

A GIANT BUILDING

NEW YORK TO HAVE HIGHEST OFFICE STRUCTURE.

It Will Be Thirty Stories High and Will Cost \$3,250,000—To Be Located on Lower Broadway at Cortlandt Street.

Giant among office buildings of the world, the City Investing Building company will tower above the great structures of lower Broadway, New York city. This latest product of the architect and builder's art is to be 30 stories high in its central part and 25 stories throughout the remainder. It will cover a ground area of 27,000 square feet at Broadway and Cort-



TOWERING UNTO HEAVEN.

landt street, surrounding the old Benedict building. The western part will cover the site of the Coal and Iron Exchange, at Cortlandt and Church streets, with a frontage in Cortlandt street of 209 feet and of 103 feet in Church street. The Broadway entrance will be in Nos. 165 and 167, and a main corridor 35 feet wide will run through to Church street, a distance of 315 feet.

The cost of this pile will be more than \$3,250,000. In line with the policy of Robert E. Dowling, president of the City Investing company, to give to tenants quick and abundant transportation facilities, the building will have 21 elevators.

It is probable that the building will have an entrance to the McAdoo tunnel, which will come up to Church street, under Cortlandt street, and will turn north under the south side of that thoroughfare. This has not yet been decided upon.

In style of architecture the building will be what is technically known as free Italian. The adoption of this type of architecture has given the architect, Francis H. Kimball, an opportunity to produce a structure whose massive appearance will be imposing.

THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW

Not Essential to the Drawing of an Understandable Will.

Every man who has ever tried to guess one of those conundrums known as insurance policies, or who has ever attempted to translate into intelligent English any legal document, with all its verbiage and its heresies and its forebodings, will appreciate the sentiments of Deacon Elphozo Youngs, of Washington, who, when making his will, harkened to the lawyer's opening paragraph, and then exclaimed:

"Rats! all there is about this is that at my death I want by ever-faithful and devoted wife, Amelia, to have and control everything I possess."

If that will not hold in law, says the Four-Track News—there being no possible room for doubt as to the intent thereof—the fault is with the law, not the will.

FOR WOMEN WHO SMOKE.



A smoking car for women is the latest innovation on English railroads, and has aroused a storm of criticism all over the world. The accompanying illustration shows the magnificence with which the apartment is fitted up. The car is of the modern Pullman type, and is being liberally patronized.

Thought It a Challenge.

Pinto Pete—What'd Sagebrush Sam shoot the sky pilot for? Bunchgrass Bill—It 's a mistake. Th' parson turned to him sudden like, an' says, solemn: "Air you prepared ter meet yer God?" An' Sagebrush an' plugged him without stoppin' ter think it might be jest some religious idee he wuz springin'—Cleveland Leader.

Could Not Break Away.

Gunner—I hear that old Mr. Tee is so wrapped up in golf he doesn't take time to eat. Guyer—I should say so! Why, he is chained to the game. Gunner—Chained? In what way? Guyer—Link by link.—Chicago Daily News.

Tricks.

Charlie—There was a splendid trick done last evening. I saw a man actually turn a handkerchief into an egg. Billy—That's nothing. I saw a man only about a week ago turn a cow into a field.—Tit-Bits.

QUAINT OLD JURY BOX.

It Was in Use in Lynn, Massachusetts, from 1732 to 1903.

A little lacquered, wooden box, now in the possession of the Lynn Historical society, and labeled simply "Old Jury Box," could, had it a tongue, tell a long and most interesting story of the growth of the town and city of Lynn during the past 200 years.

The box itself is like most other boxes made in the early part of the eighteenth century, dovetailed at the corners and glued together. It is not a large box, yet the names of many of Lynn's best citizens have been drawn from it for service on a jury sitting in judgment on their fellow-men.

On the bottom of the box are the figures "1732," and it is thought that this is the date the box was made. By whom it was constructed nobody seems to know, and nothing can be found in the old town records regarding its use. However, it is known that it was used nearly 200 years, and that it is probably the oldest box in Lynn to-day.

From the time it was constructed until 1903 it was in constant use. But as the years rolled by and the town grew into a city, and a small city into one of great proportions, the box proved too small to hold the names of the jurors.

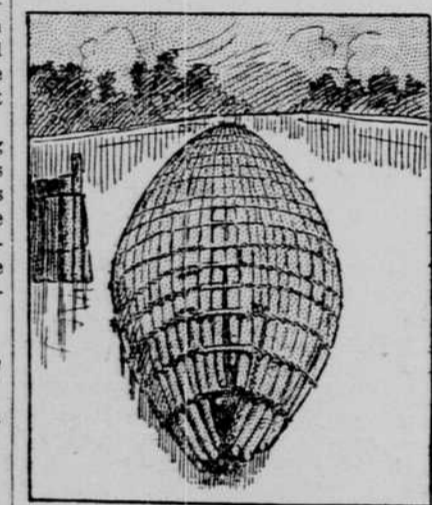
In 1903 City Clerk Joseph W. Attwill ordered a new jury box to be made. This is of oak and much larger than the old box. Soon after the completion of the new box the old box was presented to the Lynn Historical society, and at present rests in a large wall cabinet.

The box has a bail of hand-wrought iron and an old-fashioned lock and hinges of the same material. A little slot in the top admits of dropping the names into the box. The inside is left in the natural wood, but the outside is lacquered, and is about the color of old mahogany.

ODD TIMBER RAFTS.

The Lumber Industry of America as Seen by an English Paper.

America is so rich in timber—she possesses 300 species of trees of which the smallest grows as high as 30 feet—and has such magnificent rivers that the timber trade is carried out



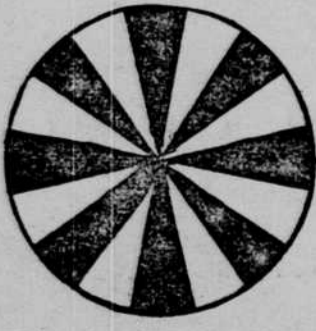
TIMBER RAFT AFLOAT.

on a scale which we in our little country can scarcely imagine, says the London Sphere. Many of these rafts float of their own accord while others are hauled by curious vessels known as "alligators." They are specially used on the Canadian lakes and rivers and have been described as a cross between a boat and a grasshopper, for they can navigate a dry and dusty road or make their way through a swamp or over a wind fall. The Lumber Jack is said to be losing some of his old picturesqueness but he retains enough individuality to mark him off from other classes of workers. He is simple and natural, generous and fearless, manly and independent. The picture shown in this column illustrates the method of lumbering in western Washington. When the logs are cut they are either skidded down to the rivers or are floated thither and bound together with enormous chains. In many cases they are built into a sort of floating cage which is released from beneath them when the pile is completed. It is no uncommon sight to see a raft containing logs worth \$1,000,000.

A MYSTERIOUS COIN.

A Peculiar Trick That You Will Not Be Able to Explain Satisfactorily.

Stand with your back to the light, holding the sheet containing this circle by the bottom right-hand corner. Stare at the diagram, at the same



time giving the sheet a continuous revolving movement in either direction. After a few turns a silver coin, some times the size of a quarter, sometimes of a half dollar, will be seen in the diagram.

Just Possible.

"They say," remarked the boarder who peruses the scientific notes in patent medicine almanacs, "that eating beans injures the eyesight."

"Possibly," rejoined the scanty-haired bachelor. "I understand there is a constantly growing demand for spectacles in Boston."—Chicago Daily News.

Turned Down.

"Has disappointment come to you?" "No, I went looking for it; I went over and proposed to Miss Scadds last night."—Houston Post.

Mr. Stoplatch—The last time I called on you— Miss Tersleep—Oh, was it really?—Cleveland Leader.

PLATING ON PAPER.

New Electric Process by Which Paper May Be Coated with a Metal.

A new electric process for covering paper with a metallic surface is given by Paper Pulp. It consists in placing the bath in a porcelain tank in which are immersed two metal plates. One of the plates is formed of the metal which is used to cover the paper. A rather weak current is used for the bath. A thin layer of metal is deposited on the second plate, as is usual in the galvanoplastic process. When the deposit has reached a thickness of about 1-250 inch, the plate is placed against a sheet of paper which is previously coated with the proper kind of glue. After drying, the metallic layer adheres to the paper so strongly that it remains upon the latter when it is pulled off the metal plate. A variation of the process consists in ornamenting the foundation plate with any kind of designs or letters, and these are reproduced on the metallic deposit. The solutions which are recommended in the above process are as follows: For silver paper, a bath is made of cyanide of silver 210 parts, cyanide of potassium 13 parts, water 980 parts. For gold paper, cyanide of gold 4 parts, cyanide of potassium 9 parts, water 900 parts. For copper, sulphate of copper 18 parts, sulphuric acid 6 parts, water 40 parts.

The accompanying photographic reproduction taken from Marine Engineering, shows a man in the act of taking a photograph of the bow-wave of the battleship Ohio, of the Asiatic squadron, during her regular quarterly speed trial. The daring photographer, with his camera, is suspended from the starboard anchor crane of the battleship. The photograph is not taken as a mere curiosity, but is a reg-

PERILOUS PICTURE TAKING.

How the Photograph of the Bow Wave of a Big Man of War Is Taken and Why.

The accompanying photographic reproduction taken from Marine Engineering, shows a man in the act of taking a photograph of the bow-wave of the battleship Ohio, of the Asiatic squadron, during her regular quarterly speed trial. The daring photographer, with his camera, is suspended from the starboard anchor crane of the battleship. The photograph is not taken as a mere curiosity, but is a reg-

ular feature of the trial, the shape of the bow-wave being an important evidence of the effectiveness of the vessel's lines. Several of these photographs were taken on the trial, of which the paper quoted above says in addition:

This was the regular quarterly trial called for by the navy regulations, but was at the same time a race in which the battleships Wisconsin and Oregon were also involved. The Ohio is said to have been 18 miles ahead of the Wisconsin at the finish, while the Oregon was out of sight in the rear. The Pocahontas coal used was reported to be of good quality, but as a matter of fact it was mostly slack, due to low supply. The blowers were run simply for ventilating purposes, and at a very low rate of revolution. It is thought that the coal being really of first quality, and the blowers run to their full capacity, the result would have exceeded in speed that obtained upon the builders' trial trip, namely, 17.83 knots. The mean depth of water varied from 15 to 35 fathoms.

Autos Take Leather.

Summer fads, the Lynn Item declares, consume leather. The automobile industry requires much fine stock. It is said that 20,000 cars are being made, or have been made, for the coming season, and that each car will require about 80 feet of leather for its upholstery. So in all, these cars will use up 2,400,000 feet of leather. Besides, those who follow the sport will require much leather for caps, coats, gloves, leggings and other paraphernalia. The automobile stiffens prices of leather sharply. The man who wants a new car, or a new coat, doesn't stop to bother about 25 cents or 50 cents on the price, as do thousands of people over the price of a pair of shoes.

Wrought Iron for Pipes.

About 1890 several cast-iron conduits at Berlin, from 3.5 to 10 centimeters in diameter, were ruptured, which led the authorities to replace the cast-iron pipes with those of wrought iron, covered with the following composition for protection: Sixty-five kilograms of tar, 3 kilograms of rosin, 15 liters of sand, 7 liters of loamy clay and 4 liters of powdered lime. A coating of this mixture, 3 or 4 millimeters thick, was applied. In more than a dozen years of service these pipes have been preserved from rust and have undergone no change.—Rev. des Eclairages.

Londoners Getting Stately.

The social trend of the times in London is toward a return to old-fashioned staidness. During last year girls were given the same good time that they had in the '60's and '70's, smart women no longer rule the world and "new rich" entertainers have given place to hostesses of the aristocracy. The return of the chaperone means the disappearance of "hooligan" girls. There has been a falling off in the matter of private concerts and the craze for fancy balls seems to be a thing of the past.

North Carolina's Progress.

The total capital invested in manufacturing in North Carolina is \$141,000,633, operating 3,272 establishments. In the past five years there has been an increase in capital invested of 106 per cent; in number of salaried officials and clerks, 40 per cent; in salaries paid, 58 per cent; in number of wage earners, 18 per cent, and in wages paid, 52 per cent. The total annual value of the products of the state, in these pursuits, is nearly \$142,300,000.

MODERN TOWER OF BABEL.

Great Steel Tower Which Is Being Erected in Germany for Use of Wireless Telegraphy.

A wireless telegraph station whose action is expected to cover the entire European continent is being erected by the German government on the most northwestern point of the country, at Norddeich, in Frisia. Its great steel tower, 213 feet high, will send out electric waves that can be detected by receivers located anywhere within a radius of at least 1,000 miles; and in all probability it will be able to receive and transmit over still greater distances. This is compared by electricity to the Tower of Babel. It says in an editorial article:

"The ancient Chaldeans, to whom philologists are apt to give the palm for the legend of the Tower of Babel, could never, in their wildest flights of imagination, have comprehended what we now all regard as a prosaic fact, the existence of a steel tower sending and receiving all languages through invisible space. As regards the simile that such an undertaking will be like the Tower of Babel, the fact that it will receive and transmit messages from Germany, Switzerland, France, Great Britain, Denmark, Italy, Sweden, Norway, Spain, the Balkan Peninsula and Russia, is sufficient evidence on that score. It is believed that operation will be extended as far as Saragossa, Naples and Cetinje to the south; as far as St. Petersburg to the east; in the north it will be a voice from the silence to the people of Drontheim and Narvik; and to the east German vessels homeward bound can send their tidings to Norddeich while still on the Atlantic far beyond Land's End. The proposal made in the beginning to erect these epoch-making towers on the Island of Borkum was dismissed, and a choice made of the seaport Norddeich of the Frisian islands instead. This town is the railway terminus of the Prussian system and better adapted through its general accessibility to the work in prospect."

The entire plant, we are told, will be completed by November. The foundations have already been laid and the iron superstructure is being put up as rapidly as possible. At the base of the towers will live the officials and the employees, who will operate the telegraph—probably enough to form a considerable community. The writer concludes:

"The projection of this scheme and its crystallization means the duplication of the same idea by the various governments with whom it will keep in touch. "Thus the strange picture is presented of Germany undertaking a titanic task—yet a task which in spite of its enormity is considered a necessary consequence of the changed conditions in the transmission of intelligence manifested in the last ten years. National wireless stations are the correct idea, as far as methods of international communication are deemed desirable. The only inquiry that seems natural under the circumstances is that relative to the use of high mountains. Along the Atlantic coast we find the great Appalachian range, with its hoary peaks. For government purposes, secret or otherwise, these high mountains are the one great means of meeting the difficulties of sympathetic or selective signaling. All nations should be thus equipped, if for no other reason, at least for the sake of being able to feel independent of the submarine cable, which any sudden cataclysm at the bottom of the sea may disrupt and destroy."

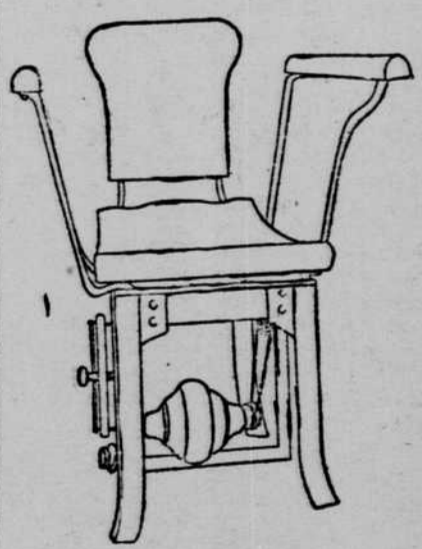
"Tell me what you think of yours. Carly, and I'll be in better shape to give you an answer."

"Well, Digby, I know this much—or believe it—the chances lie between us two. No others in sight."

TO PREVENT SEASICKNESS.

Russian Seeks to Overcome the Effect of the Motion of Waves by Electric Rocking Chair.

There are almost as many recipes and methods for avoiding seasickness as there are for curing colds, and the latest is an invention by a Russian in a chair actuated by electricity and intended to lessen or counteract the rolling, heaving and settling. The seat of the chair is movably arranged with respect to the legs, arms and back, and



CHAIR DESIGNED TO PREVENT SEASICKNESS.

the sharp up-and-down movements are given by a small electric motor which connects by means of a belt with an eccentric moving the seat. The speed and intensity can be regulated at will, and on the preliminary trial of the machine, which took place upon the European liner Patricia, it seemed to work well; but, then, all remedies for seasickness and colds work well for some people and at some times. In commenting on the invention the National Tribune says that it seems likely that the machine would only aggravate the malady.

Exasperated.

Stern Parent—From my observation of him last night I came to the conclusion that that young man of yours was rather wild. Daughter—Of course. It was your constant observation that made him wild. He wanted you to go upstairs and leave us alone.—Tit-Bits.

Homing Pigeon's Feat.

A homing pigeon which was sent to the Isle of Man two years and four months ago returned to its home cote in Blackburn, England, recently.

TAILS, YOU LOSE

By JAMES BARRINGTON

(Copyright by Joseph B. Howles.)

As a hansom cab stopped at the gateway in a suburban town not far from New York, a trolley car came to a halt before the same house. From the hansom cab there sedately stepped a tall, grave-faced young man. He was carefully, even elaborately dressed, in the latest style. A carnation bloomed in the lapel of his coat—giving the last touch to a masterpiece.

"I'll walk to the house. Return in an hour," he said to the driver, who drove away. As the young man turned toward the gateway he met another young man, who had jumped briskly from the trolley car ere it fully stopped. The second young man's coat was a sack, worn with a careless air; his soft felt hat would have been the better for a brushing, especially now, when placed alongside of the first young man's shining silk.

"Well—how are you, Carson?" said he of the tall hat; and an interpreter of the subtler tones of human speech would have said he meant: "Confound you!"

"How are you, Digby?" responded the trolley passenger, and the hypothetical reader of tones would have declared his real meaning to be: "Oh, the devil take the luck!"

And the two young men stood stock still for a moment or two, in the ardent sunshine of the spring afternoon, staring ruefully, blankly, one at the other.

"Look here, Digby," said Carson, with the stock broker's energy. "Let's talk this thing over for a minute. If we both go in—what's the use—no fun in that, for either of us. Am I correct?"

"You certainly are, old chap. But perhaps it would be fun—for Miss Carrollton."

"Oh, no doubt it would—but I, for one, am rather tired of furnishing Miss Carrollton that kind of fun."

"And I am, for another."

"In fact," went on Carson, intently eyeing the other man, "I ran out today to settle up my share in the fund, one way or the other."

The other man started, and replied with a livelier air than he had hitherto shown: "We appear to be getting confidentially confidential and explanatory—but all right—let it go at that. I came out with precisely the same object in view."

"Old man," said Carson, laying his hand on the other's sleeve, "honest Injun, now, what do you think of your chances?"

"Tell me what you think of yours. Carly, and I'll be in better shape to give you an answer."

"Well, Digby, I know this much—or believe it—the chances lie between us two. No others in sight."

"I am inclined to agree with you," said Digby. "And, to go a step farther, the chap who gets his question in first, has—well—the lead at any rate."

"Guess you're right about that, too," assented Carson.

With a sudden gleam in his eyes, Digby turned to his rival.

"Look here, old chap; I'll toss you to see who goes first. Man who wins—why he—why he pops the question without any more fuss—right off the bat, and settles the thing."

Carson stared; and then a smile broke out over his handsome face.

"Sure! I say—you have more sporting blood than I gave you credit for."

"Oh, I have a little, when I arouse it," said Digby, with an air of modesty. He drew a 50-cent coin from his pocket. "Let's toss this—best two of three wins." Suddenly he paused and looked around. "But, look here, Carly, we may be under observation from the house; rather ridiculous to be seen acting like a pair of newsboys playing pitch and toss. Here, I'll show you a wrinkle. We'll spin the coin on this stone bench here, and call what face falls upward."

"That's good enough for me, Digby—you spin—I trust in Dame Fortune—let her go!"

"Beg your pardon, Carly," said Digby, gravely; "but, as it is my coin, I'd much prefer that you spin first—looks better, don't you know?"

"How scrupulous, Dig—but, all right. Here she twirls—what do you cry?"

"I cry tails," said Digby. The silver coin turned like a bubble in the sunshine, and fell with a musical tinkle. "You win, Digby!" cried Carson, a flush mounting into his cheeks. "Now you twist her."

Digby did so. "I'll take a turn at tails—just for luck," said Carson. And the coin turned tails up.

"Last time, Dig," said Carson, setting the coin a-whirling once again.

"Oh, I stick to tails," said Digby—"never like to hedge, you know." And the coin turned date up.

"All right, Digby—good-by, and had luck to you," said Carson, wheeling around.

With a smile playing oddly about his lips when his broad back was turned, Digby solemnly marched upon the house.

Meanwhile a pair of blue eyes had been watching the young men from a window, and a pair of red lips had been dimpling into smiles, and a furrow wrinkling into puzzled little frowns. "Harry and Dick, and to gether—" ran the musings in the nut-brown head; "and to-day, when I thought them far away. What does it mean?" Her heart—helped by sundry recollections of things said by both young men, and of glances given by both—soon whispered a reason for their appearance. Excitedly ringing the bell for her maid, she flew to her toilet table.

Dick Carson marched rapidly and gloomily to a corner saloon for a brazer. As he entered the place, he heard a man say: "See? I leaves it to Mike, here, if I ain't right, heh, Mike?" You take a silver coin and twirl it like that on its edge, and nine times out of ten it will fall tails up. Sure; I've spun it a dozen times here."

A hand fell upon his shoulder; Carson's hand. "Excuse me," he said; "but I am more than interested. Here, barkeeper, a drink for this gentleman. What is the reason for this behavior on the part of the coin?"

TROPICAL OYSTERS.

GULF COAST BIVALVES BEAT ARE EATEN IN SUMMER.

The Point Isabel Product Is in Season from the First of May Until the First Day of September.

The fact is not generally known, even in Texas, that the tropical oyster, which is entirely different in appearance and habits from the oysters found in the markets of this country, is successfully raised along the extreme southern gulf coast of this state, says an Austin (Tex.) report. F. W. Seabury, speaker of the Texas house of representatives, for several years, has made a study of this tropical breed of oysters:

"The oyster which is grown in the vicinity of Point Isabel and along the gulf coast as far as a short distance below Corpus Christi is a tropical bivalve and of wholly different species from the oysters along other portions of the Texas coast and Atlantic seaboard. The Point Isabel oyster is eaten during the summer season, commencing about the 1st of May, the season lasting till about the 1st of September. This tropical oyster begins to spawn in September, which is just at the time the oysters north of here become fit for eating. The Point Isabel oyster spawns in fall and winter, and the northern oyster, even those at Corpus Christi and Port Lavaca, spawn in summer. The Point Isabel oyster can be eaten in any of the months not containing the letter 'r.' The reverse is true of the other oysters."

"The fact that the Point Isabel oyster has a season entirely different from that of other oysters should make it in demand, and I look for a great industry to be built up in cultivating and shipping these bivalves. The Laguna Madre, where the Point Isabel oyster is grown, affords a splendid place for oyster beds. The lagoon is four or five miles wide, and the water is highly impregnated with salt, which insures the growth of good oysters. With direct railroad connection with the outside world there is no reason why an immense oyster shipping business should not be built up at Point Isabel."

"Of course the people would have to be educated into eating oysters during the hot months of summer, but I believe that could be easily done. I know of my own knowledge that these oysters form a most palatable dish on the hottest days of summer. I have eaten them many times. In Brownsville these oysters are the principal food for many people all summer long. There is a fine opportunity awaiting some enterprising person to plant oyster beds in the Laguna Madre, in the Point Isabel region. It will bring a big fortune to whoever undertakes it. These tropical oysters are far better than the other Texas oysters. They are smaller than the Corpus Christi, Port Lavaca or Galveston oysters and more resemble the famous Blue Points. Oyster roasts have been a popular form of entertainment for a long time during the summer months at Point Isabel."

"The fish and oyster laws contain a provision exempting oysters from a certain point below Corpus Christi from the operation of that provision which prohibits their shipment and sale during the months which do not contain the letter 'r.' This exemption was placed on the bill through the effort of Mr. Seabury. There is, therefore, nothing in the way of the Point Isabel oysters being shipped during the summer months if a market can be made for them."



"HELLO, IS THIS THE CARROLLTON HOUSE?"

Carson's voice. "Daisy—answer me this question—the most serious thing I ever said in my life. Answer me quick! Will you marry me, dear?"

There was a pause of half a minute. Then came the answer: "Yes, Dick," said Daisy.

"Hurrah!" bawled Carson's voice, making Miss Daisy's ears tingle again. "When Harry Digby gets to the house—just tell him that tails don't win, after all—will you, darling?"

"Why, of course," cried Daisy. "Here is Mr. Digby now."

Mr. Digby stood in the hall listening.

"H'm," said he. "It seems a case of tails Carson wins—heads or tails, I lose. Sorry, Miss Carrollton, but I must be returning to town immediately."

SWINDLERS IN SMYRNA.

English and American Firms Taken by a Band of Shrewd Operators.

The fact that one of them is still born every minute has just been forcibly illustrated in the case of American and English firms dealing with a band of swindlers recently operating from Smyrna. The matter, says the Washington Star, has been brought to the attention of the state department only after swindles amounting to something over \$50,000 had been worked on English firms, while the amount taken out of America has not yet been computed.

The operation of the swindlers was simple and effective. They advertised and sent out hundreds of circular letters to importing houses both here and in Europe, offering various merchandise, oils, hides, wool and dried fruits at much less than the market quotations.

Many of the importing firms here and abroad bit at the bait and sent orders, joining bank credits for as much as 90 per cent of the value of the goods. The goods were shipped in due course and the money collected, but when they arrived the consignments were found to be totally different from what had been ordered. The finest woolen fleece would prove to be filthy woolen rags, "choice Smyrna figs" would be the last refuse of the packing houses, and so on. The matter was placed in the hands of the local consuls, and on their complaint some of the swindlers were arrested, while the others fled. But the fraud has adversely affected the credit of many reputable houses in the Levant.

NEW STREET DRESSES.

Various Shades of Tan Are Now the Rage—What Is Good Choice for One Suit.

If one were choosing a town dress one might pause awhile in front of the new tan shades, for they are well worth attention. They are to be seen in all of the tones from the palest cafe au lait to a deep coffee, and from an ecru to a cream. These dresses are very serviceable, and the woman who is going to have only one tailor-made dress would do well to think twice before passing on to the other counters. The best of the so-called tan shades is a soft peach-skin color, something which is not quite brown. It is often called crushed leather, and its tone is well adapted to any tint that may be worn with it.

Not a few of the new street dresses are in deep strawberry pink, and for the woman with one dress this is not so bad, though one never gets quite the service out of it which one gets out of gray or light brown. Still it is good and if one has a gown to change off with it is to be advised.

The Least of Presents. V. P. Hoover, aged 72, a peanut vendor at Colorado Springs, is a great admirer of President Roosevelt, but had nothing better to send for a wedding present to the president's daughter than a five-cent bag of peanuts. So he sent that and received a letter of thanks from Mrs. Longworth.