

HUMOROUS.

New Teacher—"Next boy, what's your name?" Boy—"William, ma'am." "What is your other name?" "Scrappy Bill."—Philadelphia Record.

"What do you think of the census?" asked Mr. Beechwood. "It is a questionable proceeding," replied Mr. Homewood.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"It's the little things that worry us in this world," said the theoretical man. "Yes," replied the practical man; "especially little women, little boys and little fleas."—Ally Sloper.

"That mob scene was handled with splendid effect," said the critic. "O, yes," replied the manager. "You see, we hire the villain's creditors to go in on that scene."—Philadelphia North American.

"I flatter myself I have some aptitude for making lies," said the ambitious orator. "Very good," said the chairman of the campaign committee. "But what we want particularly is an aptitude for making the truth."—Detroit Journal.

"No," said the fair girl, "it's no use. You don't come up to my ideal." "Perhaps not," he answered. "But I don't care if I can only get anywhere near my own." "Your own?" she answered. "What is your ideal?" "You," he whispered.—Answers.

"I am going to sea," the young man said, and paused. The young girl gasped. "Oh, Harry—Mr. Timmid," she could not conceal the tears in her voice. Then he knew what he had feared to ask in so many words. "I am going to sea," he repeated. "Your father to-night, if you will give me permission."—Philadelphia Press.

A man on Columbia avenue, who is baldheaded, wrote to an eastern concern asking particulars as to its hair restorer and treatment for the hair. He received an answer saying to send a lock of his hair and it would be analyzed and particulars as to the kind of treatment it needed sent. That settled it, so far as he was concerned. —Indianapolis News.

THE LOBSTER AS A FENCER.

Surprising Agility of the Larger Ones in Evading the Gaff of the Hunter.

That fencering is a pastime among Lobsters I have no doubt, from some little experiences I have had with them, says a writer in Contemporary Review. Once I found a lobster near low water in a pool some nine feet long by six wide, having a rough bottom and eight or ten inches of water on it with a cavern at each end. Although it was armed with a crab-club or iron gaff about three feet long, the extreme dexterity and fencing of the lobster were too much for me to grapple with. When in the deeper cavern I found it could see me through the water as plainly as I could see it; so that here the better constructed eyes of the genus homo had no advantage over the rough hard stalk eyes of the crustacean; and as I could not get so gaff across it, every effort I made was evaded; at last, however, by more vigorous and energetic gaffing I made the cavern so uncomfortable for the lobster that like lightning flash it darted between my legs and into the lesser cavern. Here the same game went on and with like results; for in a moment he was again between my legs and back into his old haunt. Finally becoming tired of gaffing and missing (for its fencing was perfect and could not have been achieved without long practice) I declined to be beaten by a mere crustacean and proceeded to beat out the pool. It was only by this effort that I eventually conquered it. And here I must confess that through the battle so deft, crafty and subtle were its actions that it was like fighting a being endowed with human intelligence.

I have further proof that they manifest a martial spirit in the sea when hunting for food. It is nothing uncommon for fishermen, when drawing up their traps in the morning, to find the large claw of another lobster in the pot beside the prisoner; and there have been instances when three large claws have been found together under the above conditions, and a lobster with one arm, as a prisoner, showing that in a recent fight the victor had lost one, and the vanquished both his arms. But these are only trifles compared with what the late Sir Isaac Coffin saw on the coast of Nova Scotia, for it is given on his authority that he once witnessed a terrible battle between two armies of lobsters, and that they fought with such fury that the shore was strewn with their claws.

To Encourage Matrimony.

The town of Givette, in the Ardennes, is taking steps to put an end to the depopulation of France. Hereafter for all town offices fathers of more than three children will be picked first, and all married men will be awarded yearly to those parents who have sent the largest number of children to school regularly, and scholarships in the national schools will be given only to those children belonging to households of more than three in family. Fathers of families will also have the first chance of admission to almshouses and old people's homes.—N. Y. Sun.

Fragrant Capid.

"How Mrs. Scrymser hates to see money wasted." "Yes," she told me she accepted Mr. Scrymser chiefly because he had made a long railroad journey to propose to her."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Similarity of Learning.

He—"But don't you think you could learn to love me?" She—"Oh, yes, possibly; but you know the story of the horse that learned to eat shavings."—Detroit Free Press.

MUTILATED COINS.

Story of a Good Joke Played on a Nonconforming Wife.

Within the past few years mutilated coins have been slowly but surely retired from circulation, as compared with ten years ago, and in this connection I will tell you of a good joke a husband played upon his wife, who, it is unnecessary to add, was not a Washington woman, as I believe they have more sense," said a treasury official to a Star reporter.

"Last Christmas in another city a man presented on Christmas eve a nicely prepared ham sandwich to his better half. She was evidently of a fiery disposition, which partook of the nature of the glowing coals in the grate of the parlor, which up to that moment had probably been peaceful in atmosphere, for, instead of inserting her pearly teeth into the wholesome bread and pungent ham and thanking her stars that her husband was well off and well disposed enough to give her even a ham sandwich, she gave it a pitcher's whirl into the fire in the grate.

"Then she felt sorry, for it was only then that her adoring husband informed her that neatly wedged in the bread between the slices of ham were five five-dollar gold pieces, which he had intended for a pleasant surprise presented in an unique form. It is an even money bet that she was the first on her knees with a poker to rake out of the coals what was left of the gold, and when we get through with our examination of the lump of melted metal, for her husband sent it to the treasury for redemption, she'll know how much she lost.

"The government buys mutilated coin at its bullion value only, and last year bought a denominational value of \$2,000, paying about \$1,000 for it. The treasurer's office receives about \$400 and \$500 a month of this kind of coin. Much of the coin received for redemption shows evidences of the fire, proving the carelessness of its owners in putting it into the stove or in such places where it may be melted by the flames.

"The retirement of melted coin so completely has been brought about by the people themselves, who refused to accept it, following the rule of the banks, railroads and other big money-handling concerns. Elevated railroad ticket sellers used to place a plugged dime, for instance, in the center of a little pile of nine dimes and a nickel in change for a dollar bill, and the passenger would be on the train before he'd discover the cheat. Some street car conductors will attempt this now, and coin should always be examined for defective pieces.

"While punched or clipped coin will not be redeemed by the government, pieces that are stamped, bent or twisted out of shape or otherwise imperfect, but showing no material loss of metal, will be redeemed or exchanged into lawful money if presented at the treasury or any of the substreasuries.

"The government purchases at its mints in Philadelphia, San Francisco and New Orleans mutilated or uncurrent silver coins in sums of three dollars and upward, at a silver value fixed by the director of the mint. In this way the public may dispose of its holdings if it chooses. The government will also buy its own mutilated or uncurrent gold coins at its mints and assay offices at the rate of \$20.67 per ounce fine or \$18.60 per ounce standard, or .900 fine. The lady will be thus paid for her gold-lined sandwich.

"Counterfeit coins are often transmitted under the supposition that they are genuine, or the remitters may think they will slip by the treasury experts. Vain thought. They are detected at once and canceled and sent to the secret service office. The same course is pursued with counterfeit notes.

"The public should make it an invariable rule to refuse mutilated coins no matter how skillfully the plugging may be done. A rigid general observance of this rule will tend to their finding their way into the melting pot for want of circulation."

New Stocks and Cuffs.

Among the newest fads are stocks which introduce the prevailing gold trimming. In the main they follow the lines of the stock which has been worn some time, the innovation being entirely in the gold decoration. Some are of black velvet with turned-over points of white mouseline edged with rows of tiny gold braid and having a band of gold ribbon which is knotted at the base of the collar. The gold ribbon is about an inch in width, with ends six inches in length finished with little dangling tabs of gold filigree. Other stocks are of white chiffon with lines of gold braid between its tiny folds; these have turned-over points of gold embroidery while the ribbon, which is knotted about it may be of black velvet edged on one side with gilt braid and finished with the tabs of gold filigree. Many of these stocks have cuffs to match which add most effectively to the costume with which they are worn.—Detroit Free Press.

Lemon Custard Jelly.

Yolks of three eggs, one-fourth pound butter, one-half pound of pulverized sugar. Beat all together till light. The rind and juice of one lemon. Put on to boil in a small vessel, and stir till it boils. Boil ten minutes. Stir in beaten whites of three eggs, and boil two minutes longer, stirring all the time. This is very nice put between the layers of a gold cake.—Good Housekeeping.

Accounted For.

Lady—"Oh, how dirty your face is, little boy!" Boy—"Yes; we ain't had no company for more'n a week.—Judge.

REFORMED BY SURGERY.

California Man Who Was Singularly Affected by a Blow and Operation.

Frank Ludwig Rickenberg, who by a blow from the butt of a rifle near the base of the skull was made a burglar, and who was operated upon by a corps of physicians at the Alameda county infirmary, will recover and will be an honest man again, says an Oakland (Cal.) special to the New York World.

He says himself he will be a moral man again, and Dr. Clark, chief surgeon at the hospital, is inclined to take the same view. For the first time since he was hurt, nine years ago, Rickenberg was able to give the story of his life to-day.

"My first experience as a soldier was in an Indian war on the Pine Ridge reservation in 1891. I was in the Seventh cavalry and was in every little skirmish. It was while there, in a hand-to-hand encounter with a savage, that I sustained the fracture of the skull. I remember struggling with one Indian for the possession of a gun, when another came up from behind and with a rifle butt dealt me a blow that laid me out. For nine months I was paralyzed, and was then discharged from the service.

"I have no recollection of what happened after I was struck, but my papers tell me that in April, 1898, I enlisted at Leavenworth, Kan., and was made a quartermaster's sergeant, and was afterward made a sergeant by act of congress. In May, 1898, I went to Cuba, and was in the battles of San Juan and El Caney.

"When I came back to California they tell me I committed burglary, but I knew absolutely nothing about it until the surgeon here operated on me."

"We read of such cases," said Dr. Frank Sture, "but seldom is one brought to a surgeon's personal notice. Here we have a man with a splendid military record, who, after years of suffering with a fracture of the skull suddenly becomes a vicious common thief and comes near going to the penitentiary. Now he is on the road to recovery and complete reformation."

KEPT WARM WITH ICE.

Novel Method of Preserving Perishable Goods from Freezing in Transit.

To keep from freezing by the use of ice seems a novel way of turning ordinary usage upside down. A daily paper is responsible for the statement that the weather bureau at Washington is about to issue a bulletin describing a new and peculiar method of heating. It consists in keeping out cold, not by the use of fire, but by the intervention of ice. Its object is the protection of perishable goods in transit.

The car is double lined and has at each end four galvanized iron cylinders reaching from the floor almost to the top. In summer these cylinders are filled with ice and salt in order to keep the car cool. The remarkable point, however, is that in winter they are filled with ice in order to keep the contents of the car from freezing.

Ice is nominally at a temperature of 32 degrees Fahrenheit, and it is a substance that changes its temperature reluctantly, and is a bad conductor of heat—or cold. Consequently when zero weather prevails without the cylinders of relatively warm ice prevent the escape of heat; in other words, they maintain the temperature within the car.

Another novel device by which ice is employed for protection against cold consists in throwing upon the car when the weather is near the zero point a plentiful stream of water, which freezes at once and forms a complete coat over the vehicle. The action of the ice is the same as in the other case.

A similar plan is frequently adopted in the transportation of bananas, a fruit which is particularly susceptible to cold. The fruit is put in paper bags inside of heavy canvas bags and covered with salt hay when the temperature is dangerously low.

A LUCKY TRAIN BOY.

He Is the Only One in Alaska and Has a Chance to Become a Millionaire.

There is only one railroad to Alaska, the White Pass and Yukon railroad, and on that railroad there is a train called the Kodiak limited. Isn't the sound of that name enough to conjure up visions of red-shirted miners bearing huge stacks of gold; picturesque, big-bearded men coming home after amazing fortunes, which they are eager to spend? On this train there is a train-boy, the only one in Alaska, and he is a favored mortal. Like his brethren elsewhere, he deals in cigars, peanuts, fruit, candy, books, magazines and papers, and he also sells shirts and collars and bright red neckties. Being an autocrat as well as a monopolist, the prices this train-boy charges for his wares are so high that he will soon be ranked with the millionaires, unless he has competition pretty soon. Fifty cents each for cigars that cost him two cents each, and \$20 for a "boiled" shirt, will give an idea of his profits. Nearly all the miners have recently been poor men, and they have very little idea of the true value of money, therefore they indulge in the most reckless expenditures. That is the reason why some of them have to go back to the mines after a few months of dissipation, and resume their hard work. Meanwhile this lucky train-boy is actually making a fortune out of their ignorance and generosity combined.

LUXURIOUS FOOTWEAR.

Slippers Garnished with Gold for the Ball Room, Boudoir or Carriage.

Gilt slippers twinkle on ballroom floors, but only the very dainty footed should wear them, for an amply planned pair of extremities, incased in gilded kid, gain in bulk and breadth. A refuge, and a worthy one, for those whose shoe number runs beyond three, is the black satin or silk slipper scintillating with tiny gold stars, and with these can be worn very captivating hose of black silk worked in gold threads up the instep. To even the ordinary black French kid or satin dancing shoe a high heel is given and the luxurious rose or blue quilted satin bedroom pantoufle is decorated with bullion fringe about the top, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Another excuse for garnishing a slipper with gold is that of running a gold braid about the top of the delicate foot covering and tying it over the instep in a bow with tasseled ends. Very tapering of toe and lofty of heels are all the new evening shoes. For the nonce women have given up the use of delicate suede and patent leather ties, and are finding novelty and satisfaction in slippers that are intricately strapped over the instep. The straps run up from a point low upon the toe and afford glimpses of the delicate openworked and embroidered hose. Properly shaped, the straps fulfill the double office of giving the foot an appearance of dainty slenderness and of holding the slippers close about the members it covers.

Pretty enough are the rose, white, green and black oozie skin slippers, stitched with gold threads in a series of lines converging at the toe, or in a scroll pattern of mingled gold and silver lines.

In Paris we hear, on the best authority, that mouse gray suede, satin, velvet slippers are esteemed above all others, so that very, very smart women are wearing exquisite little slippers made of finely cured mole and rat skin. The gray shod foot is considered far more harmonious with costumes of any and every color than the black or tan shoe, and many of these mole and rat skin slippers are finished over the instep with the head or complete body of a "wee bit mouse," whose eyes are diamonds. Gray silk hose that have the new satin finish accompany the quaint slippers, against which some women conceive a piquant pleasure in wearing on their toes the stuffed presentation of the little beastie who, in the flesh, would make their blood run cold and their feet run fast.

WASHING HANDKERCHIEFS.

This Simple Matter Is of More Importance Than Is Generally Supposed.

The dainty bit of cambric that is carried more for show than for use is very harmless, but in the hands of one who is troubled with a cold or an influenza this dainty article may become charged with elements of infection. I think the prevalence of catarrh is due to the careless use of the handkerchief as much as to any other cause, says a writer in Home Magazine. One person may impart the trouble to other members of the family unless the handkerchiefs of the individual who is affected are kept to themselves and great care taken in their cleansing. They should never be thrown around carelessly, nor should they be put in with the general wash, for there is no better method of scattering tubercular germs. Nice handkerchiefs should never be too soiled to be washed by the owner in her own wash bowl. An easy way to cleanse them is to prepare a basin of warm soft water and add enough pearline to make a strong soda; wash between the hands in the soda, then rinse in water slightly blueed. Dry by spreading smoothly over a clean window pane or mirror, then fold evenly and press in a large bowl. Handkerchiefs that have been used by one with a cold should be placed under water in which several tablespoonfuls of kerosene have been poured and let them remain overnight. The oil tends to whiten them and will not injure the fabric in the least, and there are few articles that possess the power of kerosene for purifying and cleansing. The next morning wash the handkerchiefs and unless they are badly soiled they will not need boiling. Rinse very carefully in warm water, then hang upon a line to dry in the open air. The odor of the oil soon evaporates from cotton or linen fabrics after they have been hung out and dried in the air and sun, and they are all the whiter and softer for their oil bath, and disinfection is sure.

The New Large Waist.

Small waists are going out of fashion. They are doomed soon to be quite extinct. Broad waists are henceforth to be the fashion, and in their turn to be sung in verse and prose. Doctors will rejoice at this, but the ladies? Well, let them think of the beautiful Josephine's waist and of the everlasting quoted Venus of Medicis's waist, and they will become reconciled to the new broad waist fashion that is or that is soon to be. This explains the present rage for the Josephine "boudoir gown," as tea gowns are now called. It is made of soft Indian cashmere, gathered on a silk yoke, formed like a bolero, and a soft Japanese scarf is tied round the waist as high as possible. Japanese silk "boudoir gowns" are also fashionable and lovely at the same time.—Washington Star.

Accordion Plays Popular Again.

Accordion platted skirts are in again, and all young girls should rejoice, it is so easy for them to achieve pretty party gowns with the plisse au soleil, as the French call it.—Ladies' Home Journal.

THE BALL BEARING.

How a Southern Lad Missed Making a Fortune Nearly a Quarter of a Century Ago.

"Apropos of inventions," said a New Orleans lawyer who, relates the Times-Democrat, does a good deal of patent office business, "I'll tell you a curious little story which is absolutely true and has never been printed. Nearly a quarter of a century ago a 12-year-old boy was watching the moving of a heavy piece of furniture at his home in this city, when it occurred to him that the castors upon which it rolled were very clumsy contrivances and might be improved. He was a bright boy, with a taste for mechanics and drawing, and turning the matter over in his mind he hit on the scheme of using a metal ball, instead of a wheel. The ball, he argued, could turn in any direction in a socket and would be a great improvement over the old-fashioned castor. So he proceeded to make a drawing of the device and showed it to his father, who thought so well of it that he went to see a lawyer with a view of having it patented. The lawyer was an eminent man in his profession and an advocate of great ability, but he knew nothing whatever of mechanics, and when he looked at the drawing the thing struck him as being impracticable. 'Why, this will never work in the world,' he said. 'The pressure on top of the ball would keep it from turning.' If he had stopped to think he might have realized that the same argument could be applied to the axle of a wheel, but his off-hand opinion nipped the patent in the bud, and the father told his son that the plan wasn't feasible. That ended it, and four or five years later some fellow in New England patented exactly the same idea and proceeded to make a huge fortune. The device which the boy originally thought out is known as the 'ball bearing' and is unquestionably one of the greatest and most useful mechanical inventions of the age. It is employed in everything, from bicycles to 12-inch gun mounts. The lawyer who said it wouldn't work is now dead and the boy himself is a clerk at perhaps \$1,200 a year. He still has the drawing and showed it to me only the other day."

TRAINING OF CIRCUS BOYS.

All Are Ambitious to Become Clowns When They Are Grown to Manhood.

The average boy cannot help thinking that to travel with a circus must be the grandest life in the world, but to be the clown as well would be the very height of bliss. Even the children who travel with the show envy the clown and want to learn his business. With one of the big shows out this year is a "circus rider" only eight years old. His father and mother are riders, and in the states where the law allows it he takes part with them in their act. In spangled white he rides a white horse bareback, leaps through hoops, is hoisted to the shoulder of his father and is carried at a swift pace around the ring. This is all fun for him—but what he really wants is to be a clown, says the Detroit Free Press.

All his spare time he can be found turning "diddaps" and handspins and practicing on the parallel bars, for a clown, as everybody knows, must be more skillful at everything than everybody else. Then, too, when he does a clever acrobatic trick, it comes as a surprise, and he gets twice as much applause as anybody else.

There are half a dozen or more children with every large circus, and they have small chance of getting an education, except in the winter time, and very few of them attend school then. Nearly always, however, there is some man with the circus who is well educated and who cares enough for the children to teach them what he knows, and school is kept on the empty benches in the big tent after the afternoon show. Nearly always the teacher is a clown, for, strange to say, these makers of fun really are often good-natured and good-hearted fellows who are well educated as well. These volunteer teachers get nothing extra for their work as teachers, but they do not expect anything. The idea that they are helping these bright youngsters on in the world is pay enough.

Linoleum.

Linoleum is an admirable floor covering for bathrooms, where there should also, of course, be one or two mats. Linoleum is a little cold looking for halls, but, however, it is often used there with success. It is useful, again, as a surround to a carpet, for which purpose the parquet pattern is perhaps the most effective. In choosing linoleum it is well to select a length that is not absolutely fresh from the manufacturer's hands. The colors, if allowed to harden before the linoleum is used, will wear very much better than if brought into use soon after they have been laid on. For a bathroom the blue and white "diamond" linoleum and a tile paper look well. Linoleum should never be scrubbed. To preserve it in good condition wash it with luke warm water and a soft cloth, and when dry, polish it.—Washington Star.

The Codex Siniticus.

The most famous treasure of the great St. Petersburg library is the Codex Siniticus, which is not only priceless, but is practically unique. The imperial library takes the greatest care of it and guards it jealously, not even the highest officials being allowed to remove it from its case without a special order.—N. Y. Sun.

The Exceptions.

Laura—All men are liars. Kitty—Except when their flattery is pleasing to us, dear.—Philadelphia North American.

OUR NEGLECTED FEET.

A German Soldier's Observations on the Pedal Extremities of Americans.

"What is the matter with Americans' feet? This question was asked last week at the Brooklyn navy yard by Capt. Casper E. Pickle, a veteran of the German army, now visiting this country, says the New York Herald. "Do you know," continued the captain, "I think I counted a dozen signs of various sorts of feet doctors in three blocks as I was riding on the Sixth Avenue Elevated road, and I have noticed the same condition on other streets. The chiropodists of your city must live, and it must mean lots of poor feet.

"On your streets I frequently see men, and much more often women, who apparently walk with great difficulty, and would be absolutely unable to take a continuous walk of half a dozen miles. There is no good reason for this, and it simply means that their feet are neglected. Normal men and women can have perfect feet if they will only give them a little care, but, unfortunately, no portion of the human anatomy is more neglected.

"There is one place you can find good feet, and that is in the German army. I know all about it, and if it was followed as a model we would not hear so much about corns, bunions, sore and tired feet, and all that sort of thing. In our army every private must bathe his feet once a day and grease them thoroughly, rubbing the ointment well into the flesh and massaging the soles, to keep them soft and flexible.

"Every army man knows the importance of good feet, and if civilians would follow that example you would not see the sort of pedestrianism that is exhibited on your streets. The feet are as important as the hair or teeth, and yet they do not receive one hundredth part of the care. This is all wrong, and humanity has to suffer in consequence of it."

BOY SOLD "MORMON RELICS."

Got an Inspiration by Watching the Throngs of Tourists and Made Money Easy.

"As you probably know," said the man from Wayne county, "Mormonism started in the village of Palmyra, about 20 miles east of Rochester. That, and the fact that Admiral Sampson was born there, are the town's chief claims to fame. 'Joe' Smith, the Mormon prophet, always declared that he dug his Bible out of a hill on a farm now owned by Admiral Sampson's brother. It is called Mormon Hill, and every summer hundreds of Mormons come east to see it. It isn't very high and the Mormons always climb to the top and kneel down and pray for awhile. When they go away, they take a pebble or a flower or a bunch of grass to remember the place by.

"This habit of theirs set one of the bright boys of the village to thinking. He didn't have to think long before he decided to form what he called 'the Mormon Hill Excavation company.' He was all the officers and all the stockholders, quotes the New York Mail and Express. After he'd had some stationery printed with the name of the company on it, he sent some three-line advertisements to the Salt Lake papers, saying that for a quarter apiece he would mail customers a nicely-packed box of relics from Mormon Hill. Then he went out in front of his house and gathered a lot of pebbles, picked some flowers in his mother's garden, and sat down to wait for the returns. They came all right. He couldn't pack the boxes fast enough, and finally he had to take a partner.

"I was the partner," concluded the man from Wayne county, "and I'd be perfectly satisfied if I could make money as fast now as I did then. I don't know what has become of the boy who got up the scheme. If he ever comes down this way you people want to grab your pocketbooks and hold on tight."

WE FURNISH THEM COPPER.

Other Countries Have to Look to the United States for That Metal.

Copper is one important article which neither Germany nor any other country is able to get nearer home than the United States. The invention of the telegraph, telephone, electric trolley and motor cars and the use of electricity in lighting and transmitting power has made copper, which next to silver is the best conductor of heat and electricity, an absolutely necessary article. The United States produce one-half of all the copper mined in the world, Spain and Portugal one-fourth. Germany mines from 17,000 to 20,000 tons a year, all of which she uses herself and in addition buys \$10,000,000 worth in the United States. Australia and Canada produce small quantities of this valuable metal. The United States, although one of the foremost users of electricity, consumes only half the copper it produces and is able to supply all Europe with its surplus. The world's production of copper has increased one-third within the last six years, but the demand for it has increased 8 per cent. Besides its use in the electrical industries, copper is used to alloy tin in making bronze and with zinc to produce brass. Brass in fittings now enters into the manufacture of machinery, gas, electric light and plumbers' fixtures, building hardware, beds and furniture trimmings.

Big Names for Small Towns.

There are in the United States 89 Berlins, 21 Hamburgs, 23 towns bearing the name of Paris and 13 London.