

DUG LIKE POTATOES.

In This Manner Gold is Taken by the Miners in Dutch Guiana.

Mr. Edwin A. Daly, a Canadian mining engineer, in New York on his way back to Dutch Guiana, where he makes a comfortable living by digging gold, according to an exchange of that city, says:

"In Dutch Guiana about 500,000 ounces of gold have been declared annually for the last 25 years. Probably the production was five times that amount; the remainder was not declared, and thus escaped the payment of royalty. The successful man has never much trouble with the Dutch officials in this matter. The gold lies from a few inches to a few feet below the surface, and wherever you find water you find gold. It is almost like digging potatoes.

"Labor is provided by West Indian natives. His average production is about eight drachms of gold a day, which, after the payment of royalty, is worth \$3.25.

"There are practically no limitations to the available ground, and it all contains gold. Concessions are easily obtained.

"The great drawback to the white man is malaria. The ground is sickly in its richness, and the place is full of orchids and fever. Americans under 30 do not stand the climate at all.

"Even the seasoned men have to go repeatedly to Barbadoes or some other of the islands, to recuperate.

"While you are away you are not making money, but losing it. The native only works when your eye is upon him. Once when I was ill my production dropped from 3,000 drachms to 200, yet there were just as many men at work, barring myself.

"Yes, an American with a small capital is certain to make a respectable fortune—if he can only keep an eye on the workmen and his own health at the same time.

"The way to be sure of that is to go in partnership. If three men joined, they could arrange that one man was at the gold fields, while another was recruiting, and the third on his way back to relieve the first. They would need a capital of \$10,000 to start with, and they would be able to make over \$50,000 a year.

"The essential condition is work. Begin at five o'clock in the morning and finish at five o'clock in the afternoon; don't go in for frills, and leave your dress clothes at home. Turn your hand to anything, from clearing the bush to mending a tool.

"Of course, there have been lucky shots. I have known a short ton of gold (2,000 pounds avoirdupois) taken out of a plot 500 feet by 200 feet by 18 inches deep, and 96 pounds avoirdupois got by one white man and two natives in three days. The nuggets ranged from 10 ounces to 70 ounces. But leaving luck out of the question, a partnership of three, with \$10,000 as a start, would be able to make over \$50,000 a year each."

"If the thing is so good as this, why are you giving it away?" "Because," said Mr. Daly, "the bulk of the land is still unprospected. There is enough gold for all. And if a new man makes a lucky find, what is to prevent us from going to work next door?"

JAPAN'S NEW MOUNTAIN.

The Emperor Gives a Japanese Name to Mount Morrison in Formosa.

The highest point in the large island of Formosa is Mu Kan-Shan, or Wooded mountain. For many years it has been known to the world by the name of Mount Morrison, after an English captain of one of the early vessels trading to the island. Up to quite recently it was thought that Mount Sylvia, further north in the same range, was the highest mountain of Formosa, but it is now known to be overtopped by Mount Morrison, says the New York Sun.

Since the Japanese took possession of the island as one result of their war with China they have engaged in explorations of the little-known eastern half of it as fast as the troubles in which the hostile population have involved them permitted. Among the Japanese explorers who have been busy in the unknown mountains are Lieut. Saito, and Dr. Honda, who are believed to be the first persons who have succeeded in reaching the heavily forested summit of Morrison.

It is only a few years ago that a geographer wrote of the mountain: "It is said to be 12,850 feet in height, but it is not improbable that this estimate is too high and that the real summit of the range culminates in some other mountain. But these Japanese explorers have determined the height of Mount Morrison to be 13,795 feet, and have established the fact that it is the culminating point of the island."

These interesting facts attracted the attention of the emperor of Japan, who recently expressed the opinion that the highest point of the Japanese empire should no longer bear an English name. The emperor has accordingly decreed that the mountain shall not be officially known in Japan by its English name, but shall hereafter be called Nivata-wama, which means New High mountain.

The mountain is not of volcanic origin, as was formerly supposed, but is formed of sedimentary rocks, with granite at the top.

A Rich English Country. Lancashire is the next richest county to London. It is rated at \$24,000,000, against London's \$43,500,000.—N. Y. Sun.

Others Say What They Read. A thrifty baker always sells what he kneads himself.—Chicago Daily News.

EACH HAD SUSPICION.

A Story of Two Partners in Business Both of Whom Were Honorable Men.

"My first business venture on my own account, was in—well, never mind the name of the city," said a New Orleans merchant, chatting over old times with some friends at the board of trade, relates the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "The location has nothing to do with the little story I am going to tell you, and, for reasons you will understand in a moment, I don't care to be too specific.

"I was a young chap of 25 at the time, and, getting tired of working for other people, I opened a cotton brokerage office with another ex-clerk, who was considerably my senior in years. We put up an equal amount of capital and agreed to share and share alike in the profits and the busting. From the very outset everything went remarkably well with us. We both had lots of friends, who took pains to throw business in our hands, and the end of the year showed a very nice little balance of profit. Next year, however, the results weren't quite so good, and I began to have a faint apprehension that I was getting a bit 'the worst of it' as the saying goes. I heard a vague rumor that my partner was living at a pretty fast gait, and the more I thought about the matter the more dissatisfied and suspicious I became. You know how easily such estrangements will grow upon a firm, and to make a long story short, I finally went to a detective agency that made a specialty of 'private investigations' and arranged to get a 'report' as they called it, on my associate. I admit that it was a rather sneaking proceeding, and I felt secretly ashamed of myself for resorting to it, but I argued that it was my duty to know whether he was really in the way of getting into any embarrassing entanglements. Well, in the course of a week or so, the agency made its report, and without going into details, I may say that it completely exploded all the disturbing gossip I had heard. I realized after reading it that I had been doing my partner a great injustice, and, of course I was conscience-stricken. To make amends I determined to treat him with extra cordiality and at the same time it seemed to me that his own bearing, which had been a little distant, became much more friendly. At any rate, whatever coldness had existed soon passed away and the three years of business association that followed were singularly pleasant. Then he received a flattering offer from Liverpool, and went there to live.

"One day, several months after his departure, I was looking over some old papers and ran across a big envelope marked 'private and confidential.' Thinking it contained something relating to the firm, I tore it open, and what do you think I found?—a report on myself from the same detective agency I had hired to investigate my partner. It seemed that our suspicions had been mutual."

AN INVENTIVE CASHIER.

Has an Ingenious But Very Disagreeable Method of Trapping Suspects.

"I haven't the slightest objection in the world to anyone looking like me," declared the drummer, relates the Detroit Free Press; "furthermore I believe in encouraging inventive genius. But there is a limit, and though so far I have refrained from murdering anyone, I will not be responsible for what may happen in the future.

"My last trip took me out west, and, one day, finding myself short of funds, I entered a bank and asked the cashier if he would be kind enough to cash a draft for me, at the same time reaching in my pocket for papers that would identify me. I noticed that he looked at me rather hard, and the next instant I felt the floor give way under my feet, and I shot out of sight with a rapidity that was startling. My next impression was that if I didn't get out of the tank of water that I had fallen into I would be drowned. The idea was a good one and I acted upon it. Then I yelled for help like a good fellow.

"I was in complete darkness, and although I could hear some sort of excitement going on over my head, my cries met with no response. Finally part of the floor above my head was raised and an arm holding a gun was thrust through. Then a voice commanded me to get out of that, and I got. I came up fighting mad, only to find myself under arrest and a howling mob outside clamoring to get at me. Well, for while it was wildly exciting, during which, demands and explanations were thrown back and forth until the situation was cleared up sufficiently for me to grasp it.

"It seems that the cashier had mistaken me for a note raiser who had been in the neighborhood, and it further seems that he was of an inventive turn of mind and had arranged a trap door before his window that could be sprung by pressing a spring behind his desk, and thus take care of any man that might attempt to hold him up. Mistaking me for the note raiser, who was badly wanted, he thought it would be a good chance to try his idea and take care of me at the same time until he could call an officer. It worked, as I can testify, and I am thinking of getting the right to sell the patent here in the east."

Two Chinese National Customs. Foot-binding in China is in obedience to custom merely, and not to law. The same may be said about wearing cues. No gentleman in China would go without a cue any more than a gentleman would wear one in this country. It is not true that Chinese who cut off their cues are executed. They are not punished in any way except by common contempt. Men without cues are in social disgrace.—Chicago Record.

HOME MADE SAUSAGE.

Some Suggestions Which Will Ensure A Good Article If Closely Followed.

It is not strange that there should be a general prejudice against sausage meat made in wholesale quantity. While the practice, so common in certain parts of Europe, of using the flesh of horses which are fattened after they have passed their usefulness as beasts of burden does not prevail in this country, there is always a temptation to use inferior pork, mutton, veal and beef when sausage meat is made in the bulk. A great deal of poor meat which could not be sold in any other form is undoubtedly disposed of in this way, its ill flavor concealed by abundant spices and flavoring herbs. The sausage meat made by the New England farmer's wife, says the New York Tribune, owes its excellence to the care with which the best trimmings of the pork were sorted out, weighed and seasoned, as much as to any set rule. There is usually a liberal supply of sage and some summer savory in this sausage meat, but no cloves or mace. It is packed in muslin bags, which make rolls of about three inches in diameter, or in pans. The bags are dipped in melted fat after they are filled, and hung out in the cold at once for the fat to harden and form a coating on the outside to preserve the meat from the air. This is a much easier and neater way of packing sausage meat than the familiar way of cleansing the intestinal tubes for the purpose. The cost of the labor in preparing these tubes is greater to-day than the cost of clean muslin bags made for the purpose. To make 15 pounds of sausage meat by the ordinary New England method, select ten pounds of fresh, lean, young pork and five pounds of fresh, clean fat pork. Use the firm fat near the skin of the pig. The intestinal fat is fit for nothing but to be tried out for lard. Add the lean and fat as fine as you can, add a quarter of a pound of salt and three-quarters of an ounce of summer savory leaves, and an ounce of sage leaves, both pounded fine and sifted. Add, also, one ounce of fresh black pepper. Mix the seasoning thoroughly, and if you have a sausage grinder grind the whole together. If the meat is put in bags, pack it in them and dip them in melted lard, as we have described, but if it is packed in pans or jars, cover it with a layer of melted lard, which should be hardened at once to shut out the air.

Persons who dislike pork in any form often make sausage meat of veal. This is usually made of two-thirds clean, lean real and one-third beef suet. Some cooks prefer only a quarter suet. Chop the meat fine. Add a scant tablespoonful of salt to every pound of this sausage meat. Season it in the same way and with about the same proportion of herbs and pepper used in pork sausage, or add a tablespoonful each of ground cloves, allspice, powdered sage and pepper to every pound of meat, and omit the summer savory.

HE REMEMBERED HIM.

And the Old Man's Recollection of Him Was Anything But Flattering.

To see one's self as others see him is always interesting, if not flattering. "When I recently went to visit my parents, who live in an agricultural region out west," said a well-known New York newspaper man, relates the Troy Times, "I one day met a farmer on whose property I had worked for a time when a boy. My old acquaintance did not seem to recognize me, and, thinking that he had entirely forgotten me, I asked him if he did not remember a neighbor's son, mentioning his name, to whom he gave employment about 20 years ago. 'Yes,' said the farmer, 'I shall never forget him, for he was the worst boy in the community, a boy who was as frisky and chipper as could be when there was no work to do, but who always had a bad pain when there was water to be carried to the harvest hands, or firewood to be fetched in, or the cows to be hunted, or the grindstone to be turned; a boy who was always at work at the rabbit trap, or a machine to hull walnuts, or a sawmill, or something; a boy who had a dam across every stream in this section and a flutter wheel a-going at every dam. That's the only boy I ever knew by the name you've mentioned. I saw that he hadn't entirely forgotten me, and I asked: 'What do you suppose that boy is doing now?' 'I don't know,' he answered, in a meditative way, 'but I expect he is in jail. He ought to be, anyway, if he is still alive and hasn't reformed.' 'No, he is not in jail,' I said, thinking 'I would surprise him; he is the editor of a newspaper.' 'Well,' answered the old farmer, slowly, after changing his quid of tobacco from his left to his right cheek, 'I ain't a bit astonished to hear it. I always said he would come to something bad, and, to tell the truth, I haven't got much sympathy for him.'"

Care of Floors.

Painted or varnished floors may be kept in good condition by wiping with a damp cloth and then rubbing with a dry woolen cloth. This, of course, is for floors that do not get badly soiled. Kitchen or pantry floors may be washed with skim milk; if very dirty, with soap and water. A scrubbing brush should never be used on a painted or varnished floor.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Potatoes Roasted with Turkey.

Recently rare even-sized white potatoes and let lay in salted cold water for 30 minutes; wipe dry, dust slightly with pepper, rub with softened butter, lay close to the sides of turkey and bake often and well until well browned.—Ladies' World, New York.

WIT AND WISDOM.

How often people say "I don't care," when they do care.—Atchison Globe.

A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart.—Addison.

Beggar—"Ah, kind sir, be charitable!" Citizen—"I will—I won't call a cop."—Judge.

Ambition is the road that leads to fame, but you can't travel over it on a pail.—Chicago Daily News.

Hicks—"What is your favorite dainty?" Wicks—"Pigs' feet." Hicks—"The idea of calling pigs' feet a dainty!"—Somerville Journal.

"It was a very simple wedding," said the sweet young thing. "I never heard of one that wasn't," snorted the savage bachelor.—Indianapolis Freeman.

Nellie—"Charlie says I grow more beautiful every time he sees me." Maudie—"If that's the case, you ought to have him call twice a day."—The King.

"Alice, I do hope you are not getting to be fond of that young man who lives next door." "But, mamma, you know we are told to love our neighbors. And I do."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Bit Thin.—Jawks (on arrival of dusty cyclist)—"Come a long way?" Cyclist—"Rather." Jawks—"Thought so; your wheels look tired." Cyclist—"They're less tired than when I started this morning." Jawks—"How's that?" Cyclist—"Because some of it's worn off, of course."—Ally blower.

KING WHO DIED IN POVERTY.

Corsican Monarch Whose Tombstone Still Stands in a London Churchyard.

The tombstone of a king who died in poverty still stands in the God's acre which surrounds the parish church of St. Anne, Soho, London.

King Theodore of Corsica was born at Metz in 1696. Invited by the general assembly of the Corsicans to become their king, he was duly crowned in 1736, but a few years sufficed to exhaust his personal wealth. After appointing a regency of 30 nobles to manage the state in his absence, he commenced a pilgrimage of solicitation to obtain foreign aid and money to support his rank and style as king of Corsica, says a London paper.

He was more or less hospitably received in several courts, but the prime object of his mission was not achieved. Arriving in England at last, he was referred to the admiral of the Mediterranean fleet, who would aid him by order of the home government. But when King Theodore learned that his landing would be opposed he returned to England.

Having borrowed on the continent where and when opportunity presented itself, he laid himself open to the wiles of the Genoese nobles, who were ever scheming and plotting against him. He was arrested for a debt of 5,000 florins in Amsterdam and thrown into prison, but subsequently released by a subscription being raised by Jews and foreigners to liquidate his debt. A Spanish Jew advanced him 12,000 florins, and in 1733 he unsuccessfully attempted a landing in Corsica.

Back again to England, where he received considerable sympathy and support, he was again seized for debt and cast into the king's bench prison. In prison he affected as regal a state of demeanor as his surroundings allowed and received his various visitors with an amount of pomp and ceremony rather ludicrous and pathetic. Here he remained until he was released on his surrendering his kingdom for the benefit of his creditors.

On his release he took a chair to the house of the Portuguese minister, he being away from home, and King Theodore, not having the wherewithal to pay for his conveyance, requested the chairman to carry him to the house of a tailor in Soho, which was done. The man of scissors and cloth paid the fare and gave the pauper king shelter. Theodore was taken ill the next day and died three days later without a sixpence in his pocket.

Horace Walpole, who had done him many acts of kindness during his life, raised a subscription to bury him and composed his epitaph. Smollett describes his person and character in "Ferdinand Count Fathom."

The original mural tablet has been made more imposing by the addition of a many-membered molding.

The inscription reads: "Near this place is interred Theodore, king of Corsica, who died in this parish on December 11, 1756, immediately after leaving the king's bench prison, by the benefit of the act of insolvency; in consequence of which he registered his kingdom of Corsica for the use of his creditors.

"The grave, great teacher, to a level brings Heroes and beggars, galleys slaves and kings. But Theodore this moral learned e'er dead. Fate pour'd its lessons on his living head; Bestowed a kingdom and denied him breath."

Under this monument is one to William Hazlett, who also finds a resting place in the churchyard.

Americans Keeping the Lead.

British railway manufacturers are indignant at the manner in which they have lost the contracts for rebuilding the South African railways. It seems that American has ousted the British contractors. Maj. Girouard, an American, who has absolute charge of the reconstruction and direction of the Transvaal railways, is responsible for this, seeing that he has invited American firms only to submit estimates, etc., for the work. It was American firms also who supplied most of the material for the Soudan railway, which was also under the direction of Maj. Girouard, and built the Atbara bridge.—N. Y. Sun.

MODISH ACCESSORIES.

The Latest Finery for the Ornamentation of Ladies' Winter Costumes.

Gold and silver cords and very narrow flat gimps are insured fashionable favor for the winter. The new trimmings of this description are wholly unlike the garish devices formerly so popular among prevailing millinery styles, many of the new designs being cleverly intermixed with bits of color. These decorations will be sparingly used by fastidious women who have objected to masses of metal as too showy and decided. The imported gold and silver hat garnitures are rich, delicate and artistic, says a fashion exchange.

Stylish young women are again wearing with their shirt waists of soft blue silk, satin or cloth in cream white, old rose, various shades of red and other fashionable colors, the folded stock of our revolutionary ancestors seen in miniatures and larger portraits. The style is repeated not quite literally but effectively in black satin or velvet to wear with every sort of waist. Also in black and white effects and in gay color melanges, with gray, tan, fawn color and similar waists of neutral tone. The ends are in scarf form carried twice around the neck and tied in a bow in front above the high stock, which is stiff enough to keep the folds of the scarf in place.

A modish little jacket used with many of the principal tailor costumes has rather wide revers, strapped and stitched, turning back from the line of the bust to the shoulders and tapering to a point at the waist. The fronts are shaped with angle, very deep darts, and fit the figure snugly; but they are not fastened together. Pretty waistcoats of various kinds are worn with these jackets. The regular French vesting is much used, but there are smart little gilets of soft yellow silk, trimmed with yellow ruffling, and laid in fine lingerie tucks, those of red creped satin, striped with black velvet ribbon, and white silk and cloth models covered with straps edged with narrow gold braid and trimmed with rows of small gold buttons. The strappings lie perfectly flat and curve gracefully from the shoulders to the folded braid-edged belt.

Handsome Muscovite laces and panne velvet in different color blendings are used in decorating a number of the newest French tailor costumes of cloth for demi-dress wear. These combined accessories were noticed on a few special models sent over late last spring, but for the winter their rich, effective qualities have been brought out much more prominently. A touch of pale turquoise blue panne faintly enriches a visiting costume of sage gray, kid-finished cloth, which has the velvety surface of an undressed suede glove—a line of the velvet showing beyond scalloped and stitched bands of the cloth on skirt and jacket. There is a vest of Russian patterned net over pale blue satin, the revers are of panne velvet, bordered with otter fur, and the folded girdle, narrow just in front where it is held by a turquoise and gold buckle—wider toward the sides and as wide as a corset at the back—is of the blue velvet, with a matching folded stock from which fall short, straight scarf ends of the lace. The costume is finished with a bolero of the cloth, very short at the back, but reaching the waist on each side of the vest, and having triple jacket fronts, pressed to lie very flat and tapping each other so closely that there is not the least effect of bulkiness.

DECORATIVE LACEMAKING.

A Very Popular Trimming for Dining-Room Pieces as Well as for Toilet Uses.

More than ever before rich, hand-made laces are to be used on the hand-made gowns this winter, and also for household use, says Harper's Bazar. No dining-room outfit is complete without its quota of lace centerpieces and doilies, no collection of wedding presents but includes many such dainty offerings. Among the many new designs for hand-made lace in decorative forms, one of the prettiest of all is a huge butterfly, which can be used in several different ways. It makes an altogether charming arrangement for the toilet for full-dress occasions. Two big butterflies—one at the back and the other in front—over a big ruffle of silk or frill of mousseline de sole or satin, as the case may be, to give the fly a background, are very effective. Caught on the shoulders with two small butterflies, the effect is very good. An extremely handsome trimming can be made by making the butterflies of black silk renaissance braid, using a twist in cobweb stitches, and the French twist for the wings. Over a white of other light gown the contrast is lovely. These butterflies may be jeweled, shading, for instance, in the ultramarine blues, with topaz eyes; or, when made of the point-lace braids, jeweled in turquoises and pearls. These same butterflies make a very smart bolero, using one fly for the back and one for each front placed lengthwise, the shoulder simply cobwebbed together, a tiny butterfly under the arm holding front and back together.

Herring Canapes.

Cut some small round croquettes of bread and fry them a golden brown; spread with fresh boiled or canned salmon. Have ready a sufficient number of soft herring roes, squeeze a little lemon juice over each, dust with white pepper and curl one of the roes round on each croquette. When required place in a baking pan; put a sheet of buttered paper over the top and make thoroughly hot. Garnish with coralline pepper and a little sprig of fried parsley.—Detroit Free Press.

TO INVESTIGATE NUT TREES.

Agricultural Department Will Endeavor to Make Their Cultivation Profitable.

Secretary Wilson has arranged through the department of agriculture for a study of the native nuts of the United States with a view to making their cultivation profitable in regions to which they are adapted. He says there are hundreds of acres of idle land in this country which in a few years could be made to yield fair returns if planted to nut trees. Of the varieties now grown at random many are valuable for food, oil, and for general mercantile purposes. Secretary Wilson has planned to collect, propagate and disseminate some of the more promising nuts and at the same time make a thorough study of the conditions best suited to their growth, as well as the methods of propagation and the handling of the product. The secretary expects to distribute the nut seedlings through the senators, representatives and delegates in congress. At present nearly all of the nuts used in this country for table consumption are imported, and it is believed our soil and varied climate are susceptible of producing a greater yield of a more valuable nature.

CORNER IN POLAR DOGS.

British Explorers Find Difficulty in Securing Necessary Animals—American Buys Early.

The latest form of trust is that of polar dogs. According to Sir Clements Markham, president of the Royal Geographical society, Americans are responsible for forming such a corner in these animals that the pending British and other arctic expeditions are confronted with a difficulty nearly as great as the ice fields. It appears that Mr. E. B. Baldwin, the American explorer, has bought up such a large supply of dogs that their price has risen from \$18 to \$30, and they are hard to procure even at that price. Capt. Bernier, the Canadian explorer, hopes to get out of the dilemma by taking young dogs and training them on the voyage. What the two British antarctic expeditions will do Sir Clements Markham does not know. Mr. Baldwin says he has no more dogs than he needs. He foresaw the scarcity and bought early.

PARTY FOR HANNA'S GIRLS.

Miss Ruth, Who is 18, to Have a Notable Coming Out on New Year's Night.

Senator Hanna has hired the Chamber of Commerce building at Cleveland, O., for New Year's night for the coming out of his pretty daughter, Ruth. The party will be more national in its character than any similar event, for invitations have been sent all over the country, and the young lady will have one of the largest coming-out parties ever enjoyed by an American debutante. The Chamber of Commerce building is a large six-story structure in the heart of the business part of the city, fronting on the public square. A part of the building is occupied by offices, but the first and second and top floors, including a large auditorium, are occupied by the chamber, and all this has been hired for the night of New Year's day for Miss Ruth Hanna's party. She is 18.

MONSTER PHONE AS A PASTOR.

Sermons Which Are Automatically Rendered Daily in a London Church.

A curious scene daily takes place at the Church of St. Mary-at-Hill, London. Between the hours of 1:15 and 1:45 heavy curtains are drawn up across the windows and a magic lantern throws on a large screen in the center of the church the name of the hymn which is being intoned by the fine old organ.

To this novelty has now been added what is called a "monsterphone," which is turned on every afternoon and delivers a sermon by some eminent preacher. It sounds clear and sonorous, though a trifle uncanny at first. The service has become popular at once and is daily attended by large crowds.

GIVEN DRINK THROUGH TUBE.

How a Drunk in a New York Village Lockup Was Supplied with Liquor.

John Langdon, of Canaan Corners, New York, was sober enough the other day to stand trial. Arrested for intoxication on Monday, he remained in the village lockup for four days, getting more intoxicated all the time. The authorities were puzzled, and investigated. They saw a party of Langdon's friends, with a two-gallon jug of whiskey and a rubber tube, rap on the window of Langdon's cell. The window was raised and the tube, one end of which was in the jug of whiskey, was run through the grating of the cell. Langdon was fast putting in another day's supply of tanglefoot when the constable interfered.

Armored Automobile Train. A large English constructor has recently furnished to the British government an armored automobile train, consisting of a number of cars towed by a road locomotive. This is the first of a series which is to be constructed upon the same principle. It will, no doubt, be of great service in the army.

A Rich English County. Lancashire is the next richest county to London. It is rated at \$24,000,000, against London's \$43,500,000.

Illiterates in Mexico. Of every six Mexicans five are unable to read or write.