

THE HAIR WORN LOW. Jeweled and Beaded and Silke Scarfs Inevitably Follow.

Sears Inevitably Follow.

The fashion of dressing the hair well at the back and even low on the nape has come in to stay. A couple of lessons at the hairdresser's will serve to teach a woman how to do unaided at least two or three of the new twists, and with this arrangement how to give the head the air of compact neatness upon which every American woman insists. The importance of knowing how to comb your hair in ican woman insists. The importance of knowing how to comb your hair in a good rear coil or height is made impressive by the spring hats. All the shapes are cut, bent and trimmed to harmonize with the hair when dressed low, and the woman who says she won't put her hair down is grandly disciplined when she finds that her new hat won't sit on so long as her hair is pinned up.

A big, three roll, or a big winged eight is the most satisfactory arrangement the coffeurs have yet arrived at. For the morning the roll is unadorned, save for occasional ornamental plus;

save for occasional ornamental pins; with afternoon dress clusters of little corkscrew curls are tucked in behind the ears, to make way in the evening

the ears, to make way in the evening before long Gainsborough ringlets that hang upon the bare shoulders.

When two extremely long curls are drawn forward on either side of the neck they are appropriately called Lady Teazles, and not infrequently the hair receives a dash of powder to accentuate the eighteenth century quality of this style.

It was almost inevitable, with the low arrangement of the hair and the waterfalls of curls, that the nets of 1800 and thereabouts should come

waterfalls of curls, that the nets of 1860 and thereabouts should come back to favor. Women first began to treat them as a joke, but now they have accepted them in earnest, and invisible nets, nets of silk with chenille spots, and nets of beads, are multiplying with amazing rapidity. A net, for two sound reasons, is almost necessary with the new colffure. It is required to keep the bulky mass of black hair taught and neat, and when a paucity of natural cheveture brings a quantity of false braids and switches into requisition, the net assists in holding these securely in place.

ing these securely in place.
Some women, who do not wear jewered or chenille nets in the evening have found almost as much comfort in the use of fanciful hair scarfs. These are made of chiffon, silk mus-tin, Liberty tissue or Oriental gauze, twisted with ropes of pearls, or caught to the hair behind with jeweled clasps, and then brought twisted with ropes of pearls, or caught to the hair behind with jeweled clasps, and then brought forward and the ends fastened just above either temple with begemmed brooches. The effect is coquettish, and the scarf always so arranged that it serves as a reinforcement to any superimposed puffs or braids.

puffs or braids.

some of the most prominent hairdressers are actively pushing the use of pearl Juliet nets. These are round or diamond shaped. They fit on the crown of the head, and in some cases a point of the net will come forward to the forehead and there branch up in the form of pearl butterfly wings. A great many women have looked askance at the tiny, three-cornered bead and chenile nets that are to be pinned directly on the top of the head. They are to be worn by day, and their utility is not far to seek. Since all the bulk of the hair has been drawn down to the back of the head there is literally nothing to which the hat crown can be pinned, in order to hold it firm. If, however, a tiny net is first made fast to the top of the head and the hat-pins then caught through its meshes, a gale of wind will be required to unseat the pretty piece of millinery or knock it even askew. If one's hat is removed after a breezy walk no unsightly device for holding it on then appears, for the little pearl or bead-strung caps are distinctly ornamental and in some cases most becoming.—New York Sun.

Troubles of a Congressman's Wife. of the most prominent hair-

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In Harper's A. Maurice Low, in his paper on Washington Society, tells of the difficulties confronting a newly elected Representative's wife in getting into "society,"

"The rural Congressman's wife, ambitious to be in society, and who fondly imagines that election to the House of Representatives carries with it the golden key to unlock all doors, learns her first and bitter lesson," says Mr. Low, "when she discovers that position means something, but persons are everything. Such a woman comes to Washington full of her own importance, profoundly impressed with the greatness of her husband, fondly believing that the wife of the President, the wives of the members of the Cabinet, the wives of Senators, will receive her with open arms; that she will be invited to the dinners of which she has read in her local paper; that she will get her name in the newspapers, and her fresses will be described as has read in her local paper; that she will get her name in the newspapers, and her dresses will be described as was that of the Governor's wife at the last charity ball. Alas for her distillusionment! She learns that while a Congressman may be a very big man in his district, he is a very small man in Washington until he has established his right to be regarded as above the average. If he has money and tact he may soon attract attention and could be sufficiently as the may soon attract attention and could be sufficiently as the sum of the washable variety, and adapted for the washable variety, and adapted for eaverage. If he has money and tact he may soon attract attention and could be sufficiently as the collar and wide cuffs to match. Among the newest effects in emorphism of the washable variety, and adapted for the washable variety, and adapted for valits. A touch of color is given to black or white evening gowns by fastening to the left shoulder an unusually large bon, with two long side streyers extending nearly to the edge of the will reach the sum of the washable variety, and adapted for valits. A touch of color is given to black or white evening gowns by fastening to the left shoulder an unusually large bon, with two long side streyers extending nearly to the edge of the sum of the washable variety.

specimen of middle-class, common-place intelligence, the social recogni-tion for which his wife sighs will never be hers. The wives of Senators from her State will return her call, she may be invited to a tea, even to a dinner at the fag end of the season, but that will be the limit of her in sight into society." sight into society."

Your Garments Must Cling.

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Whatever you have or whatever you don't have for your spring and summer outfit there are certain things of line that must be remembered and carried out. With these you can wear what you please and look well. With out them you will be hopelessly out of style, and no amount of money or richness of material will redeem you. First, your garments must cling to the figure. No pads on the hips and no bustle are permissible. You must look as slim as possible about the hips and ns far down as the knees, where your skirt may begin to flare. Skirts must lay on the ground one inch in front, three on the sides and six in the back. The only exceptions to this rule are the business and outing skirts, which must be short all around, and the elaborate frock, which may be much longer in the back. Shoulders must be broad and drooping. The shoulder seams are cut long, and collarettes and other bodice garniture droop far over the sleeves.—Woman's Home Companion. panion

New Tints of the Moment.

New Thits of the Moment.

Red tones are conspicuous in the windows, but comparatively few smart women affect this color, and it is more generally worn by young girls and children. Every effort is made to revive green as a fashionable color, but very little will be worn in cloth and woolen fabrics, although it is accepted to some extent for evening gowns.

cepted to some extent for evening gowns.

A delicate tint of lettuce green or illy leaf, as it is also termed, is too attractive to be overlooked, and it is extremely smart in combination with a bright dahlin or parma violet tint. Both the pink and the red coral tones are fashionable, and a very greenish turquoise is employed as a relief coloring to violet and mulberry hues.—Washington Star.

The Art of Retiring.

A graceful exit from a drawingroom has always been an art. There
is a good old rule in letter writing
about saying what you have to say
and stopping when it is done, yet there
are people who always leave the important part of a note for the postscript. It is said that women are
worse than men in this respect, says
Woman's Life.
When the call is at an end, one who
is not from long habit accustomed to

is not from long habit accustomed to formal visiting should keep in mind the point of leaving, and when she has said the last thing she wishes to say, rise quickly and easily and shake hands with her hostess, making some pleasant remarks as she does so, and go directly out.

Care of the Complexion.

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New ideas as to the care of the hands and the care of the complexion will always find some persons waiting to receive them. Those who try everything from milk baths on are now advocating parsley water as a complexion improver. A large bunch of parsley is put to soak in one-half pint of rainwater over night. In the morning the face is well rubbed with a dry cloth and the parsley water is then applied with a sponge, no further process of drying taking place. To give the parsley water a real trial, it must be thus applied three times daily. To the dainty woman, there is something still left to be desired on the point of cleanliness in all this. cleanliness in all this.

Bracelets in Fashion.

Bracelets have come in fashion again, as the result of the elbow length sleeve, and many are studded with beautiful jewels.



The latest stock collars are of I slik and lace, lined with flexible terial, and have the lower front pointed.

A new veiling is the "scroll effect" on a hairline mesh. Between the scrolls there are black dots of silk or chenille.

or chenille.

Black and white are among the favorite trimmings for spring hats, and some of the latest novelties are white velvet leaves shading to black at the

tips.

The increasing use of tiny button for ornament, as well as service, has led designers to finish many fancy col-lars with rows of diminutive buttons in silk or metal.

in slik or metal.

A new effect in hat crowns has been termed by some persons a "freak." It is made of leather tinted to resemble marble, and fastened to the straw brim by a colored ribbon.

Lace collars and cuffs, which give a pretty finish to any waist, now come in sets, consisting usually of a high neck collar, a sailor or round shaped collar and wide cuffs to match.

HOUSEHOLD * * * HOUSEHOLD ; ; ; * * * * MATTERS §.....

The Way to Disinfect Books

The Way to Disinfect Books.

If you have an atomizer half fill it with a forty per cent, solution of formaldelyde. Stand the books upright on the end wide open with the leaves separated as much as possible, and spray thoroughly with formaldehyde. If the binding is very delicate and likely to be injured by the moisture procure a tight tin box large enough to hold the book and a saucer filled with formaldehyde. Stand the book upright as described and close the box, leaving it for an hour at least. It is said that one cubic centimetre of formaldehyde to three hundred cubic centimetres of space will thoroughly disinfect any book in fifteen minutes.—Ladies' flome Journal.

Correct Dining Table Decorations.

A florist told me the other day that a well-adorned dining table no longer exhibits a great centrepiece of flow-corres. Instead, the embroidery doily, which to be up to date is large and square, calls for a tall, silm vase with a few choice roses or some tall-stemmed flowers in the centre of the doily. At each corner of the doily goes a lower vase of the same style as the taller, with the same flowers in it. Sometimes the vases are low and hold violets or orchids, but they must be alike. This florist predicts for spring and early summer table decoration a great profusion of lily of the valley, which Queen Alexandra has chosen as the coronation flower.—Good Housekeeping.

Idealized Pillows.

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The newest and most beautiful cushfon covers are made of gathered chirfon. The chiffon is so drawn as to
look like flakes of foam, and very full
quadruple flounces are set at the edge.
To shape a cushion like a heart is to
invest it with a new appearance.
Some of the smartest even have
wreaths of tiny roses or forget-menots at the base of the flounces.
In the big shops embroidery motifs

nots at the base of the hounces.

In the big shops embroidery motifs are sold, made of lace, at a few cents or dollars, according to their value, a dozen. These appliqued upon clear muslin make pretty sofa cushions, dozen. These appliqued upon clear muslin make pretty sofa cushions, while others, of course, can be used for collars and dainty lingerie, and look both smart and pretty.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

To Improve a Dark Hall.

A woman who has long found the narrow hall of her house dark and difficult to treat in any way that made the entrance to the residence attractive, has transformed it, to its great improvement, by letting in a mirror from foor to ceiling on one side. This is opposite the parlor door, and the light from that apartment, falling on the mirror, is reflected back into the hall, to its much better lighting, while the apparent size of the little place is greatly increased. The mirror is, of course, unframed, and is fitted in between cornice and baseboard, and finished at the sides with a flat moulding that seems a part of the woodwork. The value of this treatment is not realized until it is tried. Often a blank stretch of wall that seems a hopeless shutting in of space may offer the transforming opportunity. Care must be taken not to overdo the treatment in such a way as to create the effect of a hotel corridor or public hall; but judiciously used under the care of a good architect, the plan is to be commended.—Harper's Bazar.

. . RECIPES . .

Anchovy Toast—The French mode of preparing anchovy toast is as follows: Melt an ounce of butter in a pan and a tablespoonful of anchovy paste; thin it out a little with hot water, add the juice of a lemon; pour over the toast and serve. A better way of preparing it is to spread a thin layer of the paste over the toast and pour over it the milk prepared as for milk toast.

over it the milk prepared as for milk toast.

Blackberry Tart—A plain paste made with butter or cream and a little baking powder is much better for fruit ples than the finest puff paste ever made. Use one-third cup of butter to one and one-quarter cups of flour and one-half level teaspoonful of baking powder. Mix with ice water, roll out to fit a perforated tin ple plate and build up the edges slightly. Bake, and fill with fresh blackberries; sprinkle generously with powdered sugar and cover with whipped cream. Turnip Soup—Peel and slice six white turnips; put them over the fire in two pints of boiling water; add one slice of onlon; cook until the turnips are tender; rub them through a strainer into the water in which they were bolled; season with salt, pepper, celery salt; melt two level tablespoonfuls of flour; sitr this into the boiling water and stir until thickened; let cool five minutes, then add one cupful of milk.

Sweet Tomato Pickle—One peek of green tomatoes and six large contents.

Sweet Tomato Pickie-One peck of Sprinkle with one cupful of and let them stand over pickle salt, and let then stand over night. In the morning drain. Add to the tomatoes two quarts of water and one
of vinegar. Boll fiften minutes, then
drain again and throw the vinegar and
water away. Add to the pickle two
pounds of light brown sugar, two
quarts of vinegar, two tablespoonful a
of clove, one of allspiee, two of mustard, two of cinnamon and one tablespoonful cayenne, or, better still, one
green pepper cut into inch pieces. Boll
fifteen minutes, or until the tomatoes
are tender.

The advertising man may not be come successful superstitious, but he believes in signs. adelphia Record.

THE OLD-TIME CIRCUS SHOW

These here circuses we see Ain't the sort that used to be-Great big wonderful affairs These here circuses we see

Ain't the sort that used to beGreat big wonderful affairs

Keeps us scatterin' our stares

Long the strung-out row o' rings

From the strung-out r



Employer—"What are you idling your time away for?" Clerk—"I'm not; it's your time."—Chicago News. She always meets me at the door, My little wife so sweet;

My little wife so sweet;
Elie always meets me at the door,
To make me wipe my feet!
—Philadelphia Record.
Mother—"You must remember, Emmeline, that fine feathers don't make a fine bird." Daughter—"True, mamma, but they do make awfully pretty hats."—Tit-Bits.

The Teacher—"Without mastering multiplication we could not go any

multiplication we could not go any further in arithmetic." One of the Pupils—"Gee! Wouldn't that be a cinch!"—Puck.

cinch!"—Puck.
Father—"What is the use of my earning money, if you spend it as fast as I make it?" Son—"That's all right, father. I enjoy it just as much as you do making it."—Brooklyn Life.
Blobbs—"I shall have to wear glasses." Slobbs—"Are you troubled with your eyes?" "Blobbs—"What did you think I was going to wear them for—bunions?"—Philadelphia.
"You are indeed my treasure."

them for — bunlons?" — Philadelphia
"You are indeed my treasure,"
I gently said to her;
She blushed and said with pleasure:
"Then be my treasurer!" News.
Hewitt—"Pive lost my best friend."
Jewett—"Why don't you advertise for it?" Howitt—"What do you mean?"
Jewett—"I thought you said you had lost your pocketbook."—The Smart Set.

"I suppose you had to study anatomy as a preliminary at your art work." "Hardly. Why, that would be a handleap. My business is to draw fashion-plate figures."—Chicago Visitor-"You have a beautiful place

visitor—"You have a beautiful paid here, but doesn't one become very much bored living in the country alone?" Hosteer—"Oh, ro! Thanke goodness, we have few callers."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Nexdere—"My daughter, you know, is quite a lover of music." Mrs. Newcomb Pepprey—"You den't say? Then that censtant frumming on the piano in your house must annoy her dreadfully."—Philadelphia Press.
"Yes", said the head of the firm.

dreadfully."—Philadelphia Press.
"Yes," said the head of the firm,
"Miss Addie is a good bookkeeper,
but she makes some queer mistakes."
"What, for instance?" asked the silent
partner. "Well, she enters our messenger boy's wages under the head of
"unning expenses." — Philadelphia
Press. running Press.

"This," said the fond father to the "This," said the fond father to the dematological expert, "seems to be a pretty big bill for the treatment you have given my daughter." "It was a difficult treatment," explained the skin doctor. "You see, we had to remove all the cuticle from her cheeks and graft a new opidermis upon them." "Well," said the father, reaching for his check-book, "I don't know which one of us you skinned the most."—Baltimore American.

The Lincoln National Museu

The Lincoln National Museum.

The Lincoln Museum is now domiciled in the house in which Abraham Lincoln died, No. 516 Tenth street, Northwest, between E and F streets, directly opposite the building which was Ford's Theatre, where he was shot a few minutes past 10 on the night of April 14, 1865. Approaching this house from F street, one of the principal thoroughfares of Washington, we see on the north side of the high steps fastened to the iron railing, a sign, which informs us that "Abraham Lincoln died in this house, twenty-two minutes past 7 a. m., April 15, 1865." The house is a modest three-story and basement brick edifice, and was owned and occupied by William Peterson at the time of the tragedy, and his family then conducted a lodging house here. It was one of his lodgers who, upon hearing the commotion in the street after the shooting had occurred and the assassin had escaped, rushed to the door and seeing the stricken President being brought across the street, directed the carriers to bring him into the house of which he was an occuident being brought across the street, directed the carriers to bring him into the house of which he was an occupant.—Dr. Thomas Calver, in the Woman's Home Companion

A Man Who Knows.

Douglas, the shoe man, who spends more than \$100,000 a year for newspaper advertising, makes this affirmation: "Any man who has an article of merit or any man who has a business in good location who will advertise and keep on advertising is bound to more than get his money back and to be-come successful and wealthy."—Phil-

SOME HARDENED CR OKS

TRICKS BY WHICH THEY TRY TO HOODWINK THE POLICE.

One Criminal Who Gave Up Second-Story Robberies in Order to Receive Stolen Goods—Another Who Led a Respectable Life in Order to Pass Bad Checks.

"It's pretty hard for a lag to take a brace, and not many of them do it, but that's not the fault of the police," remarked an old-time Headquarters man who used to be one of the Byrnes staff. "The police are giral to see a crook take a hitch to the right side and stay so, but they've found out from long experience that there are few of them who really do that thing. "Whenever I hear of a finished and "He headn't had a single high step"

dles of easy money a few times, without doing a lick for it, he isn't much
good any more. The recollection of
it always stays with him. The cleverer they are the more liable they are
to stay with their favorite game.
"Whenever I hear of a finished and
graduated lag giving it out that it's
him for a merry and a little flat and
a trip with the family every Sunday
morning to the little church around
the corner, I hope it's true, but it's
been true in so few cases since I've
been paddling around with a badge
stowed away beneath my outer clothes
that I'm a little bit inclined to rubber
to see if the boy isn't working up
his little settle-down for the purpose
of giving Mulberry street the cayenne
square between the eyes.
"One of them, an old-time secondstory man who'd done bits in all the
big mills of the country, came pretty
near throwing me with a spin like
that about fourteen years ago. I'd
tagged him a couple of times and got,
him, and when he came back with
his hair short the .ast time he looked
me up and handed me one something
like this:

"It's me to join the whittes. I'm
through, I'm through right. I've

me up and handed me one something like this:

"'It's me to join the whites. I'm through. I'm through right. I've made my last climb. You know how long it's nad me down. I just thought I'd come over and tell you, and tell the Chief, so's you'd know. I'm going to get a job in Brooklyn, and if you ever hear of me being with the flash push again, nall me for a forty-specker and I'll thank you.'

"Well, there was something in the sort o' down way this old Jag had about him when he pushed this one over to me that it got me just a leetle bit around the neck, for a fact. I took him in to the Chief.

"Well, you could never tell what the Chief thought, one way or the other, and when the old-timer passed him the same ripple I had no means of knowing whether it had stuck or not. The Chief simply told the old ter to

knowing whether it had stuck or not. The Chief simply told the old lag to The Cher simply told the old lag to drop in once in a while, just for so-clability's sake, and the promise was made, aid I dug into the kick and handed the vet a few loose ones that were laying around, and wished him luck.

luck.

"A month later, in a neat suit of black clothes, this old second-story man came 'round, paid me back those few dollars, and invited me to visit his lodgings in Brooklyn. He said that he had a job as truckman for a big warehouse company—which I afterward found out to be true—and that his niece was keeping house for him. him.

him,
"The next time I was in Brooklyn in the evening I dropped in upon the old lag, and you never saw such a cute little flat, nor such a nice, womanly-like person—his nicec, as he introduced her—presiding over it, in your born minutes. That clinched me. I had a dish of tea and went away with a teenchy lump in my throat, and when I saw the Chief and all the rest of the crowd the plugging I did for that old-timer was something bigger in that line than I've done before or since. or since.

"Well, that'll be about all of the soft

"Well, that'll be about all of the soft notes up around the E string, with the mute on. Two months later a stool pigeon gave me the whisper that there was a preity-sizeable jeweiry 'fence' running over in Brooklyn in a certain district.
"The tip I passed on to the Brooklyn office without any suspicion of what was going to happen. What happened was that the Brooklyn office made a swoop upon the fence, and the swagmanager thereof was no less a smooth smoke than the old lag who had been the occasion of giving me the mellows for the first time in a good many years.

game, all right, but he had rigged up his fence with a wide business, and his 'niece' was about as emery-papered a piece of English female crookdom as ever had her hair clipped short or wore a burlap mother hubbard on prison dress parade. "The old devil had stuck to his

teamster job for the purpose of keeping up his blind, and he had asked me ing up his blind, and he had asked me to scatter the word around among the police crowd that he was honestly and truly on the level. I could see the almost imperceptible slow grin under the Chier's mustache when it all came out, and the things I did for many a moon after that in the way of tossing pebbles at my fore-head couldn't be set down in a week. There was a check-kiter in this town once—he's been picking oakum and treading the mill in the English Portland for many a long year now—who did a reform stunt with the copper on and with such science that it took the office two years even to suspect him.

"When he came back from up the

suspect him.

"When he came back from up the river he made the poor mouth that he wanted to be let alone—which wasn't necessary—and got a job in a New York insurance office as a clerk. He

\$30,000 laid away in a number of Harlem banks that there wasn't any fun
in it.

"He hadn't had a single high step
or blowout out of the tricks he had
turned, and if ever you saw a savage
man when he mentioned this fact upon coming out of the sweat-box, he
was the individual.

"Nine years was the bit he got out
of his little lead-a-new-life stunt, and
when he got out he had so much less
hair and nerve that he went to England, where they soak 'em hard for
swiping a whisk-broom or stepping on
a cockroach's foot, and they swung
on him with such force for a mere
little matter of fifty pound that he's
walking the endless roller up to the
present moment."—New York Sun.

The Bride Wears Red.

Red is the nuptial color in China.
The coolies that carry the bride in her litter are dressed in red, and they bear a dwarf orange tree loaded with fruit and coin. The bride's compartments are finished in red trimmings, presents are carried on red trays, the fruit and coin. The bride's compartments are finished in red trimmings, presents are carried on red trays, the banners borne in the procession are originally crimson, which are brightened by the rosy glow of the lantenes. The canopy itself is decorated according to the wealth and the taste of the bride's family. A poor woman is carried to her wedding feast in a plain chair painted red. If the family has wealth or rank the palanquin is very ornate, decorated with dragon heads. The Chinese skill in working silk or gold cord is displayed in an artistic manner. When the bride appears she wears a red veil, and the letters to her ancestors, whose blessing is invoked, are written on red paper. The bride generally wears a crown adorned with tinsel and mock jewels—an idea which is much more prevalent in Sweden.—Woman's Home Companion.

London Christian.

The movement for Sunday closing of public houses in England is assuming a business-like aspect. One of the chief obstacles has been the comparative indifference of members of the An-glican Church to the reform. This

glican Church to the reform. This should now be greatly modified by the warm advocacy of many of the leading bishops, as well as of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

The working classes are erroneously supposed to be hostile to the movement. About a million householders have already been canvassed, the result showing a majority of seven to one in favor of Sunday closing. Even more striking is the result of a canvass of fifty-six workshops, containing over 11,000 men. Of these, 10,000 declared themselves in favor of Sunday closing, with 1190 against and 514 neutral. A majority even of publicans have declared against the present custom.—London Christian.

Oldest Paper in the World.

Oldest Paper in the World.

Oldest Paper in the World.

It is generally believed that the Times, of London, and the Gazette de France, of Parls, are the oldest papers in existence, but this appears to be a mistake. The honor belongs to the Chinese, who possess a journal started nearly 1000 years ago. Its name is the King-Pah. It was founded, says a learned bibliopholist, in the year 911 of the Christian era.

In 1804 it underwent another transformation, and appeared daily. It costs a half penny and issues three editions. The morning edition, printed on yellow paper, is devoted to commerce; the noon edition, printed on white paper, contains official acts and miscellaneous news; while the evening edition, printed on red paper, is taken up with political information and leading articles. It is edited by six members of the Academy of Science, and the total sale of three editions is 14,000 coples.

The Northern Spur of Minnesota;
"If England in 1782 had stood upon
the motto, 'What we have we'll hold,'
there would be now no Northwest Angle. But that is another story,' In
these words Mr. Otto J. Klotz, of Ortawa, concluded a paper read at the
Ontario Land Surveyors' convention
dealing with the Northwest Angle,
Lake of the Woods. This is a strip of
territory adjacent to the Shoal Lake
gold fields, which naturally would belong to Manitoba or Ontario, but a long to Manitoba or Ontario, but a treaty between Great Britain and the United States made it a part of what is now Minnesota, although it is enthrely separated by water from the latter State. Mr. Klotz in an interesting manner traced the history of the dispute, and showed that the award, which originally was even less fair to Canada, and which was afterward compromised, was the result of defective maps .- Toronto (Ont.) Globe

New hile France has the lowest, 3.03.