A Pennsylvania man has invented a powder that is not only smokeless but noiseless. What a first rate powder for fire-ernekers!

The new debt per capita in the United States, which was \$50 in 1873, is now \$15, according to official treasury report, and the interest charge per enpita on the debt which was \$2.35 in 1873, is now 53 cents.

It has been discovered that sea gulls are the salvation of New York City. There are estimated to be at least one million of them that resort to that harbor for feeding, and twice a day they relieve the sen from the garbage that is east upon it.

A peculiarity of the attendance in the public schools of Manila is the great excess of boys over girls, this being true of the high schools as well as of those of lower grade. It is a manifestation of the local belief that while education may be desirable for boys it is of little use for the girls.

Scene painting has become some thing of a high art in London. In a recent dramatic production three scenes painted by two London women of fine artistic talents were given lengthy notices by the art critics. This seems to open a new field for both amateur and professional brush wielders.

If a man makes a contract to move a house, and after he has moved it a portion of the stipulated distance the house lairns down without any fauit on the mover's part, can be recover the value of the work done by him. although the agreement stipulated for the payment of a lump sum upon the completion of the job? The supreme judicial court of Massachusetts has recently answered this question in the affirmative.

The United States leads the world in the amount of the savings of its people. Official figures represent that the savings banks contain 5,687,818 depositors whose total deposits amount to \$2,230,336,954. France, Germany and Great Britain have each more depositors, as their people have learned adversity the value of the lesson of the letter. saving, but no other country approaches this in the aggregate of the money saved.

The Columbia river canucries have been making experiments in the canning of shad, and have been so suc cessful in their efforts that a new fishing industry may be developed in the northwest. The flavor of the shad is universally recognized as delicious, and the only objection to this fish is the many small bones that exist in it. This objection is entirely done away with in the canned product, as the extreme heat to which the can is subjected disintegrates the bones, and they are not noticed.

An important decision affecting the exemptions of homesteads in cities has been rendered by the supreme court of Florida lately. According to this decision the exemption of a homestead in an incorporated city or town does not extend under the state constitution to any other improvements or buildings than are comprehended under the terms "residence and business house of the owner," and where the buildings or improvements in excess are not physically connected with the residence or business house, such improvements or buildings and the land upon which they are situated may be sold under execution for the owner's debts. This is true even though such improvements are inseparably attached to or form parts of an undivisible building which likewise constitutes the residence and business house of the

It has been a matter of note in literary circles that the recent tendency in the higher class of novels has been to add age to the heroes and heroines of the love episodes, Recently published statistics show that something of that sort has been going on in reat life. Men and women figuring in the marriages of 1898 averaged .05 of a year older than those of 1897. And going back further, the difference is seen to have been part of a steady growth. In 1874 there were 84 bridegrooms out of 1000 and 227 brides out of 1000 below the age of 21. In 1898 these numbers had shrunk to 51 and 170, respectively. It would be an interesting object of speculative inquiry whether the previs here had an in-Quence in this direction, or it the story-writers have merery reflected a tendency which they discovered through their studies of men

PRACTICE VERSUS PREACHING.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

"It is easy to sit in the sunshine And talk to the man in the shade." It is easy to float in a well-trimmed boat, And point out the places to wade.

But once we pass into the shadows

We murmur and fret and frown,
And our length from the bank, we shout
for a plank,
Or throw up our hands and go down.

It is easy to sit in our carriage
And counsel the man on foot;
But get down and walk, and you'll change
your talk,
'As you feel the peg in your boot.

It is easy to tell the toiler How best he can earry his pack; But no one can rate a burden's weight Until it has been on his back.

The up-curled mouth of pleasure
Can preach of sorrow's worth;
But give it a sip, and a wreer lip
Was never made on earth.

New York Journal.

MISTAKEN.

By C. D.

6000000000000000000000000 OME, papa, tea is ready," called the cheery voice of Kitty Irving, as she heard her father enter the hall.

"All right, my dear," answered Farmer Irving, making his appearance at the threshold of the cosy little diningroom, his eyes lighting with pleasure as they fell upon his daughter making herself busy about the temptingly sprend table.

Now Farmer Irving was sometimes at a less to know whether it was his daughter, with her cheery voice and smiling face, or the bountifully spread table, which he was called upon to preside over three times a day, afforded him most pleasure.

Perhaps it was both, for Farmer trying was often heard to say that his youngest daughter could cook victuals and serve them up in a manner that would please the greatest epicure.

In fact, to use his own expression, "there wasn't a girl in all New England that could hold a candle in the line of housekeeping to my Kitty."

Rather a strong assertion to make in the land of good housekeepers.

"Where is Beatrix?" asked the farmer, taking his place at the table. "I think I bear her coming," and as

Kftty finished her sentence her handsome, stately sister entered. "Beatrix, my dear, I have something

for you," and feeling in his coat pocket Farmer Irving drew forth a letter and handed it to his eldest daughter. "Is he coming, Beatrix?" asked

Kitty, her bright eyes growing brightmore thoroughly through the plach of er as she watched her sister reading

"Yes; he will be here some time this week; so you may begin your grand preparations as soon as you like."

"So, Mr. Sumner is going to pay us another visit, ch? Well, daughter mine, I wonder what attraction is there for that young gentleman down here, this bleak weather."

"Oh, how simple you are, papa!" laughed Kitty.

"Why, he is coming according to promise, papa. You know, when he was here in the summer, he said he would come again in the fall," answered Beatrix.

"Beatrix, I see the wagon coming up the road and there is a strange gentleman with Mr. Sumner and papa." said Kitty, a few days after, running into the bright little parlor, where ber sister sat reading a novel.

"A strange gentleman," said Beatrix, rising and crossing over to the win-"Oh, he is an old gentleman."

isn't Tracy & handsome!" exclaimed Kitty, standing on tiptoe and looking over her sister's "I think you ought to be so happy, Beatrix, for I'm sure he loves

A faint color swept over Bentrix's beautiful face. In her secret heart she thought that Tracy Sumner loved her, and to tell her so was the sole ob ject of his visit this bleak November day she hadn't the least doubt, but with a shrug of her shoulders she said:

"Don't talk such nonsense, Kitty. Run away and see that everything is very nice for tea."

"As if I ever had anything that wasn't very nice," said Kitty, with a smile and a toss of her head, as she tripped away to the kitchen, leaving the lady of the house, as she called Beatrix, in the parlor to receive the gentlemen

"Why, Mist Kitty. I was about giving you up in despair," exclaimed handsome, free-and-easy Tracy Sumner, rising to meet Kitty as she entered the parlor, some time after, to say that

ten was ready. "I am happy to see you here once more, Mr. Sumner," sald Kitty, cordially extending her hand, the crimson

in her cheeks spreading over her face. "Now, it looks as if you were happy. Here I have been waiting to see you for two hours."

"Oh, Mr. Sumner! you know "Yes, I know you are a busy little

fairy, and haven't time to call your soul your own; so I suppose I must forgive you," laughed Tracy, and taking Kitty by the hand he led her over to the window, where her father and the strange gentleman were in deep

"Miss Irving, my uncle, Mr. Sands," So the strange gentleman was Tracy Sumner's uncle!

"What a fine, affable old gentleman he is!" thought Kitty, as Mr. Sands complimented her more than once at the supper-table.

"Now, Tracy," said Uncle Sands, when the two retired to their own room, "why didn't you fall in love with Kitty instead of Beatrix? I tell you, my boy, that girl is worth her weight in go. 4."

"What a question for a sensible man to ask!" said Tracy, with a laugh.

"Now, see here, Tracy, you are my heir and I came down here to see the girl you wish to marry. Well, so far, I do not like her. You say you never spoke of love to her when you were here last summer?" "No, sir; not a word."

"Very well, then; don't do it! at least for the present. This is a life's job, my boy, so it's best not to be in a

hurry. "What do you suppose Mr. Sands's

income is, Kitty?" Beatrix put this question to Kitty as they were preparing to retire.

"I have no idea," answered Kitty,
"Seventy-five thousand a year;

father told me so." "Seventy-five thousand a year! Oh, what an amount of money! I suppose

all that will be Tracy's some day? "Fiddlesticks!" exclaimed Bentrix, impatiently. "Live horse and you'll get grass. Mr. Sands is likely to live get grase. Mr. Sands is likely to live as long as his nephew. Kitty," Beatrix paused and averted her face; Kitty, what do you say to me setting my cap for Mr. Sands?"

"Bentrix!" Beatrix turned and faced her sister,

defiant light in her dusky eyes. "I menn it, Kitty. Seventy-five thou sand r year is worth winning, and women have won greater stakes than that with far less attractions than I

"And Tracy? Oh. Beatrix! how can von be so heartless?"

"Now, my dear sis, turn that Puritanical face of yours away from me," said Beatrix, with a forced laugh, two erimson spots burning in her cheeks, called there by the mention of Tracy's name.

"I don't know whether Tracy Sumner cares for me or not. However, if he does, he will most likely survive it. Now, I think you would like to comfort him, Kitty, and why not? With his law office and a few thousands a yenr, and such a jewel of a housekeepcouple.

"Beatrix, you are cruel," and with great tears in her eyes Kitty turned

In the few weeks that followed a great change came over the inmates of Irving Farm.

gallant old gentleman, with his jovial manners, carried all sides with him," both old and young.

But there was no one treated him with such marked attention as Beatrix. She would read to him, walk with him, and was always on hand to make herself generally useful.

"Well, did I ever see Beatrix take so to anyone?" said Farmer Irving one day to Tracy Sumner, as his handsome daughter was playing and singing for Mr. Sands.

Tracy Sumner elevated his brows, smoked his cigar, but said nothing. He had been taking observations for ome time past.

Kitty sat in the parlor, busily stitching away. Mr. Sands and Beatrix were gone for their daily walk, so Kitty had the parlor to herself. To-day her cheeks were a brighter scarlet than usual, and, as she bent her head over sewing, she sang in a merry voice:

"I am in love, but I won't tell with whom." "Won't you tell me, Miss Kitty?" sald a voice behind her.

Kitty started. How provoking Tracy funner was getting. "Won't you tell me, Kitty?" repeated Tracy Sumner, putting his hand under her chin, and making her look up

into his face. "No, I won't, sir. You are very impertinent. Do go away!" "I won't on away: misery likes com-

pany," said Tracy, with a smile. What do you mean, sir?" "I mean that I am in love, too."

"Oh, I've known that ever since last summer," said Kitty, quietly. Mr. Sumner drew back; he did not

expect this from Kitty. "No, Kitty, I was not in love last summer. I confess I was infatuated:

but I never knew what real love was until I walked with you from the village the other night.

"Mr. Sumner!" and Kitty hid her blushing face in her hands.

"Believe me, Kitty, I never knew what real love was until I loved you, my darling," said Tracy, removing her hands and looking down into her blushing face.

That night Tracy Sumner had Kit-

ty's consent to ask her father. "Well, it will come hard on me to part with her, but I can't stand in my girl's light. Take her, with my blessing," said Farmer Irving, in a quiver-

ing voice. Beatrix, with a heart full of agony, listened to the happy news. Of course, she congratulated Kitty, who had only

followed her advice. Mr. Sands did not propose, but be surely would, and that would partly make up for the loss of the man she

loved. Another week passed away. wedding day was fixed, and Tracy Summer and his uncle were ready to return to New York, but Mr. Sands had not yet proposed.

"Really, Miss Beatrix, I will misyou very much. I hope, though, I will often have the pleasure of seeing you down at Tracy's; you know I will always live with Mr. and Mrs. Sumner. That was all. Mr. Sands was not "on the marry," and Beatrix Irving writes herself Beatrix Irving to this

day .- New York News. The extensive arid regions of northern Mexico are to be irrigated by canals from aid extended by the Federal and State governments

The aging of timber, which formerly required long storage, is now com-pleted by electricity in a few bours.

WHY THE HAIR FALLS.

Selentific Explanation of the Reason Some Men Are Bald.

"The very popular explanation of the reason why men are bald, why their hair falls out more than women, is because women do not wear closely fitting hats as men, and consequently the nir circulates more freely in the hair, cools the scalp, thereby tending to keep the bair in a healthy condition," said a prominent Washington skin specialist.

"This theory is a deep-rooted one, but is only partially true. I will tell you the fundamental reason. It is not generally known that the skin of a wamnn fits differently over the cranium than that of a man. Beneath the cuticle on a woman's cranium is a thin layer of adipose tissue, or 'fat,' about a sixteenth of an inch in thick-This layer of fat is not present ness. on the cranium of a man. His cuticle fits and draws tightly over the skull. The result is that the cuticle on a man's cranium atrophies, or dries and withers quicker than that on a woman's. His hair does not receive the nourishment that is imparted to the bair of a woman by reason of the layer of adipose tissue, and the result is that his hair becomes more readily dry and diseased, falls out, and baldness ultimately ensues. A bald woman is a rarity. If the cutiele of a woman's head fitted as tightly as that of a man a bald-headed woman would be

funny objects? Ough! "There is not one woman in a mill-Ion that knows that nature was kind to her in the manner I have mentioned; In fact, it is not known outside of the medical profession, and in the profession not sufficient importance is no tached to it in treating discuses of the scalp. It also fornishes an explanation as to 'why women can go around in the winter time with a postage stamp for a hat and not take cald. It is not altogether because their bale is thick and long, but because the exer as you, you would make a model tra layer of fat imports to the head of a woman a warmth that is not furnished to the cranium of a man, Tals is a scientific explanation which I do not recall reading in the public prints." -Washington Star.

a common sight. Wouldn't they be

A Chinese Mode of Revenge.

Farmer Irving thought there was no Frequently a person in China one like Mr. Sands, and indeed that avenges himself by defacing a presumed tomb of his rival, or some tree connected with the spot. This effectually breaks the luck of that person or family. A man convicted of attempting to break fung-shway is severely punished, as it is one of the gravest crimes of which a person can be accused.

Fung-shwuy keeps many a corpse from being buried for years, and the whole family in a perpetual whirlpool. The place of honor is on the left side of the tomb, and is intended for the first son, the nearest place on the right is for the second son, and so on. Now the position on the left may not be so propitious as the one on the right, and so there is perpetual quarrels between the two sons as to which each shall occupy. One is as desirous of securing a certain place as another is opposed to it. One person may insist on having the burial postponed for a certain period because the year of the Chinese sexagenary cycle conflicts with his horoscope. Sometimes the burial does not take place for the reason that that particular year is one in which it would not be advisable to build a tomb fronting in a certain direction. There is no trouble in keep-Ing the corpse unburied for an indefinite period, as it is safely stowed away in an hermetically scaled coffin.

Side-Lights on Lite.

Better an ounce of to-day than a pound of to-morrow.

Your secret is your servant, but give it liberty and it becomes your master, The real proof of the pudding is in the state of your health the morning

after you have eaten it. Man's inhumanity to man enables the policeman to draw his salary. The oftener a man's idols are shat-

tered the less he cares for divinities. Probably the future looks dark because coming events cast their shad-

ows before them. A girl may be both pretty and ignorant, but she is never ignorant of the

fact that she is pretty. People may sympathize with the man who acts the fool occasionally, but not with the one who insists on

giving a continuous performance .-Chicago News.

Where Pigs Build Houses. In parts of Perak rude little resi-

dences may be observed, each having but one householder-the boar that constructed it. To raise his rude dwelling the Pernis

plg bites off sbrubs and grass close to the ground and upon a clearing previously made, within an hour or two. has built the abode, to which he retires daily about 11 a. m., sleeps for four or five hours and then takes a scroll.

It is true that the pigs of Perak are somewhat ferry builders, but then they never occupy their houses more than three or four days before moving to other newly constructed tene ments.-Pearson's Weekly.

A Sparrow's Odd Experience. An escape of a sparrow at the home

of Mrs. Susan Fox is remarkable enough to be worth recording. The bird in some manner fell into the chimney and from there made its way through two elbows and several joints of stovepipe into the back of the stove, through the damper and under the oven in the ashpan, where its fluttering attracted the attention of Mrs. Fox and she rescued it. There was a hot are in the stove at the time, but the little bird seemed to be none the rse for its peculiar journey.-O3

KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSED

PENSIONS GRANTED.

Engle Killed in Mercer County-New Electric Railway for Tarentum and Springdale. Miner Injured by Dynamite.

Following persons were granted pen

Following persons were granted pensions last week:

Jeremiah Ramsey, Bedford, \$24;
George Captor, Canonsburg, \$6; Andrew J. Bruer, Millhall, \$6; James Fitzgerald, Pleasant View, \$10; Alexander M. Bitner, Ligonier, \$10; Horace A. Watson, West Middlesex, \$10; Lotten H. Breden, Shoustown, \$6; John Mc-Reighton, Cannellton, \$8; Jeremiah Burgess, Canonsburg, \$10; Orrin H. Matthews, Beaver, \$17; Joseph B. Shirley, Long Rum, \$10; Louis N. Morgan, West McKeesport, \$6; James L. Long, Reynoldsville, \$6; August Floto, Myersdale, \$22.

Martin Hession, a miner at Pittston

Martin Hession, a miner at Fittston, received injuries which may result fatally. He was smoking his pipe when it suddenly exploded. The supposition is that he had a dynamite cap in his pocket mixed up with his tobacco.

Emil Rossberger, of Wilmington township, Mercer county, had a fight with an eagle in his barn yard Friday. The bird attempted to carry off a chicken and Mr. Rossberger knocked it down and Mr. Rossberger knocked it down with a club. It then flew at him, badly clawing and lacerating his face with its talons. He killed the eagle, which measured six feet four inches from tip

Another coke town is proposed for Westmoreland county. The Ocean Coal Company has began the construction of 1,000 coke ovens on the Gardner farm near Herminic. The Hempfield branch of the Pennsylvania railroad is being extended to the field, and one shaft has been opened to the depth of 350 feet. An excellent vein of coal has been struck and the erection of the ovens will be be-

Silva A. Kline, of Greenshurg, executor of the estate of an aged woman named Sabina Beer, who died at Madison, Westmoreland county, some time are, sent his son Wade and Kirk McConnell down to Madison to look after some of the belongings of the deceased. In going through an old chest they found \$16,000 in each, over \$5,000 of which was in gold.

The people grow in Center and adjoin-

The peach crop in Center and adjoin-ing counties is beginning to ripen and the fruit will soon be ready to market. The crop this year is probably the largest ever grown in this section. In Nittany valley alone it will aggregate over 10,000 bushels, while the total will possibly reach close to 20,000 bushels. Growers expect to clean up from \$25,000 upwards from the crop.

George Henderson, of Shenango township, Lawrence county, heard a noise in his cornfield and slipping down with a club he jumped upon what he supposed to be a cow, but which turned out to be a huge black beat. A desperate encounter ensued. Henderson finally breaking away and escaping to the house. The bear is supposed to have escaped from a show.

women took the final vows and receiv-ed the black veil at Malinskrodt convent Tuesday morning. Eight of them are natives of the United States and the others are from Germany. Rev. P.
Christ, of Scranton, officiated at the
high mass and Rev. C. D. Mackerel, S.
J., of Buffalo, delivered the sermon. Friends of Judge John G. Love,

At Wilkesbarre twenty-one

Bellefonte, have sent to Governor Stone a petition signed by almost all the mem-bers of the Center county bar praying for his appointment to the place of Supreme Court beach made vacant vacant by the death of Chief Justice Green and consequent promotion of Judge McCul-lom to be chief justice.

John H. H. Lewis, justice of the peace and ex-postmaster of Franklin Mills, Fulton county, is in custody at Magerstown, charged with receiving exorbitant fees in securing pensions. Lewis once served six months in jail at Pittsburg for extorting an illegal fee from George flower-stand in our region lest exorbitant flower-stand in our region lest exorbitant. Peter Barnhart, a pensioner of Fuiton county, Pa.

William Bingle, a farmer near Laugh-lintown, Westmoreland county, responda knock at his front door in broad daylight and was beaten into insensi-bility by men with sandbags. Neighbors heard his cries and came to his assistance. The plunder secured by the rob-bers was trifling.

General orders have been issued from the headquarters of the National Guard of Pennsylvania announcing the honora-ble discharge of the Twentieth regiment; Company K. Sixteenth regiment, and the Gray Invincibles, which were recently mustered out of service.

A portion of the old Pennyroyal coal mine which has been operated in the Second ward of Connellsville for 30 years, caved in under some of the Balti-more and Ohio tracks near the Sodom shops, letting some cars into the crevice.

As the result of a request by the American Iron and Steel Manufacturing Company, at Lebanon, to their striking ironworkers to return to work, the men held a meeting and decided not to return unless the puddlers are paid at the rate

Work has been started on an electric railway connecting Tarentum, New Kensington and Springdale. At the Ta-rentum end it will join with the line in operation between that town and Natrona. Attorney W. H. Martin, of New Ken-

sington, has been arrested, charged with violating the act of assembly and also "with setting himself up as a lawyer "with setting himself up as a lawyer when not a member of the Westmore-land county bar." He gave bail.

The Beaver Falls Steel works, recently alsorbed by the Crucible Steel Company, has been ordered closed in-

The remains of Harry A. Griffin, who

died July 31, at a hospital in Vienna, Austria, from pneumonia contracted on one of Cooke's European tours, were brought to the home of his mother. Mrs. Julia Griffin, in Beaver. Arrangements have been completed by which the Banner Silk company, of Paterson, N. J., will establish a branch mill at Meadville. It will start with 60 hands and will eventually employ 250.

The management of the Meadville city hospital are about to build an addi-tion to the hospital to be used for the treatment of patients suffering from ontagious diseases.

THE MAN AND H'S COAT.

How custom makes us tremble! We assume that we are brave. But we're each and all afraid of fashion's

But we're each and all afraid of fashion's test.

It is useless to dissemble—
You are Mrs. Grundy's slave
Completely, though the fact is not confessed.
You talk of reformation;
And you say you'll overturn
Our social system every time you vote.
But a sud, perspiring nation.
Breathlessly has poused to learn—
Have you nerve enough to go without a a coat?

It is not a thing of beauty;
It is wrinkled in the back,
And has buttons which are not the slight-And has buttons which are not est use.
But you think it is your duty.
Though the thirsty pavements crack,
To wear it and avoid the mol's abuse,
You may proudly face the bring.
You may scorn the forman's blade
Which is murderously pointed at your

throat;
But when weary and perspiring,
Are you wise and unafraid?
Have you nerve enough to go without a
a coat?
Washington above -Washington Star.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Heax-"What's good for removing superfluous hair?" Joax-"Have you tried a razor?"

"After all," asserted the youthful machine politician, "I believe in 'ring' methods." "Oh, George!" she cried, "this is so sudden."-Chicago Post.

"Do you mean to insinuate that I can't tell the truth?" "By no means. It is impossible to say what a man can do until he tries."-Chicago Post. Willie - "Say, pop, what is conscience?" Willie's Pa-"Conscience,

my boy, is that within which tells us when somebody else is doing wrong." Set a boy to digging garden, And you may pregnosticate, Ere you've salely turned the corner That same boy'll be digging bail. —Chicago Ravard,

Nell-"Are you sure he is trustworthy?" Belle-"Well, I put him to the test last night." Nell-"What did you do?" Belie-"I longed him my ombrella."

Invalid (to sympathizing caller - "My dear, I have lost nearly all my hair." Literal Child-"I know where it is, mamma; I saw it in your dressingtable drawer."—Harper's Bazar, "Stickney Jones never seems to want my but cold commercial relations with

me." . "Is that so? Well, I owe bim

money, and he keeps our commercial relations hot."-Indianapolis Journal. A man's good deeds live after him
When he departs this life;
But if they're deeds for real estate
In court there may be strike.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"That woman tried to beat me down "What did on the price of quinine." she say?" "She said I ought to make it ten cents cheaper because she had to pay her little boy to take it."-Chi-

engo Record. Old Lady (pointing to elevated railroad)-"Where do them cars go to?" City Man (hurriedly)-"Almost anywhere you want, ma'am," Old Lady-"Land sakes! I thought they had to

stay on the rails."-New York Weekly. Teacher-"The sentence in the lesson is, 'He went there out of idle curiosity.' How would you define 'idle curiosity?' Give an instance, if one occurs to you." Bad Boy-"Well, I think a mummy is about as idle a curiosity as any I know

of, ma'am." Bride (weeping)-"You about the meals already, and I thought you might at least close one eye to the cooking the first mouth we were married." The Hungry Husband-"My dear, I have closed both eyes, but things don't taste any better."-File-

flower-stand in our parlor last evening. but she accomplished her purpose." Mr. Ascum-"For goodness' sake, what was her purpose?" Mr. Hauskeep-"To capture a clothes moth she saw. flying around."-Philadelphia Press.

The Castle of Ulysses.

in Ithaca there are rulns which generally known as the Castle of I ses. Although cyclopean walls gate openings are found, and the which is 400 feet above the sen adapted for the residence of a chief, many archaelogists have doubtful whether the identification the place should continue to be a cepted. Dr. Dorpfeld has been provided with funds to undertake a more thorough exploration of the ruins than has hitherto been attempted. Several years ago he exhumed the island of Ithaca and fixed on a site in another part of it. He has since come to the conclusion that the residence of Ulysses is not to be found there, but in the Island of Leucadia or Santa Mora and near the town of Leucas, which some have identified as the Homeric Nericus. Leucadia, it will be remembered, has poetic associations, for from one of the cliff's Sappho committed suicide. She was passionately in love with a beautiful youth named Phaon, and as she falled to obtain a return of affection, she is said to have thrown herself from the promontory under the belief that those who took that leap would be cured of their love, if not destroyed. In some ways Leucadia corresponds more closely with the de scription in the Odyssey than does Ithaca, but it will undoubtedly be difficult to persuade scholars to abando such an ancient tradition - Scientis American.

Made Her Proud.

The late Canon Lyttelton, of Gloucester, England, when rector of Hagley, was fond of scientific teaching, and formed a class in his school for physiology. After a few lectures be received a letter from the mother of one of his pupils, saying: Sir-Please not to teach Susan thing more about her inside; it makes her proud."