

England and France want to be connected by a tunnel, and yet are afraid of of it.

The number of visitors to New York City every month is said to be greater than the total number of its fixed residents.

Cable cars have rather lost their popularity, finds the St. Louis Star-Sayings, since the electric system has proved a How they had dared to woo and win HICCESS,

A President's expenses amount in four years to about \$80,000. His income for the same period being \$200,000 it is not difficult to see that he has an excellent chance to start a bank account.

An idea of the enormous travel in New York streets may be gained from the annual reports of the railroads just filed at Albany. These show that during 1890 the elevated and surface roads carried over 400,000,000 passengers.

Among those who can reasonably complain of hard times is the Government of Portugal, which, with a population of 5,000,000, is about \$700,000,000 in debt, with an annual interest charge which is considerably more than half of the revenue.

A significant development of the Census of 1890, notes the Washington Star, is the fact that the increase of wealth and manufacturing in the South was greater than the increase of population. In the decade from 1880 to 1890 the Southern States gained in population 19.9; in actual wealth, 62.5, and of rapital invested in manufacture, 20.7 per cent.

The canned fruits and meats exported by the United States have improved thirty per cent. in the last two years, and are again being largely purchased in countries which had almost outlawed them, announces the Detroit Free Press. Packers found that adulterating their goods, in haste to get rich, simply killed a market in one scason, and only first-class goods are now shipped.

Professor Bickmore, says the New York Sun, is not alarmed by the five sarthquakes, two of them in this country, that have been recently reported. Yet he holds that there is always danger of these convulsions of nature in the United States, as well as in South America. He says that the workings of the forces of the under world have been extensive movement in the rocks of the earth's was a sensible young woman, with a nice Lady Loveday blushed and looked appreciation of the good things of this down. Here was an adventure after her discoveries of the age have not enabled man to do anything to prevent earthquakes.

HIS FAVORITE POEM. [James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, says the subjoined is his favorite English poem. He first saw it twenty years ago in a country newspaper, and has been trying ever since to learn the name of the author it

BRAVE LOVE. He'd nothing but his violin;

I'd nothing but my song-But we were wed when skies were blue And summer days were long; And when we rested by the hedge, The robins came and told When early spring was cold. We constimes supped on dewberries, Or slept among the hay-But oft the farmers' wives at eve Came out to hear us play The rare old tanes-the dear old tunes!-

We could not starve for long While my man had his violin And I my sweet love-song,

The world has aye gone well with us, Old Man, since we were one!-Our homeless wandering down the lanes-It long ago was done. But those who wait for gold or gear-For houses and for kine, "Till youth's sweet spring grows brown and

And love and beauty time, Will never know the joys of hearts That met without a fear When you had but your violin And I a song, my dear.



for the day, and a whole carriageful of When one is fluffy-haired, cheery temother people. By the time they had arrived at the pit's mouth and were pered and twenty-three years of ageand little Lady Loveday was all threewaiting their turn to go down, Lena was one does not regard with unmixed rapnot sure that she wanted to engage in ture the prospect of a whole week with such a perilous experiment. the British Association for the Advance-ment of Science. But Sir James had Only a quarter of the trainful of people could be accommodated under the been elected President for the year, and shed which covered the shaft, the rest his wife, as in duty bound, was obliged were waiting outside. Finally, however, to accompany him. The town of Madchester, with its for-

she was jammed with some seven or eight other people, including her scientiest of tall chimneys and its perpetual fic admirer, in the baize-covered bucket, gloomy pall, may possibly represent the and was emptied out, after an uncanny sinews and strength of England, but it is descent through a black woid, into the not exactly ar, ideal place in which to brown-walled cavern at the bottom. The spend the early days of September. Else-where there are blue skies, heather-clad moors and grouse on the wing, but Mud-visitor was provided with a tallow dip chester, for some inscrutable reason, pre- stuck into a wooden handle. Down in serves the same gray and depressed appearance yearin and year out. Sir James fessor waxed confidential.

on the platform.

Loveday, however, full of the temporary importance which attaches to the emi-Lady Loveday; ''I must really evade him nent scientist who is President of the year, was delighted with the whole thing, and especially proud of showing off his pretty, young wife to his scientific a group of people in front of her. Presrues, whose spouses, though unit- ently one of the party-the young man ing in their persons the manifold virtues whose back she had seen on the platform of the British matron, could hardly lay -stopped, and, with an action which claim to either epithet. He had only she recognized at once, struck a match, been married a year. They had met on stooped his head, and lighted a cigarette. a homeward-bound Cumarder, and though this particular ship had beaton the record, there had been time enough "I thought you were in-Afghanistan," for Sir James to become enamored of she went on, hurriedly, as he stood gaz-Miss Lena Gardner, who, finding no one ing at her. younger to her tasteon board, had smiled "So I 1 "So I have been, for the last two

on the elderly scientist until he had of- years. That frontier business took during this century, and that the time of fered her his name and his fortune. She longer than I thought. And you?"

But, all the same, when Thursday had loved her too well! He must be arrived, and Lena found herself alone at pretending, just to look as if he were inthe railway station-for Sir James had a different.

committee meeting that morning, and could only join her later in the day— 4 o'clock before the whirr of the bucket she folt somewhat depressed at the was heard coming to her relief. An exprospect hefore her. There was a large planation of Captain Bramwell's equanand somewhat weird-looking crowd on the platform. A slight drizzle was fallimity with regard to her marriage was the platform. A slight drizzle was fall-ing, and the ladies of the party had at the top of the shaft. Hurrying toward like waterproof garments, though, to be sure, their male kind ran them hard in the pit's mouth was seen Sir James, accompanied by a pretty girl in blue, a girl whose naive delight at seeing Captein Bramwell was obvious to all the the matter of curious raiment. Most of the travelers had invested in paper bags ovstanders, full of Bath buns, for an expedition

"And who-who is the exuberant with the British Association is generally fraught with peril in the matter of supyoung woman in blue?" queried Lens, with not quite a pretty smile. "That, dear Lady Loveday," said Dick, quietly, as he handed his complies. The weak-eyed young man was in a state of excitement bordering on delirium. Lady Loveday sighed as her

panion out on to terra firma, "that-is my wife!"-London World, eye ran over the mass of pushing, per-spiring, be-mackintoshed human beings

Sponge Out Headache.

"There isn't a soul here that I want to The ordinary nervous headache will be speak to," she thought, settling into the greatly relieved and in many cases en comfortable corner-place which the youthful professor had secured for her; tirely cured by removing the waist of one's dress, knotting the hair high up on and then, as her eye caught the squarethe head out of the way and, while lean-ing over a basin, placing a sponge soaked in water as hot as it can be borne shouldered back of a check-coated man in the distance, she added, mentally: "That looks like a nice man. His hair on the back of the neck. is cut beautifully short, and he's got a

Repeat this many times, also applying brown neck and a properly ironed collar. the sponge behind the cars, and the He reminds me of poor Dick." But, directly after, the train steamed out of the station and Lady Loveday's strained muscles and nerves that have aused so much misery will be felt to relax and smooth themselves out deliciousreminiscences came to an end. She had ly, and very frequently the pain promptto make conversation with her cicerone y vanishes in consequence. Every woman knows the aching face

and neck generally brought home from a hard day's shopping or from a long round of calls and afternoon teas. She regards with intense dissatisfac-

tion the heavy lines drawn around her eyes and mouth by the long strain on the facial muscles, and when she must carry that worn countenance to some dippe party or evening's amusement, it robs er of all the pleasure to be had in it. Cosmetics are not the cure, nor bromides nor the many nerve sedatives to

be had at the drug store, Use the sponge and hot water again, bathing the face in water as hot as it can possibly be borne; apply the sponge over and over again to the temples, throat and behind the ears, where most of the nerves and muscles of the head center, and then bathe the face in water running cold from the faucet. Color and smoothness of outline come back to the face, an astonishing freshness and comfort is the result, and if a map of ten minutes can follow every trace of fatigue will van-

The same remedy is invaluable for sunburn, and the worst case of this latter affliction of sensitive skins will succumb to the hot-water treatment. The cold douche should not follow in this case; instead a light application of vaseline of cold cream, which prevents peeling of the skin, as the hot water preented inflammation.

Nothing so good for tired eyes has yet been discovered as bathing them in hot water, and neuralgia nine cases out of ten will yield to applications of cloths wrung out in hot water in which the annot be horr

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. 'A BIRD CHARMER TALKS. It seems not unlikely that electricity

will be applied to smelting furnaces the near future. Manufacturers are beginnig to introduce electricity into their factories as a

motive power by subdividing it into units. A very extensive domestic industry in Russia consists of the manufacture of wooden spoons, which are made to the

extent of 300,000,000 annually, mostly of birch. The average pulse in infancy is one hundred and twenty a minute; in manhood, eighty; at sixty years, sixty. The pulse of females is more frequent than that of males.

The loss of heat in the pipes of a central steam supply system, when laid under ground and protected, will amount to about fifty per cent., as stated by superintendents of plants of this kind

Dr. Stephen H. Emmons, the inventor of the explosive "emmonsite," has given directions for an alumnium-bronze gun at the Pittsburg Reduction Company's works. The gun will have a range of fifteen miles.

A petroleum engine has been introduced in a lighthouse in Scotland for working the siren of the fog signal ap-paratus recently installed. The result a said to be excellent, giving security and promptness.

In his lecture on caves, at the meeting of the American Association, the Rev. Dr. Hovey exhibited a photograph made by L. Farini, of Bridgeport, Conn., from an ordinary negative, by means of the light of the fire-fly.

The Great Western Argentine Railroad is about to try the experiment of burning crude petroleum ir. its engines. It has contracted with a Mendoza company to take 100,000 cubic metres of crude petroleum at \$12 a metre.

One of the latest crazes in St. Louis, Mo., is that of riding upon the electric cars to cure rheumatism, and hundreds of victims of the dreaded affliction who have borne their sufferings in silence are now eagerly seeking for information and testing the new cure.

A lasting machine that enables one operator to last 3000 pairs of shoes a week is one of the latest things in laborsaving machinery. It tackles anything from light feminine footgear to the heaviest brogans, and the product is superior to hand-work.

A well-known manufacturer claims that the only proper way of making a ready-mixed paint in which there is a considerable portion of white lead and zinc white present, to keep indefinitely, is to emulsify the oil. This prevents the chemical action which the painter knows as "fatting," that is, prevents the formation of that particular kind of lead soap which will not dry.

John T. Campbell presented, in the American Association, the evidence in support of his belief that there was, in Wabash River, one last great flood the ar the close of glacial time, and that then the water-supply was so cut off or diminished that there was never another freshet large enough to wipe out or modify the marks it left. This flood, in the opinion of the author, carried about one hundred times as much water as do the great floods of the present time.

HOW HE MANAGES TO CATCH THE FEATHERED SONGSTERS

Smearing Limbs of Trees With Bird Lime-Trapping Birds With a Cage-Raising Mooking Birds.

"Come in." said the bird man to a Washington Star reporter, as the latter sed his door a few days ago; "I want to show you a genuine bird charmer."

The reporter entered. Inside the store sitting on a box before the stove a tall, muscular individual was stretched out. He was dressed in a full corduroy suit and a wide brimmed white hat on the sombrero order adorned his head. This was the bird charmer. He looked more

Hke an elephant trainer. "Yes, I catch birds," said the bird charmer in reply to the reporter's in-quiry, "but my specialty is mocking birds, although I catch anything that flies. But mocking birds are my stand by, and the little fellows earn me a good living. How do I catch them? It takes two re plies for me to answer that question, for employ as many means-liming them and trapping them. The first named

method is simple and very efficacious. "Bird lime is a sticky substance and holds on tightly to anything that touches t. How is it made? Oh, I can't tell you. If I did every boy in Washington would be stuck on sparrows," and the bird charmer laughed at his wit. "As I was saying this bird lime is very ad-hesive and when a bird touches it he enters the bonds of slavery. When I start out to use bird lime I generally select a place where the birds are thick-

est. Taking my lime pot in one hand and a long flat sick in the other I smear the limbs with the lime and do the same thing to T-shaped perches which stick in the ground. A light sprinkle of grain about the perches completes the work. The birds soon return and those which are not caught in the trees fly down to the perches to examine more critically the food placed about them. The result

is apparent. I then gather in the birds and move on to another spot. "To trap them is entirely different. A

cage is used with two wing attachments, one on either side made of twine. These wings are so arranged with the help of a spring that their normal position is close to the cage. When ready for use the wings are pulled away from the cage proper and held in that position by a sectional perch. These perches are so sensitive that the minute a bird lights upon them he falls and the wings close, shutting the bird in. The bird is not hurt, but his pulse goes up to 1000 he's so scared. I forgot to mention that we use decoy bird-that is, a tame bird. He is in the cage proper and his song draws the others. That is the way we catch

birds, but the best mocking birds are hand raised-that is, they are taken from their nests when three weeks old and fed by hand. They are hardy little fellows and rather enjoy being orphans.

"Great attention has to be paid to the food of these younsters, for improper food and irregularity of meals breed ickness. Hatd-beiled egg and with to is a very good food and spiders and little insects also do them a great deal of good. Of course when the bird grows older prepared mocking bird food should be given it. A great many people prefer hand-raised nestlings to young trapped You can readily understand the birds. reason for this. Hand-raised birds be come attached to you and soon learn tricks. The hardest part about the sale of mocking birds is the shipping of them. Every year I ship hundreds of them to this city, but the result is not very satisfactory. The express companies are not very particular about the care they give the little fellows, and they neglect in many instances to give them water and the poor little fellows die." "The great fault about mocking birds," put in the bird fancier, who was standing near by, "is that it is difficult to distinguish the male from the female. Why, that's easy enough," added the bird charmer, "but a great many people do not know how to distinguish the difference and unprincipled dealers often impose upon them. The way to tell the sex of a mocking bird is by is wing. To examine the wing of a mocking bird. the bird must be caught firmly in the left hand and the wings extended to their fullest extent to the right; looking at the wing at the upper side, the white covering will be observed to be the longest of the feathers nearest tip of the wing, and the extent of the white coloring will greatly diminish on the feathers nearest the body. If the white markjugs are splashed with black and do o not extend exactly across the feathers the bird is a female. The female bird does not sing at all, but merely utters a harsh, sharp cry. It takes about three weeks for a mocking bird to attain its full size. There is just one thing more I want to say about the mocking bird, and that is that I consider him the finest feathered songster in the world. He commences to sing as early as eight weeks old, and his voice increases volume and compass with age. He is a perfect mimic and can imitate anything from a buzz saw to a humming bird."

Fair are the flowers and the children, but their subtle suggestion is fairer; Rare is the rosoburst of dawn, but the secret that clasps it is rarer:

Sweet the exultance of song, but the strain that precedes it is sweeter: And never was poem yet writ but the mean-

ing outmastered the metro.

INDIRECTION.

Never a daisy fliat grows but a myster? guideth the growing: Never a river that flows but a majesty scop

tres the flowing. Never a Shakspeare that soared but a stronger than he did enfold him;

Nor ever a prophet forstells but a mightles seer hath forefold him.

Back of the canvas that throbs the painter is hinted and hidden;

Into the statue that breathes the soul of the sculptor is bidden;

Under the joy that is felt lie the infinite issues of feeling:

Crowning the glory revealed is the glory that crowns the revealing.

Great are the symbols of being, but that which is symboled is greater

Vast the create and beheld, but vaster the inward creator;

Back of the sound broods the silence; back of the gift stands the giving;

Back of the hand that receives thrill the sensitive nerves of receiving.

Space is as nothing to spirit; the deed is out done by the doing;

The heart of the wooer is warm, but warmer the heart of the woting;

And up from the pits where these shiver, and up from the heights where those shine,

Twin voices and shadows swim starward, and the essence of life is divine. -Richard Realf.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Set a hen on a china egg and she is etter off.

Promissory notes are frequently classed is paper-waits.

A good thing to have around the house-A fence.

When it is very cold it is not so bad to be between two fires.

The crayon artist is not supposed to have political aspirations because he frequently takes the stump .- Boston Cour-

Sappy-"Very few people get what any deservo in this world." Miss they Caustique-"Aren't you glad!"-Munsey's Weekly.

"Emmeline, can you keep a secret?" he whispered hoarsely. "I don't know. I never tried to. What is it?"—Philadelphia Times.

A young man who married a "butterfly of fashion" was unable, a year later, to provide "grub" for his butterfly.----Norriston n Herald.

Papa- "Come here, Toddlekins, Whom does papa love better than any one else in the world?" Toddlekins-"Papa."-New York Sun.

Mabel (confidentially)-+'I was awfully a once. Ja

The discovery of tin ore in Junntities on the Colorado E xas, is the Washington Star, Is Auturally excites intense interest. Heretofore there have been few deposits of tin out of Cornwall, England, the mines of which, having been worked, since early Carthagenian times, are becoming unproductive. There are deposits in the Black Hilly, North Dakota. The tremendous devel opment of the canning industry in the United States has, however, required the use or more tin than was readily supplied, and the discovery of large additional deposits will still further stimulate the business.

George William Warren, the wellknown organist and composer, says that the writing of church music is largely a labor of love. He began composing over forty years ago, and has published over one hundred works, but the royalties he receives from them form a comparatively small part of his income. Dr. Warren was born in Albany, N. Y., and his father tried to make a hardware dealer of him till the musical instinct in the lad assorted itself. Besides playing the organ in St. Thomas's Church in New York City, and directing the music of the parish, Dr. Warren lectures at Columbia College, and has enough pupils to keep him busy the rest of the time.

Mrs. Henry M. Stanley, wife of the explorer, gave an interview at Minneapolis, Minn., to a reporter. She said it was the first interview she has granted in this country. Asked as to her idea of the United States, Mrs. Stanley soid : "Oh, it is very great, and I cannot flad words to express my admiration of the many things I have seen. There are such magnificent buildings and luxurious homes; such straight, broad and wellplanned streets-in fact, everything is on such a huge scale." She thinks New York City lacking in finish, its streets else beastly dirty and kept in wretched, repair; the Elevated Railroad, although a capital method of locomotion, very ugly. The American people she considers | extremely hospitable, and the American reporter came in for his share of attention on account of the numerous interviews written by him which have no basis in fact.

, and, in six weeks time from their own heart. She was a curious mixture landing at Liverpool, they were quietly of practical worldliness and theoretical married in Lohdon. sentimentality. She had liked him, hand-

Quite a little murmur of admiration some, penniless Captain Bramwell, more and a notable craning of musculine necks than any man she had ever known, and greeted Lady Loveday as she made her he-well, she was quite aware he had appearance in the Town Hall of Mudworshiped the very ground she trod on. chester on the night of the opening ad-But all that was three years ago, and in dress. It was her first introduction to three years there are many changes. the scientific world, and men of science. "I saw you the other night," he conwhich like other men, are apt to apinned, presently; "you came in an awpreciate good looks. In her white brocade fully fetching cloak, with a white, fluffy mantle, a boa of cstrich feathers encirhing round your neck. I've been trying cling her throat, and some diamond to find you out ever since, but nobody arrows thrust through her blonde hair. that I asked could tell me anything about she looked a radiant vision of youth and Miss Gardner. beauty in the crowd of ill-dressed, gawky Lady Loveday smiled. He did not women who made up the feminine porknow of her marriage, then! The cation of the audience. Devotion to the

price took her not to tell him just yettoilette forms no part of the programme she wanted, womanlike, to see if he had to the ladies who attend meetings of the remained faithful all these years. British Association, the advancement of "Oh, I'm suel an insignificant person science being more important in their eyes than the plaiting of hair and wear-Dick smiled back at her-h Dick smiled back at her-he had ; And so Lena was able to charming . Ile .- and they wandered ing of gold. make her little sensation. She entered , each with a tallow dip along to the large hall alone, for Sir James was dickering and spluttering, and fitfully already in his place on the platform, and lighting their handsome young faces. She was even giving the preliminary cough | had not altered one bit, he said; and she which precedes the opening address. declared he was as brown as a Hindoo, and would have to be scraped white.

"By Jove!" said a bronzed young man to himself-a young man who had Time flies when old lovers meet, and strolled in late, and now found himnearly an hour had gone before Dick had self in the very back of the vast hall -- told her that he had come down to the "if that isn't Lena! Odd that I should association to read a paper in the geo-see her the first week I arrive in England! graphical section. Would she come and What is she doing here? Wonder if she hear it? Of course, of couse, she would! has forgotten? Well, it's three years Poor old Dick! Why, he was just as hard hit, she firmly believed, as ever.

The opening address was an enor-When they at length got back to the mous success, as it always is. During the bottom of the shaft, there was not a soul week the popular enthusiasm, cooled by to be seen. The awful truth began to many scientific lectures, may abate; but dawn upon them that they had been left on the opening night no judge on the behind. How easy that might be, with bench is surer of a laugh than the emicome with the excursion, they both saw nent scientist who opens the meeting. The mildest jokelets are received with at a glance. What was to be done? rapture, the feeblest similes get a round Nothing-absolutely nothing. of applause. Lady Loved was sur-Loveday turned greenish white as rounded by admiring check, biolo-gists and hotanists by the se the large she leaned against the rock.

audience was filing out. "You'll come with or expedition on Thursday, Lady Loveday, won't you?" "Sir Ja urged a thin young professor from a Scotch University, whose appearance

suggested the suspicion that he recently come out of an eye hos-Lady Loveday smiled, and made her mind to the inevitable. After all, he was only a little worse than the rest.

All the young men at the meeting wore turndown collars, and coats which had apparently been made for somebody "I shall be delighted," she said, in

pital

her most cordial tone. "Where are you what they said in plays, when the old going, and what are you going to do to improve me?" "Oh, it's an expedition down a salt

mine. in a bucket. You won't mind, will as we ever get out of this pit." you?" urged the weak-eyed young man cagerly. "Not at all, if you will insure the

rope not breaking.

Teeth and Hair Not Indispensable.

With us there is, to say the least, a trong and decided prejudice in favor of luxuriant tresses and pearly teeth. But it is only a prejudice, and by no means We see no lack of beauty in universal. the infant's naked, rosy scalp, or in its sweet little toothless mouth. We even see a kind of majestic beauty in the ivory lome that covers the sage's busy brain. A white, shining billiard ball is by no cans unpleasing to the eye, and no one can fancy its beauty improved by covering half of it with a coat of hair, however soft and silky, lustrous, brown or golden. Birds had teeth once; how should we welcome a prospect of the return, a retrogression, to their former semi-reptiliant condition? Would you think your canary or your brilliant-hued cockatoo improved in its appearance if the smooth, even edges of its bill were garnished with saws of pearly teeth like a little feathered and winged alligator? The possession of a full complement of teeth has always been regarded as an indispensable condition of perfect health. To our prehistoric ancestors, who had no other grain mills than their molars, it must have been so, and the modern soldier in active service would find his hard-tack and leathery sult beef rather unsatisfactory fare without the dental in tegrity which the examining surgeon so roperly insists upon. But the constantimproving science of cookery supplies

the remedy for the civilian, and as to the soldier, he is, like his teeth, a relic of indeveloped civilization. The "dogs of war" must go, teeth and all. Experience has demonstrated that the luxurious dict of civilization, which gives so little for the teeth to do, is, on the whole, more conducive to vitality and longevity than the hard fare of savagery. Long before toothless gums shall have become the rule all occasion for teech will have passed, either for beauty or use .- North American Review.

A correspondent, writing from the

Until the summer just

State of Washington, says: In this un-

known land, bear, elk and the noble

echoes of their hills. The hunter's para-

Sound, and embraces all the territory

Ocean, and the Straits of San Juan de

"Sir James," she moaned-"Sir James would never let ma die like a dog A Hunter's Paradise.

Lady

"Sir James?" said Dick, surprised. "You mean the President? Is he a great friend of yours?"

black-tailed deer exist in almost count "He is-O my poor Dick !-- he is-- my loss numbers, and in all but perfect fearhusband !" she faltered, not daring to lossness of man, and here, from the great look at him now, Captain Bramwell difficulty of access to their domain, the gave a little whistle and turned away. enterprising sportsman may find them What a farce, and how like Lena the ages hence: whole thing was! Lady Loveday did passed, no hunter's, prospector's not see him smile. explorer's rifle had over awakened the "Porgive me!" she murmured, step-

ping nearer to him, and, laying a careas- dise is the peninsular lying west of Puget hand on his arm. She was very fond of the frama, and that was always west from the Sound to the Pacific lover came back from India and found | Fuca south to the northern line of Che-

the heroine faithless. halish County, comprising the entire "My poor child," he answered grave-We shall have to take you down iy, "Pil forgive you anything -as long locally known as the "Olympic Range counties of Challam and Jefferson, and h Country." A glance at a map will best Lena could hardly conceal her disap- inform the reader of the extent of this

pointment. Was it possible-actually territory, where until last summer the possible -- that he did not care, that he noblest game on the continent has lived did not remember? It couldn't be he in undisturbed peace.

Vegetable Caterpillars.

One of the queerest things of Tasmania, New Zealand, and other parts of Australasia is the bulrush or vegetable caterpillar. This wonderful plant is a fungus, a sphaeria, which grows seven or eight inches above the ground, generally in a single stem, round and thickly covered with brown seed for some five or six inches, ending in a curved worm-like point. It is usually found growing at the roots of a particular tree, the "rata" of the natives. When this plant is pulled up its single root is found to be the exact counterpart of a large caterpillar, say one three or four inches long, which, although it preserves every detail of such grubs, dissection proves it to be solid sood.

Intelligent persons of the countries named above say that this curiosity is formed in the following manner: A large species of moth feeds on the "rata" tree; the grub of this moth burrows in the ground; the seed of the spaceria gets odged between the scales on the grub's neck, strikes root and completely turns the interior of the creature into a woody substance. In every case the shell of th grub is left intact, no small rootlets punc-turing it at any point. Scientists say that the above explanation is all "bosh," and that the plant develops the form of caterpillar because it is its nature to do o. If this be true, why should we laugh t the stories of the Mandrake Man and he Seythian Lamb, specimens of which are preserved in the Surgeon's Museum, London !- Chicago Herald.

## An Obliging Young Indian.

Two young women were alone one day when a young Indian brave whom they knew came to see the man of the houses, says a Yankton (N. D.) letter to the pringfield Republican. The man was way and the Indian sat down to wait or him. During this interval the girls, eing of a lively turn, began asking hin uestions about his former mode of life; nong other things they asked him to give a war-whoop and show them how e scalped people, but he gave no anwer. Some time after when they were alking of other subjects, and had for otten all about him, he sprang up audicaly, gave a war-whoop that made the ouse-top ring; then suatching his big knife that lay on the table with hand, he took the topknot of one of the girls in the other, and ran the back of he knife around her scalp. They were each scalped in this minner and were nearly frightened out of their wits, but he sat down and began to it rgh and told him to do. They soon recovered from Indian's 20

## Giving Poultry a Gamey Flaver.

A farmer of East Bradford informs us that a good way to give poultry a gamey and wild taste is to cut up sage, thyme, paraley, potherbs and celery into very fine particles and put it in with bran and coarse cornincal mixed up with warm water, and the flavor that it gives the fowls is really delivious. Try it and you will find that it will succeed aiways .--Westchester (Col.) Record.

Says a druggist : "In the care of the

teeth as well as other things the simplest thing is the best. Buy a little prepared chalk such as women use on their faces and a large and soft brush. Dampen the brush, dip it in the chalk and me twice them he had only done what they asked | a day, rinsing afterward. If this is folthe shock - ""laughed heartily at the worst teeth and headen the guins."lowed out for a week it will whitch the fied)-"When was that?" Mabel-"Before I knew you."-Epoch.

Little John Jones says that his teacher in arithmetic ought to be dismissed from school because she invariably sets him a horrible example. - Elmira Gazette.

A chieffet by the brooklet, With his gunlet loaded full, Let go a leaden bullet And killed old Sitting Bull. - Washington Star,

A bridegroom six feet seven inches tall has just taken to himself a bride who measures three feet one inch. Love me little, love me long was the burden of their songs - Chicago Mail.

"Yes, I once failed for a hundred thousand," remarked the red-headed man who hadn't treated yet. "You see, the girl was worth that in her own right and refused me."-Philadelphia Times.

Photographer-"Your son, the student, ordered this likeness from me." certainly very much like him. Has he paid for it?" "Not yet." "That is still more like him."—Fliegende Blactter.

"Grindstone, have you ever tried a raw onion as a remedy for sleeplesaness?" "Tried it once, Kiljordan." "How did it work?" "Had to go to sleep to get rid of the taste."-New York World.

Fred-+ I didn't mind Taylor's discharging me so much as I did the insult e subsequantly offered me,' Frank-"What was that?" Fred-"He advertised for a boy to fill my place."- Fankee Blade.

Mrs. Gottleft-"Do you know what everyone says? They all say you mar-ried me only for my money." Mr. Gottried me only for my money." Mr. Gott-left-"I don't see how it ever got out, am sure I never told any out."-In dianapolis Journal

Mrs. Yorger-"What is the matter! You seem to be very much annoyed. Mrs. Peterby-+I have good reason to be annoyed. That addle-pated goose, Mrs. Jones, treats me as if I were not her equal."- Texas Sittings.

A few little sprinkles Of delicate wrinkles And avglasses just a bit stronger A sign misanthropic. When age is the topics-Mand isa's a bud any longer. - Washington Post.

Butcher, who has been rejoiced by the birth of a sou, is informed that the child weighs nearly eight pounds. He takes him in his arms to feel his weight and calls out astonished: "By Jove, so hu does !" then after a moment's pruse adds: "But with the bones, mind you."-Fliegendo Bluetter.

With trembling voice, though ardent look, He faintly askes her "could the count" She owned she could, and, bedder grown, He asked her if she'd be his own: "Indeed" said she, with her noss a-carly "I supposed you were wanting a bired girl.

A farm journal said : ""There is going to be more money in poultry than here tofore." The nextsiny a former's will found a nickel in a chicken's crop, and told her husband that it was the first time she ever saw anything reliable in an agricultural paper published to a bi-city.-Nervision Herald

Prepared Chalk for the Teeth.