All must feel in a measure grateful to the genius who first conceived the Sides of utilizing the silver ornaments worn-out pocketbooks and bags with which to make picture frames. Indeed, says the Mexican Herald, many of the pieces are really things self beauty, both in design and hand modeling, and have been no small fitem in the original cost of the card wass or pocketbook. It has always heen felt to be a pity to sell them for ald silver, when so little is realized, and a made-over book is expensive and weldom thoroughly satisfactory. The whapes and styles of the leather parts, us is true of almost everything, great-By change, and the old hit of silver

Then, after their first usefulness is over, is the time to take them to a reliable jeweler and have them made testo a picture frame or mirror. The imagination can readily follow the menner in which it is cone. Both of the allver pieces, it will be remembered, are molded in the shape of a sight angle, with one side longer than the other. They form, therefore, when placed together, the right angles being diagonal in position, a rectangle, twhich is just the shape desired to surround a cabinet photograph. Usually they are pasted upon a back-

ground of some rich shade of velvet, deep crimson or blue, and have the back so arranged that they may stand upright. Such frames are never hung. Where the two pieces come tegether a little soldering is skillfully placed that the joining is almost impereeptible.

The fancy mirrors that are made wat of these bits of silver are also extremely, pretty. For them, however, 28 is necessary to have at least four che corners are rounded. It is also desirable for them to be of nearly the same width throughout and the design a prominent one. They are then placed around a mirror on a background of gay velvet and very often stranged to stand upright. A quainter each to one a handle made out of one of the old silver knitting needle cases which were used by our grandmothers, and which, upon occasions, were so discreetly tacked by them in Front of their bodices. They are very Rome and shaped like a small cornu-

copia extending into a little curve at The downward end. For the handle of a mirror of such a design as those sande from the referred to pieces of ediver nothing could be smarter. Of course, not every family has one of These needle cases in readiness to be put to such a use, but they can sometimes be found and bought for rather a small price at one of the antique shops, although they are now becoming scarce. Such mirrors are artistic and luxurious and appear well when lying upon a drawing-room table. A visitor is sure to pick up and examine At while arranging her veil and pincemez to perfection before she is greeted by the hostess. Bag clasps also can eadily made into Sing quite large, but two of them are required. In fact, it is amusing to mote how many women are now choosfing their pocketbooks and similar articles with an eve to their later use-Tulness. They also do a good deal of "saving up." One woman buys always \*The same style of pocketbook and so

### Bilpin's wife, she has a frugal mind." CHIMES AND ELECTRICITY.

secumulates a good number of iden-

tical pieces of gilver. She savs: "Like

provements That Modern Inventive Conius Has Given to Churches.

Electricity is put to various uses in churches; in no other building, in fact, as it more commonly employed, says The Electrical Review. Besides its use for lighting purposes, electricity is .mow commonly employed for running motor to operate the organ bellows. This motor can be set in motion or satopped by the organist by the turning of a switch as he sits in his place at the keyboard.

In the newer churches-and such appliances have also been put into older churches the organ itself is provided with electrical appliances by means and which the valves of the organ pipes ere opened. Formerly this was done by means of mechanical appliances that were operated by the pressing down of the key. Now each key in esunected by a wire with the valve ed the pipe to which it belongs and when a key is pressed down its wire is brought into contact with a supply wire running along under the keyboard, the circuit is closed and by means of the power thus transmitted -mlong the wire from the key the valve a opened.

Chimes are played by electricity From a keyboard like that of a piano mr organ, at which the player sits with the music before him. Chime playing as formerly done by the pressing down sed levers, to which cords running to "the bells were attached, called for wery considerable exertion on the part and the player; now the heaviest as well was the lightest bell is rung by pressing key.

The Range of Sounds. The whistle of a locomotive is heard 18,300 yards through the air; the noise and a railway train, 2,800 yards the report of a rifle and the bark of a dog. 1,000 yards; an orchestra or the roll at a drum, 1,600 yards; the human weice reaches to a distance of 1,000 yards; the croaking of frogs, 900 yards; the chirping of crickets, 800 yards. Distinct speaking is heard in the was above to a distance of 600 yardat from above it is understood to have range of only 100, yards downward.

### PITE AND POINT.

It is uncless to advertise for a lost epportunity.—Chicago Daily News. People who are singing about the sweet bye'and-bye ought to get on to some of those sweet bye-and-bys ways right now.—Chicago Democrat.

Be careful about quarreling with friends over a trifle. Some people never make up a quarrel; no one ever entirely forgets a quarrel. Priends are rare enough to be worth preserving.-Atchison Globe.

"There, now," said Borem, after a long and tiresome dissertation, "there's a little good advice for you for nothing," "Yes," replied the long-suffering friend, "that's just about what it's good for."-Philadelphia Press.

Little Albert (studying the Sunday school lesson)-"Papa, what does it mean where it says: 'And they rent their garments?" Papa (over the Sunday paper)-"Must have been theatrical costumers, I guess."-N. Y.

Hicks-"How did he ever some to marry her?" Wicks-"On account of her name, I presume. He'se proof-reader, you know." Hicks-"Well, what has that got to do with it?" Wicks-"Why, her name was Miss Prince."-Somerville Journal.

Mrs. Green-"I hear that Sarah Jones is going to get a divorce from her husband." Mrs. Brown Tes; and I don't blame her one mite. He's a monster! Would you believe it, he actually used her curling tongs for a poker

this morning?"-Boston Transcript. "The Boer general," said the aidde-camp, "is fighting very stubbornly. He's a regular mule." "That being the case," replied the British commander, who was not without experience in some things, "we'd better not attempt to take him on the flank."-Philadelphia Record.

#### .. MAKING BOER "REIMS."

How Hides Are Turned Into Thongs for South African Ox . Wagons.

One of the strangest things which strike the eye on a casual visit to a Boer farm is a curious structure, not far from the homestead, standing up against the sky-line like a gigantic gallows, save the London Mail. There is a stout, roughly-hewn tree planted fair and square in the ground. From thiais a crossbeam in the center of which is a large iron hook. Directly underneath this, on the ground, is a buge stone about eighteen inches to two feet in height.

But it is not a gallows. It is simply the farm "briepaal," or braying poles, whereon the oxhides are treated and turned into those remarkably serviceable "reims" or strips of leather thong. which form an indispensable staple of the outfit of every South African ox wagon.

This is the method of preparing the "reims." After the dead oxen have been akinned the pelts are spread on the bare ground and allowed to dry with the under side uppermost to the scorehing hot sun. After some days! preparation of this kind they are brought by the Kaffir "boys" to the water, or preferably brine and water, for some little while, and the hair being still on them the pelte are somewhat limp and extraordinarily elactic. The skin is roughly trimmed into an oval shape.

The Boer farmer then pulls out a sharp knife, and from the outer edge inward commences to cut the skin intoa circular strip of about en inch and a half in width.

As a rule of full-sized oxhide yields one long continuous strip one and one-half inches in width and seventy yards in length. A second hide is thus treated in exactly the same way and the two ends are knotted together with the particular form of knot known to sailors, which the more you pull it the tighter it becomes.

The whole length of 140 yards of raw hide ribbon is then stretched to its fullest length. When it is fully stretched It is looped up in a huge hank, which is of great weight.

It resembles nothing so much as a great skein of Berlin wool ready to be wound up into a ball for knitting.

On one end of this hank is passed over the iron hook in the crossbeam of the braying poles; while the other end of the hank is tied by "reims," already seasoned, to the heavy stone immediately under the hook. The stone is then laboriously twisted round and round, and the raw hide is naturally twisted in the same degree, the weight causing the strain to become greater and greater. At last there is an end to the possibilities of twisting, the resistance becoming too great, and all hands let go the stone, which unwinds with

great velocity. This, in brief, is the braying process and nothing remains to make the perfect "reim," except that the whole strip has to be well greased with mntton fat, preferably made from the tail of what is known out there as the

"fat-tailed" sheep. Automobiles in Germany's Army. The German reichstag has just voted an appropriation of \$35,000 to the government for experiments in the employment of automobiles in the army. Some trials have already been made, but without having been sufficiently complete for the results to prove conclusive. A more evhaustive experiment may now be made in various military uses for these vehicles and principally for the transportation of supplies. It is highly possible that in a short time the system will be tried for moving heavy pieces of artillery. The German war miniatry avails itself of every new scientific invention.

Be Careful Whom You Insult. Never insult a small man; his muscles may be well developed.-Chicago Daily News.

### PREATS OF THE TYPES. THE

Some Funny Things That Get Into-Print and Astonish Newspaper Readers.

Dreadful execution is done sometimes by the man behind the types. Once a newspaper man wrote an "ad." for a theater, and in it said:

From half-past eight till half-past ten You laugh and laugh and laugh again. The style on that paper called for expressing the hours by figures, so when the "ad." appeared it read like

From 8:30 to 10:30

THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF

THE SENATOR'S LUCK.

He Wanted to Lose Pive Dellars in

Return for His Meal, But Had to

Win Thousands.

"I came here with the first senator

from Minnesota after the territory

was admitted as a state," said Col. Cole

Martin to a group of listeners one

evening lately, says the Washington

United States senator, and I, being a

resident of St. Paul when he was elect-

ed by the legislature, and taking part

in the fight, concluded to come on to

Washington, as in those days, 1858,

Washington was a wide-open town,

and faro was as free then as a beer

lunch is now. Of course I had an ac-

quaintance among the sports, and

shortly after I erected my tepes in the

capital the senator invited me to visit

nim. While making the rounds one

afternoon we got hungry, and I invited.

him into Pringle's. Pringle's at this

time was the finest gambling house in

Washington. The proprietor served

three elegant meals a day to his guests

and patrons without charge. It was a

rendezvous for all manner and kinds of

men with money. You could meet

there in groups a foreign ambassador,

a United States senator, judges, gen-

erals, and, of course, men like myself,

who followed the green cloth as a pro-

fession. I was then in or about my

thirtieth year, and thought no more

of 'win or lose' \$5,000 than I would now

of a single five-dollar bill. There were

no 10 or 25-cent chips in those days.

The 'whites' cost \$1, the very lowest

price for them. Nobody thought of

buying a stack of chips under \$50, and

play was high. I was as high a roller

as the best of them, for just previous to

my arrival in Washington I had lost as

Joyed Pringle's fine spread. I intro-

duced the senator, and, as he had never

played a card, like old Matt Carpenter.

he knew all the boys,' and was gra-

cious and democratic with all of them;

he felt embarrassed after eating such

an elegant meal and not having to pay

for it. Passing a fare lay-out in the

next room, he threw down a five-dollar

<u>zold piece on a card, expecting to lose</u>

it. To his surprise and chagrin, how-

ever, he won. This made the matter

worse than ever, as he did not want to

win, but lose the five dollars as an in-

direct payment for the meal he had

eaten. While he was in a quandary I

bought a stack of chips and soon be-

hazard, he not knowing whether they

were placed right or not, and not car-

ing, except that he wanted to lose and

get out of the place. But lose he could-

n't, and I soon dropped out, being

broke, to watch his play and marvel at

his ever-increasing pile. He soon had

a crowd around him, which added to

his embarrassment, and he appealed to

me to help him get broke, as he want-

ed to get out and did not want to take

any of the bank's money with him.

Well, this was the funniest enap I have

ever experienced in my life of over 70

years. There sat the senator and my-

self playing for all we were worth to

reduce his winnings, sale play any way

we chose, the piles of chips increased.

I, who had been so unlucky, caught the

fever of the senator's good luck, and I

his shirt, and he was as scared a man

as I-ever saw in my life. But the play

went on, and, owing to the fact that at

that time there was no limit at Prin-

gle's, the bets were so high that the

modern 25-cent-chip player would get

the grip if I should mention the size of

"Finally, Mr. Pringle called me to

one side, and told me that his partners

objected to the game without a limit.

He was willing himself to play the bank

without it, but he was compelled to

defer to the wishes of his partners, and

"He said it was all right to have me

play on, as he liked me and all that, but

I was the first man who ever forced

him to put a limit on the game. When

I returned to the table I quietly in-

formed the senator and he looked dis-

tressed, as he saw no chance, from his

point of view in getting rid of his win-

nings at a \$250 limit. We played until

midnight, and the senator at last yield-

ed to fatigue and ordered me to cash

in. When we counted the roll in his

room, our joint winnings were just \$31,-

300, of which sum he staked me, as my

share, to \$10,000. Said he, when he

life before this afternoon, and I will

never play another one as long as I

live. This money I will do something

with which shall not immediately ben-

occurrence and met the senator. True

to his word, he had never touched a

card, and I learned from others who

got wind of the play in Washington

that the senator's winnings were ex-

pended in helping struggling young

fellows to get a start in life, accom-

panied in every case by the condition

that they should never play in a gam-

most remarkable case on record of a

man's unexpected and undesired large

winnings turning him against gam-

bling and card playing and scaring him

almost to death. I was then so reck-

less with money that it made no differ-

ence to me whether I won or lost \$20,-

000, so you can imagine how I regarded

the senator's squeamishness. But you

see he was right after all, and took the

proper view of the matter, for the mon-

faro, goes easy the same way; in a

week I had lost the \$10,000 and thought

no more of it than I do now of losing a

That Bottom Dollar.

It is usually the bottom dollar that

counts .-- Chicago Dafly News.

ey which comes easy in winning at

"I venture to say that this is the

"I visited St. Paul 20 years after this

" 'Martin, I never played a card in my

gave me the money:

efit myself or my family."

ing house.

would place the kimit at \$250 a bet.

"The senator's face was as white as

won in a streak.

"The senator's bets were placed hap-

came absorbed in the game.

"Well, Senator Rice and myself en-

"banker' in two nights over \$30,000.

"Henry N. Rice served one term as

"You laugh and laugh and lough again. Sometimes, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, the proof reader fails to correct, and sometimes he doth correct too much. The sporting editor of a San Francisco newspaper had among is notes an item which said! "The young salmon are beginning to run."

The next morning the statement was printed on his page that "The young salmon are beginning to swim." When the editor asked how it happened, the proof reader said, cheerily:

"That's all right, Billy. You had that mixed up with your turf stuff, but I straightened it out for you."

"But why didn't you let it go as I wrote it?" persisted the editor. "I couldn't," was the reply. "Who

ever heard of a fish running?" One morning the readers of an esteemed contemporary were perplexed to see in type the announcement that "The Scotus handed down an important decision yesterday." The afternoon paper of the town, with whom the morning paper for years had held a bitter controversy, interesting none but themselves, laughed that day, as the poets say, "in ghoulish glee," and it was up to the morning paper the next day to explain that "the types" made them say that the Scotus did so and so, when the telegraph editor should have known that the word was merely the abbreviation of the telegrapher for the supreme court of the United

One Sunday a preacher in McKee's Rocks, Pa., took for his text: "Be ve therefore steadfast," which, being interpreted in the weekly paper, meant: "Be ye there for breakfast."

It was the mistake of a make-up man that put a face powder puff between two death notices, and the telegraph editor, who stayed late that morning, saw it and had it routed out of the stereotype plate.

Style is everything in a newspaper office, and some papers spell "theatre," "centre." livre" and so on with a final "er." That is why one of these papers awhile ago announced that a celebrated French actor received a salary of "300. livers."

It would be a long story to tell in detail how mix-ups happen, but that they really do happen can be doubted by no newspaper man whose knowledge of the business ever led him to explorations of the mysteries of the composing-room, as well as the somewhat intricate mazes of the editorial room. And so this heartbreaking account of a marriage may be vouched for as an actual occurrence:

"The church was finely decorated with holly and evergreen and the altar was hidden in a wealth of flowers. Out the recesses rose rare tropical plants, and from the ceiling hung 15 western veals, which at this time of year are scarce and correspondingly dear at 6@8%c per lb. There was also an active demand for choice lambs, and farmers east of the Mississippi river can profitably turn to sheep raising and take the bride, who wore a gown of white corded silk, a creation of Worth's, with pearl ornaments.

"Then came the maid of honor, the cousin of the bride. Miss Henrietta Blower of Chicago, wearing a dress of white tulle with diamond ornaments, and she was followed by a small bunch of Montana sheep, which bleated most piteously as they were driven on board and shipped to the winter hotels in Bermuda. They will there be cut en traine and slightly decollete, and after the rest of the party had reached the rail the minister turned and said, impassively: "I cannot bid more than 61/2 cents for state veals, but cablegrams from London quote refrigerated beef at a price that will enable me to pay \$4.90 for a car of choice Indiana beeves, and, hearing this, there was a rush for the young married couple, and the bride fell into the arms of her father, who is known to bear a striking resemblance to a Connecticut ox weighing 1,875 pounds. The market here took an upward turn and advanced 1@2c, and the guests, who numbered about 200, were served with a sumptuous dinner at the house of the bride."

Judge Farrell's Wasted Eloquence. Hon Robert Farrell, judge of the city criminal court of San Francisco, who is familiarly called "Bob," prepares his public speeches with great care. The cause of this is an oration he made a number of years ago which was a noted piece of flamboyant eloquence. It began: "From where Mount Shafta lifts her snowy peaks in air to where San Diego atta.by the waters of the ever-smiling sea." The next day letters came in directed to "Mount Shasta Snowy Peak Farrell," and "Ever-Smiling Sea Farrell." It took months for him to escape the effeets of his oratory, and he vowed never to commit the crime of eloquence again.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Pieplant Pie. This is one of the most delicious ples ever eaten. Try it. In the spring when the appetite needs encouraging it will be found a very welcome dish. Pour holling water over a cupful of pieplant chopped rather, fine, let stand a few minutes and pour off. Add to the pieplant one cupful of augar, one tablespoonful of flour and the yolks of two eggs. Flavor with lemon. Bake with an under crust. When done nour over the whites of two eggs beaten stiff, and brown.-National Rural.

## THE GREAT GROUND SLOTH.

An Animal Said to Live in Patagonia, About Which There is Much Mystery.

Don Francisco Moreno, of Argentina, has recently taken to England the skelston and hide of a grypotherium, which he found in a cave in l'atagonia. The animal, says the New York Sun, also known as the great ground sloth, has always been classed among the extinot monsters, and the finder of this specimen himself believes that it may have been preserved in the ice-cold cave ever since the glacial period. The skin, however, seems to resemble that of the jemisch, an animal which, it is said, may still be found in Patagonia.

More than 20 years ago Mr. Cha-

worth Musters was campud one with a party of Tehuelche Indians on a river of Patagonia, when two South American ostriches which the hunters had killed and left outside the camp disappeared during the night. Their torn and half-devoured bodies were found next day in a shallow of the river to which led the tracks of an animal that from all appearances were those of a mighty beast of prey. The Cordilleran pums is a large animal, but the tracks of this mysterious beast werefar larger than those of the puma. The Indians, frightened half out of their wits, declared they knew the animal that had made these prodigious tracks. It was the "tigre del agua," or water tiger, a flerce yellow monster that hunted their rivers and lay in wait for the unwary swimmer to devour him.

Further facts about this mysterious animal have now been collected by Don Carlos Ameghina, who received his information from the same tribe of Indiana. They call the animal the "jemisch," believe him to be invulnerable and do not like even to speak of him. The animal lives, the Indians say, in caves on the shores of rivers and lakes and emerges from his lair only in the night. They describe him as having a short, broad head, hide covered with short dunhair, short, strong legs with long, clawed feet, like those of a bear, but webbed between the toes.

The last detail seems to be partly confirmed by a story that has reached Don Francisco Moreno, the director of the Plata moseum, of the fresh footprints of a bear-like animal, recently observed in the forests of southern Pat agonia, whose feet were evidently webbed.

The most curious part of the story is that which connects the jemisch with the fossil remains of the grypotherium recently found and taken to England. The Indiana showed to Don Carlos Ameghino what they said was a piece of the skin of the jemisch. In it were embedded little "ossieles," similar to those that occur on the hide of the fossil grypotherium. If the water tiger carries a horny armor over its hide no wonder he is invulnerable to the attacks of the Indians.

Don Francisco Moreno declares that the fossil he found is like that of the hide of the jemisch, according to the stories of the natives. The question remains what is the jemisch? Is it a sloth, a bear, a water tiger, or merely an Indian bogie beast; and did the iece of akin shown to Don-Carlos really belong to a monster of the glacial epoch or to a modern animal? Here is a chance for a zoologist to make some interesting recearches.

## ABOUT STEEL WOOL.

A Curious Material That Is Becoming Langely Used no a Substitute for Sandpaper.

Steel wool, introduced five or six years ago, is a machine-produced material that is used as a substitute for sandpaper. It is composed of sharpedged threads of steel, which curl up together like wool, or somewhat as the wood fibers of the familiar material known as excelsior curl up together, though the steel wool is very much finer, the finest of it not being much coarser than the coarsest of natural wools. The steel wool is put up in packages containing one pound each. These are something like rolls of cotten batting, but smaller; a pound of steel wool, loosely packed, making, rolled in paper and open at the ends, a packago perhaps 15 inches long and two or three inches in diameter, says the New York Sun.

Made in various degrees of coarseness, steel wool is put to a variety of uses, the finer wools for polishing wood and metal, and the coarser for rubbing down paint and varnish. It is often used on special parts of work, while, for example, on the flat surfaces of a door a man would use sandpaper with a block back of it, for the mouldings he would use steel wool, which fits into the crevices and conforms itself to irregular shapes. Such work can be done with steel wool far more readily and quickly than with sandpaper; and it is used with like advantage on irregular and small surfaces and on

carved work. Besides the steel wool there is a coarser material of the same kind called steel shavings, which is put to various uses; as in taking off old paint or varnish, and in polishing wood before painting and it is used on bowling alleys and on floors for smoothing and cleaning them.

Sandpaper clogs in use, steel wool breaks down. The wool is commonly used with gloves to keep the ends from sticking into the fingers.

A Universal Tendency. He-You Daughters of the American Revolution ought to be ashamed to wrangle the way you do.

She Never mind; just wait until your Hall of Fame committee gets in session.-Indianapolis Journal.

A Delustes. An insane boggage master hurled himself from a fourth-story window recently. He probably thought he was a trunk .-- Chicago Daily News.

### OVERWORKED NERVES.

Systematic Rest Becomes as Afralute Recentity in Some

There comes a time in the life of al-

most every woman when she finds she

has overtaxed her nervous system to such an extent that she is in danger of prostration. Women are seriously handicapped in their present struggle with men in the worksday world by their more delicate nervous build. The numbers of women who are practically broken down in nerves before they reach middle age is large enough to be alarming, says the New York Tribune. Athletics have done a great deal to build up the muscles of the modern woman, but they do not necessarily build up the nerves. It is just as possible for the nervous system to be on the verge of prostration when the individual appears to be in perfect physical health as it is possible for an insane man to possess what to all appearances is a sound body. One of the first signs of the weakening of the nervous system is failure to sleep. A young woman who falls to sleep soundly is in danger of a nervous breakdown. It is not possible for anyone habitually to overtax his nervous system for years, without

such a catastrophe. A woman who fluds herself weakening in nerve strength must rest. This rest must be systematic, not spasmodic. She must break up the accustomed rontine of her work, though she may not give up all work. She must do all things moderately. She must rise late and retire early. She must lie prostrate in bed, so that the muscles can be thoroughly relaxed, for certain periods each day. It is not necessary for a working woman to abandon all work in order to take such a rest, except in extreme cases. It is quite possible for students at college or teachers or housewives who are on the verge of nervous prostration to change their mode of life without giving up their work completely to avert such a danger. In all these cases there is a certain necessary nervous strain from the work on the system, but the vast majority of nervous people do a great est more than is necessary for them to do. If they can abandon their unnecessary exertions it often will be all that is necessary to give them the relaxation required. This rest from unnecessary work, followed by a strict diet and outdoor exercise, will in many cases effect a cure."

A physician who was consulted in a case of sleeplessness told the young woman, who was a student, after testing her nervous system, that she was in danger of a nervous collapse. "It will be necessary," he said, "to change your entire course of life, but it will not be necessary for you to leave college if you reduce your course of study. Total idleness would be the worst thing in the world for you. Do not indulge in any violent exercise, like basketball or tennis. Though you are in a magnifident muscular condition your nerves are too weak. Take your breakfast in bed, get up leisurely. Drink three quarts of milk daily, or use this amount with cereals or in simple puddings. Eat a little meat once a day at midday dinner, but let the chief part of your diet be grains and milk. Keep outdoors as much as possible. Do not allow yourself to be exhausted by too much walking. Take a rest period twice a day, and go to bed at nine o'clock." It was under such a regime as this, strictly adhered to, that the girl, in the last year of her college course, managed to regain her health. It is a good regimen for anyone who feels the danger of a nervous collapse.

## WHY CANDY IS INJURIOUS.

Harm Is Done to the Teeth by Constant Munching of Sweets.

A taste for sweets is supposed to be the cause of all troubles with the teeth which are so common to the children of to-day; but few stop to consider that this taste may be easily satisfied without forming the injurious habit of constantly munching candy, says the

New York News. "American children eat such inordinate quantities of confectionery that it seems a hopeless matter to attempt " to check the habit," said an excellent dentist recently, who has had abundant opportunity to study its results, and he should have added that it is not so much the quantity of the candy, but the manner of eating it, that does

If a child would est candy, once a day and then wash out his mouth thoroughly he might keep up the practice for 50 years without harm to his teeth. but it is the constant sucking of candy, always having something sweet in the mouth, that eats away the enamel and

reaps mighty harvests for the dentists. If a child must have bonbons, the mother should see herself that he brushes his teeth after the sweet is disposed of, and she should absolutely [ prohibit the injurious habit of munching candy all day long.

# To Patch Wall Paper.

A paper hanger furnishes a useful hint of the expert way to patch wall paper. Never cut the paper for the patch, for then it is sure to show where it is joined. After the paste has been applied tear the paper, pulling it away from under the right side. This leaves the paper thin at the edge, and all the color on top, and when smoothly pasted over the break or defacement the joining will not show. If the paper is torn before the paste is applied, the edge, being thin, gets too wet from the paste, and is apt to rub off on the wall, leaving a streak. If the paper which it is desired to patch has become faded, put the new paper in the strong sunlight for a day or two, to tone down its colors.-N. Y. Post.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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