

"Killed by a rejected suitor," is a headline that has been frequent of late.

Before the rebellion editors were banished from Cuba without the formality of a trial.

The annual report of the Royal Edinburgh Asylum for the Insane concludes as follows: "It is not work but worry that kills."

To become an electrician or an industrial, mechanical, railroad or mining engineer the Cuban must go to a foreign country.

It is said that pensions to the amount of about \$15,000,000 will be paid in the South this year, owing to the Grand Army colonies.

There is a man in London, says the Truth, who for two dollars, will clearly prove that any Englishman is descended from one or other of the Kings of England.

According to the just published results of the last census, the entire private debt of the United States, secured by mortgage on real estate, is over six billion dollars.

Of 182 brands of commercial fertilizers, seventy-six have been found below the manufacturer's guaranteed analysis by L. L. Van Slyke, at the New York Agricultural Experiment, Geneva. The farmers are evidently being deceived.

The Board of Education, in New York City, has provided for the opening of branches of the penny provident fund in the public schools. Such branches have already been opened in some of the public schools, and they meet with surprising success.

There are in Arizona ten million acres of desert land capable of reclamation to agriculture through irrigation. Already some 997,000 acres have been reclaimed and are bearing profitable crops of various kinds, and various enterprises are now under way which, it is expected, will in the next two years insure the reclamation of almost two million acres more.

The savings bank in the Newsboys' Lodging House, New York City, allows interest on deposits at the very liberal rate of six per cent a month, or seventy-two per cent a year. Twenty-five dollars is the largest sum permitted to draw that pleasing rate, and but one depositor has reached that degree of affluence. The smallest deposit at present is three cents, and there are in all forty-one names on the books.

There is value in anything that tends to broaden one's view of matters in this mundane world, exclaims the New York Observer. Perhaps the ethical advantage of geographical studies is not fully enough appreciated. Over the water they understand that thing better, since in the public schools of Germany geography is studied during seven of the eight years of the course, and is, moreover, in that country, as much of a university study as Latin, Greek or chemistry.

Wolf von Schierbrand writes to the New York Post that a great many stories are told about the German Emperor—nearly always with a tendency to discredit him—which have not a scintilla of truth to them. Here is a little incident of the other kind, related recently by an eye-witness, Count Philip Eulenburg, Ambassador to Vienna, on the occasion of the Emperor's birthday. It was while passing through a bridge on the Elbe River, the weather being squally, that the man at the wheel steered wrong, and the rear mast, at the foot of which the Emperor was standing, was shivered against the walls of the bridge. Splinters and broken timber rained thick, but the monarch merely stepped out of the way silently, just as a yardman came crashing down. To Count Eulenburg, who said something about the danger just escaped, the Emperor remarked: "I didn't want to rattle that poor fellow at the wheel any more. He'll catch it bad enough as it is." And another fact about the Emperor is usually left unmentioned by correspondents. I refer to his keen interest in any new discovery in science or practical arts which, in any shape, may benefit his people and the world. Whether it be Berzoz, Koch, Roentgen, Spier, or S'aby, something new in electricity or optics, medicine or physics, he at once personally investigates the new discovery and tries to get at the root of the matter. A few days ago he had two physicists, Nuhnhaus and Seile, before him for three hours to explain all about their successful experiments in photographing objects in their natural colors.

QUEER FARMS.

AGRICULTURE ABANDONED FOR MORE UNIQUE CROPS.

Raising Spiders for Profit and Deceit—Muskrat and Skunk Farms—Failure of a Bear Farm.

HERE are all sorts of queer ways of making a living in this world, and these queer ways are more interesting than the humdrum ways. Farmers, as a class, are not conspicuous for originality, but some of them have hit upon ways of earning a livelihood, or, at least, which, to say the least, are unique.

For novelty the first place should certainly be awarded to Pierre Grantaire, an ingenious Frenchman, who has a farm on the old Lancaster Pike road, a few miles from Philadelphia. Old Grantaire is what is termed a market gardener, and his vegetables are among the choicest that reach the Philadelphia market. But he has another source of income which his neighbors know very little about, for it would not be to the old man's interest to encourage competition. Much of it, in fact, would simply put a stop to it altogether, for it depends for its success upon the general ignorance of the public concerning it.

Everybody knows that the value of wine increases with age. Nearly everybody knows, too, that figures can be made to lie, especially when they purport to give the date of the vintage of any particular brand, and, therefore, purchasers have become exceedingly skeptical concerning them. Labels of twenty, thirty or forty years ago are not accepted as conclusive evidence of age. So the unscrupulous dealer tries to supply what might be termed circumstantial evidence of age.

Among these latter are cobwebs. When you go into a cellar and see an abundant tracery of cobwebs extending from cork to cork, and covering the necks of the flasks with something more delicate and filmy than the finest of lace work, though you may doubt what the dealer says, you believe what the spiders have written.

Old Grantaire supplies spiders to make people believe tales of the dealers. He devotes two rooms of his dwelling to their breeding. He learned the trick in France. His spiders are all big, industrious fellows, and profuse web spinners. He gets for them \$10 a hundred.

That is a pretty big price, but then they are not ordinary spiders, and he knows just what they can do. A dealer sends him word that he has some hundred bottles that he wants "cobwebbed," and he sends them just as many spiders as will suffice to do the work. Of course the dealers supply the dust, and in two or three months after the spiders have been let loose these bottles will look as though they hadn't been disturbed for twenty years. Grantaire is said to be the only man in the country who makes a special business of "raising" spiders. He has had as many as 10,000 on hand at one time.

Not far from Hiram Haskins, the celebrated Pennsylvania snake farmer, lives Ezekiel Van Ethen, called "Zeke" by his neighbors for short, and said to be a great-grandson of Urian Van Ethen, the famous Deerslayer of Fenimore Cooper's immortal tales—who has turned what was once the most unprofitable portion of his farm into a comfortable livelihood. He has turned thirty acres of swamp land into a muskrat farm. For the pelts of his muskrats, which he sells to fur dealers, he gets from fifty cents to \$1 each.

Persons had trapped muskrats on the swamp land for years, while he was scratching hard for a living, before the idea came into his head that there was money in muskrats, and then it was his wife who put it there. Then he went to work and read up on muskrats, put a big board fence around his land, served notice on his neighbors that hereafter it was private property, planted the dry spots of his swamp with "skunk cabbage" (and other stuff that muskrats feed upon, and stocked the brook and muck pond with perch and other fish.

He catches his muskrats alive in traps, that he may reserve the best of them for breeding purposes. One fall he sold as many as 1000 skins.

A skunk can produce an odor that no man ever yearns to smell a second time. But there is money in skunks, nevertheless. Many a woman who prides herself on wearing Canadian seal or Russian seal would be shocked beyond measure did she know that her furs were merely skunk skins. That is why skunk skins are never sold as such except to manufacturers.

There are several skunk farms in the country. The largest, probably, is that of the Ithaca Fur Company, about six miles south of that city. A few months ago there were 500 skunks on the farm. They multiply rapidly, and it is expected that in the course of three years there will be 10,000 of them, by which time twenty-five acres will be fenced for their accommodation.

A skunk is valuable in proportion to the amount of black his fur contains, and it is the aim of the scientific skunk farmer to eliminate by breeding the white hairs found on nearly all skunks in their wild state. The best skunk skins—those that contain only a little white—now bring \$3 each. Besides this, a good fat skunk yields a quart of oil, which has a commercial value, and is held by many countrymen to be a sovereign remedy for aches, sprains and bruises.

The main article of diet of what might be called the domesticated skunk consists of scraps of refuse meat collected from butchers' shops, well boiled with a few vegetables added. Skunks have their own way of resenting undue familiarity, but in captivity

it is said they soon get to know those who look after them, and by them can be handled with impunity.

Everybody has heard of the terrapin farms in Maryland. In Canada there are several frog farms that are said to be exceedingly profitable, but the writer has never heard of one on this side of the border.

A story went the rounds some time ago about a man who had started a bear farm in Minnesota on capital provided by a New Yorker, who expected to realize big profits. According to a later report the only practical results thus far achieved have been one dead man and several bears roaming around loose. From this it may be inferred that a bear farm is a risky thing to experiment with.—Boston Herald.

The Princess Was Fishing, Too.

There is a story to the effect that when the "powers that were" decreed that Queen Victoria's daughter, the Princess Louise, must be provided with a husband, there were five of Her Majesty's subjects who were named as being eligible. The position of son-in-law to the Queen is not, however, looked upon as in every way a desirable one, and four of the noble gentlemen, getting wind of the affair, promptly went off and engaged themselves to women for whom they had preferences. The son of the Duke of Argyll chanced to be away on a fishing trip at the time, and so heard nothing of the matter until his return to London, when almost immediately the hand of the princess was offered to him. This was, of course, practically equal to a royal command, and shortly afterward the marriage took place.—Detroit Free Press.

Baby Devoid of Any Feeling

Physicians at Sandusky, Ohio, are greatly puzzled over a peculiar physical trait possessed by the ten-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bennett. The child, which enjoys good health and is as cute and cooing as any babe, seems to have absolutely no feeling in its body. Attention was first attracted to this physical wonder some time ago, when it was noticed that the baby would bite the ends of its fingers until they bled without showing any sign of pain, finally destroying several of the members. The hands being bandaged, the tot began on its tongue, and in a few days had bitten off the end of it. The parents put a stop to this, having the child's teeth pulled. No pain was suffered in their extraction. Physicians have examined the child, but cannot account for the peculiar absence of feeling.—Chicago Times.

Alaska's Great River.

Some of the more recent explorers of Alaska and British America claim that the Mississippi can no longer be regarded as the longest river on the North American continent. This distinction is claimed for the great Yukon River. According to Ivan Petreff, who spent over two years in Alaska, collecting materials for the last census, the Yukon empties into Norton Sound about one-third more water than the Mississippi pours into the Gulf of Mexico. The Yukon basin comprises the larger part of Northern Alaska, and 600 miles from its mouth the river is a mile in width. Many centuries before it was discovered by white men it was likely served as the water highway into the interior for tribes whom we believe to have crossed from Asia to the American continent. The Yukon River is over 2000 miles in length.

Contributions From All Sources.

In speaking the other day of the proposed American University (Methodist) at Washington, Bishop Hurst announced that subscriptions amounting to \$1,040,000 have thus far been received for the project. "People of every grade have given," he said. "It is a Protestant university. A Presbyterian gave me \$25,000 toward it. I never saw him but once before he made this contribution. He said: 'If I can only live to see the cornerstone laid I will give you another tip.' Pope Leo has a nephew in Washington who gave us \$10,000; another Roman Catholic gentleman, \$12,000; his brother, who is a Baptist, also \$12,000. Sixty per cent of the amount contributed for the payment of the lot was received from outside the Methodist Church."—Detroit Free Press.

The Largest Bronze Casting.

The largest single bronze casting ever turned out by a foundry in the United States was not long ago completed in a shop in Forsyth street. It is a colossal statue, nine feet six inches in height, of Major-General Charles Deven, the eminent jurist and soldier of Massachusetts and Attorney-General of the Cabinet of President Hayes. The statue was executed by O. L. Warner of this city, on a commission from the city of Boston. Eighteen hundred pounds of metal were used in the cast. The mammoth statue of Peter Cooper for the little park in front of the Cooper Union, also made in the Forsyth street foundry, was cast in two sections and consumed 3000 pounds of metal.—New York Advertiser.

The Shepherd Doctor.

The most interesting physician of the present time in Europe is Herr Ast, the shepherd doctor, who prescribes for thousands of patients at Radburn. He diagnoses disease by examining a lock of the patient's hair, and his universal charge for advice is about a quarter of a dollar. Clients wait patiently the whole day through to see him, even if in bad weather, and if by the time he retires, near midnight, they have failed to have an audience with him, they take up their posts uncomplainingly the next morning.—New Orleans Picayune.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Perils of Versatility—A Case in Point—A Valuation—Not the Right Word, Etc., Etc.

He sent a quill—he thought it was fine—
To "Fun for Funny Folks,"
But they returned it with this line:
"We publish only jokes."
He sent a sonnet, which he thought
Quite full of master-strokes,
To "Poesy." The next mail brought:
"We never publish jokes."
—Charles Battell Loomis.

LOVE AT EIGHT.

Fanglo—"Americans are noted for their record-breaking ships."
Anglo—"Yes, particularly in their courtships."—Truth.

ON.

Nervous Passenger (on steamship that has run aground)—"What on earth is the matter with this ship?"
Captain (sorrowfully)—"That's just it!"—Puck.

A CASE IN POINT.

Wade—"Do you believe, with these scientific fellows, that disease can be communicated by handshaking?"
Butcher—"I dunno. There's the grip."—Puck.

VALUATION.

"My daughter has been accustomed to every luxury."
"Well," replied the duke, "don't I come high enough to rank as a luxury?"—Truth.

EASILY DISILLUSIONED.

Clara—"Miss Darling thinks you are quite a clever fellow."
Dannie—"By Jove, I guess I'll call it!"
Clara—"No; you had better stay away."—Wrinkle.

NOT THE RIGHT WORD.

"You carved your own way to success, didn't you, Paddington?"
"No; I didn't have much of anything to carve until after I achieved success."—Chicago Record.

PROGRESS.

"How is your daughter getting on with the piano, Numson?"
"First rate. She can play with both hands. Says she will be able to play with her ear in six months."—Household Words.

HUMAN NATURE.

Visitor—"Why do you have 'Keep Off the Grass' signs all over this park? You don't seem to enforce the rule."
Sparrow—"We do it so that people will more thoroughly enjoy being on the grass."—Truth.

AN ECONOMIST.

Gladys—"Mr. Pennyacker told me he took you to the church fair last night and spent a most enjoyable evening."
Mabel (with a sigh)—"Yes; but that was about all."—Puck.

VOICES FROM THE BASKET.

First Egg—"Think of going to the theatre!"
Second Egg—"Probably, if I fell strong enough. I'm willing to go broke on a good, loud tragedian any time."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

HOPEFUL.

At the Restaurant. Diner—"When I saw you a year ago you had just left college. You were then about to make your fortune, you said."
Attendant—"Yes; and now I am waiting for it."—Boston Transcript.

THE REASON.

Crummer—"Why don't they make the ladies take off their hats in the theatres?"
Vokes—"Because they have no spare rooms about the theatre large enough to stow the ample headgear in."—Truth.

PROGRESSIVE EXPENSES.

Mother (looking over her son's college expenses)—"I don't see why William's expenses should be so much more this year than last."
Father (a former collegian)—"Well, you see, the police fines are higher after the first offence."—Puck.

THE YOUNG IDEA.

Doctor (to page boy)—"Who was the gentleman who called just now?"
Page Boy—"Smith, sir."
Doctor—"What's that? You should say Mr. Smith."
Page Boy—"Please, sir, I didn't know he was married."—Judy.

HE AGREED WITH HER.

Mrs. Scrapleigh—"Bah! I've made a different man of you since I married you."
Mr. Scrapleigh—"I believe you have. Very different, indeed! So different that now I can't see what in the world ever possessed me to marry you."

CAN HE TAKE A HINT?

Wiggles—"That was rather a shrewd thing that the people in the Fifth Street Church did with their pastor."
Waggles—"What was that?"
Wiggles—"Oh, they gave him twenty volumes of the collected sermons of successful preachers."—Somerville Journal.

A CAUTIOUS INVESTOR.

Mrs. Brown—"But I must have a new hat!"
Brown—"Don't buy on this market. I've watched millinery prices for years, and anything that had such a boom is sure to have a slump. Mark my words, you can't pick out a single hat that won't be lower within six months."—Puck.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

TO REMOVE RUST FROM LINEN.

Stains of rust may be removed from fine linen and similar fabrics without injury to the material. The article must be first well soaped, as if they were to be washed in the ordinary way. An iron is heated and on this laid a wet cloth. When the heat makes the cloth steam the rust stain is laid on it and a little oxalic acid is rubbed on with the finger. The heat and the moisture hasten the effect of the acid on the rust, and when this has disappeared the soaping and washing may be continued.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

DANGER FROM DAMP LINEN.

Damp linen is sufficient to account for frequent colds, consumption and premature death of a whole family. Rheumatism, when produced from damp linen, develops into a form which is generally incurable. All body linen, shortly before putting on, should be made dry by a good fire. Those who have experienced no signal evidence of the mischief of damp linen are apt to be careless on the subject; but the carelessness will inevitably entail its punishment, which is likely to accumulate insidiously until it is too late.—New York Ledger.

TRIED SHAD TOE.

Wash the roe without breaking it, wipe it on a soft towel and put it over the fire in a frying pan containing enough smoking hot fat to prevent burning; over the pan lay a large tin cover or plate, so as to prevent the spattering of the fat caused by the bursting of the grains of the roe, but loosely enough to permit the steam to escape freely, so that the roe may brown; fry it until all the little grains are brown and free from uncooked blood. Season the roe highly with salt and pepper, and when it is done serve it with a dish of new potatoes, sautees and cucumbers.—New York World.

PREPARATIONS OF CABBAGE.

Hot Slaw—Slice with a sharp knife from a solid head of cabbage enough to cook, put in a kettle over the fire with half a cup or more of hot water, cook closely to keep the steam in, cook twenty to thirty minutes, then add salt and butter. Just before taking it up add a few spoonfuls of vinegar.

Dressing for Salad—Beat yolks of two eggs thoroughly, add one teaspoon salt, two teaspoons white sugar, one teaspoon mustard, one-half teaspoon pepper, one tablespoon butter, four tablespoons vinegar, mix well together and put in a double kettle over the fire; stir until it thickens, set away until very cold; when ready to use, take the cabbage from the ice box and shave, put in a bowl and pour the dressing over it. Mix with a silver fork and set in the ice box until ready to serve.

Cabbage Salad, No. 2—Half a large head of solid white cabbage, six eggs, one cup sugar, one teaspoon salt, one tablespoon melted butter, one-quarter teaspoon mustard and one-half cup of vinegar; shave the cabbage fine, leaving out all the hard or witted pieces. Boil the eggs five minutes or more until they are hard boiled, then put them in cold water. When cold take the shell off and chop fine, leaving one whole. Mix with the cabbage after the other ingredients are mixed through it. Pour in a salad dish, slice the whole egg and garnish the top. Keep in the ice box until ready to serve.

Creamed Cabbage—Chop part of a solid head of cabbage fine in chopping bowl, put in a kettle with a cup of hot water, keep covered and cook quickly. When tender drain off the water, if any remains; season with butter and salt, then add one cup of sweet cream; if you have no cream, stir in two spoonfuls of flour in cold milk until smooth, then add a cup of milk and stir all in the cabbage; remove and serve.

RECIPES.

Southern Waffles—These are very nice and appetizing. Take one pint of sifted flour, add one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter or lard, an egg (beaten separately) and mix all together in a thin batter with sweet milk. Fry brown and crisp in a well-greased waffle-iron.

Lamb Chops—Fry six thick loin chops for five minutes in hot fat, turning to brown both sides, then add one cup water or stock, the juice from one can of mushrooms and the mushrooms sliced. Boil fifteen minutes, add salt and pepper and half a spoonful curry and pour in deep platter inside a wall of boiled rice.

Coffee Cake—Cream one cup sugar and one cup butter; add one cupful of strong coffee, one of molasses, four of flour, one spoonful of cinnamon, half a spoonful of cloves and nutmeg mixed, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in warm water, and, last of all, a cup of raisins, stoned and flavored. Beat all well and bake one hour in a slow oven.

Prune Padding—Scald half pound of prunes and let them swell in hot water till soft, drain and extract the stones, spread in a dish and dredge with flour. Take one gill from a quart of milk and stir into it gradually eight tablespoonfuls sifted flour, beat six eggs very light and stir by degrees into the remainder of the quart of milk, alternating with the batter. Add the prunes, one at a time, stir the whole very hard, boil twelve hours and serve with hard sauce or cream.

Fall River, Mass., claims the smallest voter in the United States in the person of James Gardner, who is only thirty-two inches tall. He was born in England in 1870 and came to America in 1880, since when he has worked in a mill at Fall River.

WISE WORDS.

Politics is the science of the attainable.

A golden mind stoops not to shows of dress.

Each generation lives in a different world.

A friend should bear his friend's infirmities.

How blessings brighten as they take their flight.

To live in hearts we leave behind us is not to die.

Wit, now and then, struck smartly, shows a spark.

A lie that is half a truth is over the blackest of lies.

What is strength without a double share of wisdom.

It is a good divine that follows his own instructions.

The sure way to miss success is to miss the opportunity.

There can no great smoke arise but there may be some fire.

A life of pleasure makes even the strongest frivolous at last.

They who have light in themselves will not revolve as satellites.

Those who could borrow trouble never have to go far to find it.

The one prudence in life is concentration; the one evil, dissipation.

If you would know the value of money go and try to borrow some.

We are sure to get the better of fortune if we do but grapple with her.

Conscience is the voice of the soul; the passions are the voice of the body.

Bad habits are as infectious by example as the plague itself is by contact.

Tribunals fall to the ground with the peace they are no longer able to uphold.

It is hard for a haughty man ever to forgive one who has caught him in a fault.—The South-West.

Bicycle Insanity.

Considerable discussion has been aroused among physicians and wheelmen by the recent publication of a report that a woman had gone insane from excessive riding of the bicycle. Her spine became affected, and her physician said it was due to too much wheeling.

This is not the only case of the kind. Letters have been written time and again to the medical press by doctors who have given the subject careful attention, and it appears to be generally agreed that over-indulgence in bicycling will induce one of the most malignant forms of insanity, owing to the long continued pressure on the spine. The disease of "wheel insanity" has not gained much foothold yet, doctors say, because it has not had time.

Bicycling is as yet only in its infancy, and so also are the diseases connected with it. The "bicycle hump" is only beginning to develop, while it will require fully a generation to establish the bicycle face, foot, arm and other eccentricities.

The new disease may be avoided by the wheelman in two ways—first, by moderate use of the wheel; and, second, if he insists on riding a great deal, by having a proper seat constructed so that the spine will be relieved of the weight which, in most cases, it is obliged to support.—New York Journal.

Adventure of a Headsman.

M. Deibler, the reserved and respectable Parisian who operates the guillotine in France, has just gone to Corsica in pursuance of his painful duties. A curious story is told of his last visit to that island, where human life is of less account than anywhere in Europe. He had to execute a notorious brigand named Rocchini. The forces at the disposal of the law were not very strong, nor was it certain that they did not eye the brigand with some affection. The respectable M. Deibler was very nervous, and his condition showed itself so plainly during a walk of 200 yards from the prison to the scaffold that the brigand offered him his arm. At the scaffold the priest naturally mistook for the criminal the man most affected, and taking M. Deibler by the arm gave him religious consolation. The fearful executioner confessed a long list of deaths for which he had been responsible, when the priest was astonished to see a local assistant executioner calmly seize the other man and strap him to the plank.—New York Times.

A Pet Eagle.

A pet eagle recently picked up the two-year-old boy of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Morrison, of Gainesville, Fla., and carried him seventy feet into the air before the mother's eyes. The young eagles, which were in the eagle's nest near the house, began to scream and the mother bird turned and slowly descended. When forty feet from the ground she dropped the boy in a cedar bush, and he was not seriously injured.

Typewriter on the Battlefield.

It is interesting to note that, for the first time in the history of warfare, a typewriter is to be brought into play on the battlefield, the British War Office having ordered one for use in the Ashanti expedition. The value of the machine for such purposes was first demonstrated, some two years ago, at the royal military tournament at the Agricultural Hall.

A Potato Anniversary.

This year the potato celebrates the 300th anniversary of its introduction into England. In 1596 Sir Walter Raleigh first brought potatoes from America to England, and for some time they were a luxury of the rich alone, costing two shillings per pound.

Arizona's gold output in 1895 was \$4,200,000.

Nearly all the chickens in the western part of French Guiana are perfectly white.

Ropiles and fishes are not generally provided with eyelids, these protections being to them unnecessary.

Alabama has twenty-seven national banks with a combined capital of \$3,694,000. The State banks number eleven.

According to the latest school census in New York 70,000 fewer children were in attendance at the schools than a year ago.

The Bay of Fundy has the highest tide in the world. It rises a foot every five minutes, and sometimes attains a height of seventy feet.

Only seventy years have elapsed since the first railway in the world was finished. During that comparatively brief period 400,000 miles have been constructed.

It will be unlawful to kill quail in Kentucky for the ensuing two years, except in November and December, an act to that effect having passed the Kentucky Legislature.

Russia and Japan will have the total eclipse of the sun on Aug. 9 entirely to themselves, as the line of totality passes through Nova Zemba, Siberia, and the Island of Jessu only.

The Argentine Republic consists of a federation of fourteen States and nine Territories. The population is not far short of 5,000,000. For eight months of 1895 the average monthly shipment of live cattle was 7,000 steers and 41,000 head of sheep.

According to careful research there are fifty-one anarchist papers published in Europe and America. One is in Dutch, ten German, eleven French, eight Italian, nine Spanish, two Spanish