"Ink suitable for love letters" is advertised by a Paris stationer. It fades

The Rural New Yorker prints letters peas is poisonous to common house

The first of a series of memorial tablets was put in position the other day at the public library, Kansas City, Mo. It was in memory of Horace Greeley, but the name was spelled 'Greely.'

The silver coinage of France contains only forty per cent. of its face value ir silver. The Government refuses to accept francs bearing the effigy of Charles the Tenth, Louis Philippe, and Napoleon the Third without the laurel leaf.

The question of the "stopping" capacity of a bullet, fired from the rifle which is now the standard arm of British infantry, has reached a some what acute stage. Wherever the rifle has been used against a savage foe, it has proved comparatively ineffective. Unless the bullet strikes a vital organ it no more stops a wounded man's charge than would a popgun.

Every political campaign has its peculiar superstitions. These supersti tions are often powerful agents in bringing men to the polls and serve to win votes where logic proves inef-fectual. When Franklin Pierce entered the Presidential race some forty years ago, relates the Atlanta Constitution, it was discovered that his initials, "F. P.," were identical with those of fourteenth President. In like manner it was also found that the let ters composing his full name numbered exactly fourteen. As the Presi dent to be elected was the fourteenth in regular succession, this startling discovery had a most potential effective

If the Japanese are cleaning out the Chinese in the south of Formosa, it is because these people are in leagu with the savage natives. of Japan in Korea as well as in Formosa, has been fair and merciful. In Korea no slaughter of natives or Chinese was permitted unless bushwack ing occurred; then the Japanese were merciless, as they had a right to be In Formosa they have carried out the same policy, but they have met more y. Their losses have been due to ambuscades of small savagery. forces and stragglers, and to the dead ly fevers of the island. The Chinese naturally resent the encroachment of the Japanese, and it is probable that they have adopted the guerrilla methods of the head-hunting savages. In this case they will be exterminated, for the conquerors have an Oriental way of wiping out opposition that is barbarous, but very effective.

A vexatious question just now among cyclists and prospective cyclists is the price that a first-class wheel will bring in 1897, remarks the New York Sun. Whether one may be had then for the same price or less than it fetches now, or whether the price will be advanced, no one seems able to tell absolutely. The oldest makers of \$100 wheels say that it would be disastrous to their business to sell machines at the low figure which several younger manufacturers have named, and at th same time furnish each customer with a guarantee. On the other hand, it is said in some quarters that enough money is made by many of the con cerns which have cut their prices to warrant their continuing the experiment next year. It is understood al so that certain of them have promised to offer even better wheels at a cheaper price next year than now. Experienced wheelmen seem slow to believe that the difference in quality of the component parts of high grade bicycles is so marked as some of the makers of those machiner would have the public believe it is. These riders say that skilful workmanship is required in the construction of all durable wheels, and if it is true that some of the high-grade wheel makers em-ploy more skilful workmen than others, the fact is often indiscernible both in their wheels' appearance and Whether the wooden bicycles materially affect the wheel trade, remains to be seen. Their advocates say that the wheels will have many advantages over those with metal frames. Nobody was surprised when wheels disputed quality were sold at a low price, but now that those of a standard make can be bought for half price, everybody is set to thinking. When the stock of wheels now selling so cheaply is exhausted, cyclists wonder what move the dealers will make then Persons who will want wheels next year are probably safe if they wait till then before buying. MY DAY DREAMS

Come ramble with me through the street

The city is charming, and not hard to find.

I wander there often, I wander there often, When twilight hours soften The light, and to earthland my weary eye

All my dear ones inhabit the realms of Day They live in rich palaces, lofty and grand:

They fail not to meet me,
And lovingly greet me
Whenever I stroll to their beautiful land.

There lives in the castle of Mother's Fond-

Longing, A maiden, sweet, regal, and loving, and

And pure as the snow and
The blossoms that blow, and
As bright as the sunbeams that day her hair.

She looks very much like the sweet child be Grown older and wiser and ofttimes sh

Her palace to come, to

Me, here in my home, to Allay the dull care which the mother-her and there, in the palace of Fondest Ambitio

and truth. He's much like the boy who Is now bringing joy to My earth-home, in days of his innoc

youth. How pure are the rays of the light in Day

How pleasant the prospect that gladden

No earth-clouds arise there,
To darken the skies, where
Fond love is the beacon and hopes never

then come with me now, to the realms Rich comforts as I have, you're certain to

You'll wander there often When twilight hours softer The light, and to earthland your weary

-Josephine Page, in Independent.



days of the channel where boats tied up for the night when caught in a

turn, Miss Jane disposed of more po-

turn, Miss Jane disposed of more potatoes and butter and chickens than the rest of the family combined.

Dredge No. 4 was stationed for a time one summer just above Ranger's at the entrance to the lake. It worked night and day with two crews; the day crew went to work at six o'clock in the morning and quit at six o'clock at night, when the night crew came on. There wasn't much difference between night work and day work excepting in the matter of sleep. The day men, of course, could sleep all night; but it was not so easy for the night men to sleep days when the sun was blazing down on the tarred roof of the quarter boat. Everybody 1 agreed that the only drawback to night work, paradoxically put, came in the day time. As the summer wore on it got worse and worse with the night crew. If they went ashore to wrap up in their blankets in the bushes, mosquitoes or sand fleas drove them out; if they tried to sleep on the shady side of the quarter best some passing if they tried to sleep on the shady side of the quarter boat, some passing side of the quarter boat, some passing steamer would bellow and snort them into wakefulness, so they settled down to sleeping a couple of hours in the morning, and piecing out again with another nap in the afternoon when the sun got low. This was tho best plan, but still far from satisfactory, for it left a gap of four or five hours in the middle of the day when there was nothing to eat or do or see, ashore afloat, and when it was impossible to sleep.

sleep.
Probably it was this that caused Mr. Probably it was this that caused Mr. Cole, night inspector on No. 4, to wander down to Ranger's Landing frequently. As is often the case with inspectors, Mr. Cole was not exactly like the men among whom he worked; he talked very much as they did and used all the colloquialisms of the river as freely as they, but still he was not one of them. He treated them well but made no friends among them.

At first Mr. Cole went down to Ranger's to pass the time of the long days on the quarter boat. But as he grew better acquainted he went down from pure enjoyment of laving somebody

better acquainted he went down from pure enjoyment of laving somebody to talk to, somebody with whose life and manners he felt himself somewhat akin. Mr. Cole was not a philosopher or a hermit, and in the exile of uncon-THE GIRL AT RANGER'S.

DY CLYDE FORD.

UD LAKE is an expansion of the old channel on being the river. It is rolly and dirty, as its and dirty, as its middly shallows.

Above and below here the river is winding and interesting, lesing nothing from the commonplaceness of the lake, which really enhances the beauties of the rest of the river from contrast. Quaint but lonely farm houses are scattered along the Canadian shore, and one or two villages may be found. The Sugar Island shore of the lake is will and wooded. Now and then there is a clearing, usually marked in the summer time by a hovering pall of smoke, but the few lord halke is will and wooded. Now and then there is a clearing, usually marked in the summer time by a hovering pall of smoke, but the few lord halke is Ranger's Landing, the most important and well-known sign of the lake is Ranger's Landing, the most important and well-known sign of the lake is a log dock facing the river at the bend, and long ago falen into a dilapidation which has been hastened by increased grinding of the boats and washing of the current. The background of the scene is completed by a large barn, a comportant of the current. The background of the scene is completed by a large barn, a comportant of the current. The background of the scene is completed by a large barn, a comportant of the current. The background of the when caught in a passage up or down. Occasionally a table was the continually and the channel where boats tied up for the night when caught in a passage up or down. Occasionally a table was the continually and the palmy days of the channel where boats tied up for the night when caught in a passage up or down. Occasionally a table was the ranger of the current of the palmy days of the channel where boats tied up for the night when caught in a passage up or down. Occasionally a table was treated and the care and

Dining on Cuttlefish.

There used to be a club in New York, perhaps it still exists, called the Iehthophagus Club. It was composed of men like that enthusiastic fisherman, Robert Roosevelt, and that great dealer in fish, Eugene G. Blackford. The club once a year used to have dinners at which all kinds of strange sea food were served, the courses generally beginning with a "puree of skarks' fins." Its object was to teach the people that there were more things in the sea fit to be eaten than was dreamed of in the ordinary cook's philosophy. Perhaps the experiments of the club were a little too radical, for, though at these banquets good health waited upon appetite, indigestion sometimes followed both.

The son of Joachim Murat, the King of Naples, while living in exile in Florida, used to experiment in the availability of strange creatures for food purposes, and has left a record of his experiments. The Spaniards have a dish of which they are fond, which can be bought at any of the Spanish restaurants about the end of Maiden lane. It is cuttlefish, and to an American it is anything but pleasant. But the Spanish might retort that many Americans are fond of Limburger

world which she could not comprehend. As long as these thoughts came as passing thoughts she was not disturbed; but Mr. Cole recalled them continually, and in a different way. He talked with her about life on the river, and often fell to picturing life as he knew it himself away from the river. And as she learned more about life elsewhere, she felt an indefinable sense of discontent, or, if not that, of uneasiness when the inspector came to visit them at the landing.

The dredge never worked Sundays, more from deference to some forgotten tradition than riety on the part of the owners. The tug usually went to the Soo for mail, repairs and groceries. Of course, the men went along. Mr. Cole had always gone with them before he made the acquaintance of the people at Ranger's, but now he preferred to spend his Sundays there rather than in the hilarious company that the tug carried on such trips. The men noticed it, and they cracked many jokes at his expense, some sly, some bold. Jokes were jokes, but wone a fellow one day made some disparaging remarks about a girl at the landing, Cole promptly knocked him into the river. From this the river commune argued that the inspector was in love. And they Ranger's was the place in the palmy of the age of the country of the palmy of the country of the palmy of the country of the passage up or down. Occasionally stubborn captain would pass by at dars on his way up, but the floet departing at daylight next morning usually found him hard aground at some turn of the channelin Mud Lake, and little sympathy did he get. "Slow and sure," is the rule of the river, and snyone who does violence to channel traditions is never pitied.

Before Hay Lake was opened the people at Ranger's flourished. From spring till fall they did a brisk business with the passing 'shipping, for every boat that tied up could become and the country of the channel of potential the people at Ranger's always had and the steamer cooks always needed.

Mr. Cole did himself.

The inspector had a few books with him on the review of the people of Ranger's always had and the steamer cooks always needed.

Naturally the family were well known to every captain from Duluth to Bufisho. They were somebody's mutual friends, and enjoyed every boat the Busileof potatose, or butter, or eggs, or something which the people at Ranger's always had and the steamer cooks always needed.

Naturally the family were well known to every captain from Duluth to Bufisho. They were somebody's mutual friends, and enjoyed every boat the should be continued from the proper of the stories are old about the effects of folks; and the novels too foreign to be caught sight of the big gray barm and log house at Ranger's lie happened to be on the dook, or at least make some kneeding like amability of the proper of the stories?" Jane should be continued the continued the stories are always in But the chief charm of Ranger's was Ranger's girl. She was a sweet little lass of sixteen or seventeen, and any awered to the proposite of any of the continued the proposite of the stories?" Jane perhaps throw a bundle of papers to work the proposition of the continued to the proposition of the

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

said, "I air't never known anything else."

After a long silence he remarked, "I'm going to quit the dredge."

"Ob, I knew you would," she burst out, "you are tired, but I think I'd better leave." He was going to explain what he meant, but further conversation was interrupted by the appearance of old man Ranger, and after a while Mr. Cole said he must go back for he had some packing up before he left next day. He looked around to say good-bye to Jane but she had disappeared. As he came down by the river path he found her with the books he had given her. "Here are your books," was all she said. "Won't you keep them, Jane?" he asked kindly, almost tenderly, but she turned around and was going back. He stretch to follow her there had the stretch to follow her.

At noon the next day the Milwaukee came through Mud Lake, and slowly drew near Ranger's Landing, Her decks were crowded with people who laughed and chatted and promenaded. Some of them glanced casually at the sober-faced man who stood by the gangway on the lower deck, but they forgot him again. He was leaning against a post, and scanned the river bank as the boat turned into the bend. Finally he caught sight of a figure by the garden fence, and a smile came over his face, a radiant gleam of delight. He pulled a boat trailing at the steamer's side up by the gangway opening, threw in his satchel, then sprang in himself. With a few vigorous pushes he cleared the steamer, then drifted off. All this time the figure on the bank by the fence stood motionless, watching the boatman as if entranced. The boat grated on the beach; the man leaped ashore: "Jane," he said, with a glad cry, "I can't leave you. I belong to you and the river."

you and the river."

If the people on the steamer had looked back they could have seen a man and woman leaning arm in arm over the old fence by the dock at Ranger's.—Detroit Free Press.

Dining on Cuttlefish

"Yes, as good, but it ain't a question of goodness; it's a question of living. What do we know about the world? We ain't noboby, we don't know anything, we never see nobody, we don't even know what good clothes are." Here she stopped in her vehemence and looked at her own shabby dress. Mr. Cole noticed this too. "Then you are satisfied to live STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

dress. Mr. Cole noticed this too.

"Then you are satisfied to live here?" he finally asked.

She hesitated. "I suppose so," she said, "I ain't never known anything

"He'll get well now," they said outside.
"There isn't any doubt,
For by the doctors' bulletin
They've got the bullet out."
—Chicago Tribune.

A BAD ONE.

She—"Is this dress a fit?"

He—"It couldn't be much more of a fit without being a convulsion."—Detroit Free Press.

THE QUEEN ANNE STYLE. Customer—"I would like to have nice gown to wear around the house Salesman—"Size of the hous please?"—Philadelphia Record.

NOTHING STRANGE "They say that the Kickeys have a big skeleton in the closet."
"Wouldn't be surprised. There are a great many bones of contention around there."—Detroit Free Press.

EITHER WOULD DO. Conductor-"Your ticket, ple Passenger-"I'm traveling o

face."
Conductor—"All right; I'll punch
that."—Town Topics. DOMESTIC METHODS

he asked kindly, simost tenderly, but she turned around and was going back. He started to follow but stopped. "I go down to-morrow on the Milwankee," he called after her, but she did not look around.

That was the inspector's last night on the dredge, and he passed abstractedly up and down, lost to the rumple and roar and shriek of the heavy machinery. He was thinking of the girl at Ranger's. He loved the girl; the dredge hands were right after all. But she belonged to the river; he belonged to the outer world; life meant more to him than being in love with some sweet-faced girl of Sugar Island, at least he tried to make himself think this, and so he was going away—to forget her and the river. "Paw, what is your busy day? "Well, happy urchin, it is when I stay at home to rest and your mother gets me to do a few little odd jobs gets me to do a few little odd jobs around the house." Detroit Free

ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT. Alethea (blushingly)-. "Now, don't, Mr. Dusnap! I know little Ferdinand is watching at the keyhole." Dusnap-. "Well, let's gratify his curiosity, and then he may go away."

THE INTRUDER SURVIVED.

THE INTRODER SURVIVED.

Watts—"I wonder if the water is fit to drink yet?"

Potts—"Guess it is. An eel came through our hydrant this morning and it seemed to be in good health."—Indianapolis Journal.

THEIR BATTLE HYMN. "Mosquitoes are hateful, aren"

"Mossuates"
they?"
"Yes; I don't mind their eating m
if they didu't keep us such an everlast
ing complaint about the way I taste.
-Chicago Record.

THE FISHERBOY'S LUCK

When the minister caught the little boy fishing instead of being at school the parson asked the lad what his mother did when he ran away like that and gave her the slip.
"Gives me the slipper."

ONE THING CERTAIN

Caller—"They tell me, Mrs. Sourly, that your husband is a bull on the board of trade?"

Mrs. Sourly—"Don't know anything about that, but I do know that he's a bear at home."—Detroit Free Press.

A FLAT-DWELLER'S WISH "I wish," said Flatley, who had been to the circus and was tired; "I wish these buildings could be trained to lie down when we entered them." He glanced at the sixteenth story

and heaved a great sigh. -- Texas Sifter

LOSING THEIR WIND.

"You have a fine climate here," said the visitor to a resident. "Such a bracing air."
"Yes," replied the resident, gloomily, "but them there bicyclists come along and pump the air into their pneumatic tires and carry it off."—
Truth.

"My son," asked Farmer Goshley,
"what is it that causes the rotary motion of the earth?"
"I'm sure I don't know, father."
"My son, come to my arms. You
have been six months at codlege and
there is one thing you are sure you
don't know!"

"Orlando," she exclaime "the baby has a tooth!"
"Has he?" was the response in a tone which betrayed no emotion.
"You don't seem a bit surprised."
"I'm not surprised. All the babies have first teets. If this one didn't have any I'd manage to get up some excitement, maybe."

have any I'd manage to get up some excitement, maybe."

"I thought you'd be pleased and happy about it."

"No. I don't see that it's any occasion for especial congratulations. The baby has my sympathy."

"Sympathy! What for?"

"For having his first tooth. He has just struck the opening chapter of a long story of trouble. Pretty soon he'll have other teeth."

"Of course he will."

WISE WORDS

We want no time, but diligence, for

A man seldom thinks of reforming until he goes broke.

A man's best friend is the one who marries the girl that jilted him. It is easier to tell others how to be good than it is to be good yourself.

It wouldn't take much of a hypnotist to make monkeys out of some men. An etho is the only thing that ca flimflam a woman out of the las

The man who hesitates before he makes a promise is the one who is most apt to keep it.

The trouble with a great many oung men is they don't like to work etween meals.

Shallow men are generally despised

Shallow men are generally despised, but they don't require as much watching as deep ones.

The true ballot reform is that which enables the voter and not the politieian to do the voting.

Some people want to hide their light under a bushel, when an empty sardine can would serve just as well.

A girl is never considered a good

A girl is never considered a good singer until she has caused a concert to be postponed because she has a

It is rather discouraging to a mar to be forced to wait until he is dead in order to discover what a good fellow

When a boy begins to wash his neck without being told, it is a sign that he is passing into the ordeal of his first love affair. Times may be as good now as they ever were, but it is waste of time to

argue the point with a man who has an empty stomach.

If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous he will not bite you. This is the principal difference between a dog and a man.

A woman can drive a man crazy for twenty-four hours, and then bring him to the gates of paradise in two seconds by simply tickling him under the chi

The Kaugaroo.

The Kaugaroe.

Captain (then Lieutenant) Cook, with Mr. (afterward Sir Joseph) Banks, set sail in 1768, and, the observation of Venus having been completed, porceeded in the spring of 1770 to Eastern Australia, visiting among other places a spot which, on account of the number of new and strange plants there to be found, received the name of "Botany Bay." Subsequently, when detained by an accident in Endeavor River, some sailors sent on shore reported they "had seen an animal as large as a greyhound, of slender make, and extremely swift." "Two days afterward." tremely swift." "Two days after ward," Captain Cook continues," as ward," Captain Cook continues, "as I was walking in the morning at a little distance from the was walking in the morning at a little distance from the ship, I myself saw one of the animals." A fortnight afterward (July 8) some of the crew "set tout with the first dawn in search of game, and in a walk of many miles they saw four animals of the same sind, two of which Mr. Banks's gray-hound fairly chased, but they threw him out at a great distance by leaping over the long, thick grass, which prevented his running. This animal was observed not to run upon four legs, but to bound or leap forward upon two, like the jerboa. This animal is called by the natives kangaroo. The next day our kangaroo was dressed for dinner and proved most excellent meat." Such is the earliest notice of the observation of this animal by Englishmen.

As Australia became better known it As Australia became better known it was found to be inhabited by beasts of many kinds, all of which were previously unknown, while they almost all agreed with the American opossums, in that they were "pouched" or "marsupial" animals. Not unnaturally, therefore, some of these creatures were also called "oposums," though the name had better have been reserved for the American marsupials exclusively, which are the only "true exclusively, which are the only "true opossums."—Fortnightly Review.

### Onions as a Nerve Tonic.

A German scientist says that people A German scientist says that people who habitually use onions are much less liable to nervous diseases than those who affect to despies them. They tone up systems that are run down and assist the digestion and assimilation of food. As an interesting item in this connection, the same scientist says that if a sprig of parsley is chopped fine, sprinkled with vinegar and eaten after onions, there will be no trace of this vegetable on the breath. This is well worth knowing, if true, and certainly it is not difficult to try the experiment. As a further item of interest in regard to onions, it is claimed that they are one of the it is claimed that they are one of the best cleansers of the skin, and that onion eaters, all other things being equal, will have the finest of complex ions. This being the case, the marke value of onions and parsley ought to increase with great rapidity.

## A Blind Physician.

he'll have other teeth."

"Of course he will."

"Every one he cuts will burt him. Then his second teeth will come and push these out. That will hurt him again. Some of the new ones will come in crooked, like as not, and he will have to go to the dentist and have ablock and tackle adjusted to them to haul them around into line. Then he'll cut his wisdom teett. After that he have to go to the dentist and let him drill holes and hammer till his face feels like a palpitating stone quarry. I wouldn't want him to go through life without teeth. But I must say that I don't see any occasion for the customary hilarity over an event that means so much in the way of sorrow and humiliation."—Detroit Free Press.

A Blind Physician.

Dr. James R. Cocke, a well-known physician, or bassion, is cartirely blind. In speaking of him the Boston Journal says: "So far as can be ascer block and tackle adjusted to them to be full as a succeeded. That man is James R. Cocke, whose met with deserved success in his profession, and in his home in Boston is surrounded by all that a man of cultivated tastes would choose. He is a member of the Boston Athletic Assoniation, where his chief enjoyment is in the game of teapins, which he plays, as he does everything else, with

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

London will soon substitute electricity for steam in its underground rail-

ways.

Electric coal mining machinery is toing rapidly introduced in Western Fe nnsylvania.

The non-tidal part of the Thames is 188 miles in length and drains an area.

8 miles in length and drains an area 6000 square miles. Seventy-two races inhabit the world and use 3004 different tongues. There are about 1000 religions.

are about 1000 religions.

The British admiralty is about to take up the work of training carrier pigeons for conveying messages at sea.

The annual number of births is estimated at 36,792,000—an average number of 100,800 a day, 4200 an hour and seventy a minute.

The Themes score out of the level.

The Thames scoops out of its bank about 500,000 tons of matter in a year. The Mississippi is doing similar work, but at the rate of 300,000,000 tons a

year.
According to the most careful computation, only one person in 100,000 of both sexes attain the age of 100 years, and six to seven in 100 the age of sixty.

The total population of the earth is continued to the control of the carth is

estimated at about 1,200,000,000 souls, of whom 35,214,000 die annually—an average of 98,848 a day, 4020 an hour and sixty-seven a minute.

and sixty-seven a minute.

There are about 100 grains of iron in the average human body, and yet so important is this exceedingly small quantity that its diminution is attended with very serious results.

The number of men and women is very nearly equal, the average long-evity of both sexes being only thirty-eight years. About one-third of the population dies before the age of seventeen.

The Reentgen was about the contraction of the second of the sexes were also as the contraction of the sexes when the contraction of the sexes were also as the contraction of the sexes when the contraction of the sexes were also as the contraction of the sexes when the contraction of the sexes were also as the contraction of the sexes when the contraction of the sexes were also as the sexes when the sexes were also as the sexes where the sexes were as the sexes when the se

population dies before the age of seventeen.

The Roentgen rays burn the skin tike sunlight is the latest information literation of the service of the body, like the larynx and the diaphragm, by means of improved tubes. Professor J. E. Todd, State Geologist of South Dakota, who is in charge of a geological surveying expedition party in the Black Hill, discovered an old volcano on Sand Creek, in the Bad Lands, near Formosa. Near the jurnation of Sand Creek and White River is a hill eighty feet high. This hill vibrates and groans with constancy. Its tremblings have upset wagons and the Indians are much in fear of it.

#### The Tables Turned,

Indians are much in fear of it.

The Tables Turned.

Alphonse Karr, the well-known French humorist, told the following story in a circle of friends, vouching for its truth: He owned an estate in the southern part of France, and one of his neighbors was an elderly Italian Count, whose library was exceedingly well stocked and was considered a sight well worth seeing in that locality. One day the witty author of "Les Guepes," who had not yet met his neighbor, sent a servant with a card to him, requesting the loan of a certain book. The Count repited in a very polite note that he was extremely sorry that he could not oblige Mr. Karr, but that it was with him a matter of principle never to loan any books for use outside of his own library. At the same time he invited his neighbor to come to his house at any time, and his library would be at Mr. Karr's disposal all day. Karr, who was anxious to obtain certain information, went to the Count's house and made notes from the particular book in the Count's library that he wanted.

A short time afterward the Count needed a sprinkler, and sent to his literary neighbor, asking for the loan of one. Karr, who had not forgotten the way his request for a book had been answered, now sent to the Count an extremely polite note, couched in the following terms: "I deeply regret the impossibility of obliging you by the loan of a sprinkler, but as a matter of principle I could not possibly allow my sprinkler at your disposal all day."—Philadelphia Record.

A Town's Queer Name.

"I think the name of my town is

### A Town's Queer Name.

A Town's Queer Name.

"I think the name of my town is one of the most euphonious I ever heard," said A. L. Harding, of Vandalia, Ill., at the Regent. "It was formerly the State capital, and Abraham Lincoln was, at one time, a frequent visitor. It has many of the best familios in Illinois as residents, but it is a railroad center, and there have been cases of trouble among the railroad men that had given it rather a hard name, which reminds one of how it came to get a name at all. The owner of the land before the place was laid out did not possess much learning, but wanted to appear classical. Hence, when he concluded to start a town he went to a friend and asked him to suggest a name of some famous town he went to a friend and asked him to suggest a name of some famous people or city of ancient times. The friend was a wag, and replied, 'Weil, the vandals who helped conquer Rome were a noted people. Name it Van-dalia, which means the home of the Vandals'. Home, Vandalis it has Vandals.' Hence, Vanda came."—Washington Star. Vandalia it be

# Canaries From Germany

Canaries From Germany.

Harper's Round Table, speaking of the trade carried on by Germany in the rearing and exporting of canaries, says that the largest establishment in the world for the breading of these creatures is situated within the domains of that Empire, away up among the Hartz Mountains of Prussia. From this and the few surrounding but much smaller nurseries, no fewer than 130,000 birds are despatched every year to the United States and Canada; while in the same time at least 3000 go to Great Britain and about 2000 go to Russia.