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It is said that over thirty-eight thousand copyrights have been granted to American authors during the past year. The amount of real literature put forth is not stated.

An Austro-Hungarian exhibition is to be held in Paris in 1892, under the auspices of the Austro-Hungarian Chamber of Commerce in the French capital. If the project comes to anything, the exhibition will probably be transferred to London in 1893.

California comes to the front with an invention that will be a great boon to fruit-growers, predicts the Chicago Post. It is an electric frost alarm and consists of an accurate dial thermometer, electrically connected with a bell and switch in such a manner that the bell will ring when any desired temperature is reached.

A census bulletin tells us that there are 140 religious bodies in the United States, not counting the large number of independent churches which do not acknowledge the authority of any denominational organization. The increase in fact, declares the Cincinnati Enquirer, has been something remarkable since the dawn of our national history.

A writer in the North China Herald of Shanghai, asserts that the climate of Asia is growing colder and its tropical animals are slowly retreating southward. In proof of this he quotes evidences, historical and referential, of the former existence of elephants, tigers and leopards in China. Tigers and leopards are, however, not yet extinct in China and are common enough in Corea. The Himalayas are slowly creeping northward.

The Chicago Tribune says that the light in utterty of accents, or less than that of the word is an from the French demand for the and the stifling of debate is all that is serious Gallic term.

the entire world, rested in the preservation of certain portions of California of the Land Office been making an investigation that some of them are in danger of further destruction of which is therefore apparent. There are 3875 of the giants now standing, the largest being over thirty-three feet in diameter. Not one of them can be mined.

The origin of the National Marine Band at Washington is most curious. Nearly a hundred years ago, alleges the New York World, a Yankee Captain kidnapped a strolling troupe of musicians on the shores of the Bay of Naples and brought them to this country. From the handful of Italians the band was developed. The descendants of these Italian players are now among the ablest people of Washington. Some of them are prominent lawyers, and all have their names connected with best-known hotels and the largest estate offices in the capital city.

The Church of England, as shown by complete returns of the revenue report of Parliament, is the wealthiest church in Christendom. The income of ecclesiastical commissioners is about \$700,000, nearly one-fourth of which is derived from tithes. The Welsh tithes alone amount to \$200,000. The gross annual value of benefices for twenty-one counties is \$10,000,000 which is distributed among 6000 clergymen, giving them an average of about \$1500 a year. There are parsonages, however, and other items to be added, which bring up the annual average to about \$2000 a year from endowments alone. Of the \$1,000,000 three-fourths are derived from tithes.

The Boston Cultivator estimates that there is half the railway track in the United States in this country. This portion may or not be kept up, as a whole is in the United States. The long distances by using steam shorten the time. In the past four years 9,000 miles of track have been laid in this country, and in the United States 30,000 miles of this, while all the rest of the world built only 24,000 miles. Railroad Europe cost an average of \$115,000 a mile. Here the average cost is \$60,000, and this is about the rate elsewhere.

It was in summer—a summer of calm starlight nights. The town was full of young people who had put school behind them, and now pressed forward eagerly to taste the cup of joy which life presents but once. Among them was John Temple, even more triumphant than of old, for he wore the all-conquering uniform of a West Point cadet. He had no rivals. When he appeared, others retired. He took by right, and caused no jealousy. Such was his complete domination.

It was while the gait was at its height that I came. I saw him first at an evening party. Rumor had engaged him to a young girl of the town who had won him by years of devotion. He had brought her here.

The setting sun has dropped below the sandy beach; the laggard rooks come home, belated, from the beach; here in the garden-beds the flowers close their eyes; and twilight's soft wan mist across the woodland lies. Oh, is not this most sweet of any time or hour. After the garish day, and ere the night clouds loom? 'Tis as though Nature's self should pause upon her way. Gray-clad and pilgrim-like, to meditate and pray.

GLAMOUR.

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JACK TEMPLE.

My first piquant encounter with Jack Temple was when I was about seven years old. He said the Boston was the fastest boat on the Ohio.

And I stood out for the Daniel Boone. The Boone had given a dinner at which my father and mother were invited, while his were not. On these facts we each based our conclusions on the comparative speed of the different boats, and tooth and nail rolled over in the dust to maintain them.

We were picked up variously by old Cerberus, who was picking his banjo at one end of the hotel gallery, and by a journeyman shoemaker and a telegraph operator playing chess at the other end. This they did with divers words of scorn at the kicking boy. To this day I believe that if we had been left alone I would have whipped; for although small, I was active.

Shortly after we moved away to Washington where my father spent one year in getting a consular appointment which he held for six years. Then we came back to our village life. John Temple was now a beautiful youth, strong-limbed, broad-shouldered, with a head like a Greek god. To these physical perfections he added a charm of manner as captivating as his fellows; to the opposite sex. Underneath this lay a tenacity of purpose which made him invincible.

He was adored frankly by all girls of the school of which I specially found myself a member. Among these he scattered his attentions according to his royal pleasure. Those who received them were elated and grateful. Those who did not patiently waited their turn.

Although younger than the others I held their barn-yard acceptance of John Temple's attentions with silent scorn. 'Tid late to run after a boy,' was my inward comment.

But I was soon singled out by the one he most delighted to honor. I was younger than the others. Thus might an older boy play with a child, for the years had not greatly increased my stature. But while the other girls and for his attentions I only accepted them. That I made no response encouraged him the more.

When a class was called John Temple always went out first. As he walked by me he would say, and he had a teacher-declaring way of talking under his lips. "Kitty, come and sit by me."

There are plenty of ways in which school boys can show their chivalrous consideration for girls, and these John Temple always showed to me. It was thoroughly understood that I had a champion; that there was always some one looking out for Kitty Black. As I was not permitted to go to parties where there were boys, an arena remained where John Temple could be contented for by others. At school I was supreme.

As I moved, his fate followed me. When I achieved any honor, no one was so proud as he. There was a stolen word here, a pressure of the hand there. When we played, and no one was so heedless and reckless as I, a protecting arm always stood ready to keep me from harm.

Never did I show any signs of my conquest, although I was fully aware of its value in the eyes of others. Never was I jealous; I was too confident, too assured for jealousy. I often wonder now if I cared for him then. I do not know; but I do know that I lived and fed on his preference. It may have been only vanity.

For three years this lasted, deepening constantly, and was a matter of general comment at school. John Temple was always a matter of comment. Dashing girls from other towns came and bid for John Temple's smiles. He gave them now to one, and now to another. Meanwhile I played tag and ran races, but no one ever succeeded in winning away anything that was mine.

Are you going to marry Kitty Black when she grows up?" one of the older girls asked.

"Yes."

"Never!" I shrieked. "Never! I sobbed myself to sleep." The next day I went to Mayville, ten miles away. The third day John Temple came up and drove by the house, waving his hat out of the carriage window. It was a "protected spruce," Aunt Betty wrote me.

I never saw John Temple again. Whenever I heard of him, he was still treading on women's hearts and being fed by devotees. We never either of us married.

Last week I learned he was dead. He had been thrown from his horse on the plain and was killed. He had been drinking.

Long since I lost the power to care. I can only wonder at the prodigality of nature, who can create bodies like that of John Temple, so beautiful, so gracious, so full of charm, and then leave them to perish as should mishapen creatures, by neglecting to provide them with a soul.

What an Indian Can Stand.

To show what an Indian can stand when he has to, I may tell of an incident which happened during the winter I was with them. Toward evening on a very cold winter day, when it was snowing just a little and drifting a great deal, an Indian came to the log house with a jug half full of whisky and with his rifle. I imagine that the jug had been entirely full of whisky when he started, and by the time he got to the house he was in rather a jolly condition. The jug and the rifle were taken away from him, and he was ordered to get to his wigwam as quick as he could before darkness came on. He left, and was supposed to have gone to the camp, but early next morning his squaw appeared at the house and said he had not come home that night, and as the night was cold she had been anxious about him. Then the search for the lost Indian began.

He was found in one of the sheds near the barn under a heap of drifted snow, and the chances are that the snow that was above him had helped to save his life. The searchers for the Indian had gone in different directions and it was his own squaw who, with true Indian instinct, had tracked him out, and she was alone when she found him. Apparently the Indian was a frozen corpse. She tumbled him down out of the snow bank and dragged him down to the creek, where a deep hole was cut in the ice for the purpose of watering the cattle. Laying the Indian out on the snow, she took the pain that was beside the hole, and, filling it repeatedly, dashed painful after painful of ice water over the body of the Indian. By the time the other unsuccessful searchers had returned she had her old man thawed out and seated by the fire wrapped up in blankets. There is no question that if he had been found by the others, as he was, he would have died.

The Music of Chinese Speech.

There is in China not only an intimate association between music and poetic speech, but also between music and speech generally. The Chinese being a monosyllabic language, depends to a great extent upon musical intonation to convey meaning. If you listen to the conversation of your Chinese laundrymen you will discover that their ordinary speech is almost as musical as the recitative scenes of the Italian opera.

Many words in the Chinese language take from three to six different meanings according to intonation. These intonations, as Dr. S. Wells Williams forcibly urges, have "nothing to do either with accents or emphasis." They are distinctly musical, and it is much to be regretted that Dr. Williams was unable, for obvious reasons, to study them, to study them from a musical point of view, as it is all but impossible to convey a clear understanding of their nature by description.

There seems to be many variations, but generally there are four of these intonations, or, being named and defined as follows: One, ping shing, or "even tone"; two, shang shing, or "rising tone"; three, shing shing, or "falling tone"; and four, jang shing, or "entering tone."—Century.

Prayer Among the Mongols.

On the tops of all the houses were little prayer wheels turned by the force of the wind, a simple arrangement like an anemometer placed on them catching the air and so keeping them in motion. In the hands of most of the old men and women were bronze or brass prayer wheels, which they kept continually turning, while not satisfied with this mechanical way of acquiring merit, they mumbled the popular formula "Om nam peche hum," the well-known invocation to Avalokiteshvar, the would-be savior of the world.—Century.

An Owl Kills a Dog.

In a Main street window in Pawtucket there is a fine specimen of the cat owl, alive and apparently ugly. It was caught above the Diamond Hill Reservoir in rather a curious manner. One of the residents in that vicinity was in the woods with his dog, a Gordon setter, when the owl attacked the dog, catching it by the throat. The owl succeeded in killing the dog, but its beak and talons were caught in the dog's hair, and its capture was easy.—Providence (R. I.) Journal.

SOME ENORMOUS SALARIES.

BIG WAGES THAT SEEM TO BE PAID FOR VERY LITTLE EFFORT.

Why it is that corporations pay large sums to those who manage them—The President's Salary.

Chauncey Depew has always been very reticent as to his salary as President of the New York Central, but others who appear to be familiar with his income say that he certainly receives from the New York Central \$75,000 a year and that he makes from his outside legal practice an additional \$25,000, making his total income \$100,000 a year. This may seem an exorbitant sum to pay to a man whose career by most folks is thought to be one of unalloyed pleasure. But Mr. Depew does not receive the \$75,000 from the New York Central in remuneration for any severe manual strain on his part, but for his comprehensive knowledge of the affairs of that company and his ability to direct them with the least possible friction. Mr. Depew's office from early morning to late at night is filled with all sorts of people with all sorts of questions, and the man who receives the big salary he does must be able to answer them most satisfactorily, and always in the interests of the New York Central.

Then take some of the salaries of other New Yorkers: H. B. Hyde, President of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, receives \$50,000; James W. Alexander, the Vice-President, \$40,000, and John A. McCall, the Comptroller, \$25,000. R. A. McCurdy, President of the Mutual Insurance Company, receives \$50,000, and R. A. Gramis, the Vice-President, receives \$30,000. W. H. Boers, President of the New York Life Insurance Company, receives \$60,000, and Dr. Henry Tuck, the Vice-President, \$30,000. John R. Hegeman, the Vice-President of the Metropolitan Insurance Company, receives \$35,000. D. O. Heald, President of the Home Fire Insurance Company, gets \$35,000, and John W. Murray, the Vice-President of the German-American Company, \$35,000.

Then look at some of the salaries paid to the chief officers of banks and trust companies. Frederic P. Olcott, President of the Central Trust Company, receives \$60,000; Richard King, President of the Union Trust, receives \$50,000; General Louis Fitzgerald, President of the Mercantile Trust Company, receives \$30,000; John A. Stewart, President of the United States Trust Company, totals along with \$50,000, and Colonel W. L. Trebbelm, President of the American Surety Company, receives \$20,000. President Williams of the Chemical Bank, and President Perkins of the Importers and Traders, each receive \$20,000, and the average salary of other bank Presidents in New York is from \$10,000 to \$15,000. There is a long string of such salaries, and the general opinion is that the men earn their money.

The interests of these vast company are all under the minute observation of the commanding officer. These interests extend over all the globe and require the greatest judgment and the most skillful knowledge of affairs. Many of these officers, by their keen knowledge of affairs of state and nations, save their companies annually ten times the salary they receive. They are provided against almost every system of the blackmail by reason of their vast experience in the conduct of their companies and earn their salaries many times over.

Up in the dry goods district the big men of the Claffin Company, Traft, Walter & Company, and other firms of that calibre, receive on an average \$5000 to \$10,000 a year. There are several exceptions where buyers and others run their incomes up from \$10,000 to \$20,000 a year. This is in the dry goods jobbing branch, because in the dry goods commission branch the average salary of an employe is from \$2000 to \$5000 a year. There are exceptional people who receive \$7500. All of these people earn their money, too. The vast experience necessary to buy goods successfully and to keep in touch with the vast competition of the present day is certainly worth a liberal income. Then the selling of goods requires an extended acquaintance, much personal outlay and the temperance of a diplomat.

Looking over these few facts and figures of the salary of the President of the United States comes in for consideration. The President receives \$50,000 a year, and from the day he enters the White House until the hour he leaves it very few men can tell how hard he earns his money. There can be no adequate rule of compensation applied to his case. The vast array of office holders and office seekers who besiege him ought to make the place worth \$500,000 a year at the least. But possibly the compensation for the place is eked out by its great honor and the hurrahs and cheers which greet the President, no matter how unpopular he may be, wherever he goes. The salutes of the great cruisers, the bands playing "Hail to the Chief," the great personal honors shown the holder of the office, no doubt are intended to make up the compensation, which cannot be represented by his salary of \$50,000 a year. The Cabinet officers receive \$8000 a year. Senators and Congressmen receive each \$3000 a year. Governor Hill receives \$10,000 a year, and the Senators and Assemblymen receive \$1500 a year. One has only to look at the difference in the figures received by them in public life and those paid to men who reach the pinnacle in business life in New York to observe the great difference and to wonder at it. The wonder is that men of the personal abilities at the head of the National and State Governments should consent to accept the salaries paid to them. But then comes the universal statement that the honors of the places held by them, in a measure, must make up for this vast difference in the pecuniary compensation.—New York Sun.

A Thirteen-Pound Knife.

"Yes," said a Main street hardware dealer to a Cincinnati Times-Star reporter, "that is the largest knife in America. It was made to order by a firm in Germany. One man did the whole job, and it took him just a year."

The knife in question is known to almost every person in Cincinnati and perhaps for one hundred miles around. It has fifty-six blades and is a chest of tools in itself, containing anything from a slender toothpick or a cigar punch to a pair of scissors or a hand saw. The handle is of tortoise shell and the immovable parts are gold-plated. It weighs thirteen pounds and a modest card says: "For sale, \$500."

A Town With But One Man.

A town in England, Skiddaw, Cumberland, stands unique as a township of one house and one solitary male adult inhabitant. This man is deprived of his vote because of the fact that there are no voters to make out a voter's list, and no church or public building on which to publish one if made.—New York Journal.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad owns the longest freight house in the United States. It is situated at Buffalo, N. Y. Its length is 1850 feet.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A luminous crayon has been invented. Electric motors are being introduced on the underground railway in London. Some interesting experiments have recently been made in Denmark in felling trees with gun cotton.

Attempts are now being made to perfect a system of preventing incrustation in boilers by means of electrical action. A naturalist claims to have discovered the only fresh-water sharks known, in Lake Nicaragua and the river approach to it.

The British Admiralty engineers are conducting experimental ninety-six-hour runs of boilers under forced draught at Portsmouth. Sir John Lubbock kept a queen bee for fifteen years, a test proving her eggs to be just as fertile at that age as they were twelve years before.

The largest barometer yet made has been put in working order in the Saint Jacques Tower, in Paris. It is forty-one feet five inches high. Experts say that as far as fireproof floors are concerned alternate layers of plank and cement form the most impenetrable of constructions.

A sawmill foreman has invented a device for keeping gum from the rim of the band saw by causing a spray of water to constantly play on the blade. An electrical furnace has been patented in England which is said to have given excellent results in the series of tests to which it has been subjected.

An important manufacture of butter from cocoanut-milk is growing up in Germany. Cocoanuts for the purpose are imported in large numbers from India. Crooked wood has been found to have such excellent lasting qualities that its economical properties have suggested its use for permanent haulage, roads, shaftways, etc., in collieries.

There is as yet no satisfactory machine for cutting cornstalks in the field. Self-binding reapers are used in some localities to cut the smaller varieties of corn, but for large, fully matured sorts these do not work well. A line of electrical omnibuses is about to run from Charing Cross to Kings Cross in London. One of them, handled by the managing director of the company, lately conveyed the Lord Mayor from Euston to the Mansion House.

Professor A. J. Cook, speaking of the food of bees, remarks that the carbohydrates are sufficient for the life of the insects, but that they must have nitrogenous food to support them during the process of reproduction. The former they derive from the honey of plants, the latter from spores, grain, fungi and beebread.

Effect of Wind on Trees.

Trees which grow in exposed situations have their tops always leaning away in the opposite direction from the prevailing winds and the casual observer concludes that the branches have been bent by the constant pressure of the wind and retained their position. Now, although such trees have the appearance exactly of trees bending under a gale, still it is not pressure in that way which has given them their shape. The fact is, they have been blown away from the blast and not bent by it after they grew. Examination of the branches and twigs will show this.

We hardly realize the repressive effects of cold wind upon tree growth, which it partially or altogether arrests, according to its prevalence. Conifers show the effect of this more distinctly than other trees. Owing to the horizontal habit of growth of the branches, they point directly to the teeth of the gale from whatever direction it comes, and, as the oak, lean over and grow in the opposite direction, hence coniferous trees growing in exposed situations produce good, long branches on their lee sides, while on the windy side the branches retain their rigid horizontal position, but make comparatively little growth, which is simply suppressed.

Example: I measured the branches of a Nordmann's spruce, growing in a position fully exposed to the north and south. One branch on the north side of the tree had fifteen annual nodes or growths, and was seven feet long, and its opposite had the same number of nodes, but was nearly two and one-half feet longer, all the lateral branches being proportionately long and well furnished.—The Gardener.

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SONG OF THE BULLET.

It whizzed and whistled along the blurred and red-blent ranks; and it nicked the star Of an epaulette, as it snarled the word— War!

On it sped—and the lifted wrist Of the ensign-bearer stung, and straight Dropped at his side as the word was hissed— Hate!

On went the missile—smoothed the blue Of a jaunty cap and the curls thereof, Cooling, sweet as a dove's sigh coo— Love!

Sang—sang on! sang Hate—sang War— Sang Love, in sooth, till its needs must cease. Hushed in the heart it was questioning for— Peace!

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The supreme court—a youth's first wooing. A good thing that have around the house—A fence.—Statesman.

"Is Mr. Robinson a single man?" No; he has a twin brother.—Life. A comb may show its teeth, but it never gets its back up.—Binghamton Republican.

The favorite plant of the political worker is the famous itching palm.—Chicago Post.

"I draw the line right here," as the fisherman said when he got a bite.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Customer—"Is the manager in? I want to buy some doors." Boy—"Yes, he's in—but he's out of doors."—New York Herald.

A lawyer defending a burglar used as an argument in favor of insanity the fact that the burglar left \$10 in the safe.—Danville Bee.

Age comes to every man, but fate is kind to woman fair. For when she reaches twenty-eight She stops right then and there.—Caps Cod Item.

Father—"Another bad report from your teacher! I hope next time you will do better." Son—"That's right, papa—Don't lose your courage."—Fleegande Blatter.

Patient—"That medicine you gave me for my cold, doctor, cured me entirely." Doctor (in surprise)—"Did it? Well I believe I'll try it myself. I can't get rid of mine."—Household Monthly.

Visitor—"I suppose your daughter is busy preparing for her wedding?" Mother—"Yes; she is up to her room now, destroying all her old letters."—Household Monthly.

The Duke of Norfolk, who was much addicted to the bottle, asked Foote, the actor, in what new character he should go to a masquerade. "Go sober," was the instant reply.—Chicago News.

"I'm saddest when I sing," I said. "Twas little Maud I met." She sighed and raised her pretty head. And spoke—"There's others just like you!"—New York Herald.

"How does it happen that Dr. Worldly performs the marriage ceremony for so many old maids?" "Oh, he always asks them in an audible tone if they are of age, and they all like him."—New York Herald.

Fashionable Young Lady—"Papa, what would you do if you found out I was going to elope?" Father—"Why, I'd stand outside the house and hold the ladder for your Romeo."—New York Journal.

"If you wish in the world to advance, Your merits you're bound to enhance. You must stir it and stamp it, And blow your own trumpet." Or, trust me, you haven't a chance.—The newspapers are forever speaking of "the black'nd bride." Well, when you reflect upon the kind of husband not a few of the brides marry, you cannot wonder that they should bluish.—Boston Transcript.

"What kind of a physician is Dr. Scalpel?" "Splendid! I never saw his equal. His diagnoses are wonderful. He makes a dead sure thing of it every time." "Does he? Well, I guess I won't have him."—Boston Transcript.

Salesman (showing samples of wall paper to young couple)—"Here, now, is a pattern with a beautiful chocolate background that—" Youthful Bride—"Oh, Herbert, that will just suit me! You know I almost live on chocolate."—Cory Tribune.

"Five years ago," began the straggling Ventman. "I sought that woman to my wife. I believed her to be congenial, light-hearted and beautiful. She was married I believe pleasant!" "Why not?" asked Ventman. "Why not? Because she declined to marry me, of course!"—American Grocer.

A 7000-Mile Circuit.

The most remarkable wire ever known, it is said, is the Cambridge, Mass., San Francisco time circuit, which was in operation in 1871-2. The wire extended from the Cambridge Observatory to San Francisco, by way of Boston, Springfield, Hartford, New York, Buffalo, Chicago and Omaha, returning over the same route to Chicago, then to Pittsburgh, Harrisburg, New York, New Haven, Providence, Boston and into Cambridge.

The observatory were "looped in" at each terminal, forming a complete circuit 6525 miles in length.—New York Journal.

Talking Fishes.

A Paris scientist has published the result of his researches on the subject of talking fishes. He says that every fish in some way or other talks to a fish of the same kind. Herrings cry like mice, roach grunt like pigs, and perch make noise like frogs, Conger eels talk in cough-like hiss. Lobsters and crayfish scream when they are boiled, and Parrot fish are a way of communicating the fact of their salaciousness to diners at restaurants.—London Tid-Bits.

Yokohama, in Japan, is 5300 miles from San Francisco.