

PRESERVATION OF EGGS.

The Loss of Moisture is the Principal Cause of Decay—How It May Be Prevented.

On no subject is there a greater conflict of opinion than on the preservation of eggs. Some urge that the newly-laid egg should be kept dry and others that it should be kept moist or even immersed in a fluid.

The simple method described by Sir W. T. Cairdner about a year ago would appear to establish this view. The method consists merely in greasing the egg the moment they are laid and before they have cooled.

In this case the preservative effect is probably due to the formation of a hard, glassy silicate of lime within the substance of the shell, forming, so to speak, a perfect airtight envelope of glass. The egg is in a way hermetically sealed.

EVERYBODY HAD TO SNEEZE.

Queer Scene Enacted When Pepper Flew Into the Windows of an Elevated Train.

"A-chew!" "A-chew!" It was in the last car of a Sixth avenue elevated train speeding between Grand and Bleecker streets on a recent afternoon.

A statuesque blond young woman, smartly gowned, directed attention to herself by emitting an unmistakable "A-chew!" and everybody in the car looked at her.

"Well—a-chew!"—it's a blooming outrage," said, or rather sneezed, the portly man. "That's what it is—a-chew!" assented the spice man.

Airship Heavier Than Air.

Monsieur Santos-Dumont, writing a description of his own airships, points to a fact which may be new to the general public. Although he employs a balloon filled with hydrogen, yet his machine is so ballasted as to make its total weight heavier by some pounds than the weight of the volume of air it displaces.

The Only Way.

Mistress—Bridget, the clock has stopped at 12. Maid—Yes, mum. Ye told me not to let it run down, so Oi attemped it at twelve.—Judge.

How It Was Done.

Mrs. Nuwell—I believe you put water in your milk, sir.

Milkman—Never! I always put milk in the water.—Boston Post.

MAKES NEW ENEMIES.

William Waldorf Astor, the Expatriated Millionaire, Offends British Sportsmen.

William Waldorf Astor is in the midst of another fight that will undo whatever popularity he gained by his recent gift of \$150,000 for the improvement of rifle shooting.

Strengthened by Mr. Astor's example, his neighbor, Sir Peter Palmer, a retired lieutenant colonel, has brought the matter to an issue by obtaining an injunction against a professional angler who has used this part of the river undisturbed for 30 years.

ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING Offered to any fisherman who can catch a live fish for the stranger living about here.

THE DOOR OF PALL MALL.

The omission of Mr. Astor's name from the list of coronation honors despite his big gift to the nation makes it almost certain now that he will never receive the title he is supposed to covet.

JERSEY PEAT WILL BURN.

New Fuel Discovered in Lowlands of State Which Almost Equals Irish Peat.

Successful tests have just been made of the turf or bog of the New Jersey lowlands around West New York to ascertain whether it can be used as a substitute fuel in place of coal on coke for the winter season.

BULL FIGHTING VS. FOOTBALL.

Dr. M. Benjamin Andrews Explains That One is Cruel and the Other is Not.

"Why don't you advocate Spanish bull fights for the students of the University of Chicago?" This was the question sent the other afternoon to Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews by an anti-football enthusiast, who disagreed with the chancellor's recent expressions of approval of the college game.

Tolstol to Quit Russia.

Certain Hungarian journals, says the Vienna correspondent of the London Times, state that Count Tolstol intends to reside in Bucharest, since having been excommunicated by the Russian holy synod, he could not expect Christian burial in Russia.

Says All Europe Will Unite.

Baron von Watterhausen will contribute an article to the Zeitschrift for Socialwissenschaft, via the United States of Central Europe. The writer will argue that the central European states will sooner or later be compelled to erect a common tariff barrier against the United States.

One on New York.

A New York man was badly scorched the other day, owing to the fact that a spark dropped from his pipe and set fire to his celluloid collar.

His Lucky Day.

Mrs. Handout—I had some biscuits, but they are all gone.

Wendy Willie—Could yer lend me a nickel ter play polly while me luck lasts, mum?—Judge.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Rome, though the capital of Italy, is not the largest city. It has only 452,000 people, while Milan has 490,000, and Naples nearly 700,000.

According to the year book of the Swiss Alpine club, 218 tourists, 73 guides and 11 porters were killed by accidents in the decade ending 1900.

Great Britain now produces 360 pounds of grain for each head of her population. The North American output is 22,223 pounds for each inhabitant.

Lake Baikal, in Siberia, seems to be the deepest lake in the world. It is 4,500 feet deep, its surface being 1,350 feet above the sea-level, and bottom some 3,000 feet below.

Municipal electric tramway cars have no right to stand any longer in the streets than other conveyances, the Leeds (England) magistrates decided recently.

A writer in the Revue de Paris declares that many Frenchmen hope that some day Spain, the most fertile, find most ill-governed of European countries, will become French soil.

With a view of facilitating the delivery of mails, the Swedish postal authorities suggest that all the school children in the country should be instructed in the correct method of addressing letters.

The Japanese eat more fish than any other people in the world. With them meat-eating is a foreign innovation, confined to the rich, or, rather, to those rich people who prefer it to the national diet.

WILL HAVE A MODEL RULER.

Prince Ferdinand, of Austria, and the Queerest Tsak White Avails Him as Emperor.

Of the many distinguished strangers who assembled here for the coronation, one of the most interesting—personally the least known, too, perhaps—is the Austrian emperor's representative, Franz Ferdinand d'Este. For he is at once the future sovereign of a great empire and the hero of a romance, the hope of an important political party, and a willing tool in the hands of a clever woman, says the London World.

TENDER-HEARTED SOLDIERS.

An Instance of Man's Humanity to Animals in the South African War.

The seamy side of life in both armies of the South African war has been duly described by newspaper correspondents and writers. It is pleasant to find in a recent account of the work of the British and Colonial naval brigades that in some instances, at least, man's inhumanity was limited to man, and not extended to animals, says Youth's Companion.

"On the Paardeburg laager some of the bluejackets found three orphaned chickens. These little balls of yellow fluff were quickly adopted and soon became great pets, and went with the brigade to Bloemfontein.

"The men had other pets; a wounded dog which they carefully tended till he recovered and joined his master; another dog which had followed them from Madder camp, and used frequently to make himself useful by catching horses and bringing them back; a goat which lived, or seemed to, on newspapers and tobacco, and a very weak, miserable lamb with sore eyes, which they used to bathe daily with warm water, and found the neck of which they tied a ribbon.

"On the march to Bloemfontein, while in camp, an officer saw a blue-jacket discover an ox, sunk in the muddy river bank, unable to move, and dying of exhaustion. Jack gave it a kick to see if it was alive, and snatched off.

"'Cruel brute!' muttered the officer. 'He might let it die in peace!'"

"In a few minutes back came Jack with a coil of rope and three chums, and these four, with a soldier, worked hard for an hour, got the beast out, dragged it under the shade of a tree, and brought it water from the river in their hats."

Superstition. Parson (visiting prison)—Why are you here, my misguided friend? Prisoner—I'm the victim of the unlucky No. 13. "Indeed! How's that?" "Twelve jurors and one judge," Chicago Daily News.

Whiteballed Sam. I hear you put up Sam Johnson at de darktown club. Did he get in?" "Noppe; dey white-balled him."—N. Y. Journal.

THE CROWN LANDS OF HAWAII

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani Still Holds That She is Entitled to All Revenues from Them.

Hawaii's ex-queen, Liliuokalani, has never given up the hope of recovering compensation for the loss of the crown lands which were confiscated when the republic was established and which the United States since acquired as one of the legacies of annexation. These crown lands have been variously estimated as worth from \$15,000,000 to \$18,000,000.

In accepting this stipend, the ex-queen has not given up her hope, however, of recovering the crown lands or their equivalent in cash. She went to Washington last November and remained there through the session of congress, attending personally to her interests. Her efforts were rewarded on the 25th of last month by the passage of a resolution by the senate empowering the committee on Pacific Islands and Porto Rico to investigate during the recess of congress among other territorial subjects, "the area, condition, quality and value of the crown lands, the rights, issues or other revenues or proceeds received therefrom since January 17, 1893 (the date of Liliuokalani's deposition as queen), and whether or not the former queen of said islands now possesses any legal or equitable right, title or interest in or to the same, or whether said queen has any claim against the United States, legal or equitable, by reason of having parted heretofore with her title therein."

Mitchell is one of the committee on Pacific Islands, of which Foraker is chairman. The committee, or a subcommittee which the chairman may appoint to carry out the purposes of the resolution, is empowered "to send for persons and papers, to visit the islands, to administer oaths and to sit during the recess of congress." Practically the resolution opens up anew the whole contention growing out of the confiscation of the crown lands by the provisional government of Hawaii at the time of the overthrow of the monarchy. It also lays the foundation for a fierce struggle in congress to pass one of the biggest private claims which has been before it in many years.

THE FIRST TO RETURN.

Mrs. Knox, Wife of Attorney General, Arrives at Her Washington Home for the Season.

Mrs. Knox, wife of Attorney General Knox, has arrived in Washington, and enjoys the distinction of being the only representative of the cabinet family in Washington. She is at their residence making ready for the arrival of the attorney general in the near future.

Mrs. Knox is entirely alone, official society is wholly unrepresented, and her other Washington friends are at various resorts. Miss Rebecca Knox, Reed Knox, and Philander Knox are occupying the apartments taken early in the season by the attorney general at Atlantic City, and each is entertaining a friend, Hugh Knox, the second son of the attorney general and Mrs. Knox is at Fort Monroe under a tutor, coaching for Yale, where he enters this fall.

FINDS NEW KIND OF FUEL.

Baltimore Tanner Discovers Chemicals Which Will Make Any Soil Burn.

Charles A. Zipp, a tanner of Baltimore, Md., says that fuel that will give out as much heat as coal and wood can be made artificially, and assigns "the credit of the discovery to Dr. Jacob Mellinger, a chemist of that city. The compound has for its basis any soil or clay. Certain chemical properties are given to the basis and the whole is placed under heavy pressure, which results in a cake that looks like a chunk of pumppnickel. The compound, when tested, did all that was expected of it. Mr. Zipp, in order to show that water had no effect on the material, damped some of it and then placed it in the fire-box of a boiler. In a few seconds the piece began to blaze with a steady white light, which gave out no smoke or odor, and lasted for several minutes until the chemical properties were exhausted.

THE UNUSUAL INCIDENT.

Writes Out of the Ordinary That Attracts the Attention of the Passing Public.

In large cities it is both astonishing and amusing what trifles will attract attention if they are out of the ordinary run of events, remarked an observing Washingtonian recently, says the Star, "and a few instances which have come under my observation recently will be recognized as familiar examples.

CHUMS WED TWIN SISTERS.

The Romantic Love Affairs of Two Louisville Young Men Ends in Double Wedding.

Two young men, who have been close friends ever since they were children, have just married twin sisters. Over 20 years ago, in the neighborhood of Eighteenth and Maple streets, Louisville, Ky., there lived two boys, Irvine E. Rummage and Joseph Bronner. Before they were five years old they were constantly together. They were companions in all their childish games, and there was never an angry word passed between them. As they approached manhood the subject of marriage was often discussed. They agreed between themselves that they would never allow any woman to break their close relations. They finally decided to wait until they could find two girls who were cousins or sisters. Rummage met Miss Amy Spillman, of St. Louis. It was a case of love at first sight, and Rummage wrote to his friend in Louisville that he had met the girl whom he desired to marry. He also wrote that Miss Spillman had a twin sister, Belle, and enclosed a letter introducing Bronner to Miss Spillman. Bronner at once began corresponding with Miss Belle. Three months ago Rummage was transferred to St. Louis. He telegraphed to his chum to meet him there. Together they visited the two sisters, and together they proposed and were accepted. They at once decided to have a double wedding and to live together as one family all their lives.

FULL RECORD OF EMPLOYEES.

Brooklyn Street Car Company Has Its Men Answer Many Unusual Questions.

The heads of the various departments of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company and the members of the clerical force employed have been directed to fill out a personal record blank, so that an accurate record of each employe may be filed away. This order does not apply to the conductors and motormen. President Great-singer, who has himself complied with the new rule, has this to say about the matter:

"The order applies really only to the clerical force, as trainmen, and conductors, and motormen will continue to be examined as heretofore. The information contained in the blanks will be useful to us in a number of ways, as, for instance, if anything should happen to one of our men, we will know whom to notify, or when it comes time to make promotions, we will have some useful information at hand to work from."

These are some of the questions on the blank:

"Do you use any kind of liquors as a beverage?" "Are there any unsatisfied judgments against you?" "Are you in the habit of engaging in games of chance or in speculation in any way?" "Have you ever been arrested or accused in a civil or criminal court of any infraction of the law?" "Do you belong to any fraternal or labor organizations? If so, give name."

THE UNUSUAL INCIDENT.

Writes Out of the Ordinary That Attracts the Attention of the Passing Public.

"When the man who had taken so much interest in the welfare of the restaurant left the place, the first man was awaiting him, and swatted him handsomely in the face, blacking his eyes and puffing his nose. That much for his officiousness. He will never again pay attention to the 'unusual' when he sees another man leave a restaurant under apparently suspicious circumstances, for even money.

"The other morning at 11 o'clock a whistle in the vicinity of the Star office blew a sudden, loud and prolonged blast. People stopped on Pennsylvania avenue and Eleventh street, looking around the hot street expectantly, then up at the windows of the adjacent buildings, at the hands of the big clock in the tower of the post office building, and finally up and down the street for the fire engines. It was the 'unusual,' and attention was attracted. An hour later it would have been unobserved. Some engineer's clock was an hour ahead of time.

"I was walking up F street the other afternoon reading the Star so interestedly that I both figuratively and literally walked all over a young thing in a killing, trailing summer gown, the first intimation of my heinous crime coming to my ears when I heard the 'gatherings' rip with a heart-rending tearing sound like a lot of caps on the street car tracks on the Fourth of July. Did I apologize? Did I grow suddenly warm and perspire profusely as I heard those 'gatherings' part, and looked down into the reproachful, pretty eyes of the young thing I had almost trampled to death? Did I stammer and stammer, and wish myself a thousand miles away? Well, didn't I?"

"And did she rip me up the back with the usual remark: 'Careless brute! Can't you see where you are walking?' Why don't you read the Star at home, instead of on the street, walking all over helpless women? Ough! You have ruined my dress!"

"Instead, she did the 'unusual,' and murmured: 'I accept your apology; it is unfortunate, to be sure, but my skirt is not entirely ruined, and she smiled with such divine sweetness, emphasizing the word 'entirely,' so nicely, that I was restrained only by the conventionalities from proposing on the spot, and offering her a treasury note with which to buy a new skirt."

"And all through life, on the streets, in public and private places where people congregate, it is the 'unusual' incident that attracts our attention from the usual and ordinary events in our existence which become conventional by constant repetition. Sometimes it is only a boy peeping down a coal hole, or peering up to the sky; a kind word where an angry retort is expected, or vice versa; the least thing, in fact, so curious is man and so accustomed is he to the same old grind, will cause a revulsion of feeling, and thus is the monotony of life broken."

Measles and Amoin.

A Detroit woman who labors among the poor children of the city was telling her experiences.

"One day there was a death in the neighborhood—a little girl died, and the children were visibly impressed. They told me about it in unison.

"It was better for her, wasn't it, missus?" one little girl said, philosophically.

"What was the trouble? I asked. 'O,' another spoke up, 'she had measles and ammonia on the lungs, and a lot of things.'

"I was, of course, deeply impressed by the 'lot of things,' but more so by the 'ammonia on the lungs.'—Detroit Free Press.

Pa Knew.

"Pa, what does 'absent-minded' mean?" "My boy, that's easy. Did you ever stop to think?" "Yes."

"And your thoughts ran on?" "Yes."

"Well—that's it."—Indianapolis News.

Second Appearance. "This meat," protested the boarder, "is overdone."

"Not exactly it ain't," replied the new waitress, "it's done over. This is the same meat you had yesterday."—Philadelphia Press.