THE FROG'S RIDDLE.

A Freg once gave an afternoon tea, And invited a Rooster and a Bee; Freg sat in the middle And gave them a riddle. "And this is the riddle," said he:

"Dear Friends, can either of you tell me, Why is a Rooster like a Bee?" They both answered, "Yessir; We're each a good guesser, And we each have a comb. you see!" —Carolyn Wells, in the Youth's Companion.

Scenes and Incidents of Everyday Life in the Paris of America.

James K. Hackett, who is appearing in "Don Caesar's Return" at Wallack's theater, which playhouse was closed Saturday night, has decided not to resume his engagement until Friday, the day after the President's funeral. The Germania theater is also closed for a week on account of Mr. McKinley's

One effect of the assassination of President McKinley has been the removal from the windows of stores where radical literature is sold of the cheap prints and cartoons designed to cheourage class hatred and strongly tainted with anarchy. At the offices of the Truth Seeker, an organ of the Free Thinkers, published on the east side, such trash was freely displayed in the window a week or more ago, but now the windows are bare. Nor was there a sign of a cartoon or pamphlet in any of the other windows. One effect of the assassination of Pres-

The Metropolitan street railroad wants the public to have a ride for their money. You can now ride from city hall to Washington bridge, a distance of eleven miles for a nickel. But it is the intention of the company to increase this distance by another mile. Pians are underway for the construction of a terminal at the battery for the Second, Third, Fourth avenue and Broadway lines, which will be completed within a few days. Then one can ride from one end of Machattan to the other without a change of cars. The underground trolley has certainly been a boon to the poorer classes these hot nights. The Metropolitan street railroad wants

The attendance of yachts at the approaching yacht races promises to be the largest ever known. The anchorage of the New York Yacht club in the East river between Twentieth and Twenty-eighth streets is the gathering place for the yachts and there are now about seventy vessels, representing a value of nearly \$40,000,000, at anchor. The largest vessel there is the Marguerita, chartered in England by Anthony J. Drexel, the Philadelphia banker. The Marguerita alone represents an outlay of nearly \$2,000,000. It is expected by the time the races take places 100 yachts will be at anchor in the river. There are 1800 members of the New York Yacht club. It was remarked at a regular meeting of the club at Deimonico's this evening that it was an evidence of prevailing prosperity that early two of the New York 1800 members of the New York yacht club. it was an evidence of prevailing prosperi-ty that only two of the 1800 members are delinquent in their dues for the past

Anarchists in New York will not attempt to celebrate Yom Kippur with feasting and gayety this year to show their disregard for the feelings of the Hebrews. Yom Kippur is a day of fasting and atonement. Heretofore the Anarchists have chosen it as a day of feasting and have gone among the Hebrews faunting food, drinks and tobacco in the flaunting food, drinks and tobacco in the faces of the fasters. Anarchists have also held feasts in public halls. The arrest of flerr Most and Emma Goldman, leading spirits in the annual feasts, and the fact that no public hall will be rented to the Anarchists have made it imposed to the Anarchists have made it impossible for any demonstration this year. East side Hebrews are bitter in their deaunciation of Anarchists, and have of-fered to give the police aid in foiling plots formed against the government. Already a movement to chase Anarchists from the east side has been begun by He-

When Oscar Hammerstein has any thing to say he comes directly to the point. Hence when he commented today on certain theaters in New York which gave performances on the night of the day of the President's death he was unsparing in his criticism and scatning in his rebuke. "I deeply regret the lack of respect shown to the memory of President McKinley by certain New York managers who did not close their houses on the night of his death," said the man who has built a half dozen theaters. "To who has built a half dozen theaters. say that they could not avoid doing so, because they could not disappoint their patrons, is absurd. I had sold 300 re-served seats for the performance at th Paradise Gardens, but willingly refunded the money when the purchasers appeared. To persist in giving perform ances in view of the circumstances was, in my opinion, cruel and showed but scant respect to the memory of our martyred President.'

The poor of Newport never have cause to complain of any want of generosity on the part of the wealthy villa owners. Not only are the charities of Newport well supported, but it has become the custom on the occasion of great events, such as weddings in great families, to give simultaneous entertainments to the poor of the city. Mr. and Mrs. T. Shaw Safe have carried this custom a little further than anybody else. They were married on September 12, 1900, and at that time, when the bridal party and wedding guests sat down to the wedding feast, nearly 200 news children of Vergert also. nearly 300 poor children of Newport also had a banquet. Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Safe celebrated the first anniversary of their marriage by giving a dinner to some of their friends and as well a fine time to 250 of Newport's poor children. The boys and girls were taken to Island park in special cars. They had a shore dinner, saw all the sights, and had a vanday'lls show of their corn as real. vaudeville show of their own as well.

Of all the persons in this big city to pay tribute to the dead President at this time of general mourning the theatrical managers were among the first. To close the playhouses for one or two performances seems to be a simple enough matter, yet the theatrical managers by so doing suffer more financially perhaps than any class of business men in the city. Nearly every theater on Broadway closed its doors at Saturday's matinees. All the houses that opened Saturday evening showed a perceptible falling off, and the usual gaiety prevalent was sadly lacking. Early on Saturday members of the theatrical syndicate meters. of the theatrical syndicate met at Charles Frohman's office and decided to shut all the houses on the day of President McKinley's funeral. Several theaters that were to have begun their autumn season Monday night have decided to postpone their opening until Friday night. The opening of the Savoy, scheduled for next Thursday night, has been postponed until the following week.

There is in New York a certain French woman who has been the favored milliner of more than two generations of so-

HER PLOT MAY WRECK THRONE.



The recently married Queen of Servia's attempt to present another's child as her own may result in a revolution in Servia. Public indignation is so great that both King and Queen may be driven from the country.

side-street establishments that abhor the shoppiness of a sign, depending for their patronage on the set wno are so exclusive themselves that they seldom enter the big stores. What this woman says the big stores. What this woman says about coming fashions is unusually accurate. She speaks for women who set the fashions. As to fall hats, she is now the fashions. saying that straw will be worn unusually late in the season. To the favored mortal who is allowed to penetrate to her soft-shaded, old-rose reception roomnothing so public as a showroom is to be found about her premises—she is showing new and fanciful straws decked with unturn flowers—dablias warm-hard are

Francis J. Oakes, a millionaire and president of the Oakes Manufacturing company of this city, has brought suit in the Supreme court against his wife, Mrs. Adeline Estelle Sullivan Oakes, for Mrs. Adeline Estelle Sullivan Oakes, for an absolute divorce. Great secrecy is maintained by all parties to the suit and that action had been begun several months ago, after a separation of husband and wife, became known only yesterday. Mrs. Oakes denies all her husband's charges as false. For several years she has resided at the Hotel Majestic. Mr. Oakes charges his wife with years she has resided at the Hotel Majestic. Mr. Oakes charges his wife with misconduct in London, Paris and other cities of Europe and also in America. It will be necessary to take much testimony abroad. Mrs. Oakes was Adeline Estelle Sullivan, an actress, before her marriage. It is said she has always had horses, carriages, expensive clothing, jewels, servants and everything she desired. She was noted for her love of costly gems and the multitude of iewels she displayed at the opera was a theme of conversation in the circles in which she was known.

Prize lists have been issued for the horse show at Madison Square garden November 18-23. Notwithstanding there were loud calls by horsemen after the show last fall for changes in the rules show last fall for changes in the rules and conditions, they have not been made. The one judge system, which was so severely criticised by the press and horsemen in general because of dissatisfaction with De Bussigny's judging at the garden last year, still obtains in the saddle classes. There has, however, been a change as to the judge in the saddle class. Mr. De Busigny, whose decisions created great dissatisfaction heretofore. created great dissatisfaction heretofore, makes way for F. Vivian Gooch of Windmakes way for F. Vivian Gooch of Windsor, England. Other new judges are John E. Madden, thoroughbreds, in place of Col. Milton Owen of Lexington, Ky.; H. T. Fairfax of Virginia, hackneys; Col. S. T. Harbison, A. C. Hall and C. C. Burr, Jr., trotters and roadsters. Prescott Laurence, H. Bloodgood and Francis T. Underbill will hole offer four in bands. cott Laurence, H. Bloodgood and Francis T. Underhill will look after four-in-hands, tandems, carriage and harness horses. John E. Corwin, A. B. Duncan and J. K. Maddox will judge hunters and jumpers. Capt. Charles Treat of West Point will decide upon the merits of cavalry horses and chargers.

With a tunnel under the North river and a new station in New York city opposite the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, both of which schemes are under consideration, the Pennsylvania railroad will be equipped to double its business to and from the city. But the plans do not stop with these enormous undertakings. It is intended to connect with the Long Island railway that proposes to build a tunnel across Manhattan island and under the East river into Long island. der the East river into Long island. The Long Island road is now owned by the Pennsylvania company and the offithe Pennsylvania company and the officials of the latter line have been authorized to issue stock that would more than cover the contemplated improvements. Circumstances in support of the Pennsylvania's plants are not lacking, though the officers decline to make a public statement. The New York club has received a bid of \$600,000 for its property at Eighth avenue and Thirty-fifth street. Henry Clews has sold his residence near the same location and an nfth street. Henry Clews has sold his residence near the same location and an effort is being made to acquire the whole block. The railway company is given as the power behind the transaction, and it is said the plan is to construct the New York terminal of the road on this block. The proceed York Conserver. the New York terminal of the road on this block. The present New Jersey ter-minal will be abandoned when the sub-way is built and trains can enter the Vow York city.

There are some odd phases of high life in New York. "I made a novel discovery or what appeared so to me while in New York a day or two ago," remarked a real estate man. "I had occasion to visit the big Equitable building on lower Broadway, and while looking for the janitor to find an office I was directed to go out on the roof. Upon getting there I was startled by the sound of piano playing, and following the direction of the sound, approached a structure resembling a low house. My knock at the door was replied to by a comely young woman, the janitor's daughter, and upon stepping inside I found myself in a well-furnished parlor, the equipment including a pianoforte, from which the young lady had just risen. The janitor. I found, made his home in this building, which comprised several rooms, including a kitchen. To my inquiries he replied that he had obtained permission to make his home on this lofty perch, and had found the site her of more than two generations of society women. Years ago she was maid to one of the smart set. Leaving her employer, she started in a modest way as hairdresser and milliner to a few of the then "Four Hundred." Profiting by her acquaintance and having the tact of a diplomat, she has been able to extend her business until she now conducts the most exclusive, probably, of the secluded

summer the cool breezes from the bay make it a delightful place of abode. I didn't ask him about the winter, but suppose he could heat his rooms easily enough. I was informed that the roofs of many of the big office buildings in New York are similarly utilized by the janitors or caretakers for their homes, which they thus obtain free of rent.

Before Capt. Albers of the Deutschland sailed the other day he announced that there would be no more gambling on his ship—that is, no gambling for large stakes. This decision was brought about by the unpleasant notoriety caused by the runners in which certain. Pitts. about by the unpleasant notoriety caused by the rumors in which certain Pittsburgers were prominently mentioned. This afternoon a gentleman who came over on the Deutschland, and who formed one of the Pittsburg smoking-room party, talked interestingly about the game. "Before the game started it was agreed by those who purchased chips that they should never be cashed in, so that they had no value whatever. Only those who were members of the Pittsburg party knew this. The whole thing was a clever piece of acting, and gotten up solely for amusement and to break the monotony of what would othbreak the monotony of what would otherwise have been a tedious journey. But the outsiders thought it was real. The result was that everything else was result was that everything else was stopped, that they might witness what they supposed was one of the greatest games of chance ever played. There were several professional gamblers among the passengers and their eyes fairly bulged out of their heads. The climax was reached, however, when W. I. Mustin calmly put in \$25,000 worth of thiss for the nurnose of drawing a card chips for the nurnose of drawing a card. to a four flush. The professionals almost dropped dead, and when he drew the card he was after they all wanted to touch his hand, for they considered him the most lucky individual that ever existed. We had a whole lot of fun over isted. We had a whole lot of fun over the game and only realized that we had carried it too far when we discovered the notoriety that it had brought us."

The effigy of William R. Hearst, editor of the New York Journal, which was hanged to a walnut tree at Cleveland and Jamaica avenues, in East New York on Sunday night, was cut down as a preliminary to tying it to a stake and burning it. But the second part of the programme it. But the second part of the programme was prohibited by the police of the Liberty avenue station. The effigy was allowed to hang at the corner of two much traveled avenues for nearly forty-eight hours without interference by the police or request from them that it be removed. If the police had been looking for an ex-cuse to act in the matter they might have objected to the effigy on the conventional ground that it caused a crowd to collect for there had been a big gathering under the walnut tree ever since one of the limbs was adorned with the stuffed figure labeled:
"William R. Hearst, Accomplice of

"William R. Hearst, Accomplice of Czolgosz,"
Some of the spectators were from as far away as Manhattan on one side and the middle Long Island villages on the other. At least 20,000 persons have been to the tree. Many have hooted the effigy and cheered for the men who hanged it. Boys on the way to school have thrown stones at it, and men in wagons have struck at it with their whips. If there is anyone who does not approve of the effigy as a means of expressing public opinion he has not declared himself.

In addition to the label bearing Wil-In addition to the label bearing Wil-

liam R. Hearst's name there was another flared on the effigy which read: "Warning to murderers and red jouralists. In one hand of the image was fastened

an old-fashioned pistol, and under the arm was a bundle of copies of the New All this the police winked at, but when formal notice of the burning was given out, they objected. This notice was tacked to the tree from which the effigy

was suspended:
"Hearst, the real assassin of President
McKinley, will be burned tonight. Mu-Those responsible for the effigy and the notice were soon afterward informed that they would not be allowed to have their

ASKED FOR "VASALINE" LACE.

It Proved to be Valenciennes the Woman Wanted.

Quite a commotion was raised in one of our great department stores the other day, reports the Buffalo Express, when a nicely-dressed woman floated up to the trimming counter and, having jauntily perched herself on a stooi, asked for "vaseline lace." "I beg your pardon?" said the surprised attendant, straining her ear to catch the name of this new lace of which she had never heard. "Vaseline, just vaseline, you know," airily repeated the customer. Then there was an appeal to another saleswoman, but she knew no more of this novelty than her sister-in-wee. Matters became so desperate that the head of the departday, reports the Buffalo Express, when but she knew no more of this novelty than her sister-in-woe. Matters became so desperate that the head of the department was asked to come to the rescue, and she, too, was nonplused as well as amazed for a second, but of course did not show it. "Vaseline lace," she repeated. "There are so many names given a number of the laces. Please describe it." "Oh, it's just that little light lace that everybody uses for everything, and I want some for 5 cents a yard." was the reply. The head of the department turned and took down a box of valenciennes (imitation), upon which the customer asked patronizingly: "And pray, what do you call it?" "Usually valenciennes, but what's in a name?" was the gay comment.

WHEN JOHNNY SPENDS THE DAY. When Johnny spends the day with us, you never seen the beat
O' all the things a-happenin' in this ole

house an' street. Ma she begins by lockin' up the pantry door Ma she begins by lockin' up the pantry door an' cellar,
An' ev'ry place that's like as not to interest a feller.
An' all her chiny ornyments, a-stickin' round the wall,
She sets as high as she kin reach, fer fear they'll git a fall.
An' then she gits the arnicky, an' stickin' plaster, out,
An' says. "When Johnny's visitin' they're good to have about."
I tell you what, there's plenty fuss
When Johnny spends the day with us!

When Johnny spends the day with us, Pa When Johnny spends the day with us, Paputs his books away,
An's says, "How long, in thunder, is that noosance goin' to stay?"
He brings the new tawn-nower up, an' locks it in the shed;
An' hides his strop, an' razor, 'tween the covers on the bed
He says, "Keep out that liberry, whatever clse you do.
Er I shall have a settlement with you, an' Johnny too!"
Says he, "It makes a lot o' fuss
To have him spend the day with us!"

When Johnny spends the day with us, the man acrost the street
Runs out an' swears like anything, an'
stamps with both his feet;
An' says he'll have us 'rested 'cause his
winder-glass is broke, An' if he ever ketches us it won't be ary He never knows who done it, 'cause there's An' Johnny, in perticular, ain't likely to be found. I tell you what, there's plenty fuss When Johnny spends the day with us!

When Johnny spends the day with us, the cat gits up an' goes
A-scootin' 'crost a dozen lots to some ole place she knows;
The next-door children climb the fence, an' hang around fer hours,
An' bust the hinges off the gite. an' trample down the flowers:
An' break the line with Bridget's wash, an' muddy up the cloze;
An' Bridget she gives warnin' then—an' that's the way it goes—
A plenty noise an' plenty fuss,
When Johnny spends the day with us!
—Elizabeth Sylvester in Century

Messer will realize over \$200 an agree off

-Elizabeth Sylvester in Century

Humorous Items. *

An Ohio man who has been lying in a trance for five months has begun to show signs of life. He probably dreamed there was a vacant office somewhere.—Atlanta Journal.

"Nobody understands me!" cried the poet, despairingly. "I shall starve!" For it was against the law to beg, and he was too proud to conduct a series of author's readings.—Life.

"You seem to be much interested in me, my little girl. What is it?"
"I don't see how your face can be so smooth and clear. Papa says you have traveled all over the country on it."—
Boston Transcript.

Twenty-five loads of mules have been gathered up in the Sacramento valley and shipped East. To think of such a quantity of pure cussedness going out of the state all at one time is distinctly gratifying.—San Francisco Bulletin.

fying.—San Francisco Bulletin.

"She is pretty," said the young woman, "but she is so obviously made up."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "I can't help wondering how she got back from Europe without having duty collected on her as a work of art."—Exchange.

Not Unusual.—"A problem novel! What's the problem?"

"There are several, but the one that arrests the attention of the thoughtful reader is, 'How in the world did the author ever manage to get a publisher?""
—Life.

Doctor—"I see what the matter is. It's dyspepsia. All you have to do is to laugh heartily before and after each Mrs. Binks—"Impossible. I get them nyself, and wash the dishes."—Philadelmyself, and was phia Telegraph.

phia Telegraph.

A kingly trade: "Nowadays all monarchs learn a trade," remarked Mr. Darley. "What is the king of England's trade?" Mrs. Darley asked. "Judging from the large number of orders he has conferred, I should say he is a decorator."—Detroit Free Press.

tor."—Detroit Free Fress.

Disadvantages.—"Don't you love the great, beautiful ocean?" said the sentimental girl. "Yes," answered the unsentimental man. "But I'd like it better if it were not so full of watermelon rinds, lemon peels, lunch boxes and things."—Washington Star.

New doctrines in bacteriology seem to New doctrines in bacteriology seem to be sapping the simple faith which has hitherto been the characteristic of our Sunday schools. A youngster stoutly refused to believe that Gehazi became a leper on account of his sins. "No." said he, "there was germs in the clothes."—London Daily News.

Little drops of water, Little specks of dew, Make the big potatoes, And the small ones, too. And the grocer sells 'em

And the grocer sells 'em

At so much per slice,
For to buy a whole one
No one has the price.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"A great author," remarked the hopeful
Briton, "has said that he is the victor
who really believes himself to be the
victor."

who reany victor."

"There's a fallacy in the statement somewhere," replied a gloomy, morbid Briton. "If that were true the Boers would have been annihilated nearly two years ago."—Judge.

"The Buffalo Courier is authority for

The Buffalo Courier is authority for the story that a man of Pana, Ill., who rejoices in the name of Cann, is reported to have christened his newly arrived daughter Pana Mary. She was named Mary after her mother and Pana after the town where the first saw the light of the town where she first saw the light of day. In christening her, it is said, her parents had no thought of the Buffalo ex-

position. "You are quite sure, Uncle Bushrod." she queried. "that Judy has no idea there are only books in those two boxes you took this morning over to the courthouse

took this morning over to the courthouse in the cart?"
"Miss Ma'y," answered the old chap with dignity. "I done had three wives, an' Judy's de las', I reckon. An' I jes' tell you dis, honey, I don' trus' no colored 'ooman's tongue."—New Lippincott.

Still Had the Hole.

"You people down here spent \$5000 boring a hole in the ground for coal, didn't you?" asked the passenger who was walking up and down the station platform to stretch his legs while the en-gine was taking in a feed of coal and

water.
"Yes, sir." returned the hump-shouldered native sitting on a nail keg.
"That's about the size of it."
"And what have you got to show for

"Well, mister," said the native, taking a fresh chew of Missouri plug, "we've still got the hole."—Chicago Tribune.

"Well, mister," said the native, taking a fresh chew of Missouri plug, "we've still got the hole."—Chicago Tribune.

Vagaries of Turkish Officials.

The customs house at Constantinople is a most wonderful place for creating difficulties and surprises. A lady the other day was sending to Switzerland a large doll, dressed most carefully in Turkish costume, but it was stopped at the customs by superior orders, as it was not considered fitting that a doll should be dressed as a Turkish lady. Another per son received from Persia carpets of very great value. Unfortunately the maker, Habibollah, had woven his name into the late of the first of the first

fabric. This was at once noticed, and Tabric. This was at once noticed, and the owner informed that his carpets must immediately be re-exported, as the last syllables of the name were almost the same as "Allah," and it was impossible to allow the name of God on a carpet which would be trodden on.—London Telegraph. Telegraph.

PROFITS OF A POTATO FARM.

Remarkable Luck of a Young Man with Less than Five Acres of Land. Nelson M. Messer, son of J. C. Messer, of the East Side bank, Toledo, O., need not get great oil gushers or find a gold mine to secure ready cash. With over \$1000 in his inside pocket, realized from four and three-fourths acres of land this year, he has a record for making cash in farming that is a world beater. Every day for three weeks he has loaded up a wagon with potatoes and houled them to town, realizing from \$40 to \$65 a day, all from the crop raised on less than five acres this year, and he has about 250 bushels more yet to dig off the same piece of land.

on less than he acres this year, and he has about 250 bushels more yet to dig off the same piece of land.

"It was a chance of a lifetime," said J. C. Messer, speaking to the Toledo Blade. "I doubt if there is another example of this kind to be found anywhere. While more money has been realized on the same number of acres in berries and garden truck that required close attention and work by hand, I doubt if a case will be found of a crop yielding such profits where it was tended wholly by machinery. Not a hoe or hand implement was used at all, the planting, cultivating and digging being done by horses.

"There were 120 rows in the piece of land, and 96 rows have been dug yielding 792 bushels, and the rows yielding

When Johnny spends the day with us:

When Johnny spends the day with us, the cat gits up an' goes

A-scootin' 'crost a dozen lots to some ole place she knows;

The place she knows;

As shown by the figures above, Mr. Messer will realize over \$200 an acre off the crop, more than the land would sell for. Taters are 'taters this year, as the householder realizes when he goes to pay his grocery bills, and if prices continue, potatoes will become an aristocratic dish, served only to the few, and be classed with pate de foie gras and nightingale tongues. But as shown by the above story, it is an ill wind that blows nobody good.

GAS MADE FROM AIR.

It is Claimed that Oxygen Proces will Revolutionize Metal Trades. According to M. Raoul Pictet, the famous Swiss inventor, his latest discovery in regard to the manufacture of oxygen gas will revolutionize the metal trades of this country, and, indeed, will have an important influence on most of our industries.

Briefly the invention consists of taking

industries.

Briefly the invention consists of taking oxygen out of the atmospheric air by physical means and not by a chemical process as at present. The inventor claims that by this process the cost of oxygen will be very much less than a farthing per cubic foot, which, compared with present prices, is in the proportion of farthings to shillings.

The process will be applied to metallurgy, chemistry, lighting and public health. For lighting purposes the oxygen will be mixed with water gas, and, it is said, will give a much better light at a much lower price. It has great heating properties and can be used for smelting all ore containing gold and other refractory ores. The process, it is said, will be much cheaper than any present one for sanitary purposes. The oxygen can be put into large rooms, schools, theaters and so forth, and by this means the air will be rendered much purer.

"It is certainly a very great idea," said Dr. Dreyfus to a Daily Mail representative, "and we have every confidence in it being all that Prof. Pictet says it is. He is a man who inspires confidence, and that he is very able has been proved by his work in the construc-

confidence, and that he is very able has been proved by his work in the construc-tion of low temperatures."—London Daily Mail.

PROFITS IN PUBLIC GAMING.

Big Rush to Get Positions as Crou piers at Monte Carlo.

The other day the casino at Monte Carlo found itself in need of ten new croupiers. Six of the vacancies were caused by dismissals-some for fraudothers for excessive frivolity in connection with the fair sex. For the ten va-cancies no fewer than 1500 persons ap-plied. Of these 228 were selected for examination, 102 of whom failed to sat-isfy the doctors. The remaining 126 were then put to an examination as re-gards education, chieffy arithmetical gards education, chiefly arithmetical. Of the ten ultimately successful five were Corsicans, the rest French and oth-

were Corsicans, the rest French and other nationalities.

The successful applicants will attend "school" for six months before they will be allowed to work at the public tables—a "professor" teaching the whole art and mystery of crouping. While at school they receive 150 francs per month, which is increased to 200 francs on promotion to the tables. After that the annual increases are considerable, to say nothing of various additional advantages, such as free medical attendance and respectable pensions. A croupier, in fact, not only starts very well, but with a capital vista of promotion and prosperity.

well, but with a capital vista of promotion and prosperity.

Many of the most prosperous tradesmen and business people at Monte Carlo are, or have been, croupiers—starting in business with the savings from their salaries. Lord Salisbury's agent at Beautien for instance, is an inspector at the dustiess. Lord Salisbury's agent at Beau-lieu, for instance, is an inspector at the Casino and one of the ablest and most courteous business men on the whole Riviera.—Paris Messenger.

SNAKES BY THE POUND.

Origin of the Industry in an Oregon Town.

"I'll take two pounds of snake That is what one may hear at certain

That is what one may hear at certain stores in Klamath Falls, Or., where there is quite an extensive industry in snakes. Children gather their aprons full of snakes as they would of wild flowers, and little boys gather them in their pockets for pets.

The snake industry of Klamath Fallscame about in this fashion:

Postmaster Castil some time ago received a letter from a concern in Minnesota asking the price of reptiles and inquiring if they could be shipped to Minnesota. Thinking it a joke the postmaster replied that he would furnish all the snakes desired at 25 cents a pound. Imagine his surprise when, by return mail, an order was received for 400 pounds of snake. The Minnesota firm then informed him that next season they would place an order for 800 pounds.

MINING BELOW QUICKSAND.

A Clever Piece of Engineering in Louisiana.

The practicability of mining salt through quicksand has been demonstrated on Weeks island, in Iberia parish, and the success of the undertaking opens up a great industrial possibility for Louisiana. For more than two years efforts have been made to reach the salt through the quicksand, and now the dif-

ficulties have been overcome by the Myles Salt company by sinking a caisson and the application of other methods.

The process by which the caisson for the shaft was sunk and secured is interesting in many ways. The calsson is composed of circular steel bands some eighteen inches in height, and as one is sunk another is riveted to it, with pitch paper between to make it airtight, the sunk another is riveted to it, with pitch paper between to make it airtight, the earth being taken out as the caisson sinks down. It took forty-three feet of this sinking and mining to reach the quicksand, when the water was forced back by the application of compressed air, the caisson meanwhile having been capped by an airlock. The pressure at the distance below the surface was from eighteen to twenty pounds per square the distance below the surface was from eighteen to twenty pounds per square inch, so a very powerful pressure was necessary to keep the shaft clear of water, but this was done, and passing through a stratum of clay overlying the salt stratum, the base of the caisson finally rested on the salt bed and was sunk some feet further into it.

Below that the salt was penetrated, and a wooden caisson, running from the

sunk some feet further into it.

Below that the salt was penetrated, and a wooden caisson, running from the water line fifty feet above, to a present depth of ninety-three feet below the surface, was put in, and then the process of cementation began. First the rock salt was smoothed off and cut in, when it was heated to an intense heat by the flames from compressed air blowpipes, and the cement, consisting of pitch and asphalt, was poured over, filling up the interstices and sticking to every crack and cranny. Over this was laid a covering of cement, the whole not only securing the caisson, but making it absolutely air and water tight and permitting the uninterrupted work of the miners.

But the mining will not stop at this depth of ninety-three feet. Instead it will be sunk to a depth of from 300 to 400 feet, while tunnels will be run out and big chambers will be blasted and mined, and the pure rock salt brought to the surface for distribution all over the United States and Canada. For this purpose the Southern Pacific Railroad company has already begun the construction of a spur some three miles out from its main line.

By the sinking of rods at various points surrounding the shaft it has been ascertained that the salt strata is a mile or more in width, while the bottom has never been reached, affording what is practically an inexhaustible supply of the finest salt in the world.—New Orleans States.

HAD SEEN HER PICTURE.

HAD SEEN HER PICTURE.

Wouldn't the Senator's Wife Give Him Some Information.

A Washington paper reports the close of the incident: "There is a certain senator's wife now in Washington who is conspicuous for her personal beauty. She tells a story on herself that is well worth repeating. Not long ago a woman of fashion gave a very elaborate luncheon and the senator's wife was present. As she seated herself and drew off her gloves she noticed that beside her sat a stout elderly person, obviously wealthy, obviously dressed by a provincial modiste aftously dressed by a provincial modiste after a cut-paper pattern, and just as obviously unused to the way of polite society. She seemed not to know anyone present. Indeed, she presently turned to the senator's wife and confessed it. 'I guess yours is the only face here I know except Emily's there,' indicating the hostexcept Emily's there,' indicating the hostess. 'She's my niece. But I knew you the minute I set eyes on you. I says to myself, 'There's Mrs. 'Senator Blank, and I know it.'" 'Perhaps you've seen me somewhere before,' said the senator's wife graciously. 'I think you are from my husband's state, are you not?' 'Yes, I am,' admitted the stranger, 'but I ain't never seen you before.' 'My picture in the magazine, then?' said the senator's wife, who has appeared in public prints wife, who has appeared in public prints frequently of late. 'That's it,' answered the other eagerly. 'That's just how I come to know you as soon as I saw you. I've been seeing you in the back of magazines for months, and, say, I want to ask you, confidential like, is that soap you advertise really as good as it's repre-sented to be?"

PERILS IN SALT LAKE.

Bathers Have Been Choked to Death by Accumulations of Salt.

"I have never seen the Atlantic or the Pacific ocean or the gulf of Mexico, but have had some experience with salt water nevertheless," said George Y. Russell of Park City, Utah. He is an official of the great silver mine near Park City, which extends deeper than any other in the world.

"Salt lake is a remarkable sheet of water in many ways, and bathing in it possesses features which are unique. It is very invigorating and refreshing, to be sure, but it takes some time to become accustomed to the extraordinary buoyancy of the water. It is quite impossible to sink or to drown in the lake, but many people have been killed by the water. When there is a breeze and spray is dashed upon bathers, the water is so densely impregnated with salt that Pacific ocean or the gulf of Mexico, but

s so densely impregnated with salt that the liquid portion evaporates very quick-ly and leaves a deposit of salt on the "On several occasions people have drifted out while bathing or been wrecked and thrown overboard and aft-

wrecked and thrown overboard and afterward found dead on top of the water, choked to death by the accumulation of salt in the mouths and nostrils. Ordinary salt water, as I discovered today, is very different from that in the Salt lake, I learned that I could enjoy salt water bathing at Chesapeake beach, and took a bath there. It is certainly very pleasant to bathe in water that is salt, but not so salt as in Utah. But the accommodations for the bathers at Salt lake far surpass, so I am told, anything else in America."

DOES WELL IN JAIL.

Mrs. Nation Does Not Repine Under Imprisonment.

Mrs. Nation appears very well in jail. She should not repine. She has had her sne should not repine. She has had her turn at the bat and due progress round the bases, and is entitled to sit for a while on the bench. It is not given to many to compass fame by so swift an onslaught as hers. Revulsions of feeling are inherent in the human species. It was in nature that her supporters should wilt even if meteorological occurrences had not conspired to bring it home to