy, cleaned with water and a scrubbing except it may be the impasses, or "blind alleys," and certain short passages. Here the inhabitants do their own sweeping. The operation is finished much more quickly in Paris than in any other large European city. In London the service lasts the 24 hours through. In Berlin the sweeping begins at 11:30 at night and must be finished by 8 in the morning. In Brussels the hours are from 9 o'clock in the evening until 7 in the morning.

Gathering Up the Sweepings. As the brigades finish their work the ringing of the bells of the trombereaux (garbage carts) is heard. These come to (garbage carts) is heard. Inese come to collect the sweepings and the dust and waste from Parisian households. The city requires that all the waste paper, ashes, culinary refuse, rags, dirt of all sorts be gathered each day in each house and deposited in a receptacle furnished by the cleaning service. The recentagle must be also ing service. The receptacle must be placed on the sidewalk in the morning before the on the sidewals in the passage of the cart. These great zinc receptacles heaped with dirt and bearing in huge black letters the name of the street and the number of the house to which they belong, are an unpleasant but not an uninteresting feature of the morning promenade. They are not so striking here as in Lyons where they are painted green and bear their street and number in black on a blue ground. But and number in black on a blue ground. But they have associations. And is it not for "associations" that we come to Europe? Over these receptacles and their contents no little legislation has been done by Paris. As early as 1388 the inhabitants of the city, who were obliged to do their own city, who were obliged to do their own street sweeping, were ordered to litt and dispose of the dirt. In 1608 the proprietor who failed to bring out the refuse of his house when the tombereau bell sounded was finedsix livres. But the officers and the people did not live up to the law. The scraps, stead of being brought out for the cart, were dumped on the walk in front of the house, usually at night. The collecting service

THE CLEANEST CITY. the dirt lay out all day. This state of things could not endure forever. In 1846 the order came that household garbage must be put into receptacles and not brought out until the cart came. The order was not executed. A part of Paris rose in

> Revolt of the Rag Pickers. The chiffoniers-rag pickers-it was, who threatened riot. There were thousands of them in the city. They had sprung from the untidy heaps on the sidewalks as vermin always do from neglected rubbish. All night long they infested the streets, lanterns in hand, picking with forked stick from the debris before the doors every scrap of paper or cloth, every bit of charcoal or glass which could be reused



A Paris Water Cart.

many of them were regularly licensed by the city. Their industry was organized in a rough way. The strong among them hired the weak, the young, the old, and took the weak, the young, the old, and took their gleanings. There were depots into which the rags were carried for systematic sorting. There was a "bourse" where the market price of bones, of broken pottery, of half-burned charcoal, was watched with all the intentness with which the broker watches wheat, oil, stocks on 'Change. There were rich loads occasionally, a silver spoon, a jewel, an old silk gown. There were periods of depression. There were harvest times—house-cleaning and moving day. There were tragedies, too. Men have day. These were tragedies, too. Men have been known to commit murder over the division of a basket of rags.

The order to keep the receptacles in the

house until the passing of the tombereaux would destroy in an instant this great in-dustry. The city dared not do it. The garbage continued to be left on the walks, but 25 years afterward, in spite of the rag pickers, the law went into execution. The collecting of the dirt is done by contract. The contractors furnished their own wagons, horses, drivers and a part of their tools. The same company furnishes horses for sweeping machines and the watering carts. The city is divided into itineraries, each cart having its own. Early in the morning 5,000 or 6,000 of them come from stations near or without the walls. At the rendezwous the outfit is joined by two workmen furnished by the city and the round is begun. Passing up the street one person throws into the cart the heaps left by the sweeper, another empties the receptacles, a third stationed in the cart sorts the rubbish, putting paper into one bag, rags into another, bones into another. They amass a quantity of stuff in spite of the rag pickers who have preceded them. This sorting is important since the profits of the contractor depend largely upon what he can make from the debris he collects. What Becomes of the Refuse.

The greatest quantity is sold as a fertilizer, though it is not so valuable as when the city was swept less carefully, when the sewer system was poorer, and when there was a larger unpaved surface. The price of garbage at Paris varies from 10 to 15 cents for square meter, and in 1888 the Paris contractors had 939,906 square meters to dis-

pose of.

Following the carts are always persons who brush to the side of the pavement the fine dirt left in lifting the sweepings and in emptying the receptacles. The street is now ready for its finishing touches—the washing of the sides. As the pavements are clevated in the middle while the sidewalks are about three inches higher than the side of the street there is a bed for a who appears after the passing of the cart opens a water spout. The stream which gushes from it flows to the first sewer mouth. The sweeper follows this stream scrubbing its bed vigorously. The water flows until it is perfectly clear. Both sides of every street in Paris are treated in this way every day. In the centers of traffic and on the public squares extra care is taken, but entirely at the expense of the city. Two or three times a day sweepers pass over them with brooms and wheel bar-rows and the sides are washed as necessary. In rainy weather the rubber scraper the hose are constantly in use on the best and busiest thoroughfares. Not that these places are kept clean on rainy days. Far from it. They are slippery and sticky to a frightful degree, but they are certainly much more tolerable than are corresponding parts of American cities with which I am miliar unless it may be the best streets of

Washington. Cleaning Up the Markets. There is a special service for the markets included in the street cleaning department. The enormous amount of animal and vegetable matter brought into Paris leaves a quantity of detritus appalling when it comes to be handled. All refuse from the stalls is thrown into the paved alleys of the markets. Early each morning all this is pitched into piles, the birch broom is aplied, then comes the more thorough sweep ing machine. When the dirt has been col-lected and the stalls cleaned, the hose is turned on while the rush broom scrubs the length and breadth of the alleys. Then comes a flushing with water treated with a disinfectant. As a finish the rubber scraper wipes off the water and takes away any wipes off the water and takes away any particles which may have escaped before. This vigorous treatment is repeated twice a day in those parts of the market where organic refuse is considerable. The cellars under the markets are, of course, suspicious places. They are cleaned twice a day at least, and quantities of disinfectants used. The watering of the streets is under the cleaning denartment. The watering carts cleaning department. The watering carts are on the same general principle as those common in America, though smaller and most awkward to foreign e.es. Small hand carts are also used, and in the gardens and along the "swell" drives, where extra care is taken, a snakelike jointed hose mounted on little wheels is employed. The sweepers do the watering after their morning rounds. Experiments have been made at Paris with deliquescent salts, but they have been found less satisfactory than water. Their cost is greater, they do not freshen the air, they do not prevent dust, and they shooth much moisture from the atmosphere All this costs dearly. In 1888 the cleaning of the Paris streets amounted to \$1,315,900. This expense is borne by the French Government, by the Department of the Seine, and by a sweeping tax. In 1888 the Government and the Department paid \$780,000 for repairing and cleaning the streets of the city, the sweeping tax of that year was city; the sweeping tax of that year was \$573,334 40.

Still Room for Improvement, The service, good as it is, is not perfect. The awkward, open tombereaux, which in-fest Paris from 6 to 10 in the morning and later in the vicinity of the markets, are unsightly and disgusting. Closed carts, such as are used in Berlin, of lighter weight and greater capacity would certainly be an im-provement. The depots to which the de-tritus is carried are too near the walls for tritus is carried are too near the walls for the comfort and the health of adjacent parts of the city. The receptacles which belong to the city ought to be covered, and it is a question whether disinfecting them three times a month is sufficient for perfect purity. A serious abuse of the receptacles occurs in the households of the poor. They are not carried out regularly, but left in the houses sometimes for several days. houses sometimes for several days.

A careful people goes a long way toward making a clean city. IDA M. TARBELL.

WITHOUT a drawback is Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain. Price was not confined to hours, and frequently | 25 ce

THE WEDDING WINE.

Temperance Lesson to Be Learned From the Feast at Cana-

RESTRICTION THE BEST POLICY.

Drunkenness, Not Drinking, Is the Sin Recognized by the Bible.

PURE LIQUOR IS OUR SALVATION

"And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, they have no wine." Such a piece of information, whispered at a wedding to a Christian minister to-day, would probably bring a response of satisfaction. The Christian minister would be heartily glad that there was a scarcity of wine. He would rejoice to have a wine famine fall upon the whole country. To have no wine anywhere would seem to him to be one of the essentials of the millenium.

It is evident, however, that Jesus had no thought of prohibition. The answer which

It was the mother of sensuality, but not of crime. It was pernicious, but it was not a poison. There is no comparison between that wedding wine at Cana made by the word of Christ and the adulterated distillations of to-day be the every different interpretated into the adulterated distillations of to-day of the great causes of the shameful intemperance of this country is the impurity of liquor. If adulterated distillations of to-day to flever diply the devit.

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thought of prohibition. The answer which He gave to this appeal shows that He had no wish to panish wine out of Cana in Galilee. Not only is it evident that Jesus was not a preacher of prohibition, but it is quite as plain that He was not Himself a practicer of total abstinence. "The Son of Man came eating and drinking, and they say, Behold man gluttonous and a wine bibber." Christ quotes this complaint not to criticize it, but to show how impossible it is to please everybody. He compares His own manner of life with that of John the Baptist. "John," He says, "came neither eating nor drinking." Did they like that any better? No; they say, "He hath a devil." The value of this for our present purpose lies in

that breathes is he who, instead of making life better and happier for those who live with him makes it dreadful. A drunkard is likely to be the most selfish and the most cruel of all human beings. Deliberately, for the gratification of his own gross, beastly appetites, he throws away his opportunities, wrecks his manhood, impoverishes his family, breaks the hearts of his friends, turns his home into a hell. Those who do not know him despise him; those who do know him wish he were dead.

The evil of drink is probably the worst foe that the cause of righteousness has. It is a commonplace that three-fourths of the crime which has to be punished by the State is committed by people who are pushed on by this foul spirit of drink. The salcon and the police station are near neighbors.

The Liquor Business Not Respectable. Contrast Between Christ and John. John was an ascetic. He kept out of the world altogether. He had no part in the The Liquor Business Not Respectable. life of his time except as a stern preacher The only decent thing about this traffic is s sense of shame. It hides itself behind against the evils of it. Especially, he beclosed doors, needs a screen between itself and the street, is afraid of the light. But longed to one of the numerous total abstinence societies of his day. Jesus was in

stinence societies of his day. Jesus was in full sympathy with everything that was good in human life, lived in cities, rejoiced in companionship, sat at men's tables, and never joined any of those associations which exacted a pledge of total abstinence.

On the contrary, so far as the drinking of wine was concerned, not only did He provide the wine for that festivity in Cana, not only was He known and seen by the people to drink wine, but He set the drinking of wine as a symbolic act in that sacrament which summed up the blessed meaning of His life. Ever since then, Christian people, in the most sacred rite of religion, have tasted wine. And this was real wine. It was the fermented juice of the grape. It was a liquor with which it was possible to here with the sallound the light. But there in secret it is, every day getting hold for more young men than the church is, and turning them into dangerous citizens. We read of the horrors of the Russian prisons, but the salloon keeper has a greater burden of broken hearts to answer for than the Czar.

Now, what shall we do? We have two kinds of responsibility in this matter, one public and the provide and the revery day getting hold of more young men than the church is, and turning them into dangerous citizens. We read of the horrors of the Russian prisons, we read of the horrors of the Russian prisons, or broken hearts to answer for than the Czar.

Now, what shall we do? We have two kinds of responsibility in this matter, one public and the provide may be a do find and the revery day getting hold of more young men than the church is, and turning them into dangerous citizens. We read of the horrors of the Russian prisons, or for more young men than the church is, and turning them into dangerous citizens. We read of the horrors of the Russian prisons, or for more young men than the church is, and turning them into dangerous citizens. We read of the horrors of the Russian prisons, or for more young men than the church is, and turning them into dangerous citizens. Ve and vide the wine for that festivity in Cana, not only was He known and seen by the people to drink wine, but He set the drinking of wine as a symbolic act in that sacrament which summed up the blessed meaning of His life. Ever since then, Christian people, in the most sacred rite of religion, have tasted wine. And this was real wine. It was the fermented juice of the grape. It was a liquor with which it was possible to become intoxicated; as people actually did become intoxicated; as people actually did at Corinth. No other idea about it is sanctioned by scriptural scholarship.

Truth in the Right Religion My subject to-day is the Christian Doc trine of Temperance. There is only one good foundation for a doctrine, and that is the foundation of the actual truth. That is the final test of the Christianity of any doc-trine; is it true? Nothing that is not true is Christian. It has sometimes been the position of religious teachers that whatever is desirable is true; that the real test of a doctrine is its influence over the peo-ple. If it appears to promote sobriety and quietness, if it promises to further the purposes which the teachers have at heart, then—it is true. That depends, however, upon the essential meaning of religion. If religion is a contrivance for keeping people in orderly subjection, then whatever is desirable is religion.

But if religion is an attempt to learn the

will of God and teach it, and to get the commandments of God obeyed, and to meas-ure the life of man by the standard of God, Truth alone has place in right religion. conduct that must be left to every man's

Example of the Savior. Accordingly, I set the example of Chris at the beginning of all study of the doc-trine of temperance. The life of Christ is the revelation of the mind of God. After all the centuries of moral progress, we still go back to Him for the absolute ideal of right living. Every reform that has ever been proposed has prospered just in proportion as it voiced His spirit. He is still a long way ahead of the wisest and the best To get His life realized in the hearts of men is the supreme hope of the future. It has been found invariably that His way of look-ing at things is the right way, and that every narrower than that, is wrong. This is the testimony of experience.

A young man at a theological seminary declared the other day that if he could be assured that the wine at Cana was real wine

is a good thing to have a hand or a foot, but life is better than either. One of the plain duties of a Christian is to give up even the good for the sake of the better.

Drinking is not a sin, but we are taught every day by fearful examples how easily it may lead into dreadful sin. Whoever finds that drinking hurts him, dims his sight, clouds his mind, sensualizes him, leads him into unprofitable companionship, makes him neglect his business or his prayers, makes him even a little ashamed to look into the face of his mother or his wife, must stop. He must stop, or else go on. He must stop now or he cannot stop at all. No man has any business to play with an appetite for drink. The good coachman, in the old story, was not the one who could drive within two inches of the edge, but the one who kept away as far as he possibly could.

The Influence Upon Others. assured that the wine at Cana was real wine he would no longer be a follower of Christ, Between the judgment of Jesus Christ and the judgment of a young man in a theologi-cal seminary it is not very difficult to of; we have need every day to remember our responsibility for our example. Christ says that whoever sets a stumbling block in

A good many people turned back and walked no more with Him, differing from that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the Him in one way or another when He was here. And a great many people since have refused to accept His example or His doc-trine, and have gone their own way, thinking their own opinion wiser than His. And all these mistaken people have fallen into inevitable confusion. Christ is the truth. Eighteen Christtan centuries prove that sufficiently. The wisest man will do well to think a good while before he disagrees with Jesus Christ. Jesus has been right always. He will be right always. Only

always. He will be right always. Only those who stand with Him are right.

Now, we want to promote temperance.

All decent people are agreed in that. We want to put down intemperance, and to keep it down. We believe that drunkenness is of the devil. We recognize the fearful curse of it. We see plainly enough that it is the mother of degradation and arims that it is the arrange of the house. crime, that it is the enemy of the home, that it is the menace of manhood. We are earnest for reform. But we want to be on the side of a reform that will reform. We want to stand upon a principle that has truth under it.

Drinking as a Sin. Drinking as a Sin.

It may perhaps seem to us that some other doctrine might be more desirable, might be stronger, might have a more powerful influence over the people. If drinking had been set among the forbidden things in the Ten Commandments, if it had been inveighed against in the Sermon on the Mount, if it had been classed among the deadly sins and threatened with everlasting damnation we might have been able to damnation, we might have been able to scare more people out of it. But nothing

ance, is to be discovered in the life and words of Jesus Christ. ords of Jesus Christ.

And Jesus Christ, as we have seen, had no desire for prohibition, did not practice total abstinence, did not look on drinking as a sin. No plan of reformation which represents drinking as a sin, which teacher total abstinence as the universal rule for man, and tries to secure absolute prohibition, can possibly succeed. There is no use attempting it. It is against the right judgment of intelligent people. It is against human nature. It is against the example of

drink at all.

will ever permanently prevail in this world except the truth. And truth in ethics,

truth about morality, truth about temper

Jesus Christ.
Reaction Worse Than the Evil. Reaction Worse Than the Evil.

The result of such an attempt, like the result of every other extreme, is reaction. The last end of a community which proceeds upon these mistaken and unsanctioned principles is worse than the first. How to get rid of drunkenness is the great problem. We all want to get it answered. We cannot get rid of drankenness is the great problem. We all want to get it answered. We cannot afford to lose time and waste strength over any answer that will not work. And universal prohibition and compulsory total abstinence will not work. Drinking is no

with wine, wherein is excess." "Let us walk honestly as in the day—not in nioting and drunkenness." "Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God—nor drunkards." The word of God is plain and strong against all drunkards.

Probably more would have been said, and stronger yet, if they had known the sort of drunkenness that we know. They had a great deal of drunkenness, no doubt, but it was different from that which appears at the police courts. The drink was wine, the light wine of those Southern countries, which is still drunk like water.

Didn't Know Medern Liquors.

make them violent. It stole away their senses, but it did not make them maniacs.

It was the mother of sensuality, but not o

The Selfishness of the Drunkard.

There is no need of extending comment to

make clear why no drunkard shall have a

part in the kingdom of heaven. Selfishness

and Christianity cannot very well go to

gether. One must crowd the other out. The

that breathes is he who, instead of making

Touching the Saloonkeepers' Cupidity.

A system of high license, which shall make

it a matter of money for a saloonkeeper to keep an orderly saloon, which shall shut up the lowest places, which shall ensure the ob-servance of the law about Sunday closing

and sale to minors and habitual drunkards.

A Matter of Individual Conscience.

in the case of every man that needs it. "If

thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them

off and cast them from thee." The word "of-fend" here means "to cause to stumble." It is a good thing to have a hand or a foot, but

The Influence Upon Others.

And we have not only ourselves to think

Didn't Know Modern Liquors. Substitute for Butter and Another for It was as different from the flerce liquors of the North as vinegar is different from nitric acid. It degraded men, but it did not

the Bee's Product.

RAPID TRANSIT COST.

Carefully Prepared Data Show the

Electric System Ahead.

HEILMANN PLAN FOR RAILROADS.

PREVENTING BURSTING OF PIPES

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) Some instructive data on the cost of electric railways have been collected by J. S. Badger, of the Edison Company. Mr. Badger has devoted considerable time to a comparison between electric, cable and horse trac-tion, based on the actual records of 22 electric roads, 45 horse roads and 10 cable roads. Including all the expenses and the interest on cost of plant, the cost per passenger carried amounted on the electric roads to 4.53 cents, on the horse railroads to 4.98 cents and on the cable to 4.77 cents. The distribu tion of expenses over the various parts of the system is also interesting. Taking the average of the 22 trolley roads above mentioned, the mean expenses per car mile was almost exactly 11 cents; by far the largwas almost exactly it cents; by far the largest item of expenditure was the transportation expense proper, including wages of conductors and motormen: this amounted to very nearly 5 cents per car mile, while the cost of power was but 1.96, including fuel, wages, oil, waste and other supplies. The

repairs per car mile averaged 18 cents.

The latest accounts of the Heilmann system of electric traction have not fully borne out the promise with which the sys-tem was heralded, although some exceed-ingly good work is being done on the lines of the French State Railway. The smooth ness of motion, the absence of vibration and the facility of starting, are all points which added to these advantages, economy and greater speed could be demonstrated, the greater speed could be demonstrated, the extreme importance of the invention would be manifest. M. Heilmann, it will be remembered, set himself the problem of applying this method of traction for ordinary long-distance railways without changing the present permanent way to any appreciable extent. The solution proposed by M. Heilmann consists in the daring scheme of carrying along with the train itself its own electric station—engines, botter and dynamo—and distributing the energy so generated to the various axies by mears of directly geared electric motors. The power for the train will thus be generated along the route, as is the case with the present locomotives, but with the additional benefits of speed, economy and safety, that can be obtained from the use of electrical means of traction.

Cost of Fogs in Pittsburg.

The cost to the city of London when the normal haziness of atmosphere develops into fog amounts to quite a formidable figure. If a dense fog covered the whole of London, and lasted all day, the additional amount of gas consumed would be 30,000,000 cubic feet; but since so extensive a fog as amount of gas consumed would be 30,000,000 cubic feet; but since so extensive a fog as this probably never exists, and certainly never lasts all day, the actual amount consumed may be correctly reckened at 25,000,000 cubic feet. If the cost of this be calculated at 60 cents per 1,000 cubic feet, which is a little below the actual cost, it amounts to \$15,025. But it is not the single days of dense fog that measure the extra amount and cost of artificial light used on account of fog; it is rather the continually occurring dull days and local transitory foks which demand an extra supply of gas, and as this is often 5,000,000 to 15,000,000 cubic feet in a day, that total cost by the end of the winter is considerable. Those who have not seen a London fog can have no idea of its dark brown color and stifling consistency. This is somewhat amusingly suggested in an article on the subject in an English scientific journal. The writer, after inculcating the necessity of securing improved combustion of fuel, suggests altering the form of fuel used in England, and adopting gas and coke. He adds: "The soot and tarry matter will then be done away with; the question of sulphuric acid in the air would remain, but our fogs would as least be white." All of which is interesting to Pittsburg. offers the best way of reformation which has yet been tried. We ought to support that system, and resist every diminishing of it, and encourage every endeavor to make it better. The proportion of one salcon to every 500 inhabitants is a good standard.

I wish that all the salcon keepers could be converted. I believe that a Christian salcon keeper might be the most useful man in the community. The salcon is the poor man's club, and the salcon keeper is the president of that brotherhood. If he had a sense of Christian responsibility, if he sold only what was absolutely free from poison, and sold it only to the right people, and provided decent entertainments along with it, and put out his hand to help every poor fellow whom he saw going down, instead of giving nim a push, I would not have him change his occupation. A Christian salcon might do as much good in the neighborhood as a Christian church.

A Matter of Individual Conscience.

The Dental Engine.

Electricity is now being so extensively utilized in the practice of dentistry that many of the old-time devices are being enthe foot power on which the dentist former ly relied to work his dental engine. With the electric motor properly adjusted to the engine, the most fatiguing operation can now be worked through with ease. One of the best known methods of excavating sep-sitive dentine with a minimum of pain is by sitive dentine with a minimum of pain is by
the use of a very sharp burr run at a high
speed. With the electric motor a speed of
2,000 to 5,000 revolutions per minute can be
easily obtained. Dentists living in towns or
cities where a supply of electric power cannot be obtained from a central power station have to resort to the use of batteries.
Many improvements have been made in the
construction and durability of galvanio
cells, and batteries can now be obtained that
will supply for a month or more, without will supply for a month or more, without any further attention than the addition of a little water occasionally, all the power re-quired in operating a dental engine.

New Substitute for Butter A French substitute for butter is being introduced in England. It is said to be both economical and wholesome. Its basis is the fat obtained from freshly slaughtered cattle, fat obtained from freshly slaughtered cattle, which is first converted into elecaragarine. The process consists in first reducing the fat to small pieces of uniform size, and then melting it at a temperature of 50 degrees centigrade. By a change of temperature it is reduced to a crystalline condition. The product now consists of eleo and stearine, the former of which, after separation, is placed in churns with certain proportions of new milk and oil and some pure butter, and subjected to 50 minutes' churning. It is then cooled in iced water and placed in mixing machines, where it is salted and thoroughly

Prevent the Bursting of Pipes.

neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea." "It must needs be that offences come, but wee to that man by whom the offence cometh." It is not a sin to drink, but it is a sin to set temptation in anybody's path. Upon him shall lie the fearful responsibility of a shipwrecked soul who persuades a weak will into the way of evil. Wee to him who puts the cup to his neighbor's unwilling lips.

In these present days, with the evils of intemperance so close about us, with the machines, where it is salled and thoroughly incorporated before final packing into boxes and baskets for the trade. The product is said to be a marked improvement on any artificial butter yet produced. In these pasent days, with the evils of in-temperance so close about us, with the dangers of drinking so accentuated by the conditions of society, it is a serious thing, indeed, to set even wine upon a public table. There are times, as someone says, when it is well to have every masterless dog shot, for fear of hydrophobia: while in general, we have no antipathy to dogs. There are peculiar circumstances which make total abstinence commendable. As winter approaches any information that will lessen the plumbing bills is wel-

come. An English correspondent gives a very simple means of preventing pipes bursting from frost, A cup-shaped air chamber is attached to a piece of pipe, Some Measures of Reform, chamber is attached to a piece of pipe, which can be coupled at both ends with the pipe to be protected. The air chamber is separated from the water flowing in the pipes by means of a rubber diaphragm. In case the water in the pipe freezes, the expansion of the water, instead of finding an outlet by bursting the pipe, simply causes the diaphragm to yield, thus compressing the air cushion within the cup. It is said that pipes so protected will have immunity from bursting during the severest frost. A great deal can be done by the influence of Christian public opinion. There would be far less drinking if men were only properly ashamed to drink too much as they are to eat too much, and if the declination erly aslamed to drink too much as they are to eat too much, and if the declination of a glass of wine were as natural a thing as the declination of a second yiece of bread. There would be less drinking if the young women of society showed more plainly what they think about young men who drink.

It ought not to be necessary, but it is, that 98 out of every 100 marriages, in which the bridegroom has been known to be in the habit of getting drunk, even at rare intervals, end in indiure, in protracted and unuterable misery. Such a marriage is the most hazardous of experiments. There would be less drinking if men had the decency to abolish the treating habit, perhaps the most disgusting custom of respectable people which the astonished angels see.

Here is the sum of the whole matter. Drinking is not a sin, but gluttony is sin. The guilt lies in excess. Prohibition, as a public policy, cannot be maintained either on grounds of Holy Scripture or of practical expediency. It will not work. Better than prohibition is restriction. Total abstinence, as a private rule of life, is not to be made compulsory.

To drink or not to drink is a part of personal liberty; it must be left to every man's conscience. In view, however, of the present temptations to intemperance, of the temporary evil conditions in which we live, of the frightful dangers of excess, of the solemn responsibility for bad example, the aafest rule for any man to follow is not to drink at all.

George Hodges. · Painting Live Wires Red. A novel recommendation originates with the Electric Commission for the District of Columbia. The commission proposes that all high tension wires that may sidered dangerous to life shall be painted red, and shall thus become a con-stant warning signal to all persons and as all times.

GEORGE HODGES.

The Rubber of To-Day.

Absolutely pure rubber is now something

more easily imagined than found. Ordinary

black rubber, which is hard to the touch,

contains a considerable quantity of lead in

various forms, while the white rubber and

various forms, while the white rubber and ernser will disclose on analysis quite a large percentage of zine. Rubber that is transparent is frequently prepared with gun cotton. It is difficult to imagine which of these three ingredients is the most objectionable, and people who have a habit of chewing rubber need not be surprised if very unpleasant feelings result.

Floating Hospitals for Surgical Work. In these days of antiseptic surgery the aim of the surgeon is to destroy all germs s that no suppuration can occur in the wound A prominent surgeon now suggests that a locality should be chosen for operations where germs do notexist. A vessel anchored ten miles out at sea would offer the most favorable locality.

A New Artificial Honey. An artificial honey, which is said to be likely to become a formidable rival of the natural product, is being made in Germany. It consists of water, sugar, a small quantity of mineral salts and a free acid. The resem-



