Waters That Come and Go.

Judge C. F. Lott, one of the most careful observers in Butte, lately said: "Years ago a party of us camped on the bank of a deep, clear lake in Lassen County, near its eastern boundary. Having quartered our animals at the lake we picketed them for the night, and we lay down to sleep. About ten o'clock, or a little later when the guards were changed, one of them went down to get some water. In a moment or two he came running back, declaring the water had disappeared. He woke us up, telling of the strange fact, and several of the party went with him to the edge of the now empty chasm.

"It was a deep, rocky basin, with immense boulders in the bottom, but there was not a drop of water in what a few hours before was a lake fully a quarter of a mile long. Just before sunrise the following morning, two of us who were on watch heard the water returning. We observed it with much interest, and before breakfast the lake was half full. By nine o'clock, when we resumed our journey, the water had all returned, and the lake was full to the brim. The water disappeared and returned through several fissures in the deep bottom of the lake, but none of us were able to account for the strange phenomenon."—Oroville (Cal.) Register.

A Patient Worker.

Perhaps the most conscientious workmanship in the world is to be found in Japan, although the foreign demand for merely showy articles has proved somewhat corrupting, even to true artists. Yet there are still men who are proud to spend infinite pains on a piece of work for which they will be, according to our ideas of good wages, inadequately paid.

Henry Norman gives the following instance of modest self-estimate in the case of a man who is one of the most skillful and original artificers in the world, and whose works are everywhere admired.

This ivory carver sat in his little room, open to his little garden, chiseling upon a magnificent tusk from which was just emerging a very graceful female figure. The ivory he held between his knees and the tools were spread out at his side.

"How long will this take you?" I asked.

"About four months," he replied."—Detroit Free Press.

HAVING won their suit against New York parties who offered a forty years old reprint of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary as premium for subscribers to a paper, G. & C. Merriam Co. are pushing other suits of a like nature—a Kansas concern being one of the latest. They will prosecute in every case where misleading announcements are made, and cia m they are taking such action in justice anke to themselves and the public.

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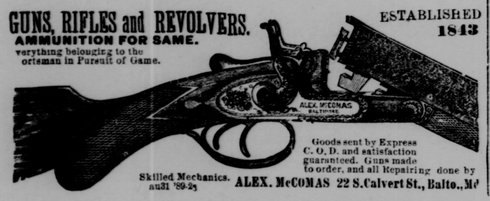
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HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

HINTS ABOUT RICE.

In boiled rice, if you wish the grains separate and white, in must boil rapidly in plenty of water. The motion of the water in hard-boiling water washes the grains apart, and an abundance of water keeps it white and prevents burning If stirred often while boiling, it will be apt to stick to the bottom of the vessel. Do not cook rice in a double boiler unless using milk. In that case the caseine of the milk is apt to attach itself to the bottom of a single vessel, and scorching results. A test for good rice used by an importer is to lay a few grains in dark-blue paper, that used around macaroni or loaf sugar; if a blue shade is noticed through the rice, it is of good quality. Good Carolina rice is said to equal that imported from India. The Japan rice is whiter.—New York Post.

"PROFESSIONAL" BEEF TEA.

"I watched a five-dollar-a-day trained nurse make beef tea the other day," said a woman, "and this is how he did it, for it was a man, nursing a patient in the last stages of consumption: He cut up two pounds of lean, juicy sirloin steak into pieces about two inches square; then he put a clean skillet, which was very lightly greased with butter, over a very hot fire of red coals, and, as soon as the pan was hot, tossed the beef in, with a fork he turned the pieces over and over, letting them sear on every side; there was scarcely a drop of juice in the pan while he was doing it, so quickly did the strong heat accomplish its work.

"When the pieces were heated through, he took them out one by one and rapidly squeezed them through a wooden lemon squeezer, which had been standing in boiling water, into a china bowl, which was also in hot water. Tossing in a pinch of salt and laying a thick folded dinner napkin over the bowl, he carried it quickly the strong hot juice to his patient, having been in the kitchen barely eight minutes.

"The tea can be made in this way with a chafing dish in one's own room if access to a kitchen is difficult. He told me he sometimes froze beef tea if it was distasteful to the sick person when hot. This he did in a few minutes by putting it in a small covered pail, setting that in a larger one, and filling the space between with salt and cracked ice. In fever cases the patient will often take the frozen beef juice when he will absolutely refuse it in a liquid state."—New York Times.

CANNING VEGETABLES.

Vegetables, with the exception of tomatoes, which are properly a fruit, cannot be preserved in the ordinary hermetically sealed jars. Their chemical composition is different, and simply heating them will not sufficiently expel the air to prevent fermentation.

Sweet corn may be canned with tomatoes, and makes an excellent dinner dish. It must be cut from the cob, and about one pint allowed to one quart of tomatoes. These must be thoroughly cooked together, with a little salt and pepper, and sealed as expeditiously as possible in new tin cans or in the self-sealing glass jars; if in the latter keep in a dark place. To prepare for the table bring to a boil, and if too acid add a half teaspoonful of soda to a quart of the mixture.

The canned vegetables put up in factories are preserved by the addition of certain harmless chemicals, and one formula which we obtained some time ago, but never tried, it as follows:

Dissolve four drachms salicylic acid and eighty-four grains soda sulphite in one gallon of hot water; add four ounces salt and pour over the uncooked vegetables until they are completely covered. With this preparation air tight sealing is not necessary, and in preparing for the table a little more cooking is required than when the vegetables are fresh.

We would advise some preliminary experiments with this recipe before attempting to put up any considerable quantities of any kind of food.—St. Louis Republic.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The Navajo Indians shun a building where a death has occurred.

A human skull turned up among the mail matter in the New York Postoffice he other day.

Gunpowder was discovered from the falling of a spark on some materials mixed in a mortar.

Wellsville, Mo., has nearly twice as many dogs as inhabitants. It has 1740 residents, and 3400 dogs.

Charles Brandt, a dairyman of Lebanon, Penn., has a four-year old daughter who milks six cows every day.

The emeralds of Mexico and the Andes region of South America are of better color and often superior in size to those found in the south of Asia.

It is said that the Eskimo alphabet has only five characters; that the language itself is not very difficult, but it is the only one the Eskimo ever learns.

There is a surface of 5000 acres in Silesia, Prussia, which is usually dry, but which every thirty years fills with water in some unknown way, and becomes a lake.

Two neighbors in Rutherford, N. J., went to law about a rooster, which it was asserted one of them had maliciously killed. The rooster cost twenty-five cents. The case cost the two families $200.

The celebrated "Emperor's goblet," a valued possession of the municipality of Osnabruck, has been sold to Baron Rothschild, of Frankfort, for $50,000. The proceeds will be expended in building a new theatre. The goblet is of solid silver, superbly chased and ornamented.

In Paris, in Vienna, in Berlin, the small house or hotel is the luxury of the wealthy, and the great bulk of the population live in flats. In St. Petersburg, the most modern of European cities, all the houses are flats. The modern Italian in Rome lives, as the ancient Roman did, in a flat.

An amusing institution among the New Jersey summer resorts is an asylum for dogs, kept by a colored man, who charges $5 a month for large dogs and less for the small fry. The canine boarders take a swim or a run every day, and are sent back to their owners when they return to town.

The custom of using more than one Christian name was introduced into England with the coming of Henrietta Maria, the bride of Charles I., after whom a large number of British infants were soon loyally christened. The rolling resonance of the double name so tickled the ear of the public that soon other combinations of the same kind came into fashion.

The following test of genuineness in diamonds is said to be effective: Prick a hole in a card with a needle and look at it closely through the gem. If it appears as a single hole the stone is genuine; if double it is glass. Put your fingers behind the table of the gem and look through it as through a microscope. If you can distinguish the grain of the skin clearly it is glass; if not it is a stone.

Apropos of the report of United States Consul Denby, of Peking, on the export of tigers' bones from Ichang for use in medicine, it may be said that what purport to be tigers' bones are sold as a matter of course in nearly all the Chinese shops in New Orleans, La. A specimen brought there was submitted to the late Dr. Joseph Leidy, who at once pronounced it to be the bone of a ruminant, and not that of a tiger at all.

Hints About Papering a Room.

In papering a room it is well to remember:

(1.) That a room having a cold north light should be furnished in warm colors, and that a dark room should be clothed in glaring or sharp light shades.

(2.) That borders of any kind lessen, by sharply defining the corners of a room, the apparent size of a room.

(3.) In a small room small patterns should be used.

(4.) Lines running from ceiling to floor give the effect of height, while lines running around a room lessen the effect of height.

For several years it has been regarded as proper to furnish a room with a pattern running up to the cove, sometimes with a dado and frieze, and sometimes not, but invariably with the ceiling either of a plain tint or a daintier pattern; but now all precedents are thrown aside and some of the most effective chambers are furnished by running a dado to a chair height, finishing with a molding and carrying a plain paper up to within twelve inches of the cove. The ceiling is covered with a design paper. The cove is plain like the wall, and below the cove running down twelve inches is a continuation of the ceiling design; this gives a canopy effect, which is now much in vogue.—The Upholsterer.

Light House Supplies.

There are 750 lighthouses on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, 130 on the Pacific shore, and 280 on the great lakes. On rivers there are 1600 "post-lights," which are mere lanterns with lenses, fixed to posts. They cost $10 apiece, and $160 a year is required to maintain each of them. In this way many rivers are lighted like streets, the Mississippi, Hudson and Ohio being actually illuminated from end to end. The main "depot" of the service is at Tompkinsville, Staten Island. There all supplies for the sixteen districts are bought and sold, as well as spare leases, fog-signals, buoys, anchors, etc. Cans are manufactured there also for transporting the 260,000 gallons consumed annually. Formerly rape seed oil, and then lard oil, was employed, but kerosene is now used exclusively on account of its cheapness. At the same place all the lamps and fittings for lightships are made, as well as the tools for handling all kinds of lamps. One supply-steamer of large size, provided with a search-light so that it can go into port at night, distributes supplies among the lighthouses and lightships along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts. These supplies include rations, with which keepers at isolated stations are provided.—Boston Transcript.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Great Question." (Preached in London.)

TEXT: "*What shall I do with Jesus.*"—Matthew xxvii., 22.

Pilate was an unprincipled politician. He had sympathies, convictions of right and desires to be honest; but all these were submerged by a wish to be popular and to please the people. Two distinguished prisoners were in the grasp of government and the proposition was made to release one of them. There stands Barabbas, the murderer; there stands Christ, the Saviour of the world. At the demand of the people the renegade is set free, but Jesus is held. As the hard visaged and cruel eye of Barabbas goes among his sympathizers, receiving their coarse congratulations, Pilate turns to his other distinguished prisoner. Old, meek, inoffensive, loving, self-sacrificing—and he is confounded as to what course he had better take, so he impeals the mob as a jury to decide, saying to them, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus?"

Oh, it is no dried or withered question, but one that throbs with warm and quick pulse in the heart of every man and woman here. We must do something with Jesus. He is here. You and I are not so certainly here as He is, for He fills all this place—the loving, living, dying Christ—and each one of us will have to ask and answer for himself the question, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus?" Well, my friends, there are three of four things you can do with Him.

You can, in the first place, let Him stand without a word of recognition; but I do not think your sense of common courtesy will allow that. He comes walking on such a long journey, you will certainly give Him a chair on which He may sit. He is so weary, you would not let Him stand without some recognition. If a beggar comes to your door, you recognize him and say, "What do you want?" If you meet a stranger faint in the street, you say, "What is the matter with you?" and your common humanity, and your common sympathy, and your common sense of propriety will not allow you to let him stand without recognition—the wounded one of the hills. You will ask, What makes him weep? where was he hurt? who wounded him? whence came he? whither goes he? I know there have been men who have with outrageous indifference hated Christ, but I know very well that is not what you will do with Jesus.

Another thing you can do with Him—you can thrust Him back from your heart and tell Him to stand aside. If an inoffensive person comes an I persists in standing close to you, and you have in various ways given him to understand that you do not want his presence or his society, then you ask the reason of his impertinence and bid him away. Well, that is what we can do with Jesus.

He has stood close by us a great while—ten, twenty, thirty, forty years. He has stood close by you three times a day breaking bread for your nourishment, all night watching by your pillow. He has been in the nursery among your children. He has been in the store among your goods. He has been in the factory amid the flying wheels, and now if you do not like His society you can bid Him away; aye, if He will not go you can take Him by the throat and tell Him you do not want His interference, that you do not want His breath on your cheek, that you do not want His eye on your behavior. You can bid Him away, or if He will not go in that way, then you can start on your foot as you would at a dog and cry "Begone?"

Yet I know you will not treat Jesus that way. When Pilate could not do that, you could not. Desperadoes and outlaws might do so, but I know that that is not the way you will treat Him, that that is not what you will do with Jesus. The most unkind thing you can do with Him—you can look on Him merely as an optician to cure blind eyes, or an aurist to tune deaf ears, a friend, a good friend, a helpful companion, a cheerful passenger on shipboard; but that will amount to nothing.

You can look upon Him as a God and be ashamed while He rouses the storm, or blasts a fig tree, or heaves a rock down the mountain side. That will not do you any good—no more save your soul than the admiration you have for John Milton or William Shakespeare. I can think of only one more thing you can do with Jesus, and that is to take Him into your hearts. That is the best thing you can do with Him, that is the only safe thing you can do with Him, and may the Lord omnipotent by His spirit help me to persuade you to do that. A minister of Christ was speaking to some children and said: "I will point you to Christ." A little child rose up in the audience and came up and put her hand in the hand of the pastor and said: "Please, sir, take me to Jesus now, I want to go now." Oh, that it might be now with such simplicity of experience that you and I join hands and seek after Christ and get an expression of His benefaction and His mercy.

You may take Christ into your confidence. If you cannot trust Him, whom can you trust? I do not offer you a dry, theological technicality. I simply say to you come and put both feet on the "Rock of Ages." Take hold of Christ's hands and draw Him to your soul with perfect abandonment and hurl yourself into the deep sea of His mercy. He comes and says, "I will save you." If you do not think He is a hypocrite and a liar when He says that, believe Him and say: "Lord Jesus, I believe; here is my heart. Wash it. Save it. Do it now. Aye, it is done; for I apply thy promise and come. I can do no more. That is all Thou hast asked. I come. Christ is mine. Pardon is mine. Heaven is mine."

Why, my friends, you put more trust in everybody than you do in Christ, and in everything; more trust in the bridge crossing the stream, in the ladder up to the loft, more trust in the stove that confines the fire, more trust in the cook that prepares your food, more trust in the clerk that writes your books, in the druggist that makes the medicine, in the bargain maker with whom you trade—more trust in all these things than in Christ, although He stands this moment offering without limit and without mistake and without exception universal pardon to all who want it. Now is not that clean enough—all things for nothing?

This is the whole of the Gospel as I understand it—that if you believe that Christ died to save you, you are saved. When? Now. No more doubt about it than that you sit there. No more doubt about it than that you have a right hand. No more doubt about it than that there is a God. If you had committed five thousand transgressions Christ would forgive you just as freely as if you had never committed one; though you had gone through the whole catalogue of crime—arson and blasphemy and murder—Christ would forgive you just as freely, you coming to Him as though you had committed only the slightest sin of the tongue.

Why, when Christ comes to pardon a soul He stops for nothing. Height is nothing. Depth is nothing. Enormity is nothing. Protractedness is nothing.

Oer sins like mountains for their size,
The seas to sovereign grace expand,
The seas of sovereign grace arise.

Lord Jesus, I give up all other props, give up all other expectations, cleanse and unclean. I lay hold Thee. I plead Thy promises. I fly to Thy arms. "Lord, save me I perish."

When the Christian commission went into the army during the war there were a great multitude of hungry men and only a few loaves of bread, and the delegates of the commission was cutting the bread and giving it out to wounded and dying men. Some one came up and said, "Cut those slices thinner, or there will not be enough to go around." And then the delegate cut the slices very thin and handed the bread around until they all had some, but not much. But, blessed be God, there is no need of economy in the Gospel. Bread for all, bread enough and to spare. Why perish with hunger?

Again, I advise you, as one of the best things you can do with Christ, to take Him into your love. Now there are two things which make us love any one—inherent attractiveness, and then what he does in the way of kindness towards us. Now Christ is in both these positions. Inherent attractiveness, fairer than the children of men, the luster of the morning in His eye, the glow of the setting sun in His cheek, myrrh and frankincense on the breath of His lip. In a heaven of holy beings, the best. In a heaven of mighty ones, the strongest. In a heaven of great hearts, the tenderest and most sympathetic.

Why, sculpture has never yet been able to chisel His form nor painting to present the flush of His cheek nor music to strike His charms; and the greatest surprise of eternity will be the first moment when we rush into His presence and with uplifted hands and streaming eyes and heart bounding with rapture we cry out, "This is Jesus!"

All over glorious is my Lord;
He must be loved and yet adored;
His worth, if all the nations knew,
Sure, the whole earth would love Him, too.

Has He not done enough to win our affections? Peter the Great, laying aside royal authority, went down among the ship carpenters to help them, but Russia got the chief advantage of that condescension. John Howard turned his back upon the refinements and went around prisons to spy out their sorrows and to relieve their wrongs, but English criminals got the chief advantage of that ministry. But when Christ comes it is for you and me. The sacrifice for you and me. The tears for you and me. The crucifixion for you and me.

If I were hopelessly in debt and some one came and paid my debts, and gave me a receipt in full, and called off the dogs of hounding creditors; if I were on a foundering ship, and you came in a lifeboat and took me off, could I ever forget your kindness? Would I ever allow an opportunity to pass without rendering you a service or attesting my gratitude and love? Oh, how ought we to feel toward Christ, who plunged into the depth of our sin and plucked us out! Ought it not to be the very best emotions of our heart into the warmest, aye, a red hot glow? The story is so old that people almost get asleep when they are hearing it. And yet there He hangs—Jesus the man, Jesus the God.

Was there anything before or since, anything to be compared to this spectacle of generosity and woe? Did heart strings ever snap with a worse torture? Were tears ever charged with a heavier grief? Did blood ever gush in each globule the price of a soul? The wave of earthly malice dashed its bloody foam against one foot, the wave of infernal malice dashed against His other foot, while the storm of God's wrath against sin beat on His thorn-pierced brow, and all the hosts of darkness with storming lances rampages through His holy soul.

Oh, see the dethronement of heaven's King! The conqueror falleth from the white horse! the massacre of a God! Weep, ye who have tears, over the loneliness of His exile and the horrors of His darkness. Christ scribbled on the funeral pyre of a world's transgression; the good for the bad, the great for the mean; the infinite for the finite, the God for the man. Oh, if there be in all this audience one person attracted by this story of the Saviour's love, show me where he is that I may marry the monster of ingratitude and crime. If you could see Christ as He is you would rise from your seat and flung yourself down at His feet, crying, "My Lord, my light, my love, my joy, my peace, my strength, my existence, my heaven, my all! Jesus! Jesus!"

Oh, can you not love Him? Do you want more of His tears? Why, He has shed them all for you. He has no more. Do you want more of His blood? His arteries were emptied dry and the iron hand of agony could press out nothing more. Would you put Him to worse execution? Then drive another nail into His hand, and plunge another spear into His side, and twist another thorn into His crown, and lash Him with another flame of infernal torture. "No," says some one, "stop! stop! He shall not be smitten again. Enough the tears. Enough the blood. Enough the torture. Enough the agony." "Enough," cries earth. "Enough," cries heaven. Aye, "Enough," cries hell. At last enough.

Oh, look at Him, thy buffeted Lord, unshrouded and ghastly as they flung Him from the tree, His wounds gaping for a tan lage. Are there no hands to close these eyes? Then let the sun go out and there be midnight. Howl, ye winds, and howl, ye seas, for your Lord is dead. Oh, what more could He have done for you and for me than He has done? Could He pay a bigger price? Could He drink a more bitter cup? Could He plunge into a worst catastrophe? And can you not love Him? Groan again, O blessed Jesus, that they may feel Thy sacrifice! Groan again. Put the four fingers and the thumb of Thy wounded hand upon them, that the gash in the palm may strike their souls and Thy warm life may bleed into them. Groan again, O Jesus, and see if they will not feel.

Oh, what will you do with such a Christ as that? You have got to do something with Him this morning. What will you do with Jesus? Will you slay Him again by your sin? Will you spit upon Him again? Will you crucify Him again? What will you do with Him who has loved you with more than a brother's love, more than a father's love, yea, more than a mother's love, through all these years. Oh, is it not enough to make the hard heart of the rock break? Jesus! Jesus! What shall we do with Thee?

I have to say that the question will after awhile emerge, and it will not be what shall we do with Christ, but what will Christ do with us? Ring all the bells of eternity at the burning of a world. In that day what do you think Christ will do with us? Why, Christ will say: "There is that man whom I called. There is that woman whose soul I importuned. But they would not any of my ways. I gave them innumerable opportunities of salvation. They rejected them all. Depart; I never knew you." Blessed be God, that day has not come. Hait, ye destinies of eternity, and give us one more chance. One more chance, and this is it.

Some travelers in the wilderness of Australia a few years ago found the skeleton of a man and some of his garments, and a rusty bottle on which the man had written or scratched with his finger nail these words: "O God, I am dying of thirst. My brain is on fire. My tongue is hot. God help me in the wilderness." Oh, how suggestive of the condition of those who die in the wilderness of sin through thirst. We take hold of them to-day. We try to bring the cool water of the rock to their lips. We say, "Ho, every one that thirsteth!" God, thy Father, awaits thee. Ministering spirits who watch the ways of the soul bend now this moment over this immortal auditory to see what we will do with Jesus.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

Weekly Winnowing of the Epigrammatic Ram's Horn.



TO love God is to love to please God.

IGNORANCE is the mother of impudence.

IT is a lean pig that is always squealing.

THEY that sow the wind shall reap the whirlwind.

GOD can only be God to those for whom He makes laws.

THE man who wants a great God must have a big Bible.

PEOPLE who do wrong are always people who love wrong.

IT is hard to be a friend to a man who is an enemy to himself.

VINEGAR in a jug is a good thing, but in people it is a nuisance.

SIN will behave itself a year to get to have its own way an hour.

IT is the man who loafs the most who wants the biggest wages.

A SEED that will not grow is no better than one that is rotten.

LOVE never complains that the price it has to pay is too much.

IT is not doing wrong that brings damnation, but never stopping.

"HE that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is a sin.

GOD wants His children to find out that He is always willing to help.

IF you want to enjoy the sunshine, don't find fault with your shadow.

THERE less people know about religion, the more severely they criticise it.

IF you lay up treasures in Heaven you will be sure to want to go there.

EVERY one who is making the religion of Christ attractive is helping God.

THE man who knows God is with him, is not afraid to be alone in the dark.

IF you know that sin is sin and not run away from it, it is proof that you love it.

THE devil is afraid of the woman who has power to lead a child to Christ.

THE spider probably thinks that the bee is wasting time in making honey.

THERE are plenty of men who pay dog tax, and yet do all their own barking.

"HE will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer."

FOR the town clock to be wrong, is the same as spoiling a great many watches.

WHEN a boy has to be washed he is sorry that Columbus ever discovered America.

IT is so much easier to tell other people how to walk than it is to show them how.

"VERILY, verily, I say unto you, If a man keep my sayings he shall never see death."

THERE is something wrong with a man's religion if it never makes him want to sing.

THE first time a boy gets ten miles away from home he thinks the world is a whopper.

NO MAN ever has any trouble in believing as much of the Bible as he is willing to live.

THE kind of love that is not willing to suffer long without complaining is not God's kind.

NO MAN is fit for Heaven who is not willing to become a full brother to everybody on earth.

"AND this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God loves his brother also."

THE trouble with the man who knows nothing is, that he is always the last to find it out.

The Fine Lady's Shorter Catechism.

What is the whole duty of women? To dress—to sing—to dance—to play on the pianoforte—to gabble French, and to preside gracefully at table! What is a man? A thing to waltz with—to flirt with—to take one to the theater—to laugh at—to be married to—to pay ones bills—and to keep one comfortable! What is life? —A Polka—a schottische—a dance that one must whirl through as fast as possible! What is death?—H'm—something that it's unfashionable to think of; so the less that's said about it the better.

Sex in Newspaper Work.

Washington special to New York Evening Post: There is another merry war in the press galleries of Congress. Miss Ruth Kimball, of St. Paul, Minn., a bright young woman with a record for success in newspaper work at home, has come to Washington as the regular daily telegraphic correspondent of the St. Paul Globe. She sends off about a column a day by wire, and is well liked and respected. As the only telegraph correspondent of her paper, she applied for admission to the press galleries, and, under the rules, the committee in charge have issued to her a ticket of the sort issued to other regularly accredited correspondents. The doorkeeper, however, has thus far refused to recognize her ticket, and is supported in such refusal by a majority of the committee. Her name, also, has been omitted from the new edition of the Congressional Directory, which is now in press. This on its face is a wrong to the paper she represents, although it is doubtless intended as an indirect warning to the St. Paul Globe that if it wants to figure in the galleries of Congress, it must send a man here as its correspondent.

Miss Kimball is still urging her claim, but in a courteous and unobtrusive manner. She has never attempted to force her presence upon the male correspondents against their will, but has modestly gone about her business. She asks for no special privileges on account of her sex, and in every way commends herself by her conduct to the regard of her professional brethren. The rival St. Paul newspaper, the Pioneer Press, enjoys all the usual facilities, and her plea is that the Globe is entitled to an equal chance.

The case opens up the general question which every one foresaw must come one day, whether sex is to be a bar to the enjoyment of full opportunities in any calling. The only objection raised to the presence of a woman in the galleries is that her presence might make the manners and conversation of other occupants less free.

At home Miss Kimball is everywhere received and treated as a man would be. She is vice president of the local Press Club. She is a niece of Senator Palmer, of Illinois, though this fact has not been permitted to play any part in the pending controversy.

Sweating of Coins.

The Mongolian electricians of California have, according to the Engineering Magazine, developed the art of coin clipping by means of electrolysis.

A consignment of $60,000 in gold eagles was recently sent to a New York bank from California, which, on examination, was found to contain twenty light weight coins bearing the date of 1891. These were apparently new and bright, but on being examined with the lense showed the surfaces were covered with infinitesimal pores. About a dollar's worth of gold had been extracted from each eagle by electrolysis, and it is to be noted that this offense can hardly be reached by law, even if the offenders were caught, as the law only reaches cases where the operation is proved to have been performed with fraudulent intent. This would be in any case a difficult thing to prove.

We do not know what has led our contemporary to the conclusion that the deficiency in weight of the coins in question was caused by electrolytic action. It seems more probable that it was caused by the much simpler and more available method of solution in aqua regia, which is a process well known, and, alas, too often practiced. This method of extraction of a portion of the metal from coins is termed "sweating."

The Engineering Magazine is certainly in error when it states that this offense can hardly be reached by law, even if the offenders were caught, as the law only reaches cases where the operation is proved to have been performed with fraudulent intent. The fact is that the debasing of a coin by clipping from it, rolling it out, melting it up, or otherwise rendering it unfit as a coin for circulation, is an offense against the United States laws. In many cases there could be no intention to defraud, as in the case of melting up or rolling out of coins, in order to use the metal for other purposes, still the person convicted of such practice would be amenable to the law, although not liable to the same penalty as one who abstracted from the weight with the intention of passing the coin thereafter at its original face value.—Electricity, New York.

Blyggyn's Accelerator.

"I cordially commend to all fathers," said Mr. Staybolt, "Blyggyn's clock accelerator. This useful invention has only lately been placed on the market, but it is sure to find a ready sale as soon as its merits become known.

"The young man who goes courting is apt to stay too late. Many and many a father has tried to remind him by winding the clock in the next room that it was time to go, but, as a matter of fact, winding the clock has never amounted to much. It is so palpably a hint that it is generally disregarded.

"Blyggyn substitutes for this and all the other old methods one in keeping with the progress and refinement of the age. The accelerator can be attached to any clock, inside the case and out of sight and is very simple in operation. It can be adjusted to accelerate the motion of the clock to any desired rate of speed. Suppose the acceleration to be set at double time and that it started at 9 o'clock. At 9:30 the clock strikes 10, at 10 the clock strikes 11 and at 10:30 it strikes 12, and so on. There is an air of truthfulness about this that carries conviction.

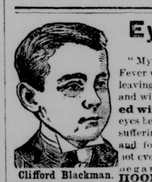
"The inventor of the accelerator does not guarantee that it will be effective in every instance, but it is believed that every father will buy one, hopefully, and take the chances."—New York Sun.

Caught a Pretty Snake.

Ed A. Babcock, of North Stonington, Conn., while crossing his rocky farm met an odd and brilliant looking snake of a species that was believed to be extinct in Connecticut, and after a lively chase captured it. It is a little fellow, not half grown, and is black, except that a broad golden band encircles its neck. It belongs to the gold-banded racer species, which grow to be ten or fifteen feet long and are swift and ferocious.

New Industries.

It is surprising to learn that the United States contain more than 500,000 almond trees and nearly as many cocoanut trees, all of which bear fruit.



Eyesight SAVED.

"My boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, leaving him very weak and with blood **poisoned with canker.** His eyes became inflamed, his sufferings were intense, and for 7 weeks he could not even open his eyes. I began giving him Clifford Blackman. **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,** which soon cured him. I know it **saved his sight,** if not his very life." ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 288 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Lepers are proof against electricity.

The smallest quadruped in the world is the pigmy mouse of Siberia.

A company has been granted permission to experiment with electric omnibuses in London.

To complete their growth the nails of the left hand require eight to ten days more than those of the right.

That the world was inhabited long before authentic history began is now one of the generally accepted facts.

In the Samaritan Hospital at Belfast, Ireland, chloroform has been given in over 3000 cases of operation without a single fatal result.

Instantaneous photography has revealed the fact that the former method of representing lightning as a fiery zigzag was entirely false.

The mean descent of the Ohio River from the junction of the Allegheny and Monongahela to the Mississippi is about five and a half inches per mile, the distance being 975 miles.

A discovery of great importance to South Africa is a stone capable of being burned into a natural cement of good quality. The deposit covers 1000 acres, and varies in thickness from ten to twenty feet.

Rather more than ten tons of red lead have been injected between the wood sheathing and the hull of the English cruiser Rainbow. This has not been done on account of any defect in workmanship, but as a precautionary measure.

An English firm has invented an ingenious device for turning on the currents for electric lamps at a certain hour. An ordinary clock is so adjusted that at the desired moment a spring is released, permitting a pair of pivoted contacts to fall into mercury cups, thus completing the circuit.

A French chemist, who has been giving considerable attention to the problem of heating and lighting from a single source, has devised a novel stove, which in appearance resembles an ordinary heating stove. It is so arranged that the waste heat is utilized for the generation of electricity.

The diving apparatus is one of the latest objects to which the telephone has been applied. A sheet of copper is used in place of one of the glasses in the helmet, and to this a telephone is fixed, so that the diver, when at the bottom of the sea, has only to slightly turn his head in order to report what he sees or to receive instructions from above.

In the early days of telegraphy copper wire could only be obtained with a conductivity of from thirty to forty per cent. of that of pure copper, and with a breaking strain of about 30,000 pounds per square inch of sectional area; whereas now hard-drawn copper can be procured having a conductivity of ninety-seven per cent. and a breaking load of 64,000 pounds.

Electricity is now used in a French gun factory for tempering gun springs. The springs consist of steel wire, wound spirally, and when they have been brought to a high temperature by the passage of the current the circuit is broken and they are dropped into a trough of water. It is stated that by this method a workman can temper 2400 springs a day.

A new case of mimicry observed by Siard is reported. One is a saw fly and the other is a fly. When both insects are quiet they resemble each other perfectly in color and patterns, and as the saw fly is protected by its unpleasant smell from the beaks of birds, it is probable that the fly is mistaken for it by birds, on account of the bad taste of the insect it resembles.

Pensioners Well Scattered.

It is not generally known that the operation of the Civil War pension laws carries money periodically to men of all nationalities who live in all quarters of the globe. They are men who were disabled in the service of the United States and have not since the war taken the oath of allegiance to any other Government. To begin near the fountain head, there is paid out of the National treasury $125,000 annually to residents of Canada, many of whom have not seen the United States since they were mustered out at Washington at the close of the war. Ireland has 250 pensioners on the rolls, who draw on an average $12 a month; and a single county in England —Lancashire—has fifty pensioners who draw nearly $2500 a year. The dark continent has a round dozen pensioners, living principally in Cape Town, South Africa, while Liberia is represented by one lone widow, whose husband was freed by the emancipation proclamation and who died of the injuries he received in fighting.

Guiseppe Osboli, away in southern Italy, draws the modest little sum of $8 a month for the fighting he did some twenty odd years ago, the Richmond (Va.) State says. Away down in the Mediterranean Sea, in the little island of Malta, lives a Greek of the name of Anabite Feneck, who gets $12 a month to remind him of the time when he smelled powder in the far away land of America, and his case is matched in Finland, almost on the shores of the Arctic Ocean, where lives one Alexander Wilson, who served twenty years in the United States navy, and now draws a pension of $17 a month, which in that land is an income worth having.

The Alphabet of Good Health.

The Ladies' Sanitary Association, of London, give the following alphabetical method of keeping well:

As soon as you are up shake blanket and sheet;
Better be without shoes than sit with wet feet;
Children, if healthy, are active, but still;
Damp beds and damp clothes will both make you ill;
Eat slowly an I always chew your food well;
Freshen the air in the house where you dwell;
Garments must never be made too tight;
Homes should be healthy, airy and light;
If you wish to be well, as you do, I've no doubt,
Just open your windows before you go out;
Keep your rooms always tidy and clean;
Let dust on the furniture never be seen.
Much illness is caused by the want of pure air;
Now, to open your windows be sure you are;
Old rags and old rubbish should never be kept;
People should see that their floors are well swept;
Quick movements in children are healthy and right;
Remember the young cannot thrive without light.
See that the cistern is clean to the brim;
Take care that your dress is fit tidy and trim;
Use your nose to find if there be a bad draft;
Very sad are the fevers that come in its train;
Walk as much as you can without feeling fatigue;
Xerxes could walk fully many a league.
Your health is your wealth; watch your wisdom must keep.
Zeal will help a good cause, and the good you will reap.

An American Who Resembles a Prince.

Now and then American papers have an ill-natured paragraph to the effect that Henry James, the writer, is proud because he looks like the Prince of Wales. This is wrong. It is the other way about. The hauteur of the Prince is due to the fact that he knows he looks like Henry James.

The other day Henry James was passing the House of Parliament when the soldier on guard presented arms. Mr. James looked about him to see who the salute was for, but he noticed there was nobody near him. After walking on a bit he turned and passed the sentry again. Once more the soldier presented arms. Mr. James turned to him and said:

"Is that salute meant for me?"

"Yes, your royal highness," answered the soldier.—Detroit Free Press.

Inscription in the Tower of London "Grief is overcome by patience."

The "No-Meat Eaters."

A peculiar religious sect of Virginia is that which calls its believers the "No-Meat Eaters." This religion was founded in Petersburg about four months ago by a negro named Brown, who pretends to have been told in a dream to found the sect and lead them to the Promised Land, which was Berkley, Va. The people were to abstain from eating meat, have faith in the Lord and their leaders, and they