...ing to the American Cultiva-
...potato is a leading source of
...ome in Germany. Its impor-
...y be gathered from the fact
... every ten thousand inhabit-
...re were planted in 1900 100
...potatoes, as against thirty-one
...Great Britain and Ireland and
... in the United States. By an
... scheme of scientific fertiliz-
...cultivating organized by the
...f Agriculture and carried
...periment stations in different
...he empire, "the general yield
...has been raised by not less
...y-eight per cent. during the
...ars." A continually increas-
...crop is used in the
...re of alcohol for motors and
... purposes, as lighting an...

... years a potato, semiqua-
...iginally grown in Uruguay,
...cultivated in the neighbor-
...rseilles. M. Heckel, Direct-
...onial Institute of that city,
...le a report to the French
... Agriculture on the sub-
...h he says that the grow-
...potato in question, which
... "commerson," is a most
...dustry. It has gradually
...t, large and mealy, under
...defies frost, and has cat-
...the cutting of which does
... the number of tubers.
... "commerson" keeps well;
...t; rats do not eat it, and
... subject to no potato dis-
...hat is most wonderful of
...the common potato bug
...after feeding off its foli-

...he industry of catching
...aking salt on their tails
...ained the development
... promised to achieve,
...gh other demands for
... commerce to make its
...xtensive, if not a profit-
... In round numbers,
...s of salt are needed
... the United States to
...ent freshness of Ameri-
... other people, to whom
...hams and the like. Of
...about fifty pounds per
...ghth, or more than an
...orted, and all the rest
... As yet scarcely more
...cent. of our American
... abroad, but this branch
... slowly increasing and
... of salt is steadily di-

...ned restlessly
...sound of carriage
... the courtyard would have
...ed the sweetest music to him.
...ow wide the door would have stood
...open, how low his bow! But from
...without there came no sound at all. In
...the music room behind the ball room
...some one was playing the violin.

A servant touched him on the shoulder.

"Madame la Comtesse would speak with you, Monsieur Moussin!"

"I attend, madame," the old man murmured.

At once he turned to obey this summons. He passed with bowed head through the stately reception room, around which only a short half-hour ago he had gazed with pride and pleasure. The perfume of the flowers, the soft splendor of the tapestry (a King's legacy), the glittering vista of the ball room beyond—all these things went for nothing. There was a ghostliness about these silent rooms, the great, empty floor polished so perfectly for the feet of the dancers. Madame la Comtesse stood alone.

She herself was the most beautiful thing there, save that in her face, as she moved forward to meet Moussin, was the look of a frightened child. She was radiant in white and pearls; in her eyes and features the undimmed splendor of youth; in her carriage and swift, graceful gestures the charm and dignity of the woman of culture and fashion. Moussin bowed low before her and stood silent.

"Moussin," she exclaimed, "what is the meaning of this? I do not understand. Are all the clocks wrong? Has anything happened outside?"

"Madame," he answered, slowly, "the clocks are right. It is a quarter past ten."

She moved impetuously to one of the six high windows and raised the blind. Beneath was a courtyard—empty. The gates were thrown wide open, and servants stood on either side—waiting. Outside in the street the stream of vehicles flowed steadily on. She dropped the blind.

"Moussin," she said, "you made no mistake in the date?"

Moussin shook his head sorrowfully.

"Madame," he said, "I have examined the card. The date is correct. Many of the journals, too, have announced that madame receives to-night. Ah!"

He sprang to the window. The sound of wheels echoed up from the courtyard. Alas, it was but a single brougham! No other carriages followed it. The long line of carriages which in the old days had blocked the street was absent. Moussin also let fall the blind and turned dejectedly around.

"Madame," he said, "would it not be well if I announced to this single visitor that Madame la Comtesse is indisposed and does not receive to-night?"

She shook her head. She had not the blood of a race of conquerors in her veins for nothing. She moved toward the reception room.

"By no means, Moussin! I will see who this daring visitor may be. Besides," she added, resting her small white hand tenderly for a moment upon his shoulder, "it would be useless. All Paris will know of this to-morrow."

Moussin hurried forward. A little sob caught in his throat. Up the stairs a tall, well-groomed young Englishman made his wondering way. A dozen servants sprang forward to receive his coat and hat. Save for those violins somewhere in the background there was a hush everywhere. And this, he had been told, was to be the greatest function of the season in Paris—the reappearance into society of the beautiful young widow of Armand, Count of Bordiere.

Moussin bowed low before him, and remained deaf to his whispered interrogation.

"Lord Herbert Wentworth!"

She moved a step forward to meet him. He, of all other men, to come thus! He held her ...rs and looked ...ously amazed.

"But the audience, madame!"

"Your audience is here," she answered.

From the music chamber they passed back into a small anteroom leading from the ball room. The sound of the violin pursued them. Martoni, who played only for thousands, played for them.

She motioned her companion to sit by her side.

"I will tell you what I know," she said, quietly. "Afterward I must ask you to go away. This afternoon Armand's aunt, the Princess of Nemurs, was here. She asked me some questions."

"Well?"

"My married life, as you know," she continued, speaking with perfect self-possession, "was a magnificent failure. It appears to me now that Armand paused only in the midst of a career of dissipation to secure my wealth by marriage, and immediately returned to—the irregularities of his former life. I bore all that I considered a self-respecting woman should bear—nay, more—but there were limits, and he reached them. I objected to providing the wardrobe and jewelry for his little dancers. My father and his father before him worked hard and honestly for their wealth, and it seemed to me sacrilegious to see it squandered in such a fashion. So, as you know, I left my husband."

"You were right," he murmured. "I will not speak ill of the dead, but men knew him for what he was."

"I lived alone and quietly. I did my best to avoid all scandal. You yourself know, Lord Herbert, that I did not wholly succeed."

"I admit nothing of the sort," he answered firmly. "In Paris they would gossip of the angels."

For the first time her voice shook a little. Lower and lower grew the music of the violin. To him its song seemed to have become blended with the story she told, for, though her words were cold and measured, he, at any rate, was conscious of the passion surging underneath.

"My dear friend," she said, "I will accept your belief in me as a blessed gift. I will not tell you the story of that man Lessault as I have had to tell it to-day to the Princess."

"She asked you to tell her?" he exclaimed.

"She asked me for the truth. She said that there had been talk. It was better for her to know. To every word I spoke she listened with a cold smile. When I had finished I had a horrible fear. I was not sure whether she believed me. And other callers came. She went away without a word. And to-night—see?"

There was a crash from the violin. Madame stretched out her hand. She pointed to the empty rooms. The hot color flushed in the young Englishman's cheeks. He would have spoken, but she stopped him imperiously.

"Armand's relations all hated me for leaving him," she said, slowly. "I allowed him £5000 a year, and they called it beggary. Then there was his last strange wish, the only wish he expressed about me, that I should live in Paris—that, after my year of mourning was over, I should come back amongst his friends. I detested it! I wished to go back to America—or England; but, after those last words of his, how could I? Cannot you see, Lord Herbert, what I am forced to think? This is his revenge—his and theirs. Oh, it is such a hateful thought! I wanted to think kindly of him, and the Princess was always gracious to me. Yet——"

He interrupted her.

"It looks pretty bad," he admitted, cheerfully, "although I never thought the Princess would stoop to such a thing. But, after all, every tragedy has its lucky side for some one, and I should never have had this tete-a-tete with you if your rooms had been crowded with guests."

"Your tete-a-tete appears to be assured," Madame la Comtesse remarked, with a faint smile. "You may even look forward to taking me in to supper."

"Oh, but I am serious—very ... Muriel!" he said, suddenly. "...looked at the card," he admitted. "I arrived at nine, and I simply hurried here."

"It was good fortune, indeed," she murmured, with a faint, sweet smile. "You have had your tete-a-tete, and you have helped me through a bad half-hour. Please stand a little further away from me, and look as though you had just arrived."

Moussin, erect and dignified, bowed low at the entrance. Never had he possessed more of the grand manner. Never had his voice sounded more full and imposing.

"Monsieur et Madame le Prince et Princesse de Nemurs!" he announced. "Madame la Duchesse de Genares! His Excellency the Duke of Estferel!"

Moussin paused, for he had need of his breath. Behind the staircases were packed. The courtyard and street were blocked. The guests of Madame la Comtesse had arrived.—E. Phillips Oppenheimer, in The Sketch.

SCIENTIFIC & INDUSTRIAL

An extensive sugar mill is being erected at Morelia, in the State of Michoacan, Mexico. All the machinery required for this factory will be ordered in the United States.

The master electricians and the electrician sergeants of the newly-created corps of the army will be designated by a symbol of white metal resembling forked lightning inclosed within a wreath of gilt metal. The uniform trousers of these officers will show a scarlet stripe.

There has been recently introduced, to science a new and powerful medicament, an extract of the suprarenal glands called adrenaline. This extract is a hemostatic of the first order, and its vaso-constrictive powers are such that its equal is not to be found in any agent employed in medicine, its use quickly arresting any flow of blood, while repeated applications of adrenaline destroy, or at least partially cure, certain malignant growths. Numerous applications have been made of this new drug, which seems adapted particularly to the treatment of external cancer.

Laying masonry in freezing weather is rendered possible, it is said, by a substance recently brought out in Germany, says the Engineering News. The substance is a liquid, which, when mixed with the water used in making up the mortar, enables the latter to set properly even in the coldest winter weather. It is claimed that mortar made with the addition of the new substance shows even slightly greater strength than mortar made up with water. The liquid, which is marketed under the name "Calcidum," is a solution of chlorite of calcium, and has a freezing point far below zero. It is said to give equally good results with cement as with lime mortar.

A wrecking system has been invented which depends upon the fact that acetylene gas is generated from carbide in the presence of water, states the American Inventor. The essential feature of the process is to provide a number of hollow steel cylindrical vessels in which to generate acetylene. In a compartment at the top of each a sufficient quantity of carbide is placed, and the cylinders filled with water. After being submerged they are attached to the sides of the vessel and water is admitted to the carbide. The gas generated displaces the water in the cylinders and the wreck is raised and can be towed without repairs. A cylinder thirty-feet long and fifteen feet in diameter would lift about 100 tons.

He Works Downward.

The son of the self-made man generally begins at the top and works downward.—Chicago Record-Herald.

...on girl has made a quilt out ...ld stockings.

...he didn't have ...confidence in my dog, I guess.

"Anyhow, I started on the deer's trail, and I caught up with the dog before I had gone a quarter of a mile. The dog had had a tussle with the deer, and I guess had got a little the worst of it, for he didn't seem anxious to go on. He went, though, when he saw I was going, and managed to keep along with me, but it was quite a tucker for him.

"The deer was head straight for the Allegheny River, and the ice on the river was full of airholes. I was afraid that if the deer got to the river and attempted to cross it he would get into one of the airholes and that would be the last seen of him. So I wanted to catch him before he got there and save him.

"I followed the deer over ridges and through hollows and across streams, and at last came in sight of him as he left the woods and went into Xenzer's field, which bordered the river. When the dog saw the deer he made a spurt and grabbed him by the flank.

"The deer turned on the dog and the dog ran back. When the deer started again the dog grabbed him by the root of the tail, and while the deer was fighting the dog off I got there.

"When he saw me he laid down and wouldn't move. I had the dog's rope in my hand all the time, and I tied it around the deer's neck and tried to make him get up.

"He wouldn't do it, and so, to put an end to the matter, I drew my knife across his throat. The truth was, I suppose, the deer was tired out. I had run him over nine miles, and the going was pretty rough. I felt a little tired, but after I got the deer to a safe place I walked back home and cut nearly a cord of wood."

VOYAGE IN A CAPSIZED SHIP.

The escape from death of Captain Engellandt of the German iron sailing vessel Erndte, as reported from Dantzic yesterday, will hardly find its equal in the annals of life-saving, writes our Berlin correspondent.

The Erndte left Memel with a cargo of timber on April 16. During the next two days the vessel was exposed to a very rough sea, which kept the crew of four men at work day and night. On April 18, just as the captain had retired to his cabin, the storm suddenly became so violent that the ship capsized. The crew were swept away and drowned, and the captain was imprisoned in the ship's hull, the hatches have been closed tightly by the sudden pressure of the water. The wreck drifted along, keel uppermost, until April 3 when it was sighted by the Norwegian steamship Aurora off the fishing village of Rixhoeft. The steamship immediately proceeded to secure the wreck, and while thus engaged the crew heard repeated knocks from the inside against the iron bottom. They also noticed a noise resembling a human voice crying "Help!" A hole was drilled in the iron plates and this was hardly accomplished when a human finger appeared at the opening. Then Captain Engellandt announced himself to the astonished sailors as safe and sound within the ship's hull. He said he had food enough for three days, but during the last twenty-four hours had been compelled to drink sea water because the tanks were empty. The Norwegian steamships artificers were not prepared to make a hole in the iron bottom large enough to permit the imprisoned man's liberation, and therefore the wreck was towed to Dantzic, where it arrived on Saturday. Here the vessel was raised, and thus ended Captain Engellandt's captivity, which lasted twelve weary days and eleven nights. The hardy seaman is none the worse for the fatigues he underwent. During the day he worked hard to make his presence inside the vessel known to passing ships, but at night he slept peacefully with the water underneath and the iron roof above.—London Daily Mail.

THE HARDSHIP'S OF A SCOUT.

An unfortunate was sent with a dispatch to one of the smaller outposts in the far Northwest. It was to ... spring, when the midday sun ... the surface of the snow and ... frosts harden the melted ... glare of ice as dazzling ... the blinding flash of ...

for Milky City, where he could be cared for by a doctor, as his destination. With the horse on the dead run every foot of the way, Gunn reached here just as the deadly poison was beginning to take hold of him in earnest. As he checked the pony in front of Dr. Brening's office he reeled and fell to the ground. He had just enough strength left to state that he had been bitten by a rattler. He was carried into the doctor's office, where everything possible was done for him, and at the present time he seems in a fair way to recovery, although it is believed he will lose one of his legs as a result of the poison. The pony ridden by Gunn in his dash for life stood still in front of the doctor's office after Gunn fell off, and then, with a gasp dropped dead in its tracks. The mad dash of twenty-five miles was too much for the animal!—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

EXTRAORDINARY JOURNEY.

The London Express correspondent in St. Petersburg states that the engine-driver of the train from Reval to St. Petersburg was oiling his locomotive at Taps, a few days ago, when he discovered a man lying on the steel bar underneath the engine. The steel bar was about a foot wide, and was intended to strengthen the engine.

The individual stated that he was a peasant from South Russia, and that he was in the habit of making long journeys on the steel bars underneath the engines. He had been all through Russia in this way, and had even got as far as Tomsk on the Trans-Siberian Railway without being discovered. He calculated that he had traveled fully 6000 miles in this way without paying a penny, and it had been his intention to undertake the journey to Pekin on his hidden bar.

How the man contrived to hang on to the steel bar when the trains were in motion is a mystery, but the investigations made by the police show that the man's statements are true in every respect.

FOOLING A TIGER.

An incident which seemed to show that a tiger's sense of smell is not very acute is reported from India. A Captain Macquoid, in the service of the Nizam of Hyderabad, was tracking a wounded tiger which took refuge in a cave, where he was discovered by an orderly, who gave a warning shout and bolted.

Captain Macquoid had time to drop behind a ledge of rock only three feet and a half high when the tiger came out, crawled over the ledge without noticing the officer and made for the orderly, who had tripped.

He had seized the native by the leg when Captain Macquoid lodged a bullet in his spine and then shot him through the head with a second bullet.

The Wonders of the Deep.

Captain Andrew Moon, of the schooner Dixie, from the West Indies, reports an exciting experience at sea. Some time after a storm that was supposed to have spent itself a ball of fire as large as a barrel, he says, struck the deck and exploded with the report of a twelve-inch cannon. Captain Moon was knocked several feet from the wheel, and, though a man of unusual strength, he felt an invisible force bearing down on his shoulders and chest that brought him nearly to his knees.

The flash temporarily blinded the captain. Some force, supposed to be electricity, doubled up his hands so that he could not open them. When he was able to get forward he found that a colored deckhand and other members of the crew were unconscious from the shock. Captain Moon, who has been on ships struck by lightning, searched the vessel for evidence of a lightning stroke, but found none.

Hot Weather Counsel.

Don't hurry and don't worry, no matter if the quicksilver is beating records with its high jumps.

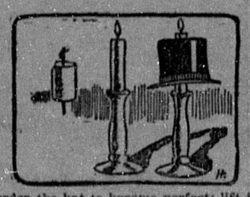
Be calm, should it be ... ible to be cool. Use plenty of ... your wrist...

the needle through the crown of the hat, keeping the piece of candle covered with the hand, so that no one can get a glimpse of it. When you are within a foot of the table pretend to stumble and, as if by accident, sharply knock the hat over the candle, which is in the candlestick upon the table. It will now appear to the spectators as if the candle has been forced through the crown of the hat.

Light the piece of candle and bring forward the hat and the candlestick together. Tell the owner of the hat that you are very sorry, indeed, for the mishap, but that accidents will happen, etc. Ask him whether he will take the hat home as it is. Naturally he objects. Continue to argue with the owner of the hat as long as it seems to amuse the company, and then state that you will try to repair the damaged hat, at the same time blowing out the light of the candle.

Return to the table, and, while your back is turned, deftly take the prepared piece of candle out of the hat and place it in your waistcoat pocket. You must now take care to keep the crown of the hat turned away from the audience, or it will see that the candle no longer protrudes through it.

All that now remains to be done is to



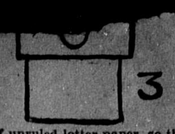
order the hat to become perfect; lift it off the candle and return it to the owner, quite uninjured.—New York World.

LESSONS FROM THE BEE.

1. The bee teaches us to be industrious. No bee ever shirks his work.
2. He teaches us to be loyal and obedient. Bees obey and love the queen who rules them.
3. They teach us to be fond of our homes. No bee leaves his home except for a time, if he can help it.
4. They teach us to be clean. Nothing can be cleaner than the home of the bee.
5. They show much sympathy or kind fellow-feeling for each other in distress, and will never leave a friend in trouble without trying to help him.
6. They are very early risers.
7. They delight in fresh air.
8. They are very peaceful, and seldom quarrel or fight among themselves.—Christian Register.

AN ESKIMO TRICK.

The short, clubbed ... wooden looking ... out of the ...



of stiff unruled letter paper, so that the card may easily slide up and down. The paper should be about three inches deep, leaving two inches of the card uncovered.

Crease the paper at each side to make it lie flat like a case, and then paste it together at the back. Take the card out, and in the case cut two holes for eyes and one for the mouth, as shown in Figure 1.

Now slip the card in the case again, and mark on it the points for the eyes and a point in the mouth for the root of the tongue. Take it out of the case again, and with a sharp pointed knife blade cut the tongue as shown in Figure 2. The tongue is not to be cut out, you understand, but only on the line shown in Figure 2, so that it may hang loose.

The next thing to do is to draw a grotesque face on the case, shown in Figure 1. You have in that the two eye holes and the hole for the mouth, and all you have to do is to fill in the eyelashes, the eyebrows, the nose and the teeth. The pupils of the eyes and the tongue will be furnished by the card; you see them in Figure 2.

Figure 3 shows the effect when you have completed the drawing and have inserted the card, making the tongue slip through the hole that you have made for the mouth.

To have your fun now you have only to slip the card up and down, which will make the pupils of the eyes move and the tongue go out of and into the mouth. The face will make many odd and laughable grimaces. — Brooklyn Eagle.

COUNTRY ESTATE PUZZLE.

Find the owner of this fine estate and his dog.

Wonderful Grotto Found.

H. H. Ewers, with the help of picks, ropes and a ladder forty feet long, has succeeded in reaching from the sea a grotto in the precipice near the Arco Naturale at Capri. The grotto was known to exist, but was considered inaccessible.

Mr. Ewers has named it the Marvelous Grotto, and it is wonderfully beautiful. On climbing into its entrance the bottom was found to be level for about 100 yards, and then to rise gently for another 200 yards. The maximum breadth of the grotto is fifty yards, and the maximum height 100 yards. Wonderful stalactites and stalagmites meet the eye on every side.

In the centre there is the appearance of a round green lake, bordered with yellow buttercups and gold-brown wall flowers. The grotto receives its light from below, and the turquoise reflection from the sea has the same effect as in the Blue Grotto, but then changes, as it passes upward, into ... emerald green, and ends in ... One ...