Social and Personal

IT HAS always been said that Scranton is the Happy Hunting Ground for crooks and swindlers. They daily give evidence of their trust in this belief. It wasn't so very long ago that a gentlemanly looking individual called on a lady prominent in social life of this city and, showing her some fine glassware, said that her husband had suggested that he offer this for her selection. She gazed at him in surprise and seemed inclined to dispute his statement. The man insisted, however, until she finally assured him that her husband had gone away beyond all interest in glassware, or any other thing earthly, several years before.

The other day a lady living up town was given a letter by the maid, who said it had been left at the door by a gentleman. Examination showed that it was the announcement that the writer would call on such a day and bring for her inspection beautiful relics of salvage from the burned Bremen and Saale of tragic memory. My lady had a lurking recollection of having heard or seen something of this "gentleman," and a little search brought to light a notice of his operations in Wilkes-Barre. When he called at the appointed time, she gravely and politely handed him his circular letter with the said newspaper notice securely gummed upon the envelope. He gave one glance at it—looked fixedly but excitedly at the house, and then tore down the steps and out the gate with such alacrity as is seldom seen except on the occasion of a fire. The lady then promptly telephoned to police headquarters and to Mrs. Duggan, with the result that the gentleman was caught yesterday and sent to Wilkes-Barre for a reckoning. He had shown such wonderful bargains that some of his fair victims had urged him to take deposits of money in order to assure the delivery of the goods. It was the same old trick which captured so much pin-money in this region a few years ago and which was a singular forerunner of a series of burglaries. Yet there are women who will continue to be swindled by such unmistakable frauds.

—

The marriage of Miss Agnes C. Crossen to David J. Reedy, esq., was an event in which much interest centered on Wednesday. The bride is a very beautiful girl who is most popular in a large circle. The maid of honor was her fair sister, Miss Margaret Crossen. The best man was Dr. Walter M. Reedy. Dr. John T. McGrath and Frank J. McAndrews were ushers. Master Robert O'Brien was a page. The ceremony was performed at St. Peter's by Rev. John J. Griffin. A breakfast was given by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O'Brien.

There will be a twilight recital this afternoon at 4.30 at the Asbury Methodist church. Mr. Charles Doersam will play several organ numbers and Mr. Burton G. Bloom of Colorado will sing. The programme is one of great interest. A silver offering will be received.

Miss Skinner, of Hartford, Conn., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. E. Platt, who will entertain at luncheon in her honor today.

—

Miss Box, of Buffalo, is the guest of Miss Augusta Archbald.

—

Mrs. H. M. Boies is slowly recovering from a serious illness.

—

Miss Helen Wormser and Mrs. Ackerman, of Scranton, were visitors in this city yesterday.—Wilkes-Barre Times.

—

Mr. W. H. Richmond attained his eightieth birthday on Wednesday and celebrated the event by blithely starting off to Boston, all by himself, for a few days' trip. On the previous evening his family arranged a pleasant surprise for him in the shape of a dinner party. Invitations had been issued to about forty guests. The table was decorated with eighty roses, red and white. Many happy speeches were made in felicitation of this representative citizen, who is eighty years young. A feature of the occasion was a poem composed by Mr. A. W. Dickson. The guests present were:

Rev. Dr. S. C. Logan, Messrs. W. R. Storrs, Townsend Poore, John Snyder, H. W. Rowley, A. W. Dickson, H. B. Cox, Arthur Lee, A. D. Blackinton, G. B. Smith, Rev. Dr. George A. Guild, E. P. Kingsbury, F. K. Tracy, H. A. Kingsbury, Colonel L. A. Watres, F. E. Platt, James Archbald, L. W. Morss, and W. F. Hallstead.

The poem read by Mr. Dickson was as follows:

A Yankee of King Arthur's court,
A few short years ago,
Increased the fame of good Mark Twain,
As many readers know.

But Clement's hero, I believe,
Is dead and gone full long;
A Yankee from old Connecticut
Is the subject of my song.

The land of steady habits gave
A prize to good old Penn;
A gift, like many others,
Of good value now as then.

What is it in the Nutmeg state
That gives it such renown,
A breeder of good citizens
In country or in town?

I do not know. I only find,
Where men are needed most,
The finest brand of Yankees come
From off that special coast.

The Scranton all, and Willard, too,
The Platts and Uncle Storrs,
Their pride in old Connecticut
Exudes from all their pores.

But my good Yank is William H.,
A Richmond in the field;
A man of parts in this fair town
My meed of praise I yield.

Full many moons have waxed and waned—
Four-score long years, they say—
Since in the good old Yankee town
My hero saw the day.

A good long life of political toil
Has passed; so, while we meet,
Let those good friends now celebrate
Our brother's natal day.

Congratulations, then, one good old friend,
For years of strength and power;
For blessings from the God above,
And gifts each passing hour.

For loving wife and children true;
For home, and friends, and hope
Of gladsome immortality
Beyond our present scope.

God bless and keep our friend and host,
Add years of mercy yet
To all the goodly number gone,
With peace no taint of fret.

And when the trumpet's call shall sound,
The time to go shall come,
May he a gracious welcome find
Within the eternal home.

—

Miss Florence Peck and a party of young friends will spend today at Mott Haven, as the guests of Mrs. W. F. Mott.

—

Miss Linberg, of Trenton, is the guest of Miss Frances Hunt. Miss Linberg is perhaps the most versatile and interesting young lady who has ever graced Scranton with her presence and she is always welcomed with sincerity.

—

The chief topic of conversation in musical circles is the great Nordica concert. Today superb sepia-toned portraits of the beautiful Queen of Song will appear in various business places of the city, and will doubtless add to the general interest. A fact which gives this first splendid concert of the series much local significance is that the Scranton Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Professor Heinberger, will play three numbers, one of which will be as an accompanist to the celebrated operatic singer. It is fitting that the first great musical event in the new armory should be introduced by our own fine organization, such as is composed by the Symphony society. Nordica's manager expresses himself as exceedingly well pleased that Scranton possesses such a musical combination, and states that the distinguished soloist will be glad to sing to its accompaniment. It is possible that "Elsa's Dream" may be selected as the song.

An enormous sounding-board, 50 feet wide and 30 feet high, has been designed by Harvey Blackwood, of this city, to make the acoustic effects of the armory as complete as possible. It will be remembered that Senator Thurston was heard distinctly from the balcony at the extreme end of the building, without a sounding-board.

Mr. Fred C. Hand is meeting with enthusiastic responses to his calls upon subscribers. The lists are rapidly filling, and it is evident that our people intend to give adequate recognition to the enterprise of bringing such a singer as Madame Nordica to the city. The diagram will open Thursday, November 7, at Powells music store. That diagram will astonish our natives. It is truly heroic in its proportions, and gives the uninitiated a very fair idea of the extensive accommodations of the armory.

A great deal of interest is manifested in Wilkes-Barre, Carbondale, Stroudsburg, Pittston, Nicholson and other places within reach of Scranton, and it is assured that large delegations will come from all along the lines of railroad approaching the city.

—

Miss Helene Randolph, sister of Rev. John Randolph, of St. Peter's Lutheran church, has been engaged as the teacher of French and German at Harry Hillman academy, Wilkes-Barre. Miss Randolph is a young lady of many accomplishments, and the position is one which she will fill most admirably.

—

The second of Miss Dickinson's parlor talks, that on Ancient Egypt, which was to be given on Tuesday evening next at the residence of Mrs. T. H. Watkins, has been postponed until the week following. The exact date will be announced after. Much interest was manifested in her descriptions of excavations at Nineveh and the subject of her next talk promises to be still more entertaining.

—

The Country club golf team will play a match against bogie this afternoon. The play will be a handicap match play, with special handicaps arranged by the golf committee. It is hoped that there will be many entries.

—

Dr. David Jenkins, Miss Jennie Jenkins and Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Hicks attended the Davenport-Davies wedding, at Plymouth, Thursday night.

—

Last Saturday Mrs. Dr. O. F. Harvey sailed from Philadelphia for London. She was accompanied by her nephew, H. S. Robinson, of Scranton. They go particularly for the ocean voyage.—Wilkes-Barre Times.

—

Mrs. T. F. Torrey, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Thomas Dickson, for the past fortnight, will return to her home in New York next week. Mr. and Mrs. Torrey, who have lived at the Gilsey House for a number of years, will take up their residence at the Grosvenor this season.

—

A large number of delegates will be in attendance upon the sessions of the Woman's Home Missionary meeting to be held in the First Presbyterian church next week. They represent the keenest minds and the most active spirit of the church. We know what sort of leaders are in the home societies, and the visitors will be of the same type. A luncheon will be served on Wednesday in the church parlors, Mrs. A. M. Decker is in charge of the entertainment of delegates.

—

Rehearsals for the opera carnival are held twice each week under the able direction of Professor Chance. The entertainment is to be unique and beautiful from every standpoint.

—

Everybody is acquainted with the animal people whom Ernest Seton-Thompson has written about. They are as real to us as the faces of friends. It will be an unmixed pleasure to hear the celebrated author next Wednesday night at St. Luke's parish house in readings from his own works.

—

The Kinder Symphony of the Country club will give its entertainment in St. Luke's parish house next Thursday night.

—

Invitations have been issued to the marriage of Miss Adda M. Bone to Mr. Mark Edgar, which will take place Wednesday, November 6, at noon, in Elm Park church.

—

Attorney Charles B. Lenahan, of Wilkes-Barre, and Miss Gertrude Moran, of Pittsburg, will be married on Wednesday, November 6. Miss Moran, a well-known railroad contractor. The wedding trip will include a visit to Florida.

—

The marriage of Miss Clara Florentine Speicher and Mr. Edward James Sturdevant will be solemnized at St. Peter's cathedral on Wednesday next at 4 p. m.

—

Miss Helena Rosar was married on Wednesday to Mr. Andrew J. Best at St. Mary's.

Miss Margaret Roche and Mr. James Connelly were married on Wednesday at the church of the Holy Cross. Miss Teresa O'Donnell, of Plains, was bridesmaid. Mr. Michael Burke was groomsman.

Miss Elizabeth O'Boyle and M. T. Conry, esq., were married at St. Peter's on Wednesday. Miss Lulu Celia O'Boyle was maid of honor. P. H. Conry was best man.

Miss Annie Gschwender and Mr. John Rader were married at St. Mary's on Wednesday. Miss Lulu Schelle and Miss Annie Rader were bridesmaids. The groomsmen were Edward Rader and John A. Rader of Mauch Chunk. The ushers were Joseph and Frank Rader. A reception followed the ceremony at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kirst of Elm street.

Movements of People

Mr. R. J. Foster has returned from Harrisburg.

W. H. Jessup, jr., has returned from New Haven.

Mr. James P. Dickson has recovered from his recent illness.

Miss Lavina Schnell is spending a few days at the Pan-American.

Mrs. William Marple and Mrs. T. F. Penman were in New York this week.

Miss Margaret Mulford, of Montrose, has been visiting friends in the city the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Jones, F. L. Crane, H. D. Crane, W. S. McMillan, E. S. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Saylor, A. N. Kerr, Miss Mary F. Kenny, Miss Margaret McCann, M. J. Kelly?

Charles J. Long, of Wilkes-Barre, a member of the firm of Jonas Long's Sons, has been appointed by Governor Sone as a representative of Pennsylvania to the National Prison Association of the United States, which meets in Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 9.

Dr. B. O. Ericsson, formerly house surgeon at the Moses Taylor hospital, arrived in the city yesterday from Northwood, N. D., where he has been practicing medicine for several years. He came here to join his wife, who was formerly Miss Hettie Coleman, and has been visiting her parents here for the last month. Dr. Ericsson intends to make his home hereafter at East Buffalo, Mich.

HER POINT OF VIEW

"I wish I had an automobile," She wailed in yearning tone, "With glittering box and plump little wheel, And seat for two alone.

"Oh, yes, I know they will cheaper grow And safer as years go by; But what if 'tis so that they upward blow—I want one now while they're high."

* * *

There is nothing which really gets such a hold on a person as the desire to possess a "mobile" of some kind, auto, loco, presto-busto or whatever it may chance to be called. It is like the morphine or the golf habit, once it really has a grip, and even the explosion of all the machines of one's acquaintance seems to have no deterring effect.

Did you ever notice that nobody ever seems to be absolutely blown up in an auto explosion? It may turn somersaults and finish you, or it may run violently down a steep place like the swine in the Bible, or it may everlastingly exterminate its ownself, but it isseldom known to explode and kill its keeper. It may be this fact which encourages people to buy another automobile as fast as the last one takes fire and vanishes—that and the insurance they get. I'm sure I don't understand how it is that insurance companies continue to assume such risks. I am informed that it is the fate of all automobiles, like all powder mills, to explode sooner or later, generally speaking, sooner. It is their nature to, if they are run by means of gasoline, and it is really pathetic, but most of us are willing to take our chances.

The people who own these coveted machines are happy—at times. There is one little lady who declares that riding in your own automobile is like heaven and she will be tolerably content if the abode of the blest is as satisfying. By the way, just now she happens to be walking in common with the great majority, only her reason has nothing to do with strikes.

A certain resident of this city has built a large and expensive stable around his horseless carriage. Most of his waking hours aside from business are spent in that stable. He thought it would be a nice place in which to practice with his machine, and it was—for a while. He had an ingenious arrangement which lifted the auto and allowed the wheels to go round after the fashion of the exhibits of such vehicles at the Pan-American. This enabled him to accustom himself to the levers here, the gauges there, the brakes fore and aft and the frills to the starboard. He paddled away to his intense satisfaction and everything worked beautifully. Finally there came a day when he knew that he was an expert chauffeur and he dropped the auto to the floor and proceeded to take a little spin in the barn preliminary to a ride to Lake Scranton. The spin lasted just two minutes. At the expiration of that time the machine, with a perversity equalled only by woman, insisted on going backward with such vehemence that the rear end of the barn was a wreck and the wheels were square, if not flat.

Then ensued more dry dock experimenting, and after a time he did become very proficient in automobiling. One day, however, a catastrophe was narrowly averted when he had started blithely forth on a Sunday afternoon jaunt and when the fashionable street on which he lives was thronged with interested spectators. They were greatly edified at seeing him proceed down a steep grade with the machine going backward at a rapid pace which did not lessen appreciably as it sidetracked itself over the curb and climbed up a neighbor's tree. The owner promptly stood on his head, as no provision had been made in the auto's economy for a "loop the loop" exhibition. Of course, it was a miracle that the whole outfit was not blown up or burned up. (The only worse thing than possessing an automobile of your own is to live next door to a neighbor who has one.)

* * *

Automobiles certainly relieve life of a great deal of monotony. When your station in life is such that you must depend on horses and carriages for conveyance, you touch a button and the coachman is certain to appear in a given time. If he doesn't, you want to know the reason why. He always turns the corner at just such an angle and just such a pace. He brings the horses to a standstill at precisely the same spot where they have stopped for years and you step into your carriage from the same place. With an automobile it is different. No more touching of buttons and bells. The head of the household signifies his gracious intention of taking you out for a spin and you are duly grateful (perhaps). You array yourself in your prettiest things and sit down patiently and await your lord and master. He is seldom presentable nowadays when at home and must generally be excused when callers arrive. He wears disreputable clothing and looks not so much brother to the ox—as to the man who cleans sewers. The odor which pervades his immediate vicinity is a cross between an employe of the Standard Oil company and a machinist's apprentice.

It used to be your custom to keep other people waiting. We have changed all that. The automobile must not be delayed when it dashes to the door fussing and fuming. You feel that it is imperative to "step lively" as the street car conductors used to say, or the thing will begin to swear, so you step lively. There is always the contingency, however, that the ruler of your destiny and the automobile's (limited) will placidly come in the back way and announce with cheerfulness: "We won't go out this morning, after all. I find there is a screw loose somewhere," and then you take off your pretty things and make ready for walking to market or for staying at home.

If everything is all right and you do go out in your automobile, there is always the exciting uncertainty as to the point from which you shall make your ascension into the vehicle. Yesterday it elected to have you get on board from a particular hump on the upper side of the Boise block, the day before it was down the street perilously close to a large hole which the steam heat people were endeavoring to make more capacious and which would just about contain the automobile and its freight. Today you may have to board it from the top of the iron fence. It is delightfully interesting. So is your ride in whatever direction it decides to take. It may want to run off a bridge, or tree your friend's horses, or do a gymnastic stunt on the sidewalk. Then, too, it may behave like an angel.

* * *

Automobiling will never really take the place of the old fashioned buggy, built for two. A summer girl is authority for this statement. She says it is all very well as a stylish turnout which makes the other girls jealous when they get no invitations to ride, "but as for mere comfort and pleasure and opportunity to scintillate in conversation," remarks the maiden, "give me a run-a-bout, a driving cart or even a trolley car in preference to an automobile. Why a man positively pays no attention whatever to you. He is so utterly absorbed in kicking levers at right of him, levers at left of him, levers in front of him and keeping one eye on the water gauge, the other on the speed gauge and any unoccupied powers of observation he may have on street cars, baby carriages and teams driven by women, that he hasn't a glance for me even when I am most distractingly gotten up. As for being entertaining and chatty I might as well be a deaf mute as for as diverting him is concerned. Why—now this is the honest truth and don't you ever tell, but I actually proposed to a man the other afternoon just because I was so absolutely certain that he wasn't giving me the least attenton. He was a man who would have jumped out of that auto and fled if it had been going at the rate of fifty miles an hour if I'd have done such a thing when he wasn't in a trance, but he only smiled vaguely and said 'Yes, I've often thought so.' Now what do you think of that? He doesn't know yet what I said. Wasn't it funny?"

All of which goes to show that automobiles have their drawbacks. The reason for all this frank dessertation about them is because no automobile belongs to

Saucy Bess.

RIGHT KIND OF A LAWYER.

The following anecdote, told by William C. Smith, formerly deputy state attorney of Maryland, may not be without local parallels: "While I was in the state attorney's office I had to try a case against an otherwise honest German for selling liquor on Sundays. The defendant had retained a certain member of the bar who is noted for his high C voice. During this attorney's rather loud address his German client hooted on in rapt admiration, and he was heard to remark:

"'Ach, dat's der kind of lawyer to laf, yes.'

"Why?' he was asked.

"'Because,' was the reply, 'he hollers so loud he scares der jury.'"

YOUR CIGAR.

A chemist says he's analyzed a very good cigar,
And learnedly tells us just what its ingredients are:
Acetic acid, potassic iron, phenol and nicotine,
Some unmitigated hydrogen, a dash or picoline,
Valerianic acid and ammonia, so he whole,
With acid prussic, and a trace of creosote.

But he didn't find the content that will set a mind at peace,
And he overlooked the fluffiness that gives one a soft release;
He missed the oil of happiness that keeps the nerves in leash,
And doesn't mention how the smoke will float you to a dream
Of happy days and good old friends, until in it you frame
The graces and the dimples of a well-remembered face.

He didn't find the reason why so many fancies go
Wrapped up in such a package as that very same cigar;
He found a small-sized drug store, but somehow he couldn't catch
The comfort that one can secure if he applies a match;
And though he found the acids and the other queer-named stuff,
He couldn't trace the pleasure that there is in every puff.

—Baltimore American.

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Priced low enough to please the most economical. We fully warrant these goods for wear, for worth and for reliability.

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Boys' Pretty Sailor Suits at $1.48, sizes 3 to 8, made of blue cheviot with inlaid sailor collar.

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Good Wearing Knee Pants, 25c, all sizes.

Fine Wool Knee Pants at 50c pair, the new colors and mixtures.

Boys' Reefers and Overcoats

$1.98 for elegant Blue Reefers, sizes 3 to 15 years, made of blue chinchilla, with storm collars, plaid.

$2.98 and $3.98 for Boys' Nobby Box Overcoats, the new military shape, in handsome dark goods. All sizes.

Boys' New Winter Sweaters

Children's Plain and Striped Sweaters..... 69c
Little Boys' Handsome Wool Sweaters..... 89c
Big Boys' Fine Worsted Sweaters at..... 98c
All the latest stripes and colors.
50c for Tam O'Shanters, serges, leathers and angoras, all sizes.
Boys' Fall and Winter Hats at..... 50c
All the newest shapes.

Jonas Long's Sons

SCIENTIFIC SALAD

"Inaccurate knowledge is a dangerous thing. So in all things let us be accurate."

Readers of the Salad would greatly aid me in my task by asking questions (not necessarily for publication), which if possible will be answered in full in an early issue of the Weekly Salad and their receipt acknowledged immediately by mail. All such communications must, however, as a matter of course, bear the writer's correct name and address, as otherwise they cannot be taken into consideration.

Motorman's Disease.

PHILADELPHIA oculists have discovered a disease known as the "drowsy eye," or motorman's disease, which is said to affect motormen and conductors on the trolley cars. Its symptoms are an excessive flow of tears and a dread of light. According to the oculists this is caused by verdigris conveyed by the hand to the eye, and its scientific name is chalkitis.

A Cure for Pimples.

The Medical Age truly says that it will be a great relief to suffering thousands to learn, on so good authority as Dr. Piffard, that the iron-iode of arsenic is a cure for pimples. He recommends a one per cent. solution, of which one or two minims or drops are to be taken in a winoglassful of water three times a day, on an empty stomach immediately before meals. The dose is to be diminished as the pimples begin to disappear.

Bees Do Not Injure Fruit.

It is well known that wasps do much injury to fruit, and complaints have been numerous this season from many quarters in this country; but it appears that the possible injury to fruit by bees has been the subject of an exhaustive investigation by the California experiment stations. The conclusions arrived at are that although the mouth parts of bees are so constructed that they might be used for both eating and injuring fruit, all the evidence obtainable points to the fact that it is very seldom that any injury is done. In this country the bee has rarely been accused of doing any injury to fruit, but in the fruit-growing districts premiums are offered for the destruction of wasps' nests.

Crusade Against Mosquitoes.

Dr. Doty's crusade against mosquitoes on Staten Island is succeeding very well. A little oil is sprinkled on the grass or weeds about ten feet away from the houses. The inhabitants in the mosquito-ridden district claim that for the first time in weeks they were able to enjoy a good night's rest. The treatment of the ponds with petroleum seems to have also lessened the evil.

Acoustic Telemeter.

The British war office proposes to carry out a series of elaborate experiments by the artillery with the acoustic telemeter. The object of this contrivance is to locate the position of guns and rifles, which cannot be otherwise located owing to the invisibility of their discharge. The apparatus is the invention of General Gilleian, of the Italian army. The instrument denotes the direction from which the hostile firing is proceeding, and also records the distance at which the firing occurs. The instrument will also be subjected to a series of severe tests in the forthcoming Italian military manœuvres, a number of instruments having been specially constructed for this purpose. The instrument so much quoted in connection with the reports on the proceedings of the Schley court of inquiry as the "Stadimeter," the instrument required by the United States navy department to be used on board of battleships for the purpose of measuring distances at sea is an apparatus similar to a transit instrument used commonly by surveyors in measuring distances on land. Its real name, however, is not "stadimeter" but "Stadi-telemeter" and as the etimology of its name imperatively denotes steadiness to begin with and physical science demonstrates that it can only be used to measure distances on terra firma, the word "stadimeter" as printed in the newspapers is as much of an etimological monstrosity as the instrument itself is a physical absurdity when it is used to determine distances at sea on board of a rolling and pitching war vessel.

Cider Again.

The readers of the Salad will remember that a few weeks ago I published and later gave the answer to the query of the bright country boy who wanted to know "how much cider you could get out of an apple without actually measuring the juice squeezed out in a cider press and I take the occasion, as this is the season of the year for cider to impart a little more practicable knowledge in regard to this most wholesome and medicinally valuable beverage, cider, sweet and made from sound apples contains all the medicinal qualities of the fruit qualities which have been recognized for hundreds of years as being one and perhaps the best of all of nature's remedies for that common and painful complaint, constipation.

Science following the suggestion of popular experience has demonstrated that the virtue of the apple as in several other fruits and even cereals is not to be found in its body, but is contained only in its rind, cider being made of unpeeled apples as a matter of course contains this medicinally active principal and is therefore an article of diet which cannot be too highly prized by those who are subject to rheumatic pains.

The great difficulty, however, in our changeable climate is to keep the cider sweet, and although there are a number of chemical substances which are sold in the drug stores as infallible preservatives, experience with most of them has proved them to be just the contrary. I therefore give here a recipe which has stood the test of generations of farmers and which will keep good cider sweet if introduced into the barrel before the cider begins to work, even if it is not possible to keep the barrel in a cellar at a low temperature.

To a barrel containing from 25 to 30 gallons of cider add immediately after the barrel has been filled from the press with a mixture of one pound of seedless raisins, one-half pound of white mustard seed, one-eighth of stick of cinnamon broken up—and after thorough stirring place the bung loosely for the next three three or four days then if should be driven home and a small vent hole also closed by a plug should be made to admit sufficient air to allow the flow of the liquid through the faucet.

Liquid Fuel.

A new method of burning liquid fuel has been devised by Messrs. Multicad & Coy, a firm of electrical engineers of Beckenham, London. It is called the hydrolcum system, and by means of it all descriptions of liquid hydrocarbons from petroleum to the various tars and tar refuse are consumed with an entire absence of smell and smoke. The burner comprises a combined feed of steam and oil, or refuse, and the vapor of these two is concentrated upon an incandescent fire brick, upon striking which the combined steam, by means of the intense heat, is divided into oxygen and hydrogen, and these combining with the carbon are ignited and passed through the boiler. So perfect is the combustion, and so intense is the heat that is generated, that a considerable economy is effected in the consumption of the fuel for boilers of every description. Tests with a 50 horse power Hornsby boiler have shown that 15 pounds of water are evaporated by the consumption of one pound of tar refuse, whereas with the same quantity of steam coal only nine pounds of water are evaporated. The admiralty have examined the process and intend to experiment with it in the navy.

Electrolysis of Sodium.

The Fischer process for obtaining sodium by the electrolytic method has been one of the most successful. The characteristic of the process is the use of a melted bath formed of a mixture of equal molecular weights of chloride of sodium and chloride of potassium. The addition of the latter chloride permits the bath to be kept at a lower temperature than when chloride of sodium is used alone, and this presents a decided advantage, as the loss of the sodium by volatilization is greatly diminished. As to the sodium which results from the electrolysis of this bath, it contains less than one per cent. of potassium, provided the difference of potential between the electrodes is properly regulated. The inventor has made many trials of electric furnaces of different forms, and has been led to adopt the following type: A crucible, wide and not too deep, is divided into two compartments by a middle partition which does not reach the bottom. The walls of the compartment which contains the cathode are cooled by a system of water-circulation. The electrodes, which are placed horizontally, pass through the opposite walls of the crucible, each being thus in its own compartment and separated by the middle partition. The anode is formed of a solid carbon, and the cathode of a metallic tube whose axis is on a level with the surface of the bath. This tube is used at the same time to draw off the melted sodium produced by the electrolysis.—Scientific American.

Matches in the United States.

One factory in Ohio turns out a hundred million finished matches each twenty-four hours. Fifty million feet of lumber is used annually in the United States in the manufacture of matches, an industry which gives employment to some fifteen thousand people.

Definitions.

ANIMAL OR VEGETABLE—The question, "What is the difference between a vegetable and an animal," was asked me by one of the readers of the Salad and not without reason because it is a question which has engaged the brightest minds and the most careful investigations for hundreds of years gone by.

It is a knotty question, one which reminds us of the Gordian knot which Alexander resolved into two parts by the stroke of his sword and I cannot do better than follow Alexander's example in explaining in a general way within the small space allotted to me, and thus, without giving late unintelligible details, explain the question of the difference between animal and vegetable life as well as of the difference of the products or results of these two essentially different vital forces.

Anything in nature which we are accustomed to call "animal" may or may not closely resemble in its outward appearance things which we are accustomed for the same reason to call vegetable, are, or may, or will on closer examination, show that they either belong to the animal or vegetable kingdom of natural history; for example, the power of motion both voluntary and involuntary is generally supposed to be a distinctive attribute of animal life and yet we find the same more or less highly developed in a number of the higher orders of plants as for instance, in the "Venus fly traps or the sensitive Acacia"; while on the other hand we have examples of immobility in animal life as in the "Sea Anemone" and other members of the Mollusk family, fly.

Owing to this intermingling of so-called soul attributes of the animal and vegetable kingdoms and the difficulty of separating mere appearance for facts has caused the difference of opinion among naturalists and the different theories of the question for the last few hundred years.

We now, however, with the wonderful developments of the exact sciences within the last decades in view, are able to decide the question without doubt and absolute certainty.

The difference between animal and vegetable life forms is simply the material upon which each separately feeds; the animal forms of life no matter how large or small they may be, feed and obtain their substance from "organic" matter, while vegetable forms of life feed only upon inorganic matter.

The above answer of necessity contains words which in themselves require definitions and I will try to convey their correct meaning in subsequent issues of the Salad. Carl Seifer, M. D.

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