

PLATT'S "TIOGA LODGE."

New Summer Home of the Senior Senator from This State.

Senator and Mrs. T. C. Platt expect this week to occupy their newly purchased country place, at Highland Mills, Orange County, N. Y. The place, formerly owned by Winslow F. Busby, and known as Villa Eden, is to be renamed by Senator Platt Tioga Lodge in honor of the county in which he was born.

Under whatever name it is known in the future, Senator Platt's new country place is, however, only another illustration of the old saying that after all there is little in a name. Under any name the place purchased by the Senator must rank among the most attractive in this part of the country. It embraces about thirty acres on the crown of a hill about two miles back of the village of Highland Mills. This hill, which rises from a valley gridded by the Hudson Highlands and the Schunemunk Mountain, commands a beautiful view in every direction. To the east and a short distance below the Senator's house is Sunset Lake, one of the prettiest little bodies of water to be found near New-York. The lake abounds in fish. Senator Platt's place has an ample shore frontage. The lodge is a short distance from Tuxedo, and across the valley, on the hills at Arden, may be seen the country place of E. H. Harriman. As guests at Hillcrest Hall, a short distance from the Lodge, Senator and Mrs. Platt became much attached to

A REFRESHING SPRING ON SENATOR PLATT'S NEW PLACE.



VILLA EDEN, SENATOR PLATT'S NEW COUNTRY PLACE AT HIGHLAND MILLS, N. Y.

the locality, and it was through W. J. Reed, proprietor of the hall, that negotiations for the purchase of the lodge were brought to a successful issue. Though the purchase price has not been made public, it is said to be about \$40,000.

The lodge itself is a low, roomy structure, surrounded by broad piazzas. It is built in Colonial style, and the interior arrangements include every modern convenience. There are eighteen rooms in the house. On the lower floor a large living room runs along the front of the house. One of the features of this room is a big open fireplace. To the left of this room are the dining room, music room and sun parlor. The upper floor is given up to sleeping rooms and baths. Separated from the house by the porte cochère is an automobile house large enough to accommodate four automobiles.

The stables are in a hollow, in a grove of trees, some distance from the house. They are commodious and well appointed. The grounds are laid out with shady walks and drives, and are covered with trees and ornamental shrubbery. The main entrance to the grounds is especially attractive. There is a spring of water on the grounds, curbed with moss covered rocks, and a short distance away there is a pretty little pool, shaded by tall trees. Altogether, Senator Platt's new country home offers many opportunities for the enjoyment of life in the hot summer months.

NEW USE FOR RADIUM.

A Scientific Instrument Which Measures Electricity.

The earth's atmospheric envelope is at all times charged with electricity, like a storage battery or Leyden jar. In different localities, however, the character and intensity of the charge is not always the same. Besides, even in a single place the conditions are not uniform, but undergo variation. Though the study of this phenomenon has not yet had any important practical result, meteorologists have hoped that eventually they might thereby obtain a number of useful clues.

Several forms of instrument have been devised for the purpose of measuring the intensity of atmospheric electricity. What is known as the water dropper, an invention of Lord Kelvin, has given more satisfaction than any other, perhaps, but it does not meet all the necessities of the work. For this reason experiments recently reported from France possess special interest. They were conducted at an observatory in Parc St. Maur, under the auspices of Director Moureaux, and with the co-operation of Professor and Mme. Curie, the attempt was made to see if a small quantity of radium, suitably enclosed and placed in the usual elevated position above buildings, would not give the desired results.

In the centre of a thin copper disk, slightly over an inch and a half in diameter, a small depression was made. The radium was put in the cavity, and a bit of aluminum soldered over it, so that the radium was hermetically sealed. From this device a copper wire extended downward, like that from a water collector, and the usual electrometer was attached to the lower end, to indicate by its movements the strength of the current. For purposes of comparison the old type of instrument was placed beside the new, each having its own wire and electrometer.

The experiments were made with three different specimens in succession. The first had been made in 1899, and its activity was not known. It did not appear to be sufficiently sensitive, though, and hence was replaced with a second one. This had an activity 5,000 times that of the first. It worked no better than the other. Strong fluctuations in the electricity would affect it perceptibly, but feeble ones did not. Finally, a bit of radium was used whose activity was 30,000 times as great as that of uranium. The third specimen rivalled the water dropper in sensitiveness. The two instruments kept close together in all their indications.

After eight months the last mentioned specimen seems to be as powerful as ever, though the combined action of the radiations from it and the weather hurt the cover plate of aluminum. At the suggestion of Professor Curie, the cell has been covered with several coats of the best coach varnish, in place of metal, and the new method of protection is effective. In the hope that some cheaper material than radium may be found to work equally well, further experiments are in progress.

Radium possesses several advantages which make it superior to the agencies formerly employed for measuring atmospheric electricity. The most important is that it will not freeze.

Hence it can be employed on mountain tops and in the Arctic regions, where intense cold prevails. The record obtained thereby is not interrupted, as is that of the water dropper, where dust gets into the fluid and checks its flow. The new apparatus can be more easily raised than the old to high levels above trees and buildings—a consideration which will be better appreciated when it is remembered that elevation is essential to the proper working of any apparatus to test atmospheric electricity. The new device requires much less personal attention to keep it in order, and practically no expense for maintenance.

YANKEE BLOOD IN THEM.

Old World Aristocrats Who Are Half American.

International marriages, that is to say, matrimonial alliances between the women of the United States and sons of the European aristocracy, are seldom childless, and although it is an exaggeration to speak of the Americanization of the Old World nobility, yet it cannot be denied that the numbers of the latter who have American blood in their veins are constantly increasing, and form already a very large element. Its development is being watched with interest on both sides of the Atlantic, since it is expected to combine the qualities of the Old World with those of the New, and while it is too early as yet to pass any judgment as to the extent to which these hopes have been fulfilled, it may be well to cast a passing glance at the results thus far achieved, and briefly to review the names of those whose future invites attention in this connection.

So far there have been but three members of the upper house of Great Britain's national legislature who could boast of Anglo-American parentage, namely, the young Duke of Manchester, whose mother was Miss Consuelo Yznaga, of New-York; Lord Chylesmore, whose mother was Miss Charlotte Harman, of New-Orleans, and the late Lord Abinger, through his mother a grandson of Commodore George M. Gruber, of the United States Navy. The first two have followed the excellent example of their fathers, and have sought their wives on this side of the ocean, the present Duchess of Manchester being a daughter of Eugene Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, while Lady Chylesmore was a Miss Elizabeth French, of New-York, and a sister of Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt. Neither of these two peers can be said to have made his mark in Parliament, and while the duke has yet to earn his spurs, Lord Chylesmore has behind him a meritorious career in the army, from which he retired with the rank of major general, and is at the head of one of the most important ribbon manufacturing firms of the United Kingdom. Lord Abinger, who served in the South African war, died suddenly last year, without even having delivered his maiden speech in the House of Lords, where, however, he had taken his seat. One of his sisters, the Hon. Mrs. Percy Sykes, is a remarkably clever woman, of very independent character, who has won no little fame as a hunter of big game, as court physician to the Empress of Corea and to the ladies of her household, and as a most competent officer of the medical staff of the government in South Africa.

In the House of Commons, Winston Spencer Churchill, son of Mrs. George Cornwallis West by her first marriage with Lord Randolph Churchill, has already demonstrated that he has inherited the brilliancy and the cleverness of his parents, and, in spite of his youth, has acquired so conspicuous a place in the political world and so strong a hold upon the good will of the masses that a great future may be predicted for him, providing his health does not give way. Of course, he is the object of many bitter political animosities. Indeed, it would be premature to promise him to have achieved the prominence which he now enjoys without arousing them. But they stop on the threshold of politics and do not extend into social life, where he possesses the same wonderful faculty of making and keeping friends as his popular American grandfather, Leonard Jerome, of New-York.

These, namely, the Duke of Manchester, Lord Chylesmore and Winston Spencer Churchill, are the only representatives of the Anglo-American element of the British aristocracy now in Parliament at Westminster. In the English army there is young Albert Paget (son of Mrs. Arthur Paget, the latter a daughter of the late Mrs. Paron Stevens), who served with such distinction in the Boer War as to win "mention in the dispatches" and the Victorian Order; and Colonel Van der Weyer, whose father was Belgian Minister to the Court of St. James and his mother a Miss Bates, of Philadelphia.

Some ten or twenty years hence, however, the

American strain will figure to a far greater extent in the political and military life of England than to-day. For the next Duke of Marlborough, the next Duke of Manchester, possibly also the next Duke of Roxburgh, will be connected with this country through their respective mothers, while the next Earls of Craven, Tankerville and Essex, the next Lords Vernon and Grantley, as well as the future Lords Camperdown, Coventry and Cork, possibly also the future Lords Bagot, Revelstoke and Leigh, will, thanks to the influence of their American mothers, impart a certain amount of bracing Yankee atmosphere to the upper chamber of the Parliament of the immense British Empire.

Whereas the possession of a strain of American blood appears to imbue Englishmen with a cordial feeling toward the United States, and is therefore destined to contribute to the strength of the bonds of friendship between the latter and Great Britain, quite the reverse has been the case where Frenchmen have been concerned. True, there have been some exceptions, but in the majority of instances Franco-American parentage has resulted in prejudice against the United States. The most notable examples of this peculiarity have been the Princes and Princesses of Murat. So pronounced has been their animosity against everything connected with this country that they have done all in their power to conceal the nationality of Princess Caroline, from whom they are all descended, endeavoring to convey the impression that the excellent old lady was a native of Scotland and a member of the family of Lord Lovat. Instead of having been Miss Fraser, of Philadelphia, who filled the position of governess in the family of ex-King Joseph Bonaparte at Bordentown, N. J. These sentiments of ill will toward the United States were strongly developed in all her children, and are still more so in her grandchildren, now living. For when the late Prince Joachim Murat was about to marry Miss Frances Caldwell, of Washington, his children and his nephews and nieces induced him to bring about a rupture of the match on the very eve of the date appointed for the wedding, not in consequence of any objection to Miss Caldwell personally, but because they did not want him on any account to marry an American.

Nor can I recall the names of any other French nobles of Franco-American parentage who have signalized themselves by any display of marked sympathy for the native land and for the fellow countrymen of their respective mothers. Thus there is the Marquis de Choiseul Praslin, son of the duchess, who was Miss Elizabeth Forbes, of New-York. He is a man about thirty years old, but holds aloof from his mother's people, and while he has many American relatives, has but few American friends. There is the young Duke de Richelieu, who is likewise Duke of Fronsac. He is also about thirty years old, but has thus far displayed very little cordiality toward the countrymen of his mother, who was a Miss Alice Heine, of New-Orleans, and who has lately been judicially separated from her second husband, the reigning Prince of Monaco. The widowed Marquise de Mores, daughter of Louis Hoffman, the New-York banker, is, however, bent upon bringing up her children to friendlier sentiments toward this country, and her eldest son, the Duke of Vallombrosa, is receiving the finishing touches of his education at Harvard. It may be hoped that the young generation of French nobles now growing up who have American blood in their veins will be imbued with the same sympathy as that professed by the young duke for the United States. It includes the future Duke of Decazes, the next Duke de Mouchy, the future Marquis de Breteuil, at least two young Counts de Castellane, besides the children of the American born Comtesses de Foras, de Gabric, de Ganay, Pourtales and d'Aunay, as well as of the Baronesses de Charette, Erlanger, La Grange, Lepic and de Neuille.

Several members of the Kaiser's diplomatic service, as well as a few officers of his army, have American mothers. Thus, Prince Lyнар, who is secretary of the Germany Embassy in London, is a son of Mrs. Amelia Parsons, of Columbus, Ohio, while the mother of Count Herman Hatzfeldt, who was formerly attached to his father's embassy in London, and who is now an officer in the German army, was Miss Helen Moulton, of Albany, N. Y., whose own father was the most celebrated dancing master in New-York in the early part of the last century. Count Herman Hatzfeldt had two sisters half American, like himself. They each married princes of the House of Hohenzollern, and while one of them, namely, Princess Maximilian Hohenzollern, died a couple of years ago, she left two boys, who, when they grow up, will represent the American element in the most influential and powerful of all the non-reigning princely houses of Europe. In the case of the sovereign family of Lippe

in Germany, the marriage of one of its members to an American girl is destined to result in serious dynastic difficulties. For the regent of the principality of Lippe has been notified that his sons are barred, not merely from the succession to the throne, but even from following him in the regency, owing to the fact that their mother was the offspring of Count Leopold Wartensleben and Miss Bohlen, of Philadelphia, where the latter's father was a well-to-do merchant. Indeed, at the obsequies of the Dowager Princess of Lippe, at Carlsruhe, the other day, the eldest son of the regent, who had been deputed by his father to represent him at the funeral, was denied a place among the royal and imperial mourners, on the ground that, owing to the fact of his mother's mother having been the daughter of an American merchant, he could not be regarded as a full fledged member of one of the reigning houses of Germany, or as entitled to rank among the princes of the blood. The Prince of Lippe is a childless lunatic, whose mental affliction has been pronounced incurable, and as his cousin, the regent, is in failing health, the controversy concerning the rights to the regency of the principality is likely to be rendered acute at any moment by the regent's death.

In Italy there are quite a number of young nobles with American mothers who have already attained manhood, while others are still in their boyhood. Thus Count de Gherardesca's son by his union with Miss Fisher, of New-York, is attached to the Italian Embassy at Washington, and is now married to the daughter of Henry C. Taylor, of New-York, while the two sons of Count Glanotti, whose wife was a Miss Kinney, of New-Jersey, are serving in the Italian army. The United States is well represented among the old Roman patriots, for among those of its members whose mothers are daughters of Uncle Sam are the young Princes of Colonna and of Brancaccio, besides many others.

In Russia, Norway and Sweden, Denmark, Belgium, Holland, as well as in Spain and Portugal, young nobles are everywhere growing up who are through their mothers half American, and who, being possessed of the rank and wealth that carry with them influence, political as well as social, abroad, will, it is hoped, prove useful friends to the United States.

EX-ATTACHE.

BOSTON SCRATCHING.

Not for a Thought, but Because of a Pest of Moths.

Boston, July 15 (Special).—All "Greater Boston" is a-scratch. And by "Greater Boston" may be included various portions of Eastern New-England, up into New-Hampshire, and south to the Cape. But the itch area is most pronounced in the suburbs of Boston itself. The browntail moth is the cause.

The browntail moth "poison," as it is frequently, though apparently erroneously, called, is about as annoying a trial to summer sweaters as humanity as the Evil Spirit could invent. It covers the body, especially the arms and shoulders, with innumerable stings not quite so large as a mosquito bite, but quite as irritating, and the irritation does not pass away in a few moments, but lasts for days. And no sooner have the old stings healed up into dry red prick marks, than a new lot comes. Few people who live in the towns where the moths are found escape. On the morning trains coming into Boston at present, men and

places the pests were so thick on trees along the public highway and the like, that all efforts were unavailing. In the city of Malden, just outside of Boston, many trees were literally eaten bare by the branches, and even as far north as Nashua, N. H., a similar state prevailed.

And along with this destruction of the foliage came the rash again, and the constant itching. Druggists began to advertise in their windows, "Sure Cures for Brown Tail Rash," and doctors were called on again and again by suffering men and women for relief. Then the caterpillars went into their next stage of development, and the suffering people expected relief.

But no relief has come. While the caterpillars were in cocoon their stinging hairs seemed to linger in the trees and bushes, and one could not work in his garden, nor pick cherries, nor walk in the woods, nor even in the streets in some towns, without getting a new set under his skin, and breaking out with the rash anew. And on July 19 the caterpillars emerged as moths, and still the scratching continues.

The browntail moth is beautiful. It is about the size of a quarter of a dollar when its wings are partially folded, and it is soft, furry white, as white as the driven snow. And peeping from between the two white wings is the deadly soft brown tail, a pretty color contrast. The moths are incredibly thick, particularly so around the lights in the town squares. In Reading, Malden and other places near Boston, the are lamps in the squares at night are the centre of such a whirling swarm of them that they seem to be in the midst of a big flaked snow-storm, and the poles on which the lights are mounted are often white with their wings.

As yet the State of Massachusetts has taken no action toward exterminating the pest, save to call in several specialists to examine the ground. Individual towns and cities, however, have already resorted to their authority and compelled all property owners to keep their trees cleaned of the caterpillars, or have appropriated money for the purpose. But next year there is likely to be more widespread and more scientific action taken. For even if a man will submit to seeing his trees defoliated, he is not likely to endure a second season of the browntail itch in activity. Whether a counter pest will be imported, like the English sparrow, even if one could be found, to exterminate the browntail is doubtful; but something will surely be done on a large scale, possibly next spring before they get to work.

It is an awful thought that each moth is reputed to lay between two and three million eggs.

GOOD REASON FOR NO INTRODUCTION.

Senator George F. Hoar, of Worcester, Mass., was discussing before the convention was held the possibility of the nomination of Senator Charles W. Fairbanks to the Vice-Presidency on the Republican ticket, and after expressing his hearty approval of Senator Fairbanks' Mr. Hoar said: "You know, Senator Fairbanks comes of old Worcester stock. One of his ancestors was the founder of the town of Lancaster, and in the old burial ground of that town are the graves of many of his ancestors. On the occasion of his visiting me last year he was asked to deliver an address at Lancaster. When the time came for him to speak Dr. Bartol, who presided, made no motion to introduce the Senator. Somewhat mystified, Senator Fairbanks came forward and proceeded with his speech without any introduction. Afterward he asked Dr. Bartol for an explanation, and Dr. Bartol replied: "Why, you know, Senator, no Fairbanks needs an introduction to the people of Worcester County. The graves of your ancestors are abundant in this region."

UNINFLUENCED BY TALK.

Congressman Frederick H. Gillett, of Massachusetts, was recently introduced at a public meeting in his own State by a man who was extremely eulogistic in his mention of the Congressman's achievements. Mr. Gillett rose a little embar-

FISHING IN SUNSET LAKE FROM THE SHORE OF SENATOR PLATT'S NEW COUNTRY PLACE.



ENTRANCE TO SENATOR PLATT'S NEW COUNTRY PLACE.

women may be seen in every seat scratching away at their arms or rubbing itching backs against the seats. It is a burning topic of conversation. It is as if New-England were afflicted with an eighth plague.

This has been going on for many weeks. It will be remembered that a few years ago the gypsy moth infested New-England, and Massachusetts alone expended many thousands of dollars exterminating this pest, which did great damage to the trees. But the gypsy moth never injured human beings. The gypsy moth is now unheard of, for the new pest has quite superseded it. Last year, for the first time, the browntail made its appearance in large numbers, coming probably from some warmer climate. The caterpillars appeared in the suburbs of Boston, and the adjacent country, with their curious and pretty brown tails, and proceeded to devour all sorts of trees, with a particular fondness for shade trees. The people soon learned, however, that this wasn't the worst, for an epidemic broke out which was quickly traced to these pests. The bits of hair which compose the fur of their tails, flying off, work under the skin of a human being, and act as a most annoying and surprisingly powerful irritant. Last summer, after the caterpillars went into cocoon, the rash disappeared from everybody, and the incident was forgotten.

But this summer there has been no such good fortune. With the summer came the caterpillars again in far greater numbers than on the first year, and determine efforts were made by all who cared for their trees to destroy the caterpillars before they should eat up the trees and get into hiding. But, of course, there were many shiftless land owners who made no such efforts, and in many

rassed and then he remarked slowly: "Such an introduction would strike me dumb if I did not spend the greater part of my winters in a city where the principal industry of the principal people is talk."

THE SCARCITY OF HEROES.

In addressing the class of cadets which recently was graduated from the Military Academy at West Point, General James R. Carnahan, of Indianapolis, a member of the Board of Visitors, tried to impress upon the graduates that they were not heroes.

"In all the world's history," he said, "there have been only two or three heroes, but there have been a great many good soldiers. Now that you are entering the army, you can take to heart the spirit of this little incident of the Santiago campaign, when war correspondents were making heroes as fast as they could write.

"It was the afternoon of the battle, and a young woman came upon a soldier who was returning to camp badly wounded.

"'Are you one of the heroes?' she asked.

"'No, no, miss. I'm no hero—just one of the 6th Regiments.'"

TREES PLAYED UPON BY THE WIND.

From The London Express.

A species of acacia which grows very abundantly in Nubia and in the Sudan is called the "whistling tree" by the natives. Its shoots are frequently distorted in shape by the action of heavy and sudden winds, and it is a global accident from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the wood, it becomes a musical instrument, suggestive of a reed-pipe. The whistling tree is also found in the West Indies.

KEEPING COOL.

Some Seasonable Suggestions as to Diet and Apparel.

If the discomfort and suffering which result from excessive heat are not so great this summer as they have been in certain exceptional years, they are severe enough to force themselves upon public attention, and to justify the adoption of all available means for securing relief to the body. The animal organism is an engine. Food is fuel burned in its furnaces. If the quantity be large and the kinds be unwise chosen, there will be a surplus of heat. Far less food is needed in summer than in winter. Hence one of the most important precautions to be observed at this time of year is to limit the diet almost exclusively to fruits and vegetables, taking little or no meat. In regard to drinks, much can be left to the individual taste, but the use of iced beverages in any considerable quantity is objectionable for more reasons than one. They check digestion, chill the stomach, and tend to set up congestion in other organs. Moreover, in many cases, a very cold drink has the effect of aggravating thirst. Often more lasting refreshment will be derived from a cup of warm tea than from a glass of iced tea. Lemonade, milk, coffee and such beverages are more beneficial if their temperature is between 60 and 70 degrees than if below 60.

Most of the heat from which people suffer comes from outside, and the thermometer rarely gives an accurate indication of its intensity. There are several reasons for the failure. One is that humidity is a variable factor, and its amount is not indicated by an ordinary dry bulb instrument. Cooling is effected by evaporation from the skin. The rate of evaporation depends upon the amount of insatiable vapor already suspended in the air. When saturation is nearly reached, the atmosphere refuses to take up any more moisture from any source—not even to accommodate the most deserving persons. Again, heat is often reflected from walls and pavements in such a manner as to raise the temperature in the shade several degrees higher than in a perfectly sheltered spot, like the interior of a house or office. Finally, the sun temperature is frequently 20 or 30 degrees higher than the shade temperature.

By far the largest part of the heat lost by the body is radiated from the skin. Helmholtz thought that fully three-fourths of it was thrown off in that manner, while he estimated the amount disposed of through the lungs at only one-fifth. Clothing should be so designed in winter as to check radiation, because there is a vast difference between the temperature of the skin—which ought to be nearly that of the blood—and the surrounding air. In summer the difference is small, at least during the prevalence of a hot wave. Blood heat is about 98½ degrees Fahrenheit, and there are days when the margin between this and the temperature of the air is exceedingly narrow—not over eight or ten degrees. At such times only the lightest apparel should be worn. It is prudent even then for some persons to sacrifice a little comfort to health. A rapid chilling of the surface may lead the blood to accumulate inside at some weak point. In winter that phenomenon is called "taking cold," and the effect is often pneumonia. The lungs are less liable to congestion in summer, but other organs may be hurt by the same process, especially if they have previously exhibited weakness. In India it is common to guard the waist with a broad sash, even in the hottest weather.

Evaporation, to which reference has already been made, increases the influence of radiation. The favorite way of measuring humidity is to place beside an ordinary thermometer another whose bulb has been covered with muslin and moistened. By evaporation the temperature of the wet bulb thermometer is kept several degrees below that of its companion, and the difference enables the expert to compute the percentage of water present in the surrounding air. At all times, but especially in summer, the skin is more nearly in the condition of a wet bulb thermometer than of a dry bulb thermometer; so that evaporation then has a good chance to operate. To transform water from a liquid to a vapor absorbs a remarkable amount of heat, which reappears later when condensation occurs. Hence, greater coolness results from a moist skin than would be possible with a perfectly dry one.

The delightful sensation produced by a breeze, whether natural or artificial, is easily understood. So long as the air remains absolutely still a layer of it, which has acquired the same temperature

as the body, remains in contact therewith, and acts as a blanket. Radiation is thus diminished, and evaporation is almost entirely stopped. By this forcible removal of the adjacent film, a chance is given for drier, cooler air to reach the skin and to exert its relief afforded by a fan which is wielded by hand more than compensates for the warmth developed by exercise is a question never satisfactorily determined. Opinions differ about the net result. There can be no doubt, however, about the value of an electric fan. Its use involves no effort, and the comfort derived from it is substantial.

Within the last few years much has been heard about the cooling of houses and offices by apparatus which corresponds to that employed to overcome the opposite extreme of temperature in winter. The art of refrigeration has been developed so far that articles of food may thus be preserved for months. Skating rinks obtain a sheet of artificial ice with ease by the same means. This system has been so extended that theatres are often made exceedingly comfortable in the torrid season. It would be only one step further to apply it to the home and the place of business. Inasmuch as the principle is perfectly sound, and the cost is not exorbitant, the only apparent obstacles in the way of realizing the dream are small technical details. That they may soon be overcome by inventors and engineers is a hope that may be reasonably cherished.

WOULD SHOW NO MERCY.

From Puck.

Hogan (calling on next door neighbor)—I suppose ye've heard 'th' Higanst, classical music that 's bin 'umainst' 'frum 'th' residence for 'th' past wike or so? We got wan av 'thim mechanical pianny-pianny on 'th' thirde flury, playin' classically on 'th' thirde, is it? Glory be! I only wish 't was 'th' Higanst.