#### WOMEN AS ÆRONAUTS.

In Proper Sumber Are Going in for Acrial Contests Among the Pair Sex.

Bailooning is becoming quite a woman's pastime. No fewer than seven ladies have been going in for an aerial contest. Five of them were passengers in balloons competing for the navigation prize. In this contest the aeronauts have each to name a locality before starting as their probable destination. The balloonist coming to earth nearest to the point chosen by him is the winner. The five feminine passengers in question, says the London Telegraph, were Madames Polypis, Maison, de la Riviere, O'Gorman and Mile, de Castillon de

Saint-Victor.

After the ladies had started from the Aero club grounds at St. Cloud, the spot whence M Santon-Dumont won the Deutsch prize, the Duchess d'Uzes and Madame Lemaire both went up, the former in the Sirius of 1,000 cubic meters, cas tained by the Duc d'Uzes, and the latter in the Aero Club No. 3, of 1,200 cubic meters, with M Lemaire and two other gentlemen on board. The duchess and Mme Lemaire were both trying for the "Lady Aeronant's Challenge Cup." presented by a sporting weekly and carried "foff fast year by Mme, Savalle"

The trophy goes to the lady covering the longest distance in one balloon jourhey in the year. Mnie Savalle's record In 1902 was 253 miles, from Paris to Neu Breisach in Germany Eight balloons, all told, of the ordinary spherical shape. went up in the two present contests, M. Santos-Dumont sailing over in his navigable ariship from Neuilly to see them starf The Duchess d'Uzes, after traveling all night, only landed in the plain of Bologne, near Orleans, and has not, therefore, won the cup. Mme Lemaire got no farther than St. Ouen, a northern suburb of Paris. As the cup is to become Bually the property of the holder if her preced remains unbroken for a year, Mn: Savalle, who accomplished her trip We Neu Breisach on July 1; 1902, stands a movel chance of keeping the trophy.

To the Santos-Dimont No 9 has fallen the honor of being the first airship to be streeted by a feminine hand. The distinction of being the first lady navigator of the air has been secured by Mile de Dimont. The owner of the airship reliquished his post at the wheel, Mile de Costa clambered up in the car and the ballcon rose with the lady alone on board. The guiderope was it is true, held by mechanics down below, but Mile, de Costa took the wheel and safely put the vessel through one or two simple evolutions. Thus guided, the airship conveyed the lady from Bagatelle to the

Testa took the wheel and safely put the viesel through one or two simple evolutions. Thus guided, the airship conveyed the lady from Bagatelle to the Peloclub grounds, where Mile de Costa alighted, naturally rather proud of herifeld, and was congratulated by her friends. A well known actress of light comedy, who as long ago as two years began begging and imploring M. Santos-Tumont to take her up in one of his airships, is now gnashing her teeth with 410 y.

# JUGGLING WITH TRAINS.

Pomething those the Duties of a Director in the Switching Tower.

The man who handles the trains that you in amount of the New York Central depot has a scientious Job, writes Lawrence Perry in Decrybody's Magazine. Any day he and his assistants apparently have about all that can well be put upon them, but Harvard, or penhaps Princeton, plays Yale at New Harvard trains must be made up and sent out between 10 o'clock and noon, dovetailing in with the general every-day system.

Ten o'clock: a ten-car special must go out at 10.30. Peering out through the pall of smoke the director catches eight of the cars for the special rolling in from Mott Haven on a sidetrack. They should have been in three minutes before. He shouts an impatient order and the train leaps from the sidetrack just in time to get out of the way of another ten-car special and rolls into the station. Ten minutes later an engine which has just snorted out of the roundhouse is sent flying backward into the station to join the special.

An hour later when three special trains are going out in sections there in absolutely not a second that the tower man's mind may wander. He has four outbound trains moving swift-By through the yards at the same time, where ordinarily he has but one, he has sent two or three more trains more than usual into the tunnel; he has delayed making up several suburban trains until five minutes before they are due to start out of the station, he has sent locomorives and cars scurrying Agther and thither, out of the way like what before she would be has, in short, ron the whole road to the visitor's wendering model

"No the save, "I do first call it a meric wrecking lob, but perhaps that is to a see I don't know what nerves are."

# More About Sensickness. A repert of seaso biese it Zentra blair

for innere Medicin may be conducted as to twee. The rocking of the ship promore a contraction of the arterns of the home at 1 therefore at a ste rate mis of True brain. This acrete by ai bloodiessness has as is consequence hausea and comitlog. The strain of vomiting corrects erris torredfessness temporarriy. The permitted as from an investment the brain and see not depend upon the condition efter stomach. Everything that tends gote in reason to the word to odd to the brain. amendatas season toss. There is, in the first place the Lorerontal posture, ther, semedies that came dilatation of the vessels of the brain. Among these may be mentioned chioral hydrate, which may be taken in dozen of five grains three or few times within a few bears, and amylichatipyrin in not too email doses appear to be of value.

#### MOSOUITOES THRIVE.

The Insects Do Well on Oils Spread for Their Destruction.

New Jersey Town Goes to Great Trouble to Destroy the Peuts, But They Multiply and Become a Plague.

Science, so far as the extermination of mosquitoes is concerned, has received a severe blow in South Orange, N. J., a little but very aristocratic and select village. The home of millionaires, it was not to be supposed that it would be permitted that their comfort and repose should be interfered with by so common a thing as a mosquito, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. Consequently last year it was determined to exterminate and forever prevent the multiplication of the strenuous little

A mosquito committee was appointed, consisting of scientists, reformers and members of the First Presbyterian church, the last being the original religious home of all that is good in South Orange. The committee promptly got to work, and, having secured the necessary money, they laid in a supply of crude oil and proceeded to have all cesspools, ponds and streams well deluged therewith. The work made the hitherto fragrant village smell in spots very much like a section of Bayonne or Hunter's Point, but the committee asserted that the village was free from mosquitoes last summer On this point there was a conflict of opinion. There is no conflict of opinion, however, on the question this summer. The committee is humbled to the dust.

Never before in the memory of the oldest inhabitant-and there are some pretty-aged ones in this village-were there so many mosquitoes here as there are this summer. Where there was one years ago there are millions now, according to the most veracious citizens. Not only have they apparently been increased in number by the liberal sprinkling of crude oil on the waters and marshes, but they have seemingly so thrives, on the diet provided for their extermination that they have waxed fat, rown larger in size and more brutally voracions in their babits. Were South Orange not a law-abiding community

the fate of the mosquito committee.

The plague is on, however, and the only persons who are deriving any benefit from it are the owners of drug stores. The supply of joss sticks has given out and the druggists are kept busy selling pennyroyal, oil of tar and citronella oil for people to annoint themselves with before retiring, so as to get some sleep. In some stores the supply is exhausted. It is impossible to sit out of doors and even in church devout worship is almost out of the question. The buzz of the mosquitoes almost drowns the choirs.

it is difficult to say what might not be

There is another and perhaps more serious feature connected with the attempt of the committee to suppress the mosquitoes and which may result in someone having to pay damages for one of the results of their good intentions. It seems that cowe which have drunk of the oil-sprayed streams or ponds have proved more vulnerable than the mosquiroes. At least one cow has died, it is said as a result thereof, and the milk of other cows is flavored with the off and is unsafable. On the whole therefore, the mosquito committee is coming in for a good deal of unfavorable criticism and not a little chaff.

# Limitations of Chosts.

When you have read one of these prories you have read them all. Although the behavior of ghosts may appear eccentric when judged by the standard of conquet prevailing among the living, their habits are, in fact, most regular; they seem to possess little character or originality and probably their ideas are very limited. Some of them walk along the passage of up the stairs, others walk on the walls or furniture, ring bells, slam doors or break crockery; now and then you come across one who shricks and there seem to be a few strange specimens who appear and disappear. But the faculties do not go beyoud this. A very remarkable proof of their limitations, or their slavish adherence to tradition is that, though I have before me at the present moment a dos a authenticated ghosts who have been heard walking upstairs, there seems to be no case on record in which a ghost has been heard walking down. Why anybody should think it worth while to chronicle the movements of such uninteresting creatures I cannot understand. An account of the day's doing of a flock of sheep would be very much more exeiting .-- London Truth.

# The Slaughter Goes On.

The rate at which our ratiron is are killing and matming people continues steadily to increase. According to the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission on railroad accidents in the United States, within the three months ending March 31 last, 300 people were killed and 2,834 injured in train accidents. Other kinds of accidents, including those sustained by employes while at work, run up the total casualties to 827 Silled and \$1,481 insured. That these edents cannot be put down entirely to the fault of the passengers and employes themselves is shown by the fact that during the quarter under consideration 1,650 traits were in collision and 1481 trains were detailed Scientia American.

# Sufeldes in Wet Weather.

It is a well known fact that after a rainy specific Paris the banks of the Seine are sometimes furtly strewn with the bodies of suicides. It is usually found that the victims are absinthedrinkers or chronic users of some drug Gromy weather always, sends them into his of melancholy, and while in this state the impulse toward suicide becomes uncontrollable.

#### SEWING-MACHINE AGENT.

He Learned Some Facts of a Personal Sature from a Woman Customer.

"Well, I've been doing some business on my own hook," I said. "I sold the

on my own hook," I said. "I sold the machine we brought with us, and I have delivered it."
"Cash or installment?" Carter asked.

"Cash or installment?" Carter asked, looking at me in some astonishment.
"Well, the whole trade isn't exactly clenched." I admitted, "but it's the same thing. She has taken it for three weeks on trial, and says she'll probably keep it "

"Who?"
"Mrs. Peter Stott-lives up nearly op-

posite your woman."

First Carter sai down and laughed, then he made some remarks that were extremely ungentlemently. I didn't like such talk, and I told him as much, writes Holman F. Day, in Woman's Home Com-

"You blamed fool," he shouted, "that woman has worked every sewing-machine agent who has come along- when he has been guilible enough. It's her old trick. She will never buy a sewingmachine, for she doesn't need one. She does her sewing each season on the machines that the fool agents leave there on trial. Now you go right up and take back that machine Shellicla wyou down In good shape, but it will teach you to look out for the snides after this. You'll find as a general rule that the really good customers always out up rough at the start off. Now hustle right up and get that machine."

I refused to go, but Carter insisted. I said I'd throw up my job, but Carter reminded me of some of the items in my bond. So there was no help for it, and I set off up the street

I found the woman hard at work at the machine. Carter told me afterward. he could have provided me with half & dozen tricks that experienced agents play to get machines away from suspicious parties, but he wanted me to be dressed down in good shape. He said it was the only way to learn the sewing-machine business. I learned right there in ten minutes with that woman more facts of a personal nature than some young menand out in a college course. When I discovered that I was no good in joint debate. I simply dased fate and picked up the machine. Did you caer see a kingbird tackle a crow, and chase the hig fellow down across the sky? Well, that was it! She buzzed around me, and cuffed my ears all the way to the front rate. It was extremely amusing for the neigh-

#### SOME BEAUTY DON'TS.

bors and for Carter, who stood looking

Regarding the Wenring of Jewelry, and Well Worthy of Consideration,

Don't wear jewels without first making a study of your style and coloring, advises the Washington Star.

Don't wear too many diamonds. They detract from the brilliancy of eyes and teeth. If eyes are duli, they will appear more so by putting sparkling gems near them

Don't wear rubies, emeralds and sapphires with any shade of red. They are not for the maid or matron with Titianhued tresses or with hair that is frankly

Don't be afraid of pearls. Of all precious stones they are the best to soften the face. Another equally becoming stone is the opal Unfortunately "pearls are tears," and opals are bad luck—to those of superstitious minds. Don't despise coral, if you are a brunette. It is the stone which most becomes you.

Don't wear rings recklessly. Many or none is the rule. An exquisite hand requires no jewels, but the charm of one less perfect it, shape is enhanced by a blaze of gems.

Don't wear a broad gold band. A narrow one is much more becoming to the hand. The present fashion in wedding rings demands a slender circlet.

Don't wear bracelets unless you have the knack of turning the wrist to display the jeweled shackle to advantage. Don't wear a necklace if you have a heautiful neck. The lovely line from the nape of the neck is broken and its value lessened by a necklace.

Don't wear a string of pearls unless the neck is white. One less clear in color may have rubies or sapphires as the most becoming stones.

Don't wear a broad band—one of seven strings of pearls, for example—unless you have a swan throat.

Don't wear earrings unless the ear is a dainty seashell. Then, if wisely chosen, the rings emphasize the best points in hair, features and complexion, and lend light and color to the face.

Don't wear a long and pendant earring if the neck is long. This style is for the woman with a short neck.

# Steamed Plan Pudding,

Stone a quart of glums, sold a pint of sugar mixed with a routsiting teaspoonful of flour, and put into a buttered graufte pudding form. Sift together a pint of flour and a level tablespoonful of baking powder and with the tips of the fingers work in a rounding tablespoonful of butter. To a well beaten egg add "wo-thirds. of a cup of milk and combine with the flour mixture. Pour this batter over the plums, cover closely and steam one hour. To turn out, put a large round pudding plate oversthe pan, invert them and asthe pudding comes out the crust will be underneath and the plums on top Serveat once -- Good Housekeeping.

# Overheard.

It was at one of those delightfully festive and exhibitating afforms, an afternoon tea, and a guest was about to depart, when the hostess said. "Remember me to your daughter when yow write, won't you?"

"Oh, yes indeed! Yes, indeed! She

will be delighted to have me do so. Since moving away out west she is interested in the most triding thing here at home."—Woman's Hume Companion.

#### · LITTLE REAL THOUGHT.

Deductions of an Investigator Who
Deired Into the Mysteries of
Women's Minds.

"The trouble with most of us is that we simply don't think," said a certain lecturer one day, according to the New York Tribune. "We let our minds wander about aimlessly over past, present and future in a fashion that, were it demonstrated to the eye, would appear much as do the shambling, revolting

movements of an idiot's limbs.

"Especially is this true of women," continued the speaker, relentlessly, though move than half of his audience were feminine personsion. "If the mentality of the majority of women could be pictured in process, there wouldn't be one straight, clear cut line in the whole hazy mass. Thought is power. No material thing or circumstance can long withstand the persistent, concentrated force of intelligently directed thought, and the reason we don't 'get anywhere' in our lives is that none of our thinking is purposeful, but shambling and leaky."

Nobody protested audibly at the time. and the inference was that the majority of the audience found the cap of a more or less snug fit. But one listener determined to put these sweeping statements to a statistical test. Whereupon she fell into the way of asking feminine friends whom she met on the street and elsewhere of what they were thinking. Most of them required some seconds "to remember," to "collect" their thoughts. Out of 85 thus questioned 27 were thinking what a good or bad or indifferent time they had had on such an occasion; 19 were "wondering" what they would do it such and such a thing should happen: the minds of 21 were occupied with shopping, although they were all convicted on the spot of having well made out lists with them, and the remaining 18 were "not thinking about anything." A child of five or six; gazing out of the window with a dreamy look on her face, was asked the same question. After a second's reflection the answer was "Nothing" "Oh, but you must have been thinking of something," she was urged. "Your mind couldn't have been quite empty, you know." Then, in all seriousness, came the earnest reply: "Well, 'deed, if I was

I didn't in wit."
Out of ten men questioned two were "planning a deal," one was "studying how to get even" with some one who had "got the better of him," and the rest answered on an average with the women. The statistically in lined member of the audience then compared notes with the aforesaid lectures.

"And then people complain that face in against them, that they can't overcome circumstances, and things are unevenly divided in this world," he smiled. "Why, they are scattering with their brains what their hands may build. They are carrying their carrings in a pocket full of holes. Of every accomplished fact there must first be a mental conception, as the brick and mortar house is first built in the architect's brain, and it is not difficult to see why people accomplish so little, when practically they think -- definite, clear, constructive thinking-not at all. Why, if halfeven of the women in the world would do some determined, creative thinking, the progress of the next 25 years would eclipse the last century or two."

# BRIDE'S FATHER GOT ANGRY.

His Crowning Bit of Elegance Bad Been Appropriated and He Was Justified.

No one looking at the sessee and dignified face of the father of a recent Chicago bride as he stepped up the aisle with his fair daughter on his arm would have realized his agony of mind. The wedding was all that a wedding should be when youth, beauty and money mate. The bride's trousseau was radiant with pretty gowns, and all the members of her family had determined to make a good showing, not only in the church, but in the society columns afterward, relates the Chicago Record-Herald.

The father, who felt that he would hold no small part in the spectacular effect of the bridal procession, got himself the finest suit that his purse would stand for the oceasion. It came home, and the whole family rejoined at its perfect At, its shiny elegance, and his dignified manner of carrying himself with it on. To the younger son, also to figure in the wedding party, was given the discarded suit, and he rushed off to the tallor's to have it altered to fit him. The wedding night came and all was excitement and bustle at the bride's home. Father got all ready to don his crowning bit of elegance—then his voice was beard:

"Where in thunder is my suit?"

Great was the sourrying of man and maid, for it was getting dangerously near church time. No suit could be found. Just then the younger son walked in as crisp and smiling as a daisy. His father gave him one weird

look and gasped:

"Why, that's my new suit he has
on," he said.

At this moment the man servant appeared with a suit. The only one he could find By some fatal mistake, which the son is still trying to explain, he had taken the new suit, had it altitled to fit himself and his father had the ignominy of sheaking up the aisle on that hight of nights with his tenyear-old suit on.

# Bumen of Susiness.

Two young women in New York have lately made a hit as stock brokers. One of them was a school teacher. Many women would rather deal with a woman broker when possible and men in the same line like her because she carries on her affairs in a businesslike way. The other woman broker, who has an uptown office, is just as district and systematic. They are both making minuty. N. Y. Letter.

#### ROGUES POST OFFICES

Ingenious Arrangements of Criminals to Give Warning.

Secret-Service Officers Uncover Some Singular Systems of Conveying Intelligence Among

('vooks.

So elaborate and ingenious as to appear almost incredible are the methods by which professional criminals communicate with their accomplices, says the New York Times. Nobody knows better than the rogues themselves that by sending their messages through the ordinary channels they place both their liberty and their plans in jeopardy. But it is so important that they communicate with one another swiftly and secretly, to elaborate some scheme of rascality or to give warning of danger from the authorities, that the clever eriminals set up peculiar post offices that are distinctly their own.

The United States secret service agents and the United States postal inspectors run across a large number of varied systems of this kind. From the stories they tell of "post offices" they have discovered, it appears that nothering is too audacious for men playing a game, the loss of which means for them a term in stripes behind the bars.

a term in stripes behind the bars.

"Out in Iowa a few months ago," said a secret-service man, who was transferred recently to the New York other, "myself and four of my associates were detailed on a baffling case of counterfeiting. The state had been flooded with spurious coins, and some less cieverly made bank notes, and later it appeared that the same stuff was going into all parts of the country. We couldn't locate the plant, and it was evident that the work of manufacture and distribution was being directed by a master mind that was wise enough never to go near the plant.

"There was a suspicious newcomer is a small town on the Mississippi river, who attracted our attention. He was a man of some education, and very reserved. He lived in fine style in one of the best houses in the place. We want hed him for nearly a number. There

was nothern to give any point our suspicion, but we kept him underleye. He never got a letter at this town post office that he was not willing that any one should see. In fact, he very frequently read them on his way home, and then threw them carelessly into the street. They were innocent-appearing notes all of them, containing not a clew.

Every morning at about seven o'clock a young milkman went to the man's house and left a quart of milk. The milkman was a newcomer, too. He had arrived about a week before the other fellow, and had bought out a small dairry with money which he said had been left him by his father upon his death. A stout cook at the fine stranger's kitchen always took the can of milk and handed the young milkman the can that had been left the day previous.

"These ans as we learned afterward.

been left the day previous. Thus, as we learned afterward, had false bottoms, in which letters were placed letters to and from the fine appearing newcomer. The letters were from the men who were operating the plant (which we subsequently uncovered in a town so miles away and from agents in various rities who were the master mad's instructions. The milk-man and the cook were faithful associations. The milk-piece. The milkman had been set up in business there for the sole purpose of it ivering the correspondence that directed the whole works.

# HARM THE SHEEP DO.

Play Havor with the Western Bangestices Which They Are Allowed to Graze.

It has followed inevitably that the forward lapping tide of settlement pushed the sheep and cattle together on the wistern ranges. Now it is a curious fact that the very odor of sheep drives cattle from a good range to a poorer one, even though the sheep may still be nnies away. The fundamental trouble is that sheep are destructive to the range, says Leslie's Monthly. They est a country bare and in a bad season will even crop down a forest of young pines. The well known explorer, John Muir, hit on an apt phrase when he dubbed them "boofed locusts." They feed in compact masses, and their sharp. chisel feet, driven by a hundred weight of solid flesh and bone, cut our every burie of crass, rots and all. The vegetarian is killed for years to come, the group, often being stamped into a rock-Her coment. Now in the arid lands. every but of vegetation, whether it be treas, bef, bough or root, serves as a consider of water through the hard preface. The conservation of the water ammin depends on venetation, just at vegetation in ourn depends upon it. Failing water find no vegetation to absorb and held it; becessarily it runs from the impervious ground without seeping in. In a country where the valve of dand may be stated in terms of which this is not ting less than a calamsty for the fine acazing grounds onwhich carrie have been wont to fatter are utterly ruined. Washes and revines now run where used to be a level country, these being due to the rainfall ranking off lustead of being ab-

Old-Fashiourd Rossting Face.
The off all but the fast layer of busks, make a place clean in front of a wood fire in the ashes, lay the cora down and turn when the lower side is done; serve with salt and butter. It can also be reasted on a griditon over a bright fire of coals by watching carefully and turning when one side is done. Do not allow it to burn, as it will be bitter.—Wilhington Star.

#### UNFERMENTED BREADS.

The Secret of Success in Making Them
Without Sods or Baking
Powder.

One of the most important things along the line of hygienic cooking is the making of simple unfermented breads. It is an art to be able to make them without the use of any injurious substances and yet so that they will be wholesomeand appetizing. In the first place, select a good flour. The color of good, white flour should be a light cream, and not a bluish tint. Further, if you take up a teaspoonful of it and attempt, to shake some of it off, it absuld fall in a fine shower, and not in humps, says Good, Housekeeping.

Whole-wheat flour is very autritious and makes good bread, but it is not wise to lay in a very large supply of it at any one time, as it is rich and will not keep well. Excellent bread can also be made of 49 per cent, gluten flour, but perhaps no other bread requires so much care in the making, as does riuten bread. It is well to remember that the higher the percentage of gluten a flour contains, the greater is the proportion of liquid required in its preparation.

The secret or success in making unfermented breads without sods or baking powder is this: All utensils and materials used must be very cold. Should ice be unobtainable, the utensils may be rooted by placing them in cold water for a few moments; and any dish containing a material to be used in making the bread should be placed in a large dish containing very cold water

A delicious breakfast food, and one which is quite indispensable in homes where a hot oven is customary at the morning meal, is the whole-wheat or corn-mast puff. The material required for making these puffs is as follows:

Two-thirds cupful milk and one-third cupful cream, one large or two small eggs tpreferably the latter), one cupful whole wheat flour and one-half cupful white flour; or one cupful white flour and one-half cupful corn meal, one-third teaspoonful sait.

Heast the eggs, placing the yolks in the milk and setting the whites aside in a cool place. With a batter whip mix the two thoroughly, and then slowly add the flour, beating all the time

in, onto the the whipping process for ten minutes (unless enough pulls are being made to supply a large number of people, when the batter should be beaten at least 20 minutes), using iong, even strukes, in this manner working in as much air as possible and thus insuring the lightness of the pulls.

Now best the whites of the eggs, fold

them into the batter very gently, and quickly turn the whole into very hot gem from, and bate in a very quick oven. If the pans and oven are not very hot, the pans and oven are not very hot, the pans and oven a success. After baking, let the puffs stand at least five minutes before serving, for they are apt to be a little sticky life side immediately up in coming from the oven

In mailing crawlers, the above recipe, may be followed, using, however, a larger proports a of floir. The dough should be threaded and bearen and refineeded until much air is worsed into it. If when pulled the dough snaps apart it may be probablised ready to be rolled all and out into desired whales, Perforance, and but in a slow users.

# CIDER VINEGAR.

The Only hand That Is Pore and Absorberty Sale for House-Loid Lac.

Old-fash one dicider vinegar that used to be move to backard over. A congress of older burners, in a deli-ventuated cel-

First, the older is sweet, very palatable and much used as a peverage by farmers.

and is even sold in some salcons.

Afterwards, the order becomes hard, in order times it was still used as a beverage by the New Englander, who was perfectly impoent of any suspicion that it was an impostenting beverage. The next change who heappened to the cider was when it terned into vinegar. This was the sort of vingar our forefathers used. This is the only vinegar that is absorbed, sale to use, says Medical Talk for the frome.

The present wiethod of making spirit vinegar has a great many habilities. A low proof solution of alcohol is passed over been shavings or birgh twigs that have been soaked in the mother of vinegar or vinegar essence. This very quickly converts the alcohol into vinegar. Sometimes supported acid is added, and even hydrochloric acid.

The addition of any add renders the sinegar very liable to dissolve any metal with which it comes in contact, copper, in, brass, bismuth, mercury or viac. Vinegar that contains the slightest trace of any one of these minerals is apt to be the cause of slow poison, sometimes that I is a first

fatal (# 25#9 The only safe vinegar to use is the old-fashioned vinegar. In order to be quite stor that it is genuine it should he procured, if possible, direct from the farmer who makes the older and shows it to sour. During the past temperance rowides great discouragement was raised against the manufacture of eider by farmers. Cider was under the ban of the temperance classes because of its supposed damage to the good morals of the people. This has resulted in a great falling off in the product of vinegar by the farmers, and has encouraged the manufacture of cheap and art.ficial vinegars, which are very deleterious, and sometimes absolutely soisonous.

Out of the Question,

madam"
"I really can't do it, doctor. My bushand takes in his sleep, and I can't hear a thing with my left ear"—Stray

"You should sleep on your right side,

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS