COCOANUTS IN CUBA.

THEY GROW RAPIDLY AND ENTIRELY WITHOUT CULTIVATION.

Delicious Flavor of the Milk Drunk Where the Nut Grows—Altogether Different From Those That Come North—Excellent For Invalids.

Next to bananas the most important product of eastern Cuba is cocoanuts. The trees grow rapidly, without cultivation, and every man's field is fringed with them.

The Cuban process of extracting oil from the cocoanut resembles that by which Texans make oil from cottonseed. The cake of solid residue is fed to the pigs—about the only live stock ever successfully raised in eastern Cuba—and the shells are used for fuel in the sugar factories. So far the oil has been locally employed only as a lubricator for sugar-making machinery—a wicked waste of valuable material, it seems to those who are familiar with the splendid possibilities of the product.

The saying goes that a cocoanut tree bears a nut for every day in the year. In time of peace one might buy a dozen nuts for a 20-cent coin anywhere in the rural districts of Cuba, and he who has never tasted the milk from one freshly gathered can have no idea what is meant by "a draught fit for the gods." In their proper state, however, the nuts are not brown and hard, as you see them in northern markets; they look like enormous pale-green apples, slightly elongated, for each still wears its Robin Hood jacket, which is removed before shipment. Being still "alive," as they say on the island, its shell is soft and easily cut with the machete, or long-bladed knife, which every countryman carries, or your own pocket knife may answer the purpose. Make a hole in one end of the nut about the size of a half dollar, and out gushes the milk like a living spring, not by any means such sour stuff as you have seen come out of the cocoanuts at home white as chalk and thick as buttermilk.

The trouble is that the cocoanuts of commerce are gathered before they are ripe and entirely spoiled in transit. The fluid shut up within it should have no suggestion of milk, but be colorless as water, with a slight sparkle like that from some clear mountain spring, except for a slightly sweet and most delicious flavor; and if freshly picked in the early morning, after the nut has been swinging all night in the cool breezes, the liquid is almost ice cold. Where cocoanuts grow you never see inside of their shells any of that hard, white layer which northeners grate and desiccate (one might as well say desecrate), for in its best estate the nut has no such substance, only a creamy white film inside of it, hardly thicker than your thumb nail, which is scraped off with a spoon when eaten. Before drinking the juice the tenderfoot generally pours it out into another vessel than that which Nature intended; but the sophisticated epicure tilts the cocoanut at just the right angle to let the milk trickle gently down his throat—and, like the older toper we have heard of, he wishes his throat were a mile long.

There is nothing in the wide world more nourishing or fattening, more health-restoring and youth-preserving. Emaciated invalids are recommended to begin on the juice of half a dozen nuts a day, the dose to be increased according to the patient's inclination. And the invalid is yet to be discovered who does not develop a taste for it so rapidly that in a week's time half a dozen nuts at a single sitting will hardly satisfy him. Each full-grown nut contains nearly a pint of this true "fountain of youth"—the same, perhaps, which the old Conquistadores sought vainly far and wide, expecting to find it gushing out of the earth in some sequestered spot, instead of hanging, green and beautiful, everywhere overhead.

Largest Map in the World.

This is the ordnance survey map of England, containing more that 108,000 sheets and costing in preparation £200,000 a year for twenty years. The scale varies from ten feet to one-tenth of an inch to the mile. The details are so minute that maps having a scale of twenty-five inches "show every hedge, fence, wall, building, and even every isolated tree in the country. The plans show not only the exact shape of every building, but every porch, area, doorstep, lamppost, railing and fire plug."

It Would Seem So.

"You will observe," said the professor, "the higher the altitude attained the colder the temperature becomes."

"But isn't it warmer up in the mountains?" asked the youth at the foot of the class.

"Certainly not," said the professor. "Why do you think it would be warmer there?"

"I thought the atmosphere was heated by the mountain ranges," answered the youngster.

Source of the Gulf Stream.

Recent investigations have shown that the principal source of the Gulf Stream is not the Florida Channel, but the region between and beside the islands of the West Indies. At Binioni the volume of this warm water is sixty times as great as the combined volume of all the rivers in the world at their mouths.

Man a Ruminant.

There is no doubt some degree of pleasure in eating a good meal, but the chief delight comes in talking about it afterwards. In a way, man as well as the bovine, is a ruminating animal.

The World's Breweries.

Of the 51,000 breweries estimated to be in the world 26,000 are in Germany.

THE GHASTLY CROCODILE.

Eats Men, But Possesses Beauty and Domestic Virtues.

Sea crocodiles, a rare species, have been known to reach the length of thirty feet. They are not so man-hungry, however, as the "mugger," or infant crocodiles, of India, which is said not to be diminishing in numbers, and which fairly swarm even in the smaller rivers.

These unclean reptiles are so numerous about many streams that the village watering places have to be palisaded by a loop fence, built out into the stream to prevent the women who come to dip water from being gobbled up by them.

Crocodile worship is the queerest freak of Indian religion. Apparently the frightful creatures are reverenced, precisely, because they are dangerous, and must be propitiated by fair words. In any case the Hindoos are not permitted, by their religion, to kill either crocodiles or any other living thing.

So one finds in many villages a permanently resident crocodile, known by name, and treated respectfully, taking toll of the natives, year by year, until it becomes rather a point of local pride to tell how many children the fat old sinner, who suns himself in the mud, utterly fearless of reprisals, has eaten.

In some cases sacred crocodiles are kept in narrow ponds and fed by Brahmin priests. And it is curious to note that this custom dates back to the time of the ancient Egyptians.

Crocodiles know a thing or two. In very hot climates they bury their eggs in the sand and the sun hatches them. Where the nights are cool enough so that the sand does not retain the sun's heat the "crocodilus Porosus," the estuary crocodile of the east, puts its eggs in the middle of a heaped-up mound of vegetation. This heats by fermentation, precisely like wet hay in a stack and keeps the eggs warm until they hatch out. The female crocodile guards the nest jealously and small boys don't try to rob it as a rule.

Wasps End Their Lives.

Wasps, says a prominent entomologist, commit suicide. A short time ago, being curious to see the effect of benzine on one of these little pests, he put some of it under a glass in which a wasp was confined. The insect immediately showed signs of anger, darting at a piece of paper which had introduced the benzine into its prison. After a short interval he seemed to have given up the unequaled contest in despair, for he lay down on his back and, bending up his body planted his sting twice into his body, dying in a few moments. Subsequent experiments proved that this was not a single case, all the wasps stinging themselves to death after finding that they could not conquer the paper.

Reptiles Sixty Feet Long.

Remains of the largest reptiles that ever lived were discovered in large numbers recently by Mr. Lambe, F. G. S., of the geological survey of Canada. Mr Lambe spent two months in the Red Deer district, north of Medicine Hat, in the northwest territories of Canada, and as a result has secured some splendid fossil remains. The fossils are the remains of dinosaurs found in the cretaceous rocks. The dinosaurs were reptiles varying from twenty to sixty feet in length. Some of them had three horns, one over the nose, the others near the eyes. They were either herbivorous or carnivorous, and existed ages before the mastodons.

A Frog's Vitality.

A grass snake of about twenty-four inches, kept in captivity, had not fed for three weeks. It was then given a very large specimen of the common frog, fully grown. This was swallowed at once, in the usual way, by taking the hind leg first. In about an hour and a half, the frog was about a third of the way down the snake's body. Then on the snake being played with and handled, after some minutes the lump began to move rapidly toward the head of the snake, the mouth opened and out slid the frog, rather off color and not very happy looking, but quite able to hop about in a shuffling fashion, though decidedly shaky on his legs.

Significant.

Two country clergymen had agreed to exchange pulpits on a certain date. One of them made the following solemn announcement to his congregation on the Sabbath previous to the event:

"My dear brethren and sisters, I have the pleasure of stating that on next Sunday morning the Rev. Zachariah B. Day will preach for you. Let us now sing two verses of hymn No. 489, 'That awful day will surely come.'"

And it took him some time to discover why the congregation smiled.

Not in Our Bible.

Probably 99 persons out of 100 believe that the familiar expression, "Esau sold his birthright for a mess of pottage," is Scriptural; but they will look for it in vain in the authorized version. It occurs in the chapter heading of the Geneva version of Genesis, xxv., and it is owing no doubt to the popularity of that version that the phrase has obtained so wide a currency.

Karnak's Temple.

The most magnificent tomb in the world is deemed to be the palace Temple of Karnak, occupying an area of nine acres, or twice that of St. Peter's at Rome. The temple space is a poet's dream of gigantic columns, beautiful courts and wondrous avenue of sphinxes.

House of Commons Reporters.

Ninety reporters are employed in the gallery of the House of Commons.

AN OLD CIRCUS MAN'S STORY

He Tells How They Found a Place in Which to Bury the Great Giant.

"I never told you the exact height of the great giant—what's the use?" said the old circus man. "You wouldn't believe it if I did; as I've said before it would only make you dis-believe what I do tell you about him, and what's the use? But you can form some sort of an idea about it if from these things that I've told you and from what I'm going to tell you now about his death and burial, because in the course of time he died.

"We were under canvas then, showing three times a day, and moving ourselves, and we were tolerable busy, and we really hadn't time to give attention as we ought to the burying of what had been, after the great giraffe, our very greatest attraction. The digging of a grave for him would have been like digging the foundations for several houses in a row and would have taken lots of time, and the mere cost of the land would be considerable.

"Well, as usual, the old man's horse sense came to the rescue. In looking around for forage when he struck the town he had discovered the bed of an abandoned canal, that they'd stopped using when the railroad was built. This old canal ran through the edge of a man's farm there, and the land was no use to anybody. It didn t pay to plough it because it wasn't worth the time and trouble it would take to get horses and plougns up and down the bank, and it wasn't any good for anything; and the old man bought a strip of that land along there, a few acres of it, enough for a cemetery lot for the giant, for next to nothing. So you see there we were, with the land bought and the grave dug at very small expense and practically in a minute.

"We laid the giant down in the section of the canal we had bought, and hauled earth from the rest of the piece to cover him up—the old man was wise enough of course to buy land enough to provide for that. When the mound was rounded up in proper shape and due proportions it made quite a ridge: it was a flat country round there, and you could see this ridge for quite a piece.

"Of course the old man put up a headstone, and it was much the biggest I ever saw, and quite different from any I ever saw—it was built of brick. The old man hired all the men that could work on it, and they put in a foundation and built the headstone in half a day. It was something like the side of a brick house for general dimensions, only it was very much thicker and tombstone-like in shape, and at a little distance in the level country the ridge with the great stone at one end of it looked like what it was, the grave of a mighty giant.

"And so we left him secure in memory, as we thought with the inscription we had put on the headstone, but a great storm came up before the mortar had set and blew the headstone down, and there it lay simply a scattering pile of brick. But the mound remained, as it still does; I saw it there only a year ago when I passed through that country. But with nothing to mark it, exact knowledge of it gradually faded, and even tradition had grown indistinct, and the great mound had come finally to be known simply as the giant's hill."

The Climate of Cape Colony.

The climate of the Cape Colony, and indeed of South Africa, may be compared to that of the south of Europe and the north of Africa, with frost and snow on the highest lands and subtropical belts on the lowest lying parts, as in Natal, Zululand and Mashonaland. It may be roughly said that any part of South Africa is better for those suffering from chest complaint than is the climate of our home country, at the most trying time of the year. But those who come to South Africa hoping to escape from this disease should not as a general rule delay on the coast.

The Cape peninsula is delightful for most people, but it is not by any means best for those who are constitutionally inclined to consumption. They must leave the coast, no matter how many inducements there may be for them to stay, and climb the tableland which faces them at whatever port they may land. At irregular distances from the sea we have probably nowhere more than a hundred miles of low-lying coast lands before we ascend. Once on the tableland, so far as climate goes, it matters not in what direction health-seekers proceed, the climate is equally good.

Lived in Cages.

Capt. Dreyfus is not the only man so unfortunate as to be shut up in a cage. At the Castle of Plessis lex Tours one is shown a dark and gloomy place under a stairway, where they tell us Cardinal La Blaue spent twelve years in an iron cage so constructed that he could neither stand nor lie in it. He had the singular good fortune—ne probably would question the adjective—of undergoing a punishment unique in history.

In Copenhagen about 1740 there was living an Englishman who had spent eleven years in a cage. He was a gentleman of Lancashire ,in the service of Charles XII. of Sweden, and was arrested for some alleged act of treason. He escaped from prison, took refuge in Hamburg, where he was safe, but imprudently ventured back, was again arrested and this time, for greater safety, was put in an iron cage and stayed there eleven years, when he was removed to a prison room. He had not been ill any of the time, was quite cheerful, wrote a volume of anecdotes, tamed a mouse for amusement and never lost his hope of ultimate release.

A Paper House.

A large paper house with sixteen rooms has been erected by a Russian gentleman upon his country estate at Savinowka, in Podolia. The house was coustructed in New York by an American engineer, and cost $80,000 roubles. Its architect declares that it will last longer than a stone building. To make the triumph of paper still more emphatic, the proprietor has resolved that the whole of the furniture shall be made of the same material.

An Unhealthy City.

St. Petersburg is built on what was formerly a swamp. To the present day a strong west wind, combined with high water in the river, forces water into the cellars.

SOME LARGE CEMETERIES.

Amount of Land Required for Those in Large Cities.

The dead of London require an annual waste of twenty-three acres of valuable ground. If 4,000 corpses are crowded into the space of one acre, the limit in the case of the most populated graveyard, and if we accept the present rate of mortality, 20 per 1,000 inhabitants, as the standard, New York, with a population of 3,500,000, would have to provide room for 70,000 corpses, and would require annually seventeen and a half acres to bury them in. Unless the custom is changed the available room in the vicinity of all large cities will gradually be absorbed by remains of the dead.

In considering the welfare of individuals the expenditure of one may benefit another; but citizens should oe treated on equal terms. With the exception of Greenwood, almost all cemeteries used in the neighborhood of New York are either poorly managed by churches or administered for the benefit of a few fortunate shareholders. The rural cemetery law, as amended in 1879, allows them to divide among themselves the net profits from the sale of plots. Realizing about $20,000 for an acre, which hardly cost $2,000, their investments bring large revenues and are esteemed valuable. By assuming the guise of benevolent societies owners succeeded in evading payment of the taxes which their less fortunate neighbors are obliged to pay. The trustees are never called upon to make reports to the state, and they give but scanty information to their stockholders.

The Elephant.

Few more impressive confidences can be imparted than one in which a Hindoo describes how he knows his elephant intends to destroy him. It is all so seemingly trivial, and yet in reality of such deadly significence. His story is so full of details that prove the man's profound understanding of what he is talking about that one remains equally amazed at the brute's power to dissemble, and it's intended victim's insight into this would-be murderer's character. And yet, from the psychological standpoint, an elephant never gives any other indication of mental power as is exibited in its revenge. That patient, watchful, implacable hatred often provoked simply because a man is in attendance upon another animal (for it is the rule with tuskers to detest their next neighbors) speaks more conclusively of a high intellectual guide than all stories, true or false, that have been told of their ability. Such concentration and fixeded of purpose, such careful, uunrelaxed vigilance, such perfect and consistent pretense, and, when the time comes, such desperate, unhesitating energy as homicidal animals exihibit, are impossible without a very considerable, although in this instance very irregular, development.

No one can deny that if this creature is great at all, it greatness shows itself in its crimes. These have caused it to be worshipped in the East, where men venerate nothing but merciless, irresponsible force, and where an exhibition of those qualities and traits described fully accounts for the formula, "My Lord the Elephant."

Indians as Runners.

Gen. Crook is quoted by Edward S. Ellis as having seen an Apache lope for 1,500 feet up the side of a mountain without showing the first signs of fatigue, there being no perceptible sign of increase of respiration. Capt. H. L. Scott, of the Seventh cavalry, has related some astonishing feats performed by the Chiracahua Apaches forming Troop L of his regiment. He tells how nine of these Indians, after a hard day's work, by way of recreation pursued a coyote for two hours capturing the nimble brute and brought it into camp; now, on another occasion, the scouts gave chase to a deer, ran it down some nine miles from camp and fetched it in alive. Hence, I see no good reason for doubting the word of an old-timer I met in the Rocky mountains, who told me that, in the days before the Atlantic and Pacific railroad was built, the Pima Indians of Arizona would recover settlers' stray horses, along the overland trail, by walking them down in the course of two or three days. After this one may begin to believe that "Lying Jim" Beckwourth, whose remarkable adventures early in this century are preserved in book form, was a much maligned man and that he spoke no more than the truth when he said he had known instances of Indian runners accomplishing upwards of 110 miles in one day.

Trades That Kill.

Silver kills those who handle it and photographers, makers of hair-dyes and ink and other preparations ere long turn gray, while a deadly weakness subdues them. Copper enters into the composition of many articles of everyday life and too soon those who work in bronzing and similar decorative processes lose teeth and sight and finally life.

Queer Custom of Quito.

It is customary in the town of Quito, when a visitor takes off his hat upon entering a room, to beg him to put it on again, and, in the absence of permission, leave is generally requested. This, it is said, arises from apprehension that cold will be taken by remaining uncovered.

The Pocketbook Register.

A useful attachment for pocketbooks consists of a register by which the amount of money on hand can be indicated at a glance, a series of dials being placed inside the cover to be turned until the figures show the right numbers.

HOW ANTS MAKE SLAVES.

Warrior Ants Which Enslave the Small and Weaker Species.

The warrior ant is a slave-making species. It is a large red kind, and it makes raids against nests of the small yellow turf ant, a mild and docile race, large numbers of which it carries off to act as servants.

But it does not steal fully grown turf ants. Their habits are formed and they would be useless for such purpose. What the warrior ant wants is raw material, which can be turned into thoroughly well-trained servants. So it merely killed the adult ants which strive to oppose its aggression and contents itself with trundling home to its own nest the lavae and pupae of the turf ants which it has put to flight and vanquished.

In time these grubs and cocoons produce full-grown yellow workers, which can be taught by the warrior ants to act as nurses and housemaids. I once saw in a garden in Algiers a great pitched battle going on between slave-makers and the family of the future slaves, in which the ground was strewn with the corpses of the vanquished. Not till the nests of the smaller ants were almost exterminated did they retire from the unequal contest and allow the proud invader to carry off their brothers and sisters in their cocoons, asleep and unconscious. Occasionally, by dint of mere numbers, they beat off the invader with heavy loss; but much more often the large and strong-jawed warriors win the day and destroy to a worker the opposing forces. They crush their adversaries' heads with their vice-like mandibles. Meanwhile, within the nest the other half of the workers—the devision told off as special nurses— are otherwise employed in defending and protecting the rising generation. At the first alarm, at the first watchword passed with antennae through the nest, "A warrior host is attacking us," they hurry to the chambers where the cocoons are stored and bare them off in their mouths into the recesses of the nest, the lowest and most inaccessible of all the chambers.

Limit of a Deer's Life.

Romance has played a prominent part with regard to the longevity of deer. What says the Highland adage?

Thrice the age of a dog is that of a horse.

Thrice the age of a horse is that of a man.

Trice the age of a man is that of a deer.

Thrice the age of a deer is that of an eagle.

Thrice the age of an eagle is that of an oak tree.

This is to assign the deer a period of more than 200 years; an the estimate is supported by many highly circumstantial stories. Thus, Captain McDonald, of Tulloch, who died in 1776, aged 86 years, is said to have known the white hind of Loch Treig for 50 years, his father for a like period before him, and his grandfather for sixty years before him. So, in 1826, Macdonald of Glengarry is reported to have killed a stag which bore a mark on the left ear identical with that made on all the calves he could catch by Ewen-Maclan-Oe, who had been dead 150 years. Analogous stories, it may be noted, are told in countries on the continent of Europe, where deer are to be found in any number. But alas! the general opinion among experts would seem to be that thirty years or thereabouts the limit of a deer's life.

Wonderful Knives.

King Humbert, of Italy, possesses a hunting knife, the handle of which is solid ivory, beautifully carved, and surmounted with the royal crown. Its sheath is of pigskin, mounted in massive silver chased to match the knife, with the royal arms of Italy in bold relief. The price of the knife was $100, and the case cost another $75. At Windsor Castle among the royal plate is a knife which was presented by the cutlers of Sheffield to George IV. It is remarkable as having more than a hundred blades. Perhaps the most exquisite and valuable specimens of knives are in the possession of the cutlers of Sheffield. One, which is very remarkable, is not longer than a thumb nail, and yet contains twenty blades. Another, which is but an inch long when closed, has seventy blades, beautifully made, and illustrating nearly all the forms ever given to knife blades. Another specimen has 220 blades, all etched with portraits, landscapes or other artistic designs. Another of these wonderful knives has 1,840 blades, all having hinges and springs, and closing into the same handle. The handles of some of these knives are of ivory and tortoise shell, and they are valued at from $100 to $500.

Emperor a Hard Worker.

The mass of work which Emperor William does is apparent by the figures of last year, just issued from the chamberlain's office. His majesty received 1,026 immediate reports, gave 751 decisions, signed 802 cabinet orders, appointments, and other documents, 5,857 reports were presented to him personally, while the civil cabinet dealt with 50,000 documents addressed to the emperor, and about 400 letters or telegrams were received by him daily.

An Automatic Cureall.

One of the most remarkable developments of the automatic machine is a 'Doctor Cureall," which is seen in Holland. It consists of a wooden figure of a man, divided into many compartments, which are labeled with the names of various ailments. If you have a pain, you have only to find its corresponding location on the figure, drop a coin into the slot and the proper pill or powder will come out.

THE SNEEZING SEASON.

Some Valuable Hints For Warding Off a Cold.

A cold, as nearly every intelligent person knows, is the result of a stoppage somewhere of free circulation of blood, to which one is first sensitive through a feeling of chill.

So slight is the chill oftentimes that not until the preliminary sneeze comes is the victim aware he or she has been in the track of a draught, or that the temperature has changed.

The usual notion is that by going indoors, changing to heavier clothing or retreating from the moist atmosphere the danger is averted. These precautions are all well enough, but the first and most efficacious measure should be to restore the quick flow of warm blood through every vein, and so by heat instantly counteract the little chill.

One, perhaps the simplest method of doing this, has been learned by men who stand on sentinel duty, who are obliged to suffer more or less exposure in winter, or who scorn the comforts of cold weather, of overcoat and umbrella.

Their method when the temperature of the body or extremities is lowered, or a sudden chill or quick change from warm to cold atmosphere is endured, is to inhale three or four deep breaths, expand the lungs to their fullest extent, holding every time the inhaled air as long as possible and then slowly letting it forth through the nostrils.

In doing this the inflation of the lungs sets the heart into such quick motion that the blood is driven with unusual force along its channels and so runs out into the tiniest veins.

This radiates a glow down to the toes and finger tips and sets up a quick reaction against the chill. The whole effect is to stir the blood and set it in motion as from rapid exercise.

Detection of the Rogues.

The executors of the law in Europe have been swift to seize upon discoveries in science to help them to run down criminals. A curious use was recently made of the microscope in Prussia. A barrel of specie sent from the frontier to Berlin was robbed and filled with sand. This was supposed to have been done on the way to Berlin. The eminent chemist, Prof. Ehrenbargh, obtained samples of all the sand near the stations through which the barrel passed, and, by means of the blowpipe and microscope, found sand of the station at which it had been emptied and filled. The thief was afterward discovered and arrested.

In France noted rogues are not only photographed but weighed and measured carefully, and forced to speak and sing into a phonographic instrument before their discharge from prison, that they may be identified afterward in attempted crime.

It has also been noted for the identification of criminals that one part of the human body which is never duplicated in man or woman is the markings on the skin of the thumb. The face and figure may be altered at will, but the lines on the thumb—never! For the detection of criminals an impression of the thumb is stamped upon paper.

Electricity in Hives.

What has been called the "pleasant occupation of hiving bees" has been made even more pleasant by an electric invention which obviates the necessity of keeping a watch on the hives at swarming time.

The basis of the apparatus is the conversion of the wing motion of the swarm into power. As the bees swarm out they cause two small, easy swinging doors to open outward. A little hammer, which rests upon these doors when closed and is connected with a battery, drops, as the doors swing open, upon a small metal leaf, and the electrical connection thus effected rings a bell in the bee grower's house.

Roman Piers Still Good.

Any dishonest contractor, whose wealth accumulates while his work decays, ought to read, with a blush of shame, of a new bridge across the Danube.

Pillars of a bridge built at the same place by the Emperor Trajan are to form a part of the structure. The engineers attested the strength of the Roman work under an emperor whose reign began exactly 1800 years ago.

To do as the Romans did may sometimes mean a decent to the lowest vices, but it may also signify a noble

Didn't Want it Then.

An eccentric old gentleman placed in a field on his estate a board with the following generous offer painted thereon:

"I will give this field to any man who is contented."

"He soon had an applicant.

"Well, my man, you are a contented fellow?" asked the old gentleman.

"Yes, sir, very."

"Then why do you want my field?"

The applicant did not wait to reply.

Oldest Inhabited House.

This stands close to the River Ver, about 250 yards from St. Albans Abbey. It was built in the time of King Offa, of Mercia, about the year 795, and thus is over 1,100 years old. It is of octagonal shape, the upper portion be- of oak, and the lower has walls of great thickness. Last century it was a famous resort for witnessing cock fights. At one time it was fortified, and bore the name St. German's Gate.

Tobacco.

Tobacco was discovered in San Domingo in 1496; in Yucatan by the Spaniards in 1520. It was introduced into France in 1560, and into England in 1583.