Cathorne Land to the

VIRGINIA, MINN.

W. E. HANNAFORD, - - - Publisher

Now that there is a shirt and collar trust, collars may be higher than ever.

England's proposed Academy of Letters will be a failure unless she gets some great figures in it.

Now that Mrs. Dowie has been ordained, it is safe to say that she is as good a man as her husband.

A Texas editor recently wrote to one of his correspondents, "Oil has taken the place of politics down here." Oil is pretty slippery, too.

Premier Laurier says that the Alaskan boundary is unsettled. No doubt it will be unsettled if Canadian political strategists can effect that result.

Pennsylvania has enacted a law estab lishing courts for juvenile offenders. Two years hence Wisconsin will have another chance to adopt this reform.

The commencement season will soon be under way, and will fully demonstrate that this great and glorious country's gushers are not confined to Texas.

The new Chicago city directory will claim an increase in the population of 64.000 since the taking of the census of 1900. But a directory estimate is not an actual count. The Omaha newspaper man who says

that the highest ambition of his life is to have two pairs of suspenders at one time has probably never thought of going to Chicago. Hold-ups are altogether too numerous in Chicago. Kaiser Wilhelm will no longer permit the publication of stenographic reports of

his speeches. The newspapers will have to print what he meant to say. This will give the readers better-considered speeches, but less entertaining. The corn exports of the United States

last year amounted to 213,000,000 bush-Europe took 193,000,000, against only 24,000,000 in 1890. The result of Uncle Sam's corn propaganda is a convincing demonstration that it pays to advertise.

From the report of "profane yells' hurled at Col. Mills by the young men of the Military Academy, it appears that tabasco is not the only kind of sauce known to the would-be future commanders who are studying the art of war at West Point.

The Chicago Natural History Society has proposed for itself as a task meet for Twentieth Century ambition the muzzling of cats, to keep them from killing song-birds. It has perhaps not occurred to these benevolent enthusiasts that this would also keep the cats from killing

There is no argument against filial love in the fate of the Chicago burglar who was tracked by his mother's picture which he wore in his buttonhole. The only lesson the incident conveys is that when burglars go forth to ply their craft they should leave their mothers' pictures at

New Jersey, has a board of health which has abolished the bar-room towel. Microbes that believe in expansion by colonization will probably look upon the removal of the towel as a heavier blow at their policy than the inspection of fau-

Whn the British Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs declared in the House of Commons the other day that Great Britain's credit is the highest in the world. he uttered a taradiddle, donchuknow, unless he meant to be understood in a metaphorical sense. In that sense British credit has been knocked higher than Gilderoy's kite by the result of the Boer

It is stated that the newest wrinkle in Chicago public schools-"blackboards" of red, blue, green and yellow-has been adopted with the idea of enabling the children to gain a notion of color. Possibly the yellowness of the Chicago press has been put on with the intention of educating older people in the same direction. This is a progressive age-in Chicago.

"Parting the hair in the middle is a sign of degeneracy," said Anthropologist Starr, in a lecture to his class in the University of Chicago. The sex which parts its hair in the middle will have an incredulous smile for Prof. Starr. Possibly the anthropologist did not mean what he said. Possibly he referred only to men. But the late James Russell Lowell parted his hair in the middle. What is the matter with Anthropologist Starr?

Interesting statistics have just been issued by the German postal authorities. The German craze for sending illustrated postal cards showing views of cities and landscapes is well known in this country. To what extent this custom has grown may be gathered from the fact that during one single week no less than 10,128,-569 such cards were sent through the German mail. These 10,000,000 cards, a German cotemporary says, would, if piled up, form a column 11,468 feet high Their weight exceeds 36 tons.

Dr. McNamara, in a lecture recently delivered before the Royal College of Surgeons in London, supplemented the Darwinian theory of man's descent from the ape by explaining why the latter cannot talk. It has been proved, he said, that man and the anthropoid ape come from the same stock, but the ape cannot talk because it lacks the nerve center that in man controls the faculty of speech. The anterior lobes of the ape's brain, containing the part that controls speech, are defective, because the skull is ossified, during the animal's first year, into a rigid closed case that keeps the brain from expanding. The skull of man does not consolidate until the adult age has been reached, so that the anterior

lobes and speech nerve-centers can go on developing until the twentieth year.

Slang is objectionable from certain points of view. But here on the one hand is the literary back who describes a book as "along the lines" of a historical romance, and remarks that its sales are progressing "by leaps and bounds;" and ere on the other hand is a breezy story of-the-town feuilletonist who states that when his heroine "gets her glad rags on" she "is de limit when it comes to looks." If a critic should declare the style of the former infinitely preferable to that of the latter, wouldn't it jar you?

On July 4 next the town of Natick Mass., which was founded by John Eliot, the famous apostle to the Indians, will celebrate its 250th anniversary. On July 3 there will be a gathering of the descendants of John Eliot himself, who have scattered into widely-separated parts of the country, and who call themselves indifferently Eliot, Elliot or Elliott. This will be the second reunion of the members of the Eliot family. The first, held in 1875 at Guilford, Conn., was attended by nearly 200 persons.

Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, will be the site of one of the most important of the American naval stations on the Pacific. Large machine shops and a dry dock will be built and a first-class repair station for warships will be established. Capt. John F. Merry, commandant of the coaling station at Honolulu, has informed the department that conditions about Pearl Harbor have changed. Sugar planters have extended their plantations and planted cane, and the price of the land has increased. As they cost is limited to \$150,000 some change in the original site must be made.

A report from Consul-General Guenther, at Frankfort, says that, according to the German papers, Prof. Voges, the director of the national board of health at Buenos Ayres, has found a remedy for mosquito bites. He discovered it by accident during his trip to Paraguay to study the pest. He had been supplied with all sorts of remedies, among them 'naphthalene," an article of no value whatever against the pest; but, on using it for mosquito bites he found it of surprising effect. It neutralizes the poison, even when the spot bitten is greatly inflamed. If fresh bits are rubbed with naphthalene no swelling follows.

EXPENSIVE MINCE PIES.

How They Wrecked a Boy's Snit for Damages.

Johnny Foehl ate five mince pies at one sitting, and this little feast cost him exactly \$5000. His suit against the Camden and Suburban Railway com-pany for that amount for injuries sus-tained in being pushed from a car was progressing favorably to him yesterday in the Camden court. Half a dozen doctors had sworn that he was an invalid as the result of the accident, when Wil-lie Brower, one of Johnny's witnesses, in his rambling testimony, told of Johnny's love for pies.

Counsel for the trolley company saw a

glimmer of hope in this.
"Could he eat a whole pie?" was asked

of Willie.

"Why, yes, he ate five within a few minutes last week," the boy replied.

The three lawyers who represented Johnny were on their feet in an instant, demanding of the court to know what mince pie had to do with Johnny Foehl being injured by a trolley car. They wanted this portion of the testimony stricken out.

"Well." declared counsel for the trolley company. "any boy who can eat five mince pies at one sitting is not very much of an invalid."

"Pardon me, but I believe I am right tic," you very sell, be in a giving that you hayen't got the mine net. She company to the mine of the manager, I fear, is of the same opinion. "How dare you speak to me like that?" she said. "What do you take me for?" "Now dare you speak to me like that?" she said. "What do you take me for?" I take you for what you are—a lady," he answered, gently.

The answer flabbergasted her for a moment. She could not meet his scrutiniz-" "How dare you speak to me like that?" she had me such a such a such a such as sight." "To answer flabbergasted her for a moment. She could not meet his scrutiniz-"

Milwaukee is not the only city whose officials are directing attention to sanitary conditions in saleons. Year, declared counsel for the trolley company, "any boy who can eat five mince pies at one sitting is not very much of an invalid."

The court admits a saleons.

bring witnesses to prove the pies were small five-cent ones. They were willing small five-cent ones. They were whing to send for a pie to show the jury. The railway company's lawyers conceded that the pies were small, but contended that even so no invalid could eat five of them.

When all of the testimony was in the ourt, relieving the jury, declared that Johnny Foehl had not made out a The mince pie testimony had been fatal to it.—Philadelphia North American.

THE DEALER'S PERQUISITE.

Ocean Captain's Opinion of Four Aces in Poker Game.

According to reports strenuous efforts According to reports strenuous efforts are to be made to suppress gambling frauds on the ocean steamers, relates the New York World. It is said to have attained disgraceful proportions. The victims are many and the card sharpers are bold and defiant. This recalls a story which old Capt. Judkins of the Cunard line—in his day the most famous of Atlantic captains—used to tell. There were stringent rules against gambling on the stringent rules against gambling on the Cunarders, but there was another com-pany that was most lenient in the mat-

ter.

One day a hot game was in progress on one of the boats of the latter line. There were several lookers-on, among them the ship's captain, who had strolled in for a moment. Another bystander no-ticed that one of the players, while deal-ing, dealt himself cards from the bottom ing, dealt himself cards from the of the pack and fertified himself for four the fraud, the byaces. Shocked at the fraud, the by-stander looked at the captain, but the captain gave no sign of having seen the trick. Pulling him away from the table the bystander said:

"Did you see that, captain?"
"See what?" was the retort.
"Why, that fellow dealt himself four

'Well, wasn't it his deal?"

Social Cares of Diplomats

Nations, like small boys, occasionally get in quarrels, and during these "don't speak" periods the greatest care must be exercised to prevent embarrassing occurrences at social functions at the capital Than too, there are nowers which Then, too, there are powers which long-standing fends which their representatives seek to perpetuate. A case in point is that of Austria and Mexico. The former government did not, until a few weeks ago, recognize the existence of the laster nation, and several istence of the laster nation, and several times the secretary of state as the dean of the diplomatic corps was called upon to devise ways and means whereby the envoy of one country might be honored without giving offense to the other.— Cosmonditan.

Bernhardt's Big Wedding Present.

Victorien Sardou is just now receiving congratulations from all parts of the world on the approaching marriage of his daughter with the Comte Robert de Flers. I hear that Mile. Sardon will have a dot of a million of francs, to which Sarah Bernhardt has been the principal contributor, for it was the great French actress that made the success of Sardou's plays.—Paris Letter to London

—Large bodies of ore and amazing breadth of deposit have been discovered in the Godiva mountain, Tintic, Utah.

THE PANSY PRINCESS.

Purple and gold as sunset of the North, Thou Pansy, tell what thought lies hid in thee; Dost dream upon a time when knights went forth The pomp and splendor of thy court to

In trailing robes of satin and brocade.

Didst reign a queen o'er nations wild and vast,
Till ruthless Time decreed their suns should Their glories be but ashes of the past?

Close to thy side, all fierce in black and A pansy warrier guards thee still with Dost thou recall a day when, over-bold.

He wooed thee with the sunlight on his hair?

And near in shadow, pale as some sweet saint.

A snow-white pansy opens to the day—
plous nun with paillid lips and faint.

Who bows her head the while she seems

to pray. for thee, O pagan princess of the dawn, For thee, O warrior knight of valorous

The pale nun prays, with downcast face While through her fingers slip the silent

And is it true that all the prayer and love, And all the wealth and worldliness of powers. When centuries have come and gone, will Mere memories in thoughtful pansy flow ers? -Gertrude Neres in Smart Se .

DESTINED BY FATE.

The waiter ostentationsly placed the small bill before her.

"One and a penny, please, miss."
Raymond Hillyard, handsome and distinguished looking, sitting opposite, glanced up with assumed lazy indifference and resumed eating.

The waiter was busy whisking about his napkin, preparatory to being paid. "Some more coffee, please," said the girl. "I'll remain a sittle longer." The man disappeared, shortly return-

She began to sip her coffee very slowly. Her table companion had ample opportunity of studying her. What he saw was

ing with the order.

A broad, smooth forehead, with dark hair clustering in rebellious curls around her temples; a pair of deep gray eyes, with long lashes; a short, straight nose; a short a rather source broad, smooth forehead, with dark a dear little mouth, and a rather square jaw, which showed resolution and determination. The hands, small, well kept and shapely, were devoid of rings.

"Let me see," he mused, "the hat cost one and sixpence three farthings, and is home trimmed, very next, and entits her

one and sixpence three farthings, and is home trimmed, very neat, and suits her. The blouse was four and eleven off the peg. and the lace round the collar could be bought at any cheap milliner's for seven three farthings the dozen."

"Waiter, one omelette aux fins herbs," he said, suddenly, to the man who hovered round like a phantom bat.

He vanished like lightning. A few minutes later the proprietor strolled up to the table, glanced suspectingly at the girl, coughed once or twice, and then said:

coughed once or twice, and then said:
"We shall be closing very soon, madam.
Are you expecting a friend?"
"Yes," was the answer. "I won't wait

"Yes," was the answer. "I won't wait much longer."

The waiter appeared again and added the coffee to the bill.

"Thank you," said the girl; "you needn't stand here."

The waiter withdrew. Hillyard smiled and began his omelette, which had been brought him.

"Pardon me, but I believe I am right in saying that you haven't got the maney."

ment. She could not meet his scrutinizing gaze.
"Pray allow me the favor of adding your bill to mine." he continued, calmly.
"You must admit that you are in an awkward corner, and that your friend is a myth."

The waiter, somewhat agitated, drew near again.
"Curacao," he ordered sharply, and the gentlman with the napkin disappeared with remarkable celerity.

"Really," stammered the girl, "I-I-don't know what you mean." "I mean what I say," he answered firmly. "I will repeat it again if you wish. I don't believe you have the money with."

money withmotioned him to desist. "Hush! hush! You have no right to y that. Don't, please, don't."

say that. Don't, please, don't."
Her earnest entreaty compelled him t "You cannot deny that I am right?" he

demanded, in a manner that plain showed he would have a direct answer. showed he would have a direct answer. Her face went a deep crimson.
"Yes, you are right," she replied at length, but with a great effort. "It was very, very wrong, I know, but I was so—so hungry, and I thought that—"
"That it was possible you would meet with a good Samaritan," put in Hillyard, accounted withing her thoughts. "A

accurately divining her thoughts. very risky game to play. Suppose you had not met me—what then?"

had not met me—what then?"
She laughed uneasily.
"But, you see, I did meet you."
"Yet you seem very reluctant to allow me to add your bill to mine."
The color flamed her cheeks again.
"It must be a loan," she declared, emphatically. "I came here in sheer desperation. You don't know what it is to be poor, and oh! so hungry."
"Yes, I do," he answered. quietly.
"I am so sorry." she whispered, gently.

"I am so sorry," she whispered, gently, "I did not know; I had no idea; I never

"Pray, don't apologize," he interrupted, again assuming his lighter vein. "If you are really sorry, you will pass me your bill."

bill."
"Believe me." she replied, gratefully, handing him the flimsy bit of paper, "I am truly grateful. Fortune has not been too kind to me of late."
"Nor to me," said Hillyard. "Dame Fortune is a fickle jade, and has to be treated accordingly. Woo her too much, she often turns and rends you. Treat her with indifference, and she will veer round and fawn upon you."

round and fawn upon you."
"She has, at any rate, been good to me tonight," said the girl. "One moment. I shall consider this bill a debt of honor. Where can I send you the amount? It—it is not much, is it?"

"Too much for you to pay now, though," he answered, laughing.

He produced his card, which bore his name and address. She put it carefully in her purse. in her purse.
"I will send you the amount tomor

Hillyard smiled.
"To what address shall I write an ac knowledgment?"

"Oh, Miss Delling, care of Malley's
Library, Westminster Bridge road," she
replied, hurriedly. "There will be really
no occasion to reply," she hastened to

she declared.

Hillyard made a careful note of the The account was settled. As they quitted the shop the manager bowed and smiled in a manner that baffles descrip-

tion.
"May I see you to your door? asked Hillyard.
"No, I would rather you did not, thank you."

MRS. M'KINLEY YEARNS FOR CANTON.



Although Mrs. William McKinley's temporary residence is in Washington, it is known that the wife of the President would prefer to stay at Canton, O., and yearns to visit her home town once more, and remain there for a long time. Feeling that the President's duty calls him to Washington, however, this sweet woman is ready to sacrifice her own inclinations in order to be at her husband's side. The above photograph shows Mr. and Mrs. McKinley seated on the porch of

"Then I insist on seeing you into a

"No, I really-

"Come! I insist."

And before she could make further remonstrance he had hailed a hansom.
He put her inside, and handed the man two shillings.
"I have reid."

two shillings.

"I have paid your fare. Where to?"

"I will tell the cabman, thank you,"

"Cerainly," he said, rather coldly, "if
that is your wish." He raised his hat.

"Good night."

"Thank you, oh! so much for your
goodness. Good night."

In another moment he had gone.

. . ., . . . "Hillyard, congratulate me," cried Fairleigh, a handsome young fellow, overflowing with good spirits, hurrying into his friend's comfortable chambers, "I'm engaged."
"I do congratulate you most heartily."

into his friend's comfortable chambers, "I'm engaged."

"I do congratulate you most heartily," returned Hillyard, warmly. "Who is the unfortunate lady?" he inquired, smiling.

"A Miss Cunningham, whom I met last summer at a friend's house. The best girl in the world, I assure you."

"They are always that," answered Hillyard, quietly.

"Oh, you needn't be so beastly sarcastic," put in Fairleigh, "just because you've never been in love."

"How do you know that?" asked Hillyard, yard,

"Because you are not a lady's man at

No perhaps not," said Hillyard. He was thinking of the girl whom he had met at the restaurant. Had he made such a bad impression on her? He knew she had made a great impression on him. In short, he had fallen in love at first sight. sight.
"Here, let me show you her portrait,"

rattled on Fairleigh, taking a small from his lettercase. "There, isn't that a sweet face?"
"Very," declared Hillyard, but with a touch of bitterness, for he realized that all the sunshine had gone out of his life.

for the face he gazed at was the face of the girl whom he had befriended. "It is just like my ill-luck," he mut-"What's that?" asked Fairleigh, sharp-

"Nothing; nothing. I hope you will be very happy."
"I'm sure we shall. Ta-ta, old man, I must be off now. I'll look in again

"No wonder she gave the name of Delling," muscd Hillyard, bitterly. He extracted a postal order from his pocket for one and five, and a short note,

"With Miss Delling's sincere thanks."
"Perhaps." he thought, "I ought to tell
young Fairleigh. But, no: it would compromise the young lady. Better leave it
as it is. I may be wrong."

Then he settled down to write an article, and by the time he had posted it to his typist it was 9 o'clock, so he went to the restaurant where he had met "Miss Needless to say, he ate his meal in isolation.

Three months passed away. Hillyard was unable to find any trace of "Miss Delling," though he had visited Malley's library many times. Fairleigh had gone to the country pending his coming marriage. Hillyard still kept his secret. It was a strange fate that one day led him to visit his typist's to call for a manuscript which he especially wished for. But when "Miss Delling" came for-ward in answer to his inquiry Hillyard

was completely taken aback.
"You have certainly succeeded admira-"You have certainly succeeded admirably in keeping out of my way," he stammered. "Allow me to congratulate you on your engagement to my friend Fairleigh, Miss Cunningham."
The girl was visibly agitated.
"How did you find out my name was Cunningham, and who told you I was engaged?"

engaged?

"My friend showed me your portrait."
"There is some mistake," she whispered hurriedly. "Years ago my father left America for England, taking with left America for England, taking with him my twin sister, leaving me with my mother in America. My father died. and, shortly after, my mother. My name is Cunningham, and I have been trying for months to find the whereabouts of my sister. None will ever know what a struggle I have had for existence. istence. Can you help me learn whether your friend is engaged to my sister?"
"Believe me, I will do all I can," returned Hillyard. "Give we three days.
This is Tuesday. Will you meet me at the restaurant on Friday evening at 7?"
She smiled an assen:

the restaurant on Friday evening at 7?"

She smiled an assent.

They dined together on Friday—a happy pair. Fairleigh was indeed engaged to Miss Cunningham's twin sister, and all the mystery was cleared up.

"But why did you not give me your proper name?" asked Hillyard.

"You—you see you were quite a stranger to me. I thought it was better we should not meet again," she answered, shyly.

"No, none," she replied.

shyly. The Fates have thought otherwise, he said, smiling. "Fate has brought us together again. This time you will have no hesitation in adding your bill to

"won't—won't you add your life to mine, for me to keep always, for better, for worse, till—" Their eyes met. It was enough.—Penny Pictorial Magazine.

TRANSLATORS' TROUBLES.

Some Curious Instances of How They

poker, added an ingenuous foot-note to say: "We do not know with certainty power, added an ingenuous foot-note to say: "We do not know with certainty whether this thing, 'pokero,' be a domestic or surgical instrument." In the French version of one of Scott's novels, a Welsh rabbit has to be dealt with. The translator, never having met with that article of food, naturally turned it into "un lapin de Galles," and in a footnote explained, that the peculiarly delicious flavor of the rabbits of Wales created a large demand for them in Scotland, whither they were exported in bulk that would compare with the trade of Ostend. The desperate expedient of the French translator of Cooper's "Spy," who had to explain how a horse could be hitched "to a locust," is also worth recalling. He had never heard of a locust tree, and rendered the word by "sauterelle," or grasshopper. Feeling that this needed some explanation, he "sauterelle," or grasshopper. Feeling that this needed some explanation, he appended a foot-note explaining that grasshoppers grew to a gigantic size in the United States, and that it was the custom to place a stuffed specimen at the door of every considerable mansion for the convenience of visitors, who hitched their horses to it.

A Modern Solomon.

Police Justice John J. Mahoney of Chicago gave a good reproduction of the judgment of Solomon not long ago. Two Germans had each other arrested on the charge of stealing a fine dachshund, which they both claimed. "That dog is mine!" said one. "I wouldn't take \$100 for him."

"He's mine," said the other. "I think more of that dog than I do of my children" dren.

dren."
"One of you is mistaken," said the judge. "I cannot decide this matter. I will settle it by letting a policeman take the dog out and shoot him."
"All right," said one of the claimants, waving his fist in the face of the other man. "Just so you don't get him."
"No, don't kill the dog." shouted the other man. "He's too nice a dog to be ruthlessly shot. Let the other man have him: only I home you hone; that you ruinessiy snot. Let the other man have him; only I hope, your honor, that you will make a stipulation that he treats him right."

"The dog is yours," said the judge to the second man. "Take him home with

Couldn't Give Her Money.

The widow of an early friend applied to James J. Hill for a small loan, writes Mary C. Blossom in the World's Work. She said she was going to open a boarding house. "Sorry. Mrs. X., but can't let you have it. But you'd better get your boarding house started." "Why. Mr. Hill, how can I? I have no money." "Don't need money." "Why, surely, I must pay for the furniture." "No, you mustn't; get a good house, get a bill for must pay for the furniture." "No. you mustn't; get a good house, get a bill for six-months' rent, furnish the house, send bills to me. I'll pay 'em-sorry can't let you have any money. Good morning, Mrs. X."

How Corked Bottles Travel

Numbers of experiments have been made to test the speed and destination of corked bottles thrown into the sea in various parts of the world. The most remarkable example we ever heard of was that in which a bottle traveled 6000 miles in about two years and a half-roughly, at the rate of six and one-half miles a day. It traveled from 63 degrees south latitude and 60 degrees west longitude to Western Australia.

The Zero Point.

Turner Barr of Sydney, Me., has among numerous other curios a gold watch over 200 years old. It was made in London and is a splendid piece of mechanism, still keeping perfect time. It has been in the family for several generations and is highly prised. There was a pause.
"Dearest," he whispered, ever so softly,

CENSUS OF BRITISH TOWNS.

London Has 4,536,034-Thirty Towns

Have Over 100,000 Inhabitants. The first provisional returns from the British census, taken on March 31, have been published. They give the popula-Handle Idioms.

Some amusing instances of translators' misunderstandings are mentioned by the London Daily News. An Italian paper not long ago turned Kipling's "Absent-Minded Beggar" into a "Distracted Mendicant." A foot-note to the same version explained "son of a Lambeth publican" as a reference to Mr. Kruger! Another Italian editor, who translated a passage from an English paper about a man who had killed his wife with a poker, added an ingenuous foot-note to say: "We do not hand to the chief towns of England and Wales only, or more exactly, for the county boroughs, which represent the towns for administrative purposes. The fopulation of the administrative county of London, 4,228,317 in 1891, is now 4,-536,034, an increase in ten years of 307,-717 souls. The population of the city of London proper decreased from 37,705 to 26,908. The figures for the other towns of a Lambeth publicant."

Liverpool 1801. tion for the chief towns of England and

nd Wales are as follow	s:	
	1891.	1901.
iverpool	629,548	685,27
fanchester	505,368	543,93
Sirminghan	478,113	522,18
eeds	367,505	428,9
heffield	324,243	380,71
Bristol	289,280	328.83
Bradford	265,728	279,80
Vest Ham	204,903	267,30
ottingham	213,877	239.7
lingston-upon-Hull	200,472	238.50
alford	198,139	221,0
lewcastle-upon-Type	186,300	214,8
elcester	174.624	211,5
ortsmouth	159,278	180,16
Bolton	146.487	168.02
ardiff	128,915	163.8
underland	131.686	146.8
)ldham	131,463	137.2
roydon	102,695	133.8
Blackburn	120,064	127,5
Brighton	115,873	123,4
reston	107,573	120.8
Norwich	100,970	111,7
Birkenhead	99,857	110.9
Sateshead	85,692	109.8
lymouth	88,926	107,5
Derby	94,146	105.7
Halifax	97,714	104,9
outhampton	82,126	103.5

Latest Fads-Cemeteries for Pets.

London and Paris have long had ceme teries for dogs and cats, but New York has been without one until lately. Now, however, a burial ground of three or four acres has been opened at Hartsdale, Westchester county, and is being i mediately taken advantage of by the reaved owners of pets, nearly seventy burials having already taken place there. The woman with the pet cat was fore-most. "Toby," a splendid Angora, rests in peace in the new cemetery, in a plushlined mahogany casket (costing some \$50) and under a marble headstone com-memorating his pedigree and his virtues. Another pedigreed pet, a French poodle, was buried with his silver collar and leader beside him, an embroidered blanket about his aristocratic form and a silver bracelet upon his leg, as in life. Two or three carriages not infrequently accompany the dead canine or feline to the grave.—Harper's Bazar.

Where Nature Smiles Lavishly.

Venezuela is a country where nature where nature makes millionaires; and some of the best of the money is now coming to citizens of this country who have been down there and used their eyes to good advantage. there and used their eyes to good advan-tage. The greatest company of Ven-ezuela has a capital of \$30,000,000, and its headquarters are in Minnesota. There are gold mines which have produced \$35,000,000 and paid \$23,000,000 to their shareholders. The richness of its for-ests is beyond calculation, and they will last for centuries. In fact, no one pre-tends to tell all its resources. It has gold, silver, precious stones and a hun-dred things that mean wealth and which the world wants; and as a matter of fact its resources have scarcely been touched, so great are they.—Saturday Evening Post.

Sure Cure for Mosquito Bites.

Consul-General Guenther writes that Prof. Voges, the director of the national board of health at Buenos Ayres, has found a remedy for mosquito bites. He states that he discovered it by accident states that he discovered it by accident during his trip to Paraguay to study the pest. He had been supplied with all sorts of remedies, among them "naphthalene," an article of no value whatever against the pest; but on using it for mosquito bites he found it of surprising effect. It neutralizes the poison, even when the spot bitten is greatly inflamed. If fresh bites are rubbed with uaphthalene no swelling follows. The professor considers naphthalene almost a specific against mosquito poison.

Absolute zero is the point at which, as has been determined from experiments with gases, matter would be without a trace of heat—could be cooler no farther. This point is 273 degrees below centigrade zero. A degree of cold so intense as this is, however, absolutely unobtainable. Even the meteorites which swarm in interstellar space must be heated to some extent by the radiance of the stars.

Watch Two Centuries Old.

Turner Barr of Sydney, Me., has among numerous other curios a gold watch over 200 years old. It was made in London