

Some months ago the English-speaking world was harrified by the news that an English explorer, Heary Savage Landor, had been cruelly tortured and all but murdered by the inhabitants of Tibet, and it was added that Mr. Landor was the only white man who had ever visited the part of the country in which he was captured and lived to tell the tale. The story of his explorations, sufferings and final escape is now teld in a book, illustrated from drawings and photographs made by the explorer himself. The book is in two large volumes, and will prove extremely interesting to all who enjoy tales of adventure.

Nine out of ten of those who read the newspaper accounts of Mr. Landor's perflour journey probably asked what was the object of it. Why should a civilized man, of education and position as well as a moderate fortune, want to leave civilization behind him and brave sturvation, death and agonies worse than death in order to examine a most unattractive country inhabited by repulsive and savage people? Why should he forsake all the ordinary walks of life, and the opportunities for useful and benefi-cent work, and go poking his nose into a territory where he emphatically was not territory where he emphatically was not wanted, and where nobody wanted him to go? It does not appear that he ex-pected to benefit the lahabitants or himpected to benefit the inhabitants or nim-self in any material way. There is nothing in Tibet worth taking, so far as any one knows, and although life among some savages may have a wild charm attractive to an adventurous and unconventional man, it does not appear that the The-tions were that sort of savage. Attogeth-er, it will be a mystery forever to most people why Mr. Landor ever undertook journey which so nearly caused his

The explanation lies just here: It is the nature of the Englishman to explore strange countries. Like the mongoose of India he has as his family motto, "Run and find out," and while there is, of course, a large conservative class in England which is recoted fast to the soil of the old country, there is in most of these conservative families at least one person in whom the old Viking instinct for dis-covery and adventure crops out and sends him flying to the ends of the earth. If he is a peasant he goes into one of the regiments ordered to India or South Africa, or takes passage for Australia, to become a bush-farmer in that new conti-nent; if he belongs to the middle class he ias a commission in the army, or a post in the indian civil service, or takes his pairimony and goes to spend it in seeing out of the way corners of the world. These men are the advance guard of England's government. They spend their money, their lives and their strength with the recklessness of the true prodigal, and sometimes they make records of what happens to them, and maps of the country they have traversed, and sometimes they do not; but at all events they blaze they do not; but at all events they blaze the way for the next Englishman who travels that road. It is this same Viking instinct which has helped to people the Western States in our country; but, as a rule, the American wanders not from the mere love of adventure. He has some-thing to gain. Either he believes that there is gold in the country he explores, or he is bunting rare specimens of plant or animal life, or he is on a mission, or he means to write a book or go on the lecture platform. At bottom his motive is the same old "Wanderlust," but he has usually an apparent object, that his countrymen may not be scandalized by the spectacle of an American spending his

hundreds of other books of adventure. Aside from the personality of the author, the chief value of the work is in its exact and minute description of the customs, characteristics, and appearance of the tribes among whom the traveler went, and of the nature of the land in southeastern Tibet. Starting from Naini Tal, that hill station in the lower Himalayas which has become familiar to us through stories of Indian life, Mr. Landor went into Tibet with thirty men, accompanied for a short distance by Dr. Harkua

Wilson. After five days twenty-one of the semantiance. The more may be put on the semantiance of the pury where now Mr. I make the semantiance. The more may be put on the semantiance of the pury where now Mr. I make the more semantiance of the pury where now Mr. I make the more semantiance of the pury where now Mr. I make the more semantiance of the pury where now Mr. I make the more semantiance of the pury where now Mr. I make the more semantiance of the pury where now Mr. I make the more semantiance of the pury where now Mr. I make the more semantiance of the pury where now Mr. I make the more semantiance of the pury where now Mr. I make the more semantiance of the pury where now Mr. I make the more semantiance of the pury where now more semantiance of the pury where the more semantiance of the pury the more semantiance of the capturity, and make the semantiance of the more sem

unfastening the feet of his servant, after which he slipped his hand back inside the handcuffs. The servant made an in-cautious movement, which set the dogs to barking and awakened the guards, and life in fruitless meanderings over the surface of the globe.

There has been so great a need for this type of man in our own country, to do the useful and necessary work of building railroads and towns, fighting Indians, and mining gold and silver, and we don't success to poison Mr. Landor. After out success to poison Mr. Landor. After this there appears to have been some doubt in the minds of the officials as to the nature of their captive. The story of

A facsimile of this cipher map is given.

or servitude of the Inhabitants, probably made this rule against their admission, and saw that it was kept. Civilized nations allow foreigners peacefully inclined to live within their borders.

They resist invasion only when the strangers come in considerable numbers and with evident hostile intent. These Asiatics, on the contrary, having grasped the life at that Tibet is for a life of the strangers and with evident hostile intent. These Asiatics, on the contrary, having grasped to live within their borders.

They resist invasion only when the strangers come in considerable numbers and with evident hostile intent. These Asiatics, on the contrary, having grasped to live within their borders.

Conser front rouns up only one flight, for every guert. Baths, gas, hot and cold the life of the

They resist invasion only when the strangers come in considerable numbers and with evident hostile intent. These Asiatics, on the contrary, having grasped the idea that Tibet is for the Tibetans, carry it to an extreme and endeavor to prevent the entrance of even a single forcelaner. This idea seems to be more or less prevalent in the Orient. It will be found in China, in Korea, in Japan, and in Russia, which is half Oriental. It did at one time prevail in England, but that was 250 years ago. Under the sway of this idea, therefore, the Tibetans seem to have hesitated between torturing their prisoner and letting him go, or killing him after the torture and allowing the news of his. some sort of superhuman being. Mr. Landor says:

The Pombo seized his long two-handled award and came at me. He awang it from side to side, all the time feathing from his month. This forming, I believe, was produced artificially. He then metioned to the man who all this time feel me by the hair of my head to been my neck. I resisted with all my might to keep my bead erect. Then the Pombo touched my neck with the charp blade of his sword as if to measure the distance for a clean, effective stroke. Then he raised the sword and made a blow at me with all his might. The wood passed disagreeably close to my neck, but displant touch me. I did not finch and my cool, indifferent demands seemed to impress him see, annot hat he seemed reluctant to continue his disbolical performance; but the power of farms urged him on by gestimulations and veciferous shouts. Thereupon he went through the same performance on a the other side of my neck. This time the blow has not been more than half an inch from my neck. This terminated the saved exercise, much to the diagnat of the Lamas, who still continued to urge the swordism on. Then they held an excited consultation. * I have already said that my lands were manucled from the bace; so also were Man Sing's. But at nightful our exptors increased our fortures by straining our manucled arms upward as high as they could be forced, and then secured them to an upraght pole at the back. This caused very considerable extent by the national of the natural probability of the land. The barren soil and linelement weather are upraght pole at the back. This caused very considerable extent by the national of the natural straining the spine in an incredible way.

During the night, while the guards wer. and letting plim go, or killing him after the torture and allowing the news of his death to leak out to scare other Englishmen away. It is not probable that they pursued this course merely from supersets thitous regard for the holiness of their stillous regard for the holiness of their country; at least one does not gain that impression from Mr. Landor's account of the mand their doings. The religion prevailing in the country sems to be a debased form of Buddhism, modified to a very considerable extent by the national of the barren soil and inclement weather are unfavorable to that ease of living which develops civilization, and the Tibertans, probably of no very high character in the beginning, seem to have degenerated into a peculiarly victous type, half Mongolian, half mongrel. The scarcity of women in the mation makes polyandry a necessity, and the excessive use of tear further contributes to degeneracy. There are traces here and there of an ancient national character which may have had its fine points but the race is certainly at the present time one of the most marked examples of degeneracy on earth. (New York: Harper & Bros.)

"Mr. Booley,"

Mr. Martin Dooley, whose philosophical way.

During the night, while the guards were asleep, Mr. Landor succeeded in slipping one of his hands out of the handcuffs and Mongolian, half mongrei. The scarcity of

ans, and mining gold and silver, and we have so few young men with an assured income, like that of the English younger son—an income which can be spent each year with the confortable security that more will be forthcoming next year—that we have not developed the gentleman-ad-

flower or fern as being entirely new to him, though it exists in the herbariums of many New England boranists and in the recesses of New England woods. For instance, he speaks of finding cancer root (Conopholis) in the neighborhood of Natural Bridge, Virginia, and says that he had never seen it before. Now, this plant, sometimes called squaw-root, is to be found in the mountains of Western Massachusetts. In the same paper he speaks of having searched all over New England for the purple-stemmed clift brake, (Pellasa atropurpurea) which may also be gathered, with the Walking Fern.

writing as this:

These extracts indicate fairly well the

And this:

since a min women more with an assured specime in the bard of specime in the spec phantom and the floating island. These should give them their money's worth. It is a mistake to suppose or to say that Mr. Russell has written himself out. He is simply writing himself all over again. (New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. \$1.25.)

"The Scourge of God," by John Bloun-delle Burton, is what its subtitle indicates, a romance of religious persecution. It is the story of a young, Englishman's adventures in France, whither he has gone to secure an inheritance. He finds that to secure an inheritance. He finds that the rightful heir has been driven out of his position on account of being a Protestant, and determines at all risks to find him and restore the money. This

takes place at he beginning of the per-secution of the Protestants at the insti-gation of Madame de Maintenon. The in-cidents are taken from the history of that cidents are taken from the history of that time, as are many of the characters. The story is passably well told, but the dic-tion of the author has one serious fault, which almost any schoolboy ought to be able to correct. He chops his sentences in two, leaving the last half without any predicate, and the effect is far from pleas-ing. One reads on page after page such writing as this:

"It is incredible. Beyond all belief.
"You do not fear. Are content?
"She was all I had to love. Almost the only
thing on earth that lored me." Mr. Burton would do well to study punc-tuation. (New York: D. Appleton & Co.)

"Grace O'Mailey; Princess and Pirate,"
by Robert Machray, is one of the historical novels which all the hack-writers seem bound to be writing nowadays. It has one novelty about it; the scene is laid in Ireland in the Elizabethan age, the heroine being a sort of sea queen, daughter of an Irish chieftain, This material has not before been used, and it is used with considerable skill. (New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company.)

"The Charming Sally" is a story for boys, by James Otis. It is laid in the year 1765, and has to do with the events year 168, and has to do with the eventual immediately preceding the Revolution, and particularly with the Stamp Act. The tale has much of information and inter-est and presents a stirring picture of the sturdy American Whigs standing for their rights against an unjust king. The book is well written and will piease boys who like a story of adventure. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Washington: Brentano.)

LITERARY NOTES.

Current Literature for this month con tains a fine picture of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and several selections from her

The recent appearance of a book of po-ems by Sam Walter Foss has set people to inquiring who this clever newspaper poet may be. The Boston Transcript states that he was born in Candia, N. H., in 1888, and spent his boyhood days on a farm. He is a graduate of Brown University, and besides writing verses for the New York Sun, which has made his name known to the country at large, he has been an editorial writer on the Bos-ton Globe, and also editor of the Yankee Blade. It is not a particularly easy thing to gain information about Mr. Foss, as he does not enjoy advertising himself, but these facts may be relied on.

The career of the cheap novel during the last twenty-five years, as recounted by Mr. John Elderkin, is worth attention. The Seside Library, as many people will remember, began the publication of good novels in paper covers, magazine size, and generally very bad print. Then the Harpers took it up, and issued the Frank-iin Square Library, publishing Scott, Dickens, George Eliot and other stand-derstand. ard authors in pamphicis of the same shape, but with excellent print and pa-per. These sold for from 10 to 25 cents, and many readers of eager appetite for books but limited incomes began to feel that they really might have a library. it may be said without any hesitation that Harper's and Scribner's Magazine and the Franklin Square Library did more to raise the educational average in this country from 1875 to 1899 than all the colleges, universities and special training schools put logether. They, with the country scademy, have made it possible for the children of the farmer and the mechanic to know something of literature, art and science. The Franklin Square Library was followed by other H-braries of paper novels, and we have now.

Messmartes.

Messmartes.

Me gave us all a good-by cheerily
We dropped him down the side full decarily
When the light died away.
The a dead disk watch that he's a-keeping there,
And a long, long night that lags a creeping there,
Where the Trades and the tides roll over him,
And the great ships go by.

row." It is rather a tale of day after tomorrow, for it happens in the middle of
the twenty-first century. It is becoming
so common for writers who want to be
original to date their novels two or three
hundred years ahead, that one is tempted
to wish that there could be legislation
on the subject. And marrows or comthere. on the subject. And, moreover, one can hardly expect originality from a man who cannot even invent an unbackneyed name for his heroine.

The voices of the sailor-men shall conject him. When the great ships go by.

—Atlantic Monthly.

Dana, Estes & Co. have just issued a biography of Charles Carleton Coffin, by When thick the leaves fall on her quiet William Elliot Griffis, D. D.

Ernest Seton Thompson has written a book entitled "Wild Animals I Have Known," published by Charles Scribner's Sons. It is said to be decidedly interest-

The Doubleday & McClure Company publish a new translation of a novel by Maurus Jokai. The name of it is "The Nameless Castle." It is a story of the Hungarian army that was in the field against Napoleon in his campaign of 1809 Guy Wetmore Carryl goes to Paris this

Brothers. Rider Haggard seems to be going off or

nonth, as the representative of Harper &

angents of late. His last book was about farming, and he has now written a story on the vaccination question. Why can-not Mr. Haggard go back to Africa and make his readers happy? He might try Australia, if Africa is worn out.

William Canton, author of "The Invisible Playmate," has a new book in press, "W. V.'s Golden Legend," Book Notes has been discussing the

real meaning of the word Philistine, as used in literary slang. The discussion is

apropos of that small periodical. The Philistine, which was generally supposed to be a take-off on the Chap Book, and called that contemporary, most disre-spectfully, the Chip Munk. The term comes, it appears, from Germany, where the student calls the un-Bohemian burgher a "Philister." But Mr. Eibert Hub-bard uses the term in the sense of rebel. He and his co-workers were pledged at the beginning to fight the "ijpstaffs of letters" tooth and nail, and assert their own individuality. There is something quite lively and taking in this idea. It appeals to most people, because almost all of us have been at some time in our lives rebels against the accepted schem of things. But there is one thing which some of the latter-day Phillistines over-look, and that is that, imperfect as the world may be, there is no need for them to kick over all the literary traditions at once. It is quite possible that every new writer has a message of his own to give to the world, and that it may conflict with some of the established usages; but that is no sign that all the lawmakers of letters were wrong. The wise youth will put into practice that good o'd American maxim: "Be sure you are American maxim: "Be sure you are right, then go ahead." He will under-stand that while he must thrash around somewhat madly in the waters of thought and expression before he learns to swim, and while he may develop an individual style of swimming in the proc ess, he must still be subject to certain great and immutable laws. His head will always be heavier than his heels, will always get into trouble it he tries to fight the undertow. He will be content to serve his apprenticeship, keeping his eyes and ears open to learn all he can of the tricks of trade, and then he may, if there is any originality in him, really succeed in teaching his masters something. He will find them at least as ready to learn as he was, for most old-timers in the world of work un

CURRENT VERSE.

To Isadore. To Isadore.

Beneath the vine-clad caves,
Whose shadows fall before
Thy lowly cottage door—
Under the lilac's tremulous leaves—
Within the showy, clasped hand
The purple flowers it bore—
Last eve, in dreams, I saw thee stand,
Like queenly nymph from Pairyland,
Enchantress of the flowery wand,
Most beauteous Jandore!

And when I bade the dream
Upon thy spirit flee
Thy violet eyes to me
Upturned did overflowing seem
With the deep, untold delight
Of low's seemity.
Thy classic brow like biles white.
And pale as the imperial Night
Upon her throne with stars bedight,
Enthralied my soul to thee!

Aht Ever I behold
Thy dramy, parsionate eyes,
Blue as the languid sites,
linns with the sunset's fringe of gold.
How strangely clear thine image grows
And olden memories
Are statled from their long repose,
Like shadows on the stient snows,
When suddenly the night wind blows
Where quiet mounlight lies.

Like music heard in dreams,
Like strains of harps unknown,
Of birds & rever flown—
Andibie as the voice of strains
That murnums in some leafy dell,
I hear thy gentlest tones;
And silence coneth with her spell,
Like that on which my tongue doth dwell,
When tresulous in dreams I tell
My love to thee alone.

In every valley heard,
Fleating from free to free,
Less beautiful to me
The music of the radiant bird,
Than artless accents such as thine,
Whose croses never fiee?
Ah! how for thy sweet voice I pine;
For uttered in thy tones benign,
(Enchantress!) this rude name of mine
Both seem a melody!

Edgar Allan!

- Edgar Allan Poe.

We walked at the dawning, but we ner

There were buds within our meden .. There e were minds among our bushes, but they only sang un hour, we laughed to see the exallow, but the Summer did not follow; were bods within our garden, but they never came to flower. And

'The a garment white and silken, 'tis a white and misty veil;
The a pair of little slippers—O dear love! so white and frail. or the manneod in my dring that I'm sitting here and exyling O'er a garment and a slipper and a never-opened well?

Bear, the world is emply-empty as the gentles golden band, The token I had fingered and that never found

Ah, we wakened at the dayning, but w and the day;
And we spoke our little prologue, but we never reached the play. But our leve was sweet and Serror dropt the curtain.

Hark! a single bell is calling . . , and this should have been the day.

—Chambers's Journal.

Square Library was followed by other libraries of paper novels, and we have now the greatest rending public in America which has ever existed in the history of the world.

M. F. Mansfield & Co. have a book in press, by Robert Buchanan, called "The Reverend Annabel Lee; a Tale of Tomorrow." It is rather a thie of day after tomorrow, for it happens in the middle of morrow, for it happens in the middle of two world.

No more her sanshine mocks my twilight day, The heavy rose is withered at her breast. Her songs are sung, their echoes die away, Too far, too faint, to wake the old unrest.

We have lived golden days and seen them d Now all the sad old hopes are dreamed and pass We may close tired cyclids, she and L

Neap Tide. Far off is the sea and the land is afar; The low banks reached at the sky. Seen hence, and are heavenward high; Though light for the leap of a boy they are, And the far sea late was nigh.

The fair wild fields and the circling downs, The bright weet marches and mrads All glorious with flower-like weeds. The great gray churches, the sea-washed towns, Recede as a dream recedes.

The world draws back, and the world's light wanes,
As a dream dies down and is dead;
And the clouds and the gleams overhead
Change and change; and the sea remains;
A shadow of dream-like dread.

Wild, and woeful, and pale, and gray,
A shadow of sleepless fear,
A corpse with the night for bier,
The fairest thing that behelds the day

And the wind's wings, broken and spent, subside And the dumb, waste world is hour. And strange as the sea the shore; And shadows of shapeless dreams abide Where life may abide no more.

A sail to seaward, a sound from shoreward,
And the spell were broken that seems
To reign in a world of dreams
Where varing the dreamer's feet wake forward,
And vainly the low sky gleams.

The sea-forsaken forforn deep-wrinkled The sea consider for our over with the Sait slanting stretches of sand
That slopes to the seaward hand,
Were they fain of the ripples that flashed twinkled
And laughed as they struck the strand?

As bells on the reins of the fairies ring The ripples that kissed them rang, The light from the sundawn sprang, And the sweetest of songs that the world

Now no light is in heaven; and now Not a note of the sea-wind's tune Rings hither; the bleak sky's boom Grants hardly sight of a gray shows A sun more sad than the moon. More sad than a moon that clouds beleaguer And storm is a scourge to smite, The sick sun's shadow-like tight Grows faint as the clouds and the waves

eager, And withers away from sight. The day's heart cowers, and the night's quickens;
Full fain would today be dead
And the stark night reign in his ster
The sea falls dumb as the sea-fog thicke
And the sunset dies for dread.

Outside of the range of time, whose breath Is keen as the manslayer's knife. And his peace but a truce for strife, Who knows is hapty the shadow of death May be not the light of life?

For the storm and the rain and the darkness But a strange swift passage that we May rejoite, who have mourned not morrow.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

What play of Shakespeare contains the "Seven Nece." S. H. "As you Like It." Act 2 scene 7.

Who is the author of the phrase: "The un-peakable Turk?" T. B. B. Thomas Carlyle. The phrase is credit-ed generally to Gladstone.

What did Gen. Joe Wheeler command at the battles before Santiago?

J. L. General Wheeler commanded the cavalry division, consisting of two brigades.

Please give me the nicknames of the different States of the United States. J. H. E. We have answered this question a dozen times. It is as bad as the eternal desire to know who built and what became of the Great Eastern,

Does the war revenue law put a tax on leaf tobacco in the hands of the preducers, or only on that held by dealers? SUBSCHEER. Sections III and IV, of the war revenue manufacturers and dealers in tobac not to growers.

What is the legal age for females in the Dis-trict of Columbia? 2. What is it in Virginia? J. B. S.

For the purpose of receiving personal estate from guardian, 15 years; for acquiring or disposing of real estate, Il years; for marriage, IS years. 2. To acquire or dispose of property, real or per-sonal, or for marriage, 21 years,

Is hypnotism based on scientific principles? SEEKER.

Yes; in spite of the fact that most practicers of it in this country, at all events, are not scientific, but are really humbugs, or shownen. In rance it is studied scientifically, and the so-called "vancy School of Medicine" is occupied largely with it. There are valuable books on the subject by Frenchmen and Englishmen.

How many admirals have we in the many now? We have no full admirals; the his fing rank in our navy being rear admi-ral. Of rear admirals we have seven, as follows: Francis S. Bunce, George Dewey, follows: Frances S. Bunce, George Fewey, Frederick V. McNair, John A. Howell, William T. Sampson, Winfield S. Schley and Henry L. Howlson. Sampson and Schley have not been confirmed by the Schate, and Sampson should not be.

The Pelayo was classed simply as a battleship. Her tonnage was 2.50, as compared with our 6.30 Texas, and our 19.20-ton Indiana and her sisters. 2. The Pelayo might properly be considered as one from a Spanish standpoint.

How many persons are on the pension rolls now for scrife in the civil warf. 2. How many men-wers engaged in the Federal service during the war?

G. R. W.

On June 30, 1897, there were 976,914 On June 36, 189, there were 2020, pensioners on the rolls, to whom were paid \$139,799,212. 2 The total number of enlistments during the civil war was 2809,132; 2,185,446 claims for pensions of the civil war was 2809,132; 2,185,446 claims for pensions of the civil war was a children demonstrated by the civil war of the civil war all kinds (widows, children, dependent parents, etc.), had been filed up to the end of 1897.

What is the composition of the fluid burned by tias blovers! B. E. t.
If you mean the gas they burn, it is
Illuminating gas so burned as to accomplich complete combustion. The composi-tion of the flux varies with the kind of tion of the flux varies with the kind of glass to be produced. Crown glass is made of these materials: purified sand, chaik or limestone, sfliphate of socia, and cullet or waste glass. Plate glass is made of white quartnose sand, sodic carbonate, slaked lime, manganese percentle and cullet; flint glass is made of fine white sand, minium (red lead) refined potash, ritre, and cullet. The proportions differ in almost every glass house. When colored glass is to be made, various other ingredients are added to the flux.

What railroad has the largest locomotive in the United States? How large is it, especially how large ure its cylinders? The largest locomotive is said to be the of the line connecting the Carnegie Company's works. It is an eight-wheel engine, weighing 28,000 pounds on the drivers; its cylinders are 23 by 22 inches, and its belier heating surface is 3,222 square feet. It is said to be able to draw

a net weight of 2.35 tens, exclusive of the cars holding this freight. Who commanded the purbout Calbour at the outbreak of the civil war? When and where did he die and who succeeded him? 2 Was there at any time a guilboat or cruiser name! "Forty-four?" J. O. S.

The Calhoun was not built until 1864. and on the Naval Register of January, 1885, appeared as attacked to the West Gulf Blockading Squadron; the name of her commander was not given, as the register did not purport to be complete. In 1885 the Calhoun was sold in New Or-

Was not Andrew Johnson, after he became President, a friend of the South? 2. Was he at-terwards elected Senator? If so, when I lid he die in office? If so, when? E. F. M. He wished to be, and opposed the "Reconstruction Acts' that were proposed in Congress as necessary to govern the Southern States, 2. Yes; in January, 1875, he was elected to the Senate from nessee; but he died on July II after hav-ing held his seat only a few months.

He may vote at any election stationed at or near his old resiliance, so that he may go to the polls on excitanday. The law does not forbid Limito vote; it simply says that he cause, gan n voting residence while on duty any more than he can lose his former residence. So if his duty will permit 1 im to get to the palls at the place where he used to vote, or where he was entitled to vote before he entered the army, he may

How are the naval officers of England educated? How appointed? 2. Can a student graduate at the naval school at Portsmouth, N. H., and be commissioned in the navy?

Naval cadets in the British navy are appointed by the lords of the admiralty re-ally, though nominally by the Queen, on the nomination of the lords of the admiralty. They go to sea as endets for two years; then are promoted midshipmen, and continue at sea for four years, arrewhich time, if they can pass an exami-nation and are nineteen years old, they are commissioned as sub-licutenants, and sent to the Royal Navai College at Greenwich, where they stay ab ut two years and then go to sea again and appear for examination for the rank of full Reutenant. 2 No; the Portsmouth school, whatever it may be, is a private affair. The only Governmental school is the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

How should I core leaf tobacco for making subscribers. The leaves are dried in curing barns especially built, with blinds or upying practically all the sides of the building so that the air can be admitted on dry days, or kept out on wet days. When the leaves are dried they are allowed to remain on the racks until moist weather comes, when they absorb moisture and become soft and pliable. Then the I aven are removed from the stalks, sorted and done into hands or bundles of a few leaves wrapped in a separate leaf, the bundles are piled up to ferment. part of the process is the most difficult, as the fermentation must not process too far. When the fermentation is over in from three to five weeks the bey are of a uniform brown color and bundles may be put sways the color of care until the spring the strainy sweat comes. The sgride to a series ment publishes a book on the continual.