

ufferings of the Caged Bird. You think your bird in its narrow prison is happy because, unappreciated, its movements are lively, its expression contented, its song cheerful. You little know what misery it may endure when forbidden to obey the most powerful impulses of its nature. It must be bitter enough to bear, even if the prisoner has a fellow in captivity; how much bitterer if it is, as often happens, doomed to solitude. There is not a single kind of bird usually kept in a cage which is not, when at liberty, either gregarious or permanently paired. Skylarks, for instance, are favorite cage birds, especially with Londoners, and they are usually shut up alone, in a peculiarly low cage, so that they may not injure their heads by attempting to soar. Yet skylarks by nature are migratory, flying in cheerful flocks till the first signs of spring appear, when each chooses a mate. There are hundreds of skylarks languishing at this moment in our towns, doomed by "bird lovers" to forego all that makes their lives worth living—travel, flight, freedom, love, care of young, society.—Blackwood's.

An Outgrown Ideal. There have been some salutary changes during the long reign of Queen Victoria, one of which is casually treated by a London journal. Remarking that fainting was quite the fashion among women when her majesty came to the British throne, it says: "It was proper for an engaged young lady to swoon away if she received a letter containing the news that her lover had sprained his leg. The queen was thought too insensible because her voice did not falter when she announced to the house of commons her engagement to Prince Albert. Consumptive heroines were best liked by novel readers. Girls took a pride in being in poor health. They used to talk of their ailments as they now talk of the bike and golf."—Detroit Free Press.

The Princess of Wales' Devoe. One of the most frequented spots at Sandringham is the dovehouse. Here in a commodious cage are kept nearly a dozen beautiful white doves, of which the princess of Wales is very fond. Whether these pretty birds are preening their feathers on their little tree or are nesting in the boxes provided for them, all are ready to welcome their royal mistress when she pays a visit. Some are special pets and perch on her shoulders or hover around her for food in the prettiest way. The glass-roofed house was originally intended for monkeys, but these, not proving pleasant pets, were turned out and doves were installed in their stead.—N. Y. Sun.

Deer Destroying Watermelons. A remarkable complaint has been filed with the territorial game warden. For two years the shooting of deer has been absolutely prohibited in the territory, and the animals have become very plentiful. Farmers living near Carney, who are raising watermelons, complain that herds of the deer come every night to their patches and eat all the ripe melons. They are forbidden to shoot or capture them, and demand from the game warden protection for their crops.—Cuthrie (Okla.) Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Wettest Place on Earth. Cherrapunji, in Assam, northeast of Calcutta, has the reputation of being the wettest place on the earth, the average annual rainfall being 493.15 inches, while it has the record of one month in which 147.17 inches fell. This year it seems to beat all previous records, 267.84 inches of rain having fallen between January 1 and the middle of June, five months and a half, while 73.79 inches, over six feet of water, fell in a single week.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Extraordinary Forest. The most extraordinary forest in the world was discovered by Dr. Welwitsch, and occupies a tableland some six miles in width, near the west coast of Africa. The peculiarity of the trees is that, though their trunks are as much as four feet in diameter, they attain the height only of a foot. No tree bears more than two leaves, and these attain a length of six and a breadth of two feet.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Youthful Dagger Wielders. The art of self-defense is inculcated early among some of the wilder tribes of the Caucasus, who instruct their children, as soon as they can walk, in the use of the dagger. First, the little ones are taught to stab water without making a splash, and in the course of time, incessant practice gives them an extraordinary command over the weapon.—N. Y. Sun.

The Corned Philosopher. "My only objections to the chainless wheel and the horseless carriage is their responsibility for such an awful lot of pointless jokes," was the remark of the Corned Philosopher at the close of the grocery symposium.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Broken Engagement. He—The engagement of my friend Jack and his girl is at an end. She—Oh, what a pity! What was the cause? "Why, they were married privately yesterday."—Philadelphia North American.

In the Lighthouse. Visitor (sympathetically)—I should think you would want a wife in this lonely place. Keeper—So I do. But all the women nowadays object to night house-keeping.—N. Y. World.

Success. Success shows off a man's good qualities and the lack of his defects.—Chicago Daily News.

Had Better Watch Him. A man whose wife is afraid to ask him for money will bear watching.—Chicago Daily News.

Largest Creamery on Earth. Lincoln, Neb., claims the distinction of having the largest creamery in the world, not only in buttermaking capacity, but in size of plant and floor space. It is not insisted that Lincoln turns out more butter than any other city, Elgin, Ill., being at least one exception, but in that city, it is asserted, there are several distinct plants, long established, while that of Lincoln is really in its infancy. It is an incorporated company, starting on a small scale at Beatrice, Neb., five years ago, and removing to Lincoln three years later. The company suffered a serious setback shortly after its removal, the rented building it occupied being totally destroyed by fire. Six months later it was decided to erect a building which would be the largest used for the purpose in the world. This was completed four months ago, with a capacity of 30,000 pounds of butter a day, and working, at present, at slightly in excess of half its capacity, with an average of 17,000 pounds daily. The building is of three stories, brick and stone, and its dimensions are 100x140 feet. Eighty-two stations, located in Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado, supply the cream for the main plant, and these are being constantly added to.—Chicago Tribune.

A De throne d Queen. When the town of Boerne, near San Antonio, Tex., was settled in 1845 by a colony of Germans the settlers were told they could live as they wished, provided they were good, industrious citizens. They selected from their number "a man and his wife of mental as well as physical weight" as their king and queen, whose edicts and commands they agreed to obey to the letter. They were most astonished several months later to learn that this state of things would not do in this country and the king and queen were deposed. The king is dead, but the ex-queen still lives. She is worth \$100,000 and owns one-third of the town, but takes in laundry work and bends over her tub six days in the week. Her word is still law with the older people and some of the younger ones.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Reliable Cowcatcher. This whimsical incident reminds us that in real life, as well as in the dictionary, words have more than one meaning. "Pardon me," said the tourist, as he gazed at the country's first locomotive, "but why is that lass hanging under the smoke-stack?" "That," responded Amber Pete, acting engineer, "is the cowcatcher. That was an iron concern that came with the engine, but the boys didn't exactly understand how it could catch a cow, so they unscrewed it, and put on one that they knew something about. It's the best cowcatcher this side of Denver, too."—Youth's Companion.

Evicted from the Grave. Fancy being evicted from your last resting place if your relatives neglected to pay the rent! Yet this is what happens every day in that island we have been hearing so much of lately, Porto Rico. In the Campo Santo, the consecrated field which lies on the cliff edge near San Juan, it is impossible to buy a grave right out, except at a price which puts it out of the question for poor people. The graves are leased for a term of years, and if at the end of that time the lease is not renewed the remains are dug up and the ground relet.—N. Y. World.

Porto Rico Once a Forest. Porto Rico, say the scientists, was originally an immense forest from the seashore to the mountain summits. It is doubtful if there is a single foot of its land area which was not at one time covered by tree growth, from the diminutive mangrove bushes on the coast to the giant trees of the mountain sides and tops. Although still wooded in the sense that it is dotted by many beautiful trees, the island is now largely deforested from a commercial point of view.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Wedding Houses. In olden times certain towns and villages in England used to possess a wedding house, where poor couples, after they had been wedded at church, could entertain their friends at a small cost, the only outlay being the purchase of such provisions for their guests as they brought with them, the house for the day being given free of payment.—N. Y. Sun.

Stamps Impertinent Trees. Botanists and entomologists know that a dead stump, or dead tree, standing near living trees is a source of peril to them, by furnishing a refuge and breeding place for timber borers and other injurious insects. Trees, as well as men, need hygienic surroundings.—Youth's Companion.

The Ruling Spirit. New England churchyards are a fertile field for those in search of curious epitaphs. A tombstone in Stowe bears this line, indicative of a reticence carried beyond the grave: "It was somebody—who, is no business of yours."—Youth's Companion.

Quite Attached to It. Dedbrooke—I hear you called on the lady's father last night. How did he like your suit? Harduppe—Very much. I think he kept half the coat collar when I left.—Philadelphia Record.

Johnnie's Explanation. Teacher—Who was Mercury? Johnnie—He was the liar of mythology. That's why they put him into thermometers. He's still up to his old business, pa says.—Syracuse Herald.

A Query. Biggs—It is the unexpected that happens. Boggs—Yes, but if you expect the unexpected to happen, what then?—N. Y. Journal.

An American in Porto Rico. The most amusing sights grow out of the attempts of the numerous Americans who drop into San Juan to navigate among the native Porto Ricans. As I went into the breakfast-room of the hotel a loud-voiced American was vociferating wildly, while a crowd gathered round him. As I approached he shook both fists at the crowd and yelled: "Boiled eggs!" If he had said "eggs" merely somebody might have understood. The "boiled eggs," spoken as one word, floored everybody, and I sat down at a distance to take in the scene. He cursed them up hill and down as a pack of jackasses, and besought them to tell him where they had gone to school. "Kool, kool, yes!" cried the head waiter, "I know kool," and immediately brought a plate of cracked ice. The American exploded, but I stepped in and straightened him out. I listened to his tale, the usual story of the stupidity of the heathenish people and his utter failure to drive any sense into their heads.—John Stephens Durham, in New Lippincott.

Rarest Bird in Cuba. The rarest of all birds in Cuba is the ara-tricolor, commonly known as the Cuban macaw. Its habitat is the swamps, and the following general description will illustrate its beauty: Forehead, red, becoming yellowish on top and shading into bright yellow on the neck; back feathers, cinnamon, edged with green; under parts, scarlet, with a dash of orange on the throat; secondary feathers, bright blue on the upper surface, pale brown underneath; legs brown and eyes yellow. Seen in the dusk resting on the lily pads of a swamp, the ara-tricolor is one of the handsomest specimens of the bird life to be found in any land or any climate.—Cuban Letter.

Ostriches in Place of Oranges. Jacksonville, Fla., can no longer boast of being the greatest orange market in the world. Repeated freezes during recent years have killed the groves and taken from the city its greatest pride. In place of oranges it offers ostriches, an ostrich farm on which are nearly 100 birds being in full operation. It has already proven to be a good investment and will be greatly enlarged. In addition a large feather curing and curling plant is now being erected, and before many years Jacksonville hopes to be able to supply all the ostrich plumes and other feathers which are demanded for the women of the United States.—Chicago Tribune.

Pavement Made of Skulls. At Gwandu, in Africa, which contains between 10,000 and 15,000 inhabitants, the town, which is oval in shape, is surrounded by a palisade of tree poles, the top of every pole being crowned with a human skull. There are six gates, and the approach to each gate is laid with a pavement of human skulls, the tops being the only parts that show above the ground. More than 8,000 skulls are used in the pavement leading up to each gate. The pavement is of snowy whiteness and polished to the smoothness of ivory by the daily passage of hundreds of naked feet.—N. Y. World.

Warships Injured by Electricity. An Italian court recently, after a trial, ordered the removal of some wooden yachts, whose bottoms were sheathed with copper, from the neighborhood of iron warships anchored in the harbor of Leghorn. It was alleged that an electric connection was established through the ships' cables where by the copper-bottomed warships were turned into the poles of a galvanic battery, the result being a rapid corrosion of the iron in contact with the sea-water.—Youth's Companion.

Queen Cook. "Now that you are about to marry," remarked the fond mamma to her only daughter, "it behooves me to speak plainly. You have had your own way all your life, but that must end." "Why, mamma!" exclaimed the prospective bride; "George will let me do just as I please." "Mother George!" retorted the fond mamma; "I'm thinking that you will have to have a cook."—Philadelphia Record.

Made Too Many Allowances. "Something must be done with those boys of mine at Oxford," exclaimed the aged Manchester merchant, "they're wilder than March hares, and always in hot water." "O, well, they're young yet, and you must make allowances." "Make allowances, man? That's what's keeping me poor!"—Stray Stories.

Bad Odor of Tellurium. It is a curious property of the compounds of tellurium that they have a putrid and unbearable odor. London physicians have taken advantage of this fact in prescribing it for feminine patients whom they wish to temporarily isolate from society.—Chicago Tribune.

The Savage Bachelor. The Sweet Young Thing—Did you know there is a man in the moon no longer? Some one has discovered a woman in the moon. The Savage Bachelor—No wonder the man left.—Indianapolis Journal.

Giraffes. The giraffe was thought to be near extinction, but Maj. Maxes, a British explorer, has found great herds of them along the Sobat river, a tributary of the White Nile.—N. Y. Journal.

Polyglot Dark Continent. Africa has very nearly 700 languages, and this fact presents great difficulties to missionary effort.—Chicago Chronicle.

Queer. People who are always trying to get even with each other are apt to remain at odds.—Chicago Daily News.

Has Most Bicycles. Denver, Col., has more bicycles in proportion to its population than any other city in the country. Imagine 40,000 wheels in a city of 100,000, or one to every four persons, whether men, women or children, and you have an idea of the extent of the bicycle in daily service. They are used in every line of business, and the street car companies claim they lose traffic valued at \$1,000,000 a year since the general application of wheels to business. In fact, one company went into the hands of a receiver two years ago, alleging that the universal wheel had impaired its earnings to such an extent that it could not meet its interest demands. The open weather and fine natural roads are largely responsible for the popularity of the wheel, as it is conceded that ordinary riders can use their wheels daily for 50 weeks out of the 52 and not suffer any annoyance from mud or snow. Add to this the fact that neither lights, brakes or bells are required, and the agility required of the non-rider in taking care of himself can be appreciated. Denver is also said to be the only city in the country where the bicycle vote controls elections on municipal issues.—Chicago Tribune.

Surface Observation. The remarks made by a countryman when he gets his first view of the ocean are not always remarkable for depth and appropriateness. A stroller on the beach of a Massachusetts seaport overheard the opening remarks of a farmer and his wife who had come from northern New Hampshire, as he subsequently learned from their conversation. "Well, I feel glad we've come, William," said the woman, with a sigh of pleasure, turning from the sea to face her spouse. "Would you ever have believed there was such a sight of water in one place in this world?" "No, I wouldn't," returned William. "And when you consider that we can't see any but what's on top, it's all the more astonishing," Sarah, now, ain't it?"—Youth's Companion.

A Genius. The proprietor of the store told the new window trimmer that his salary would depend on his success in making women look in at the show window. In an hour the sidewalk was so crowded that the proprietor could not get out. "What in the world have you done?" he asked. "Hung a piece of black velvet just back of the window glass," said the trimmer. "Why should all those women crowd up to look at a piece of black velvet?" "It makes a mirror." The proprietor admitted that he could not pay such a man a suitable salary, so he took him into the firm.—N. Y. World.

Cat Lived More Than 25 Years. In the early spring of 1874 there was born unto Mr. and Mrs. George Cochran, living near Caney, Kan., a daughter, and while the babe was but a few weeks old there appeared a small kitten. The kitten was taken in and cared for as a playmate for the baby. In 1878 Cochran and family moved to southern California and left the cat with his wife's sister, Miss Samantha Dean. Miss Dean kept and cared for her niece's kitten. He survived until the 4th day of August, 1899, when he breathed his last, and was buried on the 5th in the back yard at the age of 25 years and about six months.—Topeka State Journal.

A Fairy Tale. Once upon a time a woman trimmed her own bonnets, and in consequence of this her husband became enormously wealthy. "I owe all I have to you," said the man to his wife one day. "I will accordingly pay you seven per cent interest on my entire fortune." But the woman wouldn't take a penny. If anything further be needed to make a fairy story of this let it be said that they lived happily ever after.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Nothing to Take Back. "Didn't you tell me," said the man with the skinned nose, bruised eye, and arm in a sling, "that this horse wouldn't scare at an automobile?" "No, sir," replied the former owner of the animal. "I said he never had scared at one. I knew exactly what I was talking about, sir. I got that horse from the country."—Chicago Tribune.

Disproving an Idiom. "Ma," remarked the small boy, "isn't it funny that everybody calls little brother a bouncing baby?" "Why do you think it funny, William?" returned his mother. "Because when I dropped him off the porch this morning he didn't bounce a bit. He just hollered."—Tit-Bits.

Malignant. "Why, I didn't know she had the golf craze." "You didn't? Oh, it's a terrible case. Seems to have struck in. She sold her canaries awhile ago and won't have anything but bobo-links in the house now."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Timber in British Columbia. British Columbia contains the largest compact timber area in the world. It includes Douglas pine, cedar, spruce and Alaska pine, worth many millions of dollars.—Chicago Chronicle.

Maternal Precautions. A woman's last caution to her children when they go visiting is to remember to be polite, and her first question when they return is as to what they had to eat.—Athens Globe.

Their Aim in Life. Too many men are satisfied with their aim in life if they hit a small target.—Chicago Daily News.

Unprofitable. Laboring under a delusion is an unprofitable job.—Chicago Daily News.

Minute Cheesemaking. The rough outlines of cheesemaking are probably familiar to everyone. Fresh milk is taken and curdled with rennet. The curd is then broken up and the liquid whey drawn off; the breaking up of the curd, its straining and the subjecting of it to pressure are processes repeated several times until eventually the curd has become of the necessary consistency and solidity. It is then set aside, usually for some considerable time, to ripen, and during this time great changes are subtly taking place in its substance, so that the curd, which at first was an unstable solid, becomes gradually transformed into a palatable cheese. Suitable external conditions, chief among which is a proper temperature, are, of course, necessary to bring this ripening of the curd to a successful issue, but the real reason of the transformation is the presence of myriads of bacteria, which find in the curd a luxurious dwelling place, where they can live and multiply. That in so living they must abstract foodstuffs from the curd around and give out in turn new substances is merely the natural course of their life, but it makes all the difference between curd and cheese.—Good Words.

Queer Names of Farms in 1799. The queer names given to tracts of land by the owners in olden time are illustrated in a conveyance encountered by a clerk in the Baltimore record office recently while engaged in reorganizing the indexes. The deed in question is recorded in liber W. G., No. 60, folio 57. It was executed in 1799, and conveyed from Joshua Stevenson to Richard Gittings five tracts of land in Baltimore county, the consideration being \$1,000. The name of each tract and its dimensions are as follows: "My Sweet Girl, My Friend and Pitcher," 62 acres; "Here Is Life Without Care and Love Without Fear," 4 1/4 acres; "The Unexpected Discovery," 262 acres; "Hug Me Snug," 15 1/2 acres, and "Stevenson's Cow Pasture, with Little I Am Content," 22 acres.—Boston Transcript.

Ostrich "Telephoning." When the eggs on the ostrich farms of California are at the point of hatching," says Charles F. Holder, "a curious tapping of the shells may be heard. This the keepers call 'telephoning.' The sound is caused by the chicks inside the eggs endeavoring to break out. Those which cannot easily emerge are assisted by the mother bird, which sometimes break an egg from which the telephoning is heard by pressing it carefully, and will then aid the chick to get out. At the Pasadena farm, the sight of a boy riding an ostrich as he would a pony may sometimes be seen."—Youth's Companion.

Diamonds Made in Pipes. Scattered over southern Africa are great pipes in which diamonds have been made, says Prof. Moison. These pipes are made of blue ground. Each volcanic pipe (for their origin seems to have been volcanic) is the vent for its own special laboratory, a laboratory buried at greater depths than we have reached or are likely to reach; where the temperature is comparable with that of the electric furnace; where the pressure is fiercer than in our laboratories; where no oxygen is present and where masses of carbon-saturated iron have taken perhaps thousands of years to cool to solidifying.—N. Y. World.

Proper Precautions. Mr. Ward Heel—Booze has promised me that if I help to nominate him he will give me a job. Mrs. Ward Heel—Is this man Boozee sure of getting it? "Not by any means; old Sly Dog is running against Boozee." "And if Slydog gets it?" "It'll be all right, anyhow. I'm under contract to help nominate both of them on the same terms."—Ohio State Journal.

Live by Fishing. There are 850,000 men in the world who gain a livelihood chiefly by fishing, making an annual catch of \$225 worth of fish for each man. The fisheries of the United States supply 800,000 pounds annually, and those of Europe 1,800,000 pounds. The American citizen eats about 25 pounds of fish and 140 pounds of meat in a year, while the European eats 64 pounds of meat and 11 pounds of fish annually.—N. Y. Sun.

Sociological Discourses. Weary Watkins—Of course it ain't none of our business, but I don't think no man has got a right to stop no other from workin' if he happens to have a mania that way. Hungry Higgins—I dunno 'bout stoppin' him, but the injustice an' tyranny of makin' him begin is what riles my southern blood.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Knock-Out Blow. Stubb—Say what you please about gasoline stoves, but the one in our kitchen has plenty of nerve. Penn—In what way? "Why, it's the only thing in our house that dares to blow up the cook."—Chicago Evening News.

Forewarned. The Duke—I have journeyed across the broad waters of the Atlantic to lay my name and heart at your feet. The Heiress—Well, I sincerely hope your highness took the precaution to buy a return ticket.—Philadelphia North American.

Expression. They tell me, Grimley, that your daughter sings with great expression. "Greatest expression you ever saw. Her own mother can't recognize her face when she's singing."—Boston Traveler.

A Painful Threat. Mother (to little Frieda, who has been taken to the dentist's to have a tooth pulled)—"Frieda, if you cry, I'll never take you to a dentist's again."—Yonkers Statesman.

Peruvian Burglars. Burglary is made easy by some of the peculiar habits and customs down in Peru. William E. Curtis, writing from Lima, says: "When a burglar wants to break into a Peruvian house he takes a sponge and a bucket of water and moistens the walls, which are covered with only a thin coating of mud which easily dissolves upon the application of moisture. Then when the mud is removed he takes a sharp knife and cuts the strips of split bamboo which serve as a substitute for lath. That easy little operation produces a hole in the wall large enough for a man to crawl through, and can be performed so silently that people sleeping in the house will not be awakened. Not long ago the residence of the cable manager at Barranca was entered in this way. The thieves frightened the family, but were discovered before they had seized much booty."—Chicago Record.

America's Women Ministers. There are to-day about 300 women ministers in the United States. In America the ministry is being more used by women as a profession than the law. The great value of women ministers in America is for scattered parts that cannot possibly afford to support a man. They can maintain a woman minister. The chief opposition to women pastors comes from ministers of the poorer and least qualified class. Of course the older and more conservative ministers, bishops and the like, do not look with much pleasure on a woman in the pulpit. But many congregations in the United States are ready for women ministers.—Chicago Chronicle.

Great Circus Town. Baraboo, Wis., claims to be a great circus town. It is not only the winter quarters of one of the greatest of modern menageries, but is also the home of several other like organizations. No other city of its size has organized and started on the road more shows than Baraboo, and all have been successful. The little Wisconsin city, however, makes another claim for championship honors. The hundreds of geological students and professors who visit Baraboo every summer declare that within a radius of ten miles of the city more different formations of rock are found than in any other similar section of this country.

Extinguished. A young and newly married couple were entertaining their friends, and among the guests was one whose continued rudeness made him extremely objectionable to the rest of the company. His conduct, although most unbearable, was put up with for some time, until at supper he held up on his fork a piece of meat, which had been served to him, and in a vein of intended humor, he looked round and remarked: "Is this pig?" This immediately drew forth the remark from a quiet-looking individual sitting at the other end of the table: "Which end of the fork do you refer to?"—London Spare Moments.

No Damage by Fire. Key West, Fla., has a fire record which no other city in the country can dispute. With a population of over 20,000, the damage by fire since August 20, 1898, will not reach five dollars. In that time the fire engines have responded to two alarms, but in neither case was it necessary for them to play a stream of water. This record is made more remarkable by the fact that with the exception of 12 buildings every house in the city is a frame structure. The loss by fire for the year previous was only \$2,000, and has not averaged \$3,000 since 1886.—Chicago Tribune.

Car Fare in Many Lands. In Belfast, Ireland; Berne, Switzerland; Cork, Ireland; Marseilles, France; Prague, Austria, and Sydney, Australia, the street car fare is two cents for any distance. In Dublin, Ireland, the fare is a cent a mile. In Berlin it is 2 1/2 cents for the first mile and one cent for each additional mile. In Florence, Italy, it is two cents from the outskirts to the center of the city and three cents across the city.—N. Y. Sun.

Real Number of Utlanders. The various ideas of the number of aliens in the South African republic are amusing. Mr. Chamberlain thinks there are 200,000, of whom 150,000 are British. The Star recently went to the trouble of ascertaining how many persons are registered on the books of the Johannesburg Field-cornet. There were 39,727, of whom a number were burghers.—South African Times.

Inspecting Yarn in Sweden. In Sweden yarn is not to be allowed to be sold if it contains .0009 per cent. of arsenic. A carpet has been condemned by the inspectors because it contained one-thousandth part of a grain of arsenic in 16 square inches—that is, one grain in a piece of carpet ten feet square.—N. Y. Herald.

A Sporting Man. Mrs. Outskirts—I hear your husband indulges in racing? Mrs. Suburbs—Oh, yes. "Did he ever win?" "I believe he's caught the train once or twice."—Yonkers Statesman.

Consumption in Germany. Germany, with an approximate population of 52,279,901, has at present over 1,300,000 sufferers from consumption, and, according to Prof. Leyden's estimates, 170,000 die annually from the disease.—N. Y. Sun.

Bicycles Regarded as Carriages. A bicycle has in England been held to be a "carriage" in the meaning of an act that made furious driving a criminal act.—Chicago Tribune.

Illustrations. A talkative barber sometimes illustrates his story with cuts.—Chicago Daily News.