Overetaro, Mexico, has solved the inancial problem. Soap is legal tenler there.

Japan has three native fire insur ince companies, well conducted, it is said, the largest of which has 12,000 policies in force.

The most accurate available source of information disclose that 920,000, 900 gallons of distilled spirits were consumed in the United States last year, and that there was paid for in toxicating drinks in this country durng the same period \$1,600,000,000.

A fissure has been discovered in the bluff four miles south of Ponca, Neb. from which issues a blast of intensel neated air. In the report in the discovery is announced it is stated that "the breath of the blisterng wind" has sufficient force to carry way bits of paper and even twigs.

France has the credit of being the pioneer in co-operative organizations and in that country there are nov co-operative societies with a membership of 600,000. Great Britain has 1516 associations and 900,000 per sons interested in them. In the Ger man Empire no less than 5950 organ izations have been formed on thi

The seeming strange suggestion is made and strongly pressed in England that the men who man the navy should be taught how to swim. Ordinary sailors are instructed and expected to qualify in swimming, but the marines firemen and engineers are not, and i is a fact, declares the New York Sur that a large portion of the latter large body of men who serve on war ships cannot swim. It is said that many more men would have been saved from the Victoria but for this fact; also that many sailors who were good swimmers were undoubtedly dragged down by the men who were not. The matter has been taken up in Parliament, and it is probable that swim ming will be insisted on as a part of training of every man serving board ship.

The war of tariffs now fairly on be tween Germany and Russia is no doubt

The world's coal field will last 1000 ears. That gives us time enough to discover or invent a new fuel, comugh to nents the Atlanta Constitution.

Lepers are becoming so numer n Louisiana, declares the Atlanta Contitution, that the people of that State vant the Federal Government to set part an island for them and underake their care. Unless this is done, she terrible scourge will spread to

The farmer of the future will be a woman, opines the New York Recorder, if Michigan affords a basis for proph-sey. In Wayne County alone there are 220 women farmers, and in toe whole State 8707, with an ownership of 670,439 acres. The value of the land is estimated at \$43,500,000, and the earnings of the women aggregate \$4,353,500.

It will be new to many readers that the mosquito is now firmly established in London. It is to be found in cer-tain large hotels which are the resort of visitors coming from the continent and the supply seems to be maintained by constant importations from abroad. Visitors who are familiar with the noise and bite of the mosquito assert that it is the true pest in its worst form, and there is no reason for doubting their

The statistics furnished by the Sec retary of the Treasury about the importation of drugs into the United States are somewhat startling to the New York World. It appears that the Nation disposed of 1,392,437 pounds of nux vomice, but whether for tonical purposes or for impaired digestion or to kill dogs, these being among the various uses to which the drug is put, is a matter of conjecture. The importation of 2,686,677 ounces of sulphate of quinine indicates that malaria still racks the bones of Americans, and the presence of 587,121 pounds of opium on the list excites a suspicion about the increase of the morphine habit. Of ipecac-

Ipecacuanha which, for lack Of breath to utter, men call ip the importation was small, duties have ing been paid on only 38,329 pounds of this old-fashioned mendicament.

Secretary and Busica Basedules in the superstrial was small, chains be been paid on only 9-X12 postulation of the property of the superstrial was small, chains be been paid on only 9-X12 postulation of the superstrial was small, chains be been paid on only 9-X12 postulation of the superstrial was small, chains be been paid on only 9-X12 postulation of the superstrial was small, chains be been paid on only 9-X12 postulation of the superstrial was small, chains be been paid on only 9-X12 postulation of the superstrial was small, chains be been paid on only 9-X12 postulation of the superstrial was small, chains be been paid on only 9-X12 postulation of the superstrial was small, chains be been paid on only 9-X12 postulation of the superstrial was small postulation of the superstrial was small postulation with a surprise was shared by the superstrial was small postulation with a surprise was shared by the superstrial was small postulation of the surprise was shared by the superstrial was small postulation of the superstrial was small postulation with the surprise was shared by the surpris

THE SWEETEST HOUR.

nany a merry year has life. And many a month And many a day The month makes gay, and the day with golden hours i And the world is full of cheer.

But the sweetest hour of the fairest day
Of the loveliest month and year,
Came that summer night,
When your eyes so bright
Were telling me aye while your lips said nay
And your heart became mine, my dear.
—Phil Jansen, in New York Sun.

BRIXTON'S ENGAGEMENT



varieties of matrimonial proposals
beside those which
appear in novels,
and one of them
made a 1 ot of
trouble a year or
two ago for John
Brixton. Brixton
was one of the intelligent fell ow s
who also are adaptive, so he had acquietel a lot of acquaintances who were the envy of every
one that knew him. Although he was
only a salesman on salary—quite a
good salary, it must be said—for a
large firm of iron manufacturers, he
was frequently accosted familiarly by
bank Presidents and other business
magnates, and could slap any of these
gentlemen on the shoulder without
giving offense. As he was a bachelor,
and old enough to have outgrown the
habit of lounging through successive
evenings in houses where there were
pretty daughters, he was available for
dinner parties given by men who knew
no better way of spending an evening.
Everybody among his acquaintances
wished him well, and wished they
could do something for him, but they
respected him all the more because he
never tried to borrow money nor asked
for any other favors.

It seemed one day to old Budder,
President of the Forty-seventh National Bank and a hearty admirer of
Brixton, that he was just the man to
throw a fortune in Brixton's way. The
plan came to Budder's mind suddenly,
but sudden inspirations and quick action thereon are part of the daily life
of the most stolid of Presidents of big
banks. Brixton had promised to lunch
with the bank magnate at midday, and
he appeared at the bank just in time to

of the most stolid of Presidents of big banks. Brixton had promised to lunch with the bank magnate at midday, and he appeared at the bank just in time to see the old man bowing out a lady with more courtesy and ceremony than he imagined Budder capable of. As the old man caught sight of Brixton he exclaimed:

"One moment, Miss Fewse. Allow me to invadue you to my dear old

enough character to want a husband whom she can respect, and none of the fellows who have offered themselves thus far have been of that kind."
"Upon my word, Budder," said the younger mun, "I never would have taken you, good fellow though you are, for a man whom an unmarried woman would have selected as confidant. It does you credit, though, that she seems to have opened her heart to you."

must give me time to think about it, though."

"Time to—" ejaculated the President, firing his eigar-butt at the cuspidore with such energy that he overshot the mark and elicited a howl of anguish from the bank's cat as she mistook the missile for a mouse when she opened her eyes from a peaceful slumber. "There're some things that a fellow can't afford to think about. Do you stop to think when a tront rises to your fly? Come along to lunch—and make up your mind on the way."

But John Brixton wasn't able to give a decisive answer over the coffee and cigars. A million dollars in good securities seemed well worth the taking

urities seemed well worth the takin y a man who had worked industri sly for fifteen or twenty years only reach a salary of five or six thousand dollars, and an appreciative wife thrown in seemed like so much extra luck, for John's mother and sister had for years varned him that wives who hold good husbands in proper regard are as so as model husbands. On the o hand, old Ben Fewse's daughter, who looked as much like her father as a woman could look like a man, would

looked as much like her father as a woman could look: like a man, would be a strange life-companion for a man who, in spite of much attention to material things in the way of business, had inherited many fine tastes and sentiments which he kept in good, usable condition. Whoever he might marry ought to be fairly companionable to his mother and sister—two women whom he could not imagine enjoying Miss Fewse's society.

But while John Brixton went on thinking and wondering and compromising, and rejecting his own compromising, and rejecting his own compromises, old Budder took the case in hand as earnestly as if it were a promising investment for his own bank. He was too good a business man to exceed his authority, but he and his wife took Miss Fewse out driving the very afternoon that he had made his suggestion to Brixton, and they took her home to dinner with them, and the old man made opportunity to sound the praise of John Brixton and to tell what fine women John's mother and sister were. So, before the evening was over, Miss Fewse was conscious of a mighty wish that some man like John Brixton would ask her to change her name and share her life and fortune with her.

"What do you suppose she thinks

what do you suppose she thinks of me?"

"Well, on general principles, she can't help liking you; for the rest, unless she forgets everything I say to her, she must think you" reto one supremely perfect man on the face of the earth."

"H"n! What wonderful things you must have said of me—behind my back.

are, for a man whom an unmarried woman would have selected as confidant. It does you credit, though, that she seems to have opened her heart to you."

"Oh, well, Ben and I have been in many speculations together, and she knows he always trusted me. Besides, there's no sentimental nonsense about her—she isn't afraid to unload her ideas upon an old friend of the family, so we've talked very freely about it. By the way, she has such a matter-off fact manner that she looks older than she is—she's really five years younger than you. Your fortune's made, my boy, unless you make a fool of yourself in some way. Let me sound her about it; you may count upon me to do it without lack of proper respect for either of you, and I'll bet the entire assets of this bank against a bad penny that you may announce your engagament within a week. Then you'll be hand-in-glove with a lot of us fellows in a business way as well as socially, and we want you—we really do."

"Budder," said John Brixton, rising from his chair, "you've got a heart as big as an ox, and I'm heartily obliged to you for your interest in me. You must give me time to think about it, though."

"Budder," said John Brixton, rising from his chair, "you've got a heart as big as an ox, and I'm heartily obliged to you for your interest in me. You must give me time to think about it, though."

"Budder," said John Brixton, rising from his chair, "you've got a heart as big as an ox, and I'm heartily obliged to you for your interest in me. You must give me time to think about it, though."

"Time to—"ejaculated the President, firing his cigar-butt at the cuspidore with such energy that he overshort he mark and elicited a howl of anguish from the bank's cat as she mistook the missile for a mouse when she opened her eyes from a peaceful slumber.

"There're some things that a fellow can't afford to think when a trout rises to your fly? Come along to lunch—and a decisive answer over the coffee and cigars. A million dollars in good selected and eigars. A million dollars in good se

ter was brought in--the servant said a special messenger had brought it, with instructions to deliver at once.

with instructions to deliver at once.
"One of the delights of being a
financial magnate!" growled the old
nan, as he tore the end from the envelope. "Can't eat my dinner in
peace. Any customer in such a hurry
must be-great Scott!"

"Has some one failed?" asked Mrs.
Budder

Budder.
"I should say so—failed to make a fortune. Listen to this:

"My Dean Budden are grow more bashful as they grow older. At an # arte, I'd rather write you than tell you face to face that the reason I hesitate to avail myself of your kind suggestion regarding Miss Fewsels that I am already engaged to a most estimable young woman. I shall expect you and your within a month the weating, which will be within a month the weating, when will be

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

JELLIED TONGUE

Boil until done one beef's tongue, saving a pint of the liquor; remove the skin, allow it to get perfectly cold and slice as for the table. In half a pint of water dissolve thoroughly two ounces of gelatine; carefully take from a teacupful of browned veal gravy all the grease, stir in a small tablespoonful of surgar, one tablespoonful of burned sugar to color the jelly, and three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, then the liquor in which the tongue was boiled; mix in well the dissolved gelatine, then a pint of boiling; strain through a jelly bag. As soon as it begins to set, pour a little jelly into the bottom of the mold, add a layer of tongue, then more jelly, until it is full; set in a cold place. When wanted, dip the mold an instant into a dish, which should be garnished with lettuce leaves, nasturtium flowers or sprigs of celery.—New York Telegram.

A tested receipt for a lemon pie that is delicious calls for four eggs, a small tablespoonful of cornstareh, two lemons and a half teaspoonful of baking powder. Set aside the whites of two of the eggs for the meringue of the pie, and beat the whites of the other two to a dry froth. Beat all the yolks with the sugar, and when light, add the dry cornstarch. Mix until perfectly smooth, then add the juice of the lemons, and the grated yellow rind of one. Melt the butter and add that; then stir in the baking powder as rapidly as possible, turn into a pastry shell that has been previously baked. Make the meringue in the usual way.

Alemon filling for pies that is more TESTED RECEIPT FOR LEMON PIE.

pastry shell that has been previously baked. Make the meringue in the usual way.

A lemon filling for pies that is more economical and not as rich, is made in this way: Add a cupful of granulated sugar to the yolks of three eggs and beat the mixture until light, then add the juice and rind of a large lemon. To two small tablespoonfuls of flour add a little cold water. When free from lumps, add half a cupful of how water and make a smooth paste. Mix this with the other part of the filling, and bake in a crust that has been previously baked. Such crusts should not be allowed to brown in the first baking.—New York Post.

TO PREPARE CORN.

TO PREPABE CORN.

Of all the vegetables corn is the most universally welcomed. Here are a few recipes showing the different ways it may be prepared:

Green Corn Fritters—Cut through each row of kernels with a sharp knife. Then with the back of the knife press out the pulp and leave the hull on the cob. This is better and easier than to shave or grate off the kernels. To one pint of corn pulp add two well-beaten eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a saltspoonful of pepper and two table-spoonfuls of flour, or just enough to keep the corn and egg together. Do not add milk, as then more flour will be required, and this destroys the flavor of the corn. Fry In small cakes on a buttered griddle and brown well on each side, or add more flour and drop by spoonfuls into deep fat. When highly seasoned with salt and pepper these fritters have the flavor of oysters.

Boiled Green Corn—Choose young

these fritters have the more ters.

Boiled Green Corn—Choose young sugar-corn, full grown, but not hard; test with the nail. When the grain is pierced the milk should escape in a jet and not be thick. Clean by stripping off the outer leaves, turn back the innermost covering carefully, pick off every thread of silk and recover the ear with the thin husk that grew the care with the top with a bit covery at the covered to the the ear with the thin husk that gree nearest it. Tie at the top with a bi of thread, put into boiling water salter and cook fast from twenty minutes to and cook hast from twenty inflates a half an hour, in proportion to size and age. Cut off the stalks close to the cob and send whole to the table

cob and send whole to the table wrapped in a napkin.

Corn Soup—Take one large fowl, or four pounds of veal (the knuckles or neck will do); put over the fire in one gallon of cold water, without salt; cover tightly and simmer slowly until the meat will slip from the bones, not allowing it to boil all the strength out as the meat can be made into a nice

the meat will slip from the bones, not allowing it to boil all the strength out as the meat can be made into a nice dish for breakfast by reserving a cupful of the liquor to put with it in a mince on toast, or a stew. Strain the soup to remove all bones and bits of meat. Grate one dozen ears of green corn, scraping cobs to remove the heart of the kernel. Add corn to the soup, with salt, pepper and a little parsley, and simmer slowly half an hour. Just before serving add a table-spoonful of flour, beaten very thoroughly with a tablespoonful of butter. Serve very hot.

Corn and Tomatoes—Take equal quantities of green corn cut from the cob and tomatoes sliced and peeled. Stew together half an hour, season with pepper, salt and a very little sugar. Stew fifteen minutes longer and stir in a great lump of butter. Five minutes later pour out and serve.

Succotash—This may be made by mixing equal quantities of shelled beans and corn cut from the cob, having first cooked them separately. Or cut the raw corn from the cob, hy scoring each row and pressing the pulp out with the back of the knife, leaving the hulls on the cob, and when the beans are nearly soft add the corn and cook fifteen minutes. Add croam, butter, salt and sugar to taste.—New York World.

An old abandoned mine was discovered recently in Buchel County, Texas, by a party of hunters from San Antonio, which shows evidence of having been worked by Spaniards or Indians years ago. A human skeleton was found in one of the tunnels of the mine.

Egyptian temples were usually approached by an avenue guarded by row of sphynxes on each side,

THE STARS.

What are their years? The night's unfath.

What are their years? The baselines and deep Rings lack no answer; gives no glimmer ing key; And still unknown and beautiful they keep The silent courses of eternity.

What are their memories of creation's days, When startled chaos, from the kingdom

hurled, First knew its master, and with glad amaze They sang the birth song of our tren

world? What eyes they looked on, since with patie

eye, While million years uncounted rolled

away! Who claims antiquity of man that dies Before such records of the past as they

Can they to man the mystery explain

state? Unlock the riddle that he reads in vair And clear the tangled problem of his

Can they fashion to the future give
And tell the whither of man's anxious

quest? Make life a less than weariness to live, Or stay the hazard of his wild unrest

Oh, stars! What midnight message do you

To minds grown weary with the year's in-

crease?
The wistful eyes that watch you shining there
Look out of troubled hearts that know not

-Chambers s Journal.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The man who had himself shipped to Chicago in a trunk has returned "strapped."—Boston Herald.

Appearances are deceifful. A mild glance has been known to come from a cross eye.—Boston Transcript.

Smithson—"What time have you got?" The Financier (despondently)—"Thirty days at six per cent."—Chicago Record.

cago Record.

Minnie-"Did he kiss you when ac proposed?" May — "Certainly; I wouldn't consider any but sealed proposals."—Vogue.

"I understand Jigson is financially interested in the greater height with."

interested in the concern he is with,"
"Yes, they owe him six months' salary."
—Westfield Union.

"Ves, they owe this six months sainty.

"Westfield Union.

It is strange how many millions can be dropped on the Board of Trade without any coin rolling out of the corners.—Chicago Journal.

Husband (listening).—"I think there is a burglar in the house." Wife (excitedly)—"Mercy me! Is my night-cap on straight?"—Somerville Journal.

Four French sportsmen fired simultaneously at a rabbit, but it ceaped; then they asked all together. "I wonder who missed that time?"—Tit-Bits.
"It is a funny thing that what is the

"It is a funny thing that what is the sailor's joy is the actor's sorr mused Haverly. "What is that?" a Austen. "A light house."—New Austen. Herald.

Beatrice—'I hear that Mr. Sapley is suffering from brain fever." Jones —'I guess not. He hasn't the raw material necessary for brain fever."— Brooklyn Life.

Brooklyn Life.

Jinks—"Ardup has a wonderful
memory." Blinks—"How do you
know?" Jinks—"He drew an excellent picture of a dollar the other day."
—Chicago Tribune.

Chicago Tribune.

She—"What strange weather we are having this summer." He—"Yes, but if you remember, the summer of '50 was just such another." She—"Sir!"—Pearson's Weekly.

"Did your new cook bring good recommendations from her last employer?" "I'm going to find out as soon as she has an afternoon at home."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Williamson—"Did the man you bought that mule from say that he wouldn't kick?" Henderson—"No; but he wouldn't kick?" Henderson—"No; but he would have said so if I had asked him."—Brooklyn Life.

asked him."—Brooklyn Life. Prisoner—"But I would rather tell my own story. Don't you think it would be believed?" Lawyer—"Yes, that's the trouble. It would carry conviction with it."—Harlem Life.

"That play of Rankley's have any kind of a run?" "I should remark! Company beat the audience to the town limits by just ten fect the first place they tried it."—Buffalo Courier.

place they tried it."—Buffalo Courier.
Neighbor's Boy—"Maw sent me over
to ask if you'd lend her your bottle o'
cough medicine." Mrs. Kneer—"You
tell your mother we keep our cough
medicine strictly for home consumption."—Chicago Tribune.
Mr. Trotterly—"Could you marry a
very old man with a good deal of
money if he told you frankly how old
he was and how much he was worth?"
Miss Timely—"How much is he worth?"
—Vogue.

Did it seem homelike at the hotel

"Did it seem homelike at the hotel where you stopped, and—" "Treated me like one of the family; took my trunk into the proprietor's room first thing." "For a joke, wasn't it?" "No, for a board bill."—Chicago Inter-Ocean. Hotel Clerk--"What were

Hotel Clerk--"What were you pounding on the floor of No. 75 just now for!" Bellboy--"To wake the man. He wants to go on the 6 o'clock train." Clerk--"Didn't tell you that the train was five hours late?" Bellboy--"Yes, but how was the man goin' to know it unless somebody told him?"—Chicago Hotel World.

Novel Method of Evangelization.

Novel Method of Evangelization.

A novel method of bringing sinners to repentance has been inangurated by an ingenious Germantown evangelist. Every Sunday afternoon, from now until October, open-air religious services will be held in Vernön Park. As each idle stroller wanders in he will be presented with a fan, on either side of which a gospel hymn will be printed,—Philadelphia Record.