

NAMING THE BABIES.

There Has Been a Change in Modern Selections That Seems Quite Commendable.

A clergyman who baptizes a great many babies asserts that the fancy names for girls which have caused so much disgust among sensible people are going out of date. There are fewer Carries, Emmas, Ellas, Mamies and Sadies and more Carolines, Emelines, Marys and Sarahs. This is pleasing, as it indicates that parents are growing in sense. English names should be given to English-speaking people. Diminutives are proper enough for babies, but where is the young lady Margaret who would sign her name Maggie, Madge, Maud, or Peggie on a business document? How many people of middle age can remember a Gladys in their early days? A lady who had named her daughter Flora, afterward, at the girl's request, enlarged it to Florence, because there were so many Floras among dogs and horses. But respect for the English language should be the first impulse on naming a child, says the New Haven (Conn.) Palladium.

Among boys the selection of foreign and outlandish names is far less common. Now and then there is an Alphonso or Alonzo, transported from one of the Latin countries, but the good old English names, such as have been borne by the kings in all the centuries, still stand the test of long endurance. The king of England has added to the respect in which he was held by choosing the good old English Edward instead of the one which he received from his Dutch father.

Among the Henrys, Georges, Charleses, Williams, Jameses, Edwards, and a few others, are names enough to fit out the largest families of boys. Then there are a few Bible names that are favorites, John, David, Peter, Stephen and Andrew being the most popular. Greek names like Aristarchus, Demosthenes, Anaxagoras, Themistocles and Sophocles are too lengthy for use in this hurrying age. A family in central New York saw the name of Socrates in a book, and named their son So-crates, accent on the second syllable, and by that pronunciation he was known through a long life, though his intimate friends reduced it to Scrate. Probably nine-tenths of the people in the rural community in which he lived had no more knowledge than his mother, a most excellent lady, who used to boast to her neighbors of her "equinomial" habits, and once complained that she had a terrible Nashus in her stomach.

No mistakes will be made and nothing furnished to cause a laugh if parents will give their children good old English or Anglo-Saxon names. There are some very musical and sonorous names among the Spanish, Italians and old Romans, but the child would not thank his parents in after years if they compelled him to carry one of them through life. A little boy who was named Gamaliel and always called "Gammy" by his parents, shook off the incubus very early by falsely telling his teachers that he was John. His playmates and his neighbors sympathized with him, and his parents, regretting their mistake, let the new name stand. We had the story of Theophrastus and Theophilus Smith a few weeks ago, and of the comedy of errors that followed their living in the same row of flats because neither would get beyond the initial T. In signing his Christian, or rather his Heathen, name.

Give the baby a good old name selected from the language that you speak. The naming of a child is one of the most important incidents of his life. The man who, having been handicapped by his own awkward name, afterward bestows it on his own son for the sake of "keeping it in the family," is guilty of an act that deserves to be branded as a crime, the effect of which is more lasting than a murder.

LITTLE FEMININE FIXINGS.

Pretty Odds and Ends That Give Distinction to a Costume of the Season.

Among the pretty odds and ends to be worn with white shirt waists are ties of half-inch black velvet ribbon finished at each end with a gilt pendant. The ribbon is cut a yard and a half long, and passes around the neck once and lies in front with two even loops and ends.

Narrow four-in-hand scarfs have the ends slightly gathered and finished with wide flat pendants, says Ladies' Home Journal.

Ribbon collars have the ends gathered and thrust into the open top of a gilt spike.

The newest thing in the way of a belt fastener is a buckle in the form of a brooch which pins the ribbon or velvet belt in place in the front.

The rage for dangling ornaments seems to be upon us, and belts of velvet, silk and ribbon are finished with rosettes of narrow velvet ribbon with from two to eight ends from 15 to 25 inches long finished off with gilt pendants.

Black velvet ribbon continues to be popular, and where a quantity of it is used even the most fashionable dressmakers use the cotton backed.

The new and pretty trimming used so much on evening gowns and silk bodices cannot be purchased ready-made, but fortunately it is not difficult to make. It is used to finish collars, revers, yokes, etc., and is really a tucked ruche of mousseline.

A Bad Affliction.

"Are you suffering from a cold like the rest of us, old boy?" "Not exactly, but the condition of my throat deprives me from earning a thousand dollars a night."

"What is the matter with it?" "It is so constricted that I haven't a De Beazke voice."—N. Y. Herald.

STEAMER ON A ROPE.

Towing of Boats Through the Iron Gates of the Great River Danube.

For centuries the navigation on the Danube, the largest river of Europe next to the Volga, was greatly hampered by the so-called Iron Gates, a celebrated defile in the river at the confines of Hungary, Servia and Roumania. At this place the river is crossed from shore to shore on a length of about 8,000 feet by rocky masses, and many a ship went aground in the Iron Gates, which always had been a terror to all navigators. It is the most magnificent and greatest river defile in the whole of Europe. During the years of 1890 to 1896 a scheme was carried out here which involved immense difficulties. A canal 275 feet wide and 7 feet deep was cut through the rocks of the Iron Gates. No less than 14,000,000 cubic feet of rocky masses had to be blasted and more than 50,000,000 cubic feet of stone and earth had to be excavated. A greater number of dams, of a combined length of 35,000 feet, had to be built, to protect the canal. The expenditure for this work amounted to about 12,000,000 florins. Since the completion of this canal the navigation on the river was steadily increased, and thousands of steamers and barges now sail every year down to the Black sea.

One drawback, however, remained, says the London Mail. The current in the Iron Gates is immense, it averaging from 14 to 18 feet per second, and it was especially difficult for the heavy laden ships to steam upstream through the gates, or to tow the barges against the current.

It was therefore decided to build a special wire rope steamer for the purpose of towing ships through the defile. The steamer was built at Buda-Pesth, and has recently been put on the river. The Vasapu, as the steamer is named, is entirely built of steel. It has a length of 1,836 feet, its 25 1/2 feet broad, its draft being 5.44 feet. It is divided into nine watertight compartments, and has a double bottom, so that even in the case of a serious accident the vessel will not sink. A wire rope 20,000 feet in length, and almost one foot in diameter, having a resistance of 84 tons, is strongly anchored to a rock at the upper end of the gates at the bottom of the river bed. This rope, or cable, runs over a drum on board the steamer. The vessels to be taken upstream are towed toward the steamer, and the cable is then drawn around the drum by means of a steam engine of 300 horse power. The wire rope vessel has, in addition, two other engines, so as to enable her to run independent of the cable. Each of these two engines has a capacity of 250 horse power. The speed of the steamer, with two loaded vessels of 600 tons in tow, is 1.3 miles per hour, when sailing against the current, and between 4 and 5 miles per hour when going downstream. The steamer has also been equipped with a powerful dynamo, which furnishes electric light and feeds a searchlight.

ENGLISH QUAINNESS.

Odd Form of Announcing the Death of Queen Victoria and the Enthronement of Edward.

The proclamation which solemnly announced that a new reign had begun in England is quaintly characteristic of English conservatism. It is quoted in full in an interesting article in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

"Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to call to His Mercy Our late Sovereign Lady Queen Victoria, of Blessed and Glorious Memory, by whose Decease the Imperial Crown of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland is solely and rightfully come to the High and Mighty Prince Albert Edward. We, therefore, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal of this Realm, being here assisted with these here of Her late Majesty's Privy Council, with numbers of other Principal Gentlemen of Quality, with the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Citizens of London, do now hereby, with one Voice and Consent of Tongue and Heart, publish and proclaim. That the High and Mighty, Prince Albert Edward, is now, by the Death of our late Sovereign of Happy Memory, become our only lawful and rightful Liege Lord Edward the Seventh by the Grace of God, King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India: To whom we do acknowledge all Faith and constant Obedience, with all hearty and humble Affection: beseeching God, by whom Kings and Queens do reign, to bless the Royal Prince Edward the Seventh, with long and happy years to reign over Us.

Given at the Court of St. James's, the twenty-third day of January, in this year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one."

King Edward's Stock Farms.

The royal farms at Windsor will be kept on by King Edward, to whom Queen Victoria bequeathed her splendid herds of pedigree cattle—Short-horns, Herefords, Devons and Jerseys—all of which were founded by the prince consort. The queen exhibited regularly, and won a great number of prizes. George III. was the only British sovereign before her who kept a farm at Windsor.—N. Y. Times.

The Society Monstrously.

"Those folks in the next flat are awfully pretentious."

"Are they?"

"Yes. She sends her visiting card over two middle names on it when she wants to borrow butter."—Puck.

CLEVER WOMEN DETECTIVES.

They Are Employed in the Shops and Hotels and as Customs Inspectors.

There has been a recent discussion as to the employment of women as detectives in hotels, in shops and in police cases.

Women have been employed as private detectives for years by the various agencies in cases requiring specially fine work. For procuring evidence in divorce cases they are often employed, and their aptness has been proved. There is one licensed woman detective in New York, a young mulatto woman, who has many customers among the men and women that make the gay life of uptown New York. She travels everywhere at all hours unattended, and her services are frequently employed in cases concerning crimes committed by people of her own race, says the Sun.

The woman detective can change her identity with her costume far more easily than a man. If she is tactful she can win confidence and will arouse no suspicion. These advantages fit her peculiarly for the work. Women have in recent years made records in the big department stores, where they detect shoplifters and pickpockets. These women dress as though on a shopping tour and are not known to the saleswomen. They pass about from counter to counter examining goods, but manage to keep an eye on people they suspect and follow them about until they see them actually taking goods from the tables.

In the customs service about a dozen women are employed as customs inspectors. They look out for women smugglers and have been very successful in detecting these fair swindlers of the government.

It is not the amateur smuggler or the imigrant that these women look after, but the women who of late years have made a profession of smuggling, acting in collusion with men and apparently making the trade pay well. They are always good looking, well dressed and liberally supplied with money, which they dispense in generous tips to the stewardess and boys.

Women take naturally to smuggling; so the professionals are adepts at the game. Even the average woman likes the idea of getting in lace or jewels or clothes in this way, and proudly displays her smuggled goods and tells the story of her feat whenever an opportunity offers.

It was not until women began to make a practice of smuggling that it was thought necessary to employ detectives of their own sex to apprehend them. Evidence is usually obtained against them by one of the women inspectors who travels from the other side as a passenger, and observes or makes the acquaintance of the suspected person on the trip across.

If evidence has been secured the word is quietly passed to the inspector on the pier, and when the smuggler prepares to go ashore she is asked to submit to a search. Every known device is resorted to by the women smugglers in their efforts to conceal gems and lace. Frequently the contraband articles are securely hidden in the linings and the material of the gown. Diamonds are hidden in the hair and in pads and bustles, and some women have been found with yards of costly lace rolled about their bodies.

The women detectives in the employ of the custom house pass thorough examinations and receive three dollars a day. The work, while exacting, is not heavy, the working day usually ending at noon. Sometimes an immigrant woman is discovered in an attempt to smuggle, and the effort is always a clumsy one, easily detected.

But the professional smuggler is always cool, collected, plausible, with plenty of nerve and many excuses when detected. She always affects to make light of the matter. Even when subjected to a most humiliating search by the women detectives, she never gets angry or loses her smooth, easy manner.

His Medicine Worked Better.

A Pennsylvania doctor, whose practice is largely among the millhands of his locality, is telling an amusing story at the expense of an old Irishman. Both he and his wife were taken with severe colds that threatened to develop into grip, and the doctor advised quinine and whisky as an antidote. "You must both take it," he said. "Take it every three hours—two grains of quinine and a swallow of whisky." The next day he called again. The man was up and about, but his wife was in bed. "Did you follow my instructions?" asked the doctor. "To the letter," replied the husband. "How much quinine have you left?" was the next question. "Sure, Oi tink she have taken th' whole av it," said the man. "And didn't you take it, too?" asked the doctor. "Divil th' bit," was the reply. "Begorra, it kept me busy takin' th' whisky every toime she took a pill, an' sure she's in bed an' Oi'm up."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

In Nautical Parlance.

"You love your native land more than ever, do you not, now that you are about to leave it?" said the experienced traveler.

"Oh, yes," gasped the young and lovely passenger on her first tour abroad, as the ship encountered the ocean swell. "I—I feel like hugging the shore right now!"—Marine Journal.

Will Get Snubbed.

People who talk too much are sure at some time or other to get snubbed.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

CONSCIENCE WAS AT WORK.

For Many Years a Railroad Man Kept the Watch of a San Francisco Woman.

Mrs. J. A. Mohr, of 2639 State street, recovered a watch recently which she lost 12 years ago while viewing the Mardi Gras parade at New Orleans. The watch is an elegant timepiece in heavy gold cases, elegantly engraved, and the gift of Mrs. Mohr's father, Henry Schwerin. The fob which was originally attached to the watch has been replaced by another, perhaps less valuable, but the watch, though considerably worn, is still in good condition. Mrs. Mohr tells the following story concerning the long-lost watch, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

"A little more than 12 years ago my father bought two handsome watches and gave one to my sister and one to me. Shortly after that I left here on a tour of the east with my aunt. We went to New Orleans to see the Mardi Gras, and while viewing the great parade at night I lost my watch. We advertised in all the papers offering a liberal reward for its return, but never heard anything more about it, though we remained in New Orleans with relatives three months after the occurrence.

"Last week I received a package by express containing the long-lost watch and in the box a scrap of paper containing these words: 'This watch was found by a railroad man some years ago, and was returned to our house, 3152 Chartres street, January 23, 1901.'"

"In a letter from my relatives which reached me before the watch got here the story of the peculiar return of the watch is told, and it is about as follows: A stranger called at the house of my relatives January 25 and said that he had a watch belonging to some one living in the house. But no one in that house had lost a watch and the caller was so informed. But he insisted, saying that the watch had been advertised for and a reward had been offered. This recalled to my relatives the incident of the loss of my watch years ago. The stranger produced the watch and my relatives recognized it as the one that I had lost. They asked him about the change of jobs, but he said that he had no recollection of a job when he found the watch. When asked why he did not return the watch at the time he found it and had kept it all these years he replied that he recognized the value of the watch and was impelled by greed to retain it. He said that he was young and reckless, was employed in railroading and drifted away from New Orleans, but that his conscience smote him and that he could not rest until he restored the watch. He refused any reward nor would he disclose his name."

DISEASE FROM PETS.

Danger Incurred Through Too Close Feeding of Favorite Domestic Animals.

There are many bachelors, lonely women and childless couples who lavish their affection on some pet dog, cat, bird or horse. Dog or cat shares the bed of master or mistress; they eat their meals from the master's and mistress' plates, and many, many a fond kiss is pressed on dog's black muzzle, cat's and birdie's head, and horse's moist nose. Tastes differ. But it should be remembered that the above-mentioned tastes are distinctly dangerous, says the New York World.

Dogs snuffle around everywhere, are not at all particular. Neither are they dainty in their manners. The dog is likely to be externally and internally full of disease germs, most of which thrive also on or in the human organism. The mange is caused by a very small parasite. Another parasite passing from dog or cat to man is the "demodex folliculorum," which enters the sebaceous gland of the face and in particular those of the eyelids.

The pip of the birds is transmissible to human beings. The greatest harm, however, may come from parrots. These seemingly harmless pets often become the victims of a kind of pneumonia, which becomes dangerous also to the man or woman fondling a pet so afflicted. Not long ago an epidemic scattered all over the city of Paris was traced to infection from sick parrots. Two bird dealers had brought 500 parrots from Buenos Ayres to Paris. Both men fell sick of pneumonia, and one of them died. From the latter's dwelling the disease spread, first attacking those persons who had attended to the sick man or to the parrots. Of 70 victims 34 died. Investigation developed that all the parrots were sick, the respective bacillus reaching human beings even without direct contact with a sick bird, infection being carried, in one case, by the casual cleaning of a cage.

A Colored Philosopher.

"Ain't no use a worryin' about nuthin'," said the colored philosopher, dangling his feet over the edge of the barrel on which he sat. "Ain't no use t' get blue ner t' feel down in the mout', 'cause it ain't goin' to do any good 'tall. I say to myself, says I: 'Mose, what's the use of you scratchin'?' Wife's been dead 'bout four years. Last of ma child'en shuffled off las' week. I don't care if I eats cawn pones o' lasses bread. Live just as long, nohow. Ain't goin' t' trouble ma min' bout nothin'." "White man, he have wife an' child'en an' a good coat an' a 'ouse. Bar'l good nuff fur me. Ain't got nuthin' t' work fur an' ain't goin' to work." He shuffled off the barrel and moseyed easily down Hickory alley.—Columbus Dispatch.

No Paupers in Iceland.

The people of Iceland are all poor, but there are no paupers, no dependents; all are self-supporting. There is little or no crime there.—N. Y. Sun.

TERROR TO THE MURDERER.

It is Well Known That Chemists Give Testimony in Poisoning Cases That Cannot Err.

That prisoner who has to face a charge of murder by poison has no witness against him who is so much to be dreaded as the analytical chemist. In many cases the life or death of the prisoner has depended upon a simple experiment in the laboratory of the chemist. One method of tracing poison is to transform the suspected deposits into crystals and submit them to the powerful scrutiny of the microscope. But that test is successful only where comparatively large doses of poison have been given. In another form of test the grave issue depends upon the color of a fragment of copperfoil or the hues of a liquid in a diminutive crystal globe. When arsenic is suspected to be the cause of death the copperfoil experiment is tried. If the result is a dead black deposit the case looks equally black for the prisoner, says the New York Press.

Strychnine, when administered in a most minute form, is detected by a subtle process of chemical concentration by means of which the suspected fluids are reduced to a single drop, which is placed in a tiny glass globe. Into this is then dropped a minute particle of potassium-bichromate. If strychnine is present the result is a display of changing colors—blue, purple, red and, lastly, a rich mauve tint. These colors are pretty to look at, but they may mean death for the suspected criminal. When opium is suspected to be the cause of death the fluids are chemically cleansed and then reduced to a drop or two. Nitric acid is first applied and if the morphia is present it is revealed by the drops changing to a lovely carmine hue. Then, if sulphomolybdic acid is applied the drops change first to a brilliant magenta color and then to a sky blue.

In spite of all the care and knowledge devoted to chemical analysis in criminal cases mistakes sometimes are made. On one occasion a famous analyst—Prof. Tyler—was nearly the unconscious cause of sending an innocent man to the gallows. The professor, after careful experiments, declared that arsenic had been the cause of death with which the prisoner was charged. The prosecution proved that the prisoner was the only man who possibly could have administered the poison. The man pleaded his innocence in the most frank and pitiable way, but the evidence was against him. He was sentenced to death, and the day of his execution was approaching when Prof. Tyler received a letter from the condemned one setting forth his side of the case in such a forcible manner that the professor was induced to reconsider his analysis and make another examination. He found, to his amazement, that the arsenic which he had discovered had been placed in the fluids by himself in the ordinary course of his analysis. He at once confessed his blunder and the condemned man was saved from the gallows. The difficulties of a chemical analysis may be imagined when it is realized that of some poisons it requires only an infinitesimal amount to produce death. One-tenth of a grain of acetic will kill a powerful man, and of strychnine half a grain is enough to send a man out of this world.

INCREDIBLE SPEED.

Attained by a Balloon on a Recent Trip Without Anyone to Guide It.

It seems incredible, yet it is a fact, that in Germany a few days ago a balloon traveled 100 miles in 75 minutes. The balloon left Strassburg at 11 a. m. and arrived at Biberach at a quarter past 12 p. m., being stopped there by the branch of a linden tree, which held it fast. When it was examined a note was found saying that it had left Strassburg at 11 a. m. of that day, and that any information as to its subsequent movements would be gratefully received by the Strassburg authorities. The news of its safe arrival at Biberach, 100 miles distant from Strassburg, was at once sent to them, and on the following day Prof. Dr. Hergesell arrived from Strassburg and took charge of the balloon, says the New York Herald.

According to him, the first intention of himself and his colleagues was to send out a regular balloon with one or two passengers, but on account of the storm they were unable to do so. They then tried to send out a large balloon fitted with a barometer and other instrument, but the storm prevented it from making any headway, and so finally they equipped a small balloon with instruments and sent it forth.

One of the instruments, a barometer combined with a thermometer, showed that the balloon had attained a height of 7,000 metres, and another indicated that the lowest temperature which it had met was 25 degrees R. The balloon was made of varnished paper and was filled with coal gas. A basket hung from it, and in order to shield the sensitive instruments from the rays of the sun it was covered with silver paper.

A Sliding Scale.

Erastus—Pawson, what yo' charge toe marry me an' Mary Jane? Parson—Twenty dollars.

"Dat's high. What yo' charge to marry me to Liza Smif?" "One dollar. Yo' see, I admiah Mary Jane mahself."—Boston Journal.

Cause and Effect.

She—I'd never have married you if I'd have known you would become deaf. He—I should never have become deaf if I hadn't married you.—Gaiety.

MEN AND MONKEYS.

No More Doubt as to Which Existed First—Man, According to a New Theory.

Sensitive persons who object to being confronted with their poor relations may find comfort in the theory advanced by Prof. Klaatsch, of Heidelberg university, and summarized by our Belgian correspondent, says the London Standard. We are no longer bound to believe that man is descended from apes. The mystery of evolution has been cleared up, the search for the missing link is rendered futile by the learned doctor's discovery of the proper significance of a muscle in the upper part of his thigh. The short strand, as one part of this is called, is attached to the fibula, and is fitted with a special nerve. After several years of investigation, Herr Klaatsch has convinced himself that this "short strand" is a rudimentary form of muscle common to a considerable number of mammals, such as marsupials, carnivores and many rodents. In fact, it is very frequently present; but only anthropoid apes and prehensile tailed American monkeys possess it in the same modified condition as man. Some climbing creatures indeed have entirely lost it, such as the lemurs of the old world. That indicates for life on trees—its modification being the result of disuse when the progressive creature begins to walk upright. Thus it is an inheritance, common indeed to man and apes, but derived from some remote mammalian ancestor. So far from proving the ape to be father of the man, it suggests the contrary view. Both can claim a common ancestry in some long-extinct mammalian form, but that is all. Though the savants may be right in inferring, from the fragmental remains of the Javan pithecanthropus, that it was either the most manlike of apes or the most apelike of men, the creature does not supply the missing link in a pedigree beginning in a simian and ending in homo sapiens.

The professor also tells us that the existing apes are for the most part degenerate forms. Are we, then, to reverse the line of pedigree, and declare that an old-time self-indulgent race of men have degenerated into apes, as little Tom was taught, according to the "Water Babies?" But to check any human conceit which may seem to have encouraged, Herr Klaatsch informs us that it is quite wrong to consider man, as a mammal, the most perfectly developed in every way. That is not true of his teeth and limbs; only in the matter of brain is he facile princeps. Well, it is a relief to get this admitted, and as for the other organs, we concede much to animals which have to get their living by cracking nuts or gnawing bones; we do not profess to leap like tigers, run like deer, or climb like gibbons. In all these we grant the advantage to the savage, and are aware that an edentulous or nearly toothless being is to be the ultimate result of civilization. But, we suggest, is not the professor building up a very large superstructure on a rather small base? His argument, though it comes to a different conclusion, reminds us of the famous controversy in which Huxley and Owen once figured, as to whether the ape did or did not possess a small structure called a hippocampus in its brain, for on that depended whether or no the ape was the "long-lost brother" of man. It is doubtful, indeed, whether the professor has proved more than the most thorough-going evolutionist is ready to grant. The latter does not assert, so far as we know, that man is descended from a gorilla, or a chimpanzee, or an orang-outang. He holds rather that, as sometimes happens in the social scale, one branch of a family has greatly risen, while all the others have remained children of Gibeon. Charles Darwin stated this quite clearly in "The Descent of Man," and it is still generally accepted. As an evolutionist, he admitted a kinship between all mammals, since their pedigrees had a common origin. Sometimes the parting had been very remote, sometimes more recent. The platyrrhine and catarrhine monkeys are cousins of a distant degree, while man is a nearer one of the latter, but nothing like a cousin-german. In fact, to an evolutionist, it would seem strange for ancestors to be flourishing side by side with their offspring, for nature works very slowly and will not be hurried over the origin of a species.

A Definition.

"Where's your daughter Mary living now, Mrs. Herlihy?" inquired one of the neighbors. "Her hoosband's got a fine job," said Mrs. Herlihy, proudly, "and the two av thim and little Moike is living in a suit up town."

"What's a suit?" inquired the neighbor.

"A suit," said Mrs. Herlihy, slowly, "is one o' them places where the parlor is the bedroom, and the bedroom is the kitchen, and the closets is down in the cellar, and the beds is plannea—or organs, and—well, it's one o' them places where everything is something else," concluded Mrs. Herlihy.—Buffalo Commercial.

Uses of Spanish Moss.

Besides the thousands of pounds of Spanish moss sent annually from Florida and other southern states to northern upholsterers, the plant has various other uses. One of these, a use that has recently been discovered, is that of a strainer and purifier of cane sirup. It has been found that a finer sirup can be made by straining the cane juice through moss than through any other material.—Chicago Chronicle.