Controversies Which Have Been in Progress Between a Number for a Century.

The controversy as to the boundary line between the states of Virginia and Tennessee which has been in progress for more than 1,000 years and involves jurisdiction over a strip of land in the Cumberland mountains nearly. 200 miles long, has at last reached the supreme court of the United States, which has been asked to appoint a board of commissioners to survey and officially to declare where Virginia ends and Tennessee begins. This contest, says a writer in the New York Sun, one of the oldest between the states, is one only of several similar controversies which have been going on for many years. Some of the states involved are Maryland and Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania, Kentucky and Tennessee, West Virginia and Kentucky, Arkansas and Missouri, Texas and Arkansas, and California and Ne-

Tennessee was admitted into the mmion in 1796. At that time the surveys of the mountain districts which are partly within Virginia and partly within Tennessee were imperfect, and, to some extent, misleading, and since then the controversy as to where the line of division runs has been continued steadily, but without, as yet, any positive determination. Few American states are separated by ordinary georgraphical lines, such as separate, for instance, New Jersey from its neighboring states. This line of boundary is the Delaware river, and New Jersey lies between the Delaware river. and the Atlantic ocean, north of Delaware bay. But the northern boundary of the state, which runs along the south boundary of Orange and Rockland counties, N. Y., is indefinite, and has long been the subject of dispute. In like manner, so has the boundary line between New York and Connecticut. Geographically, the line which would divide New York from Connectiout and Massachusetts would be the Hudson river, the head of navigation of which at Troy is almost exactly opposite the boundary line between Massachusetts and Vermont. But for other resons more cogent than those of geography, the east bank of the Hudson is included in New York, as well as the west, and like considerations account for some of the divisions between western states.

New York's boundaries, though apparently settled in 1776, have been subct to critical examination from time to time by various commissioners and agents; and have been reexamined and stablished under authority of various legislative enactments. An act was passed by the legislature, May 26, 1875, directing the commissioners to resume the work of examination of the true location of the monuments which mark the several boundaries of the state, as authorized by the senate resolution of 1867, and in connection with the authorities of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, respectively, to replace any monuments which may have become dilapidated or been removed, on the boundary lines of those states. A committee was appointed for this purpose June 1, 1875. In 1880 the New York commissioners met commissioners appointed by the states of Pennsylvania and New Jersey for the purpose of ascertaining the boundary lines as originally established and marked with monuments. The commissioners were authorized to renew any dilapidated or lost monuments and to erect any additional ones if deemed necessary. Under the provisions of this law the New Jersey boundary line was completed as recently as 1863, and the Pennsylvania line in 1885.

CONSUMPTION IN NORWAY.

In One District the Much Dreaded Disease Has Increased Alapmingly.

In writing of the terrible scourge of consumption in Norway, United States Consul Victor E. Nelson, located at Bergen, says:

"In November of last year Dr. Claus Hansen, of Bergen, delivered a lecture before the storthing, at Christiania, on the causes of tuberculosis and the fight against it. He stated that during the 30 years of his own experience consumption had increased in the Bergen district 80 per cent. In the year 1896, 54.5 per cent. of all deaths between 15 and 30 years of age were caused by tuberculosis, and statistics show that about 7,000 of the inhabitants of Norway die every year of this disease. In England, he continued, they have succeeded during the last 50 years in reducing one-half the number of tuberculous cases, and physicians attribute this to the increasing cleanliness in English home life and the erection of consumptive hospitals. The foremost endeavors in fighting tuberculosis should be to agitate for greater cleanliness in general; particularly should efforts be directed against the habit of expec-

torating. "Statistics of consumptive sanitarfums in Germany show that 66 1-3 per cent. of the inmates were able to work the first year after the cure, 40 per cent. after two years, 45 per cent. after three, and 35 per cent. after four years. On an average, it is estimated that 50 per cent. of the patients in sanitariums have their ability to work lengthened by one year. The advantages of public sanitariums for consumptives are so great that the German invalid-insurance companies erect these institutions simply for reasons of economy."

He Had a Chance. "My lover's the man in the moon," sang Miss Homewood.

"But you love me better than any other man on earth, don't you?" asked Mr. Beechwood, anxiously.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

IN THE DIAMOND ROOMS.

Quiet Places Where Customers May Make Selections Leisurely and in Seclusion.

Most people would find in the jew elers' showcases things as beautiful and as costly as they wanted to buy; in some establishments there would be found here things ranging in prices up to thousands of dollars for single articles; but there are people who want things that more costly still, or who, it may be, upon one occasion or another do not want to make selections in a public place. These customers the experienced salesman would be able to recognize every time with practically unerring certainty, and at the proper stage in the showing of the goods he would suggest that the firm had other articles that he would like to show them where they could look at them more at their leisure, says the New York

The rooms in which the articles would be shown in such circumstances, and which would be in the establishment itself, might be called diamond rooms, or diamond pariors, though probably small and simply furnished. A room for this use might be a little apartment ten or 12 feet square, carpeted and provided with a table upon which the goods could be placed, and comfortable chairs. There would be also, very probably, upon the table a pair of scales in a glass case, upon which jewels can be weighed; and there would be also upon the table writing materials, so that checks might be conveniently written.

To one sitting comfortably in such a room the salesman would bring from safes near at hand such treasures of the house as the customer might desire to see; bringing into the little room, very likely, the drawer in which the jewel to be shown was kept in the eafe, and setting the drawer down upon the table and taking from it the jewel for inspection. If the intending purchaser was looking for a pearl necklace, for instance, there might be brought to him here one, a simple string long enough to go around the neck, worth \$20,000; simple, but very beautiful. Then there might be shown to him a necklace of pearls of the same size, and counting, t might be, the same number on the string, worth \$30,000, the greater price due to their superior perfection of skin and color. Seen separately, the difference between the necklaces would not be noted; seen together, it was manifest. The \$20,000 necklace was still very beautiful, but a stronger term than that would be needed to describe the simple beauty of the other. Incidentally one might learn that of fine pearls it is difficult to get enough to supply the demand.

Here might be seen a sapphtre and pearl pendant, to wear on a necklace, \$11,500. Another pendant, composed of a pearl, a diamond and an emerald, \$38,000. Still another pendant, an emerald and a pearl, and both small, \$13,500. But size doesn's count in any of these things so much as perfection and beauty do. In this emerald and pearl pendant the pearl is pearhaped and perfect in quality and shade; a pearl rare and difficult to metch. And here is another pendant, a little ruby, pigeon blood, with a pear-shaped pearl suspended from it, 134,000; and so on. Many things at ious prices, not all so costly as chese, by any means, and some more so. It would not be counted as remarkable to sell a purchaser sitting here in comfort and surveying these beautiful things, quite at leisure, . jewel or jewels to the value of \$50,-000, these being bought most likely tobe given away.

ROYAL HOW D'Y-DOS.

Etiquette Demands That Sovereigns Shall Not Do in Society as Other People Do.

If you were a mere monarch you would have to salute each person according to rules laid down painfully hy men who have studied these things out for you and your brother monarchs, says London Tit-Bita

Were you the emperor of Austria the only sign of your friendship that you could give to an ordinary mortal would be to bend your head slightly and smile faintly. You might give your hand to other sovereigns or to ministers or to particular friends, but ceremony prescribes that if you do such a rare thing you must merely lay your august fingers into their trembling palms and then withdraw them. If they act after the ceremony as if frost-bitten you have lived up to the

traditions of the imperial house. The czar is permitted to give his hand to rulers only. But he has a great comfort. It is not only his. prerogative, but his duty, according to court etiquette, to kiss his consins, and as most of his cousins are females. it is a duty that is the reverse of unpleasant. There was terrible trouble among the old ladies of the Russian court when President Faure of France was on his way to make a visit to St. Petersburg. "He is a ruler," said one, "consequently our august master must shake him by the hand." "No!" said others, shocked beyond measure. "No! His father was only a person in trade and he himself was only a tenner. Our czar cannot shake such a creature by the hand!"

So acute did this question become, his majesty finally received the president in private, and his form of greeting was kept secret.

Novel Railway. In the western part of British Columbia is a novel railway, two miles in length. The rails are made of trees

ten inches wide.

from which the bark has been stripped, and these are bolted together. Upon them runs a car with grooved wheels PITH AND POINT.

Getting rich quickly may be all right, but trying to do it is dangerous.-Puck. If there is any pig in a man's nature it is sure to crop out when he travels.-Chicago Daily News.

Few remember that it is possible to laugh and be laughed at in the same

moment.—Alley Sloper. A Steady Toper.—"He claims he has only been drunk twice in his life." "When did he have the sober interval?" -Philadelphia Record.

"What do you think of my play?" asked the author. "Play!" grunted the leading man. "Play nothing! It's hard work."-Philadelphia North American. 'Arry-" Ere comes yer missis, mate! Turn roun' and mebbe she won't notice 'ow bloomin' tight yer are." Joe-

right through."-Ally Sloper. "What is a diplomat, Uncle Bill?" "A diplomat? Well, he's a man who can do what he wants to, and at the same time keep a lot of other men from doing what they want to."-Indianapolis Journal.

'Tain't no ushe, ole man-I'm booshed

She Did.—"Do you believe in teaching the languages in the schools?" asked Mr. Clingstone of Miss Gildersleeve. Yes, indeed," replied the young lady. "Everyone should be able to speak English and golf."—Detroit Free Press.

His Papa's Motto.—"I've got a good motto for my new paper." "What is it?" "What we have, we hold.' "Oh! I see; referring to the circulation. That's good. But, by the way, I didn't know you were a publisher." "I'm not. This is a patent fly paper."-Philadelphia Press.

JAPANESE FUNERALS.

Always Much Pomp and Ceremony in Paying the Last Bonors to the Dead.

To be buried with pomp and ceremony is the life-long ambition of a Japanese. The higher the rank the greater the display. When the empress dowager died in 1897 no less than \$700,000 was appropriated from the national treasury. The ceremonies occupied several weeks, as they were conducted according to ancient usage.

A few days ago, says the Indianapolis Press, the funeral of a lady of the higher class in Tokio was attended by a vast concourse of people and with a large expenditure of money. Large edifices were erected near the family vault for the mourners. The service was chanted by 50 Buddhist priests, the principal of whom prohounced a warm and sympathetic oration in memory of the deceased lady whose noble character had won universal esteem. Recently a correspondent, while out in a jinrikisha, saw a great concourse of people assembled in front of a silk store, and learned that one of the firm died, and this was his funer-He hurried on and took a position near a bridge that led to the temple. First in the procession came a body of men in gray tunics. These were followed by a great number of Japanese in their silken robes, that set off their fine, intelligent faces. Then came the priests with their shaven heads, over which men carried large red Japanese parasols. After these a company of men with a queer head-covering of straw, like an inverted bread basket, carrying in their hands sprigs of paper lotus. About midway in the procession was the bier, made of unpainted wood and covered with royal purple drapery and borne on the shoulders of eight men. the mourners, on foot, looking like so many girls going to their first communion, as they were dressed in white, with white veils and carrying in their hands dishes of rice, fish and fruit. These were following by men in white, bearing tree-like lotus plants

in wicker baskets. The gold and silver paper flowers reflected the morning sun and gave color to this most picturesque procession. At intervals there were men bearing wicker baskets on long poles. containing birds, that were to be freed at the grave, symbolical of the freeing of the spirit from the earthly cage of the body. A band of music added its mournful strains as it passed through a wall of Japanese on either side of the street. It was difficult to tell whether the deceased was a Buddhist or a Shintoist, as there was a blending of the ceremonies peculiar to these religions.

The Unsteady North Pole.

Although the inhabitants of the earth are not perceptibly affected by, the wandering motion of the north pole, yet it is a phenomenon of unceasing interest to astronomers, and on January 1 a new plan for investigating it went into effect, says Youth's Companion. The motion, which is suggestive of the wabbling of a top, is extremely alight when the vast size of the earth is taken into account. Since 1890 the north pole has never been more than 35 feet away from the place it should occupy if the earth's axis of revolution never varied in direction. But the motion is erratic, and its cause is obscure. The new plan of observation was formed by the International Geodetic association. It provides four observing stations, all close to the thirty-ninth degree of north latitude, and all within 500 feet of the same parallel. These are at Midzusawa, Japan; Carloforte, Sardinia; Gaithersburg, Md., and Uklah, Cal. Precisely similar observations with exactly the same kind of zenith telescopes will be made at each station on carefully selected stars. Any change in the direction of the pole reveals itself by a shift of the stars.

People Who Worry. Some people are so fond of worrying that they worry over troubles that are past,-Chicago Daily News.

SAUCY BOER SIGNALS.

Chaffing Messages Flashed to the British Penned Up in Kimberley.

There had been a vast amount of night signaling by means of the electric searchlight, but day communication by heliograph was not established with the relief column until January 13, says Mafeking correspondence of the London Telegraph. Maj. Fraser, late North Lancashire regiment, commanding at Beaconsfield, an officer of great energy and resource, was the first to catch a glimpse of the interrogatory signal, and not having an instrument handy, he promptly manufactured one from a looking glass which he borrowed from an adjacent cottage, and in this crude manner day communication with the British forces was first established. The enemy at Alexanders fontein immediately began to light bonfires, but they were not successful in obscuring the signals.

I may mention that all important messages were sent in code, as the enemy had an ample staff of skilled signalers, and showed, by making a free use of the heliograph themselves, that they could read our ordinary signals. The Boer signaling staff frequently flashed chaffing messages into Kimberlev. Head Commandant Wessels' message to Mr. Rhodes that he would meet him at the Premier mine, and that he should expect him to bring the whisky, was brought in by a cabman who was captured by the Boers and afterward released. But we were constantly receiving by heliograph such messages as the following: "A lot of good your relief column is doing you." "White is ours, and we don't think much of your other generals." "Let us have a little political talk, not as enemies, but as friends." "We are coming into Kimberley to-morrow. Which is the best hotel for us to stay at?" Had our sigmalers been permitted to reply, no doubt a keen encounter of wit would have resulted, but of course no notice was permitted to be taken of these feux d'esprit.

A POLITE PEOPLE.

Generosity and Chivalry Are Always Noticeable in the Republic of Mexico.

In traveling here one meets with courtesy, an article in which the Mexican people excel. If you enter a little inn, or rural fonda, says the Mexican Herald, people seated at rough tables will not fail to say to you politely: "Gusta vd, comer?" It is Spanish, and most Arabic, withal, to offer of your food to the fellow traveler or the newcomer. The Moors used to say, in their fine and lofty way: "In the name of Allah, will you dine with us?" And the polite person replied: "Hence an," or "May it benefit," just as here in Mexico we say, if we are well bred, "bien educados, as everybody should be in this land of the southern sun. "Muchas gracias; 'buen provecho le haga a vd," or "Gracias buen provecho!" "Thanks, may it benefit you." There is hardly a common peon in Mexico who will not invite you in this polite way to partake of his fare, and those of us who, in mountain hut or little rancho have been pressed to est and have socepted have dined on buen humor y compania; in good humor and agreeable company. Your true Mexican, o all degrees of the social scale, has the generosity of a prince. He inherits it from the chivalrous Spaniards. The poorest Spanish shop lad in Mexico, on the days of his infrequent outings, will ask you as he sits down to his repast to share it with him. May Allah bless a race like this, so kindly and so hospitable in the fine old oriental way. It warms the cockles of the heart to meet such people in such cold and hustling days.

POLITENESS UNPROFITABLE.

A Ticket Seller Who Finds It "Rattles" Him to Say "Good Morning."

"It does not pay to be polite," said the ticket seller at an uptown elevated station, according to the New York Tribune. "I am as polite as the average man, but I am sure that some of the 'regulars' at this station think that I was raised in a barn, and all because I don't say 'Good morning' to them. People come to the window, slap down a coin and say 'Good morn ing,' and I give them their ticket and change and say nothing. After a man has been ignored a couple of times he keeps his 'Good morning' and goes home or down town and tells about the impolite ticket man. It's hard to be compelled to make such a reputation, but let the polite man come in here and try it, and he'll soon see that it is better to be considered rude and to do the work properly than to be 'polite' and get 'rattled.' Outside of this box I am as polite as any man, but in here I'm the ticket seller."

Diet for Art's Sake.

She is an original girl, one from whom her particular "clique" expect anything. Fo her chum was not surprised upon running in to see her for moment to find Marion's room in possession of two of the dirtiest little Italian children that ever trudged along with a "hurdy-gurdy." They were types that would have thrilled the heart of the most blase slum missionary. One was sitting in a dainty white chair, filling her little india rubber stomach with chocolates. The other was in the merciless hands of Marion, who was erasing the grime from the sunburned face. After they had been fed and entertained Marion put a quarter into the greasy hand of each and sent them away. Sinking wearily into a chair, she exclaimed: "Mercy! How the picturesqueness washed off!"—Detroit Free Press. A FAKIR'S SCHEME.

How He Took in Many Dollars in Kansas and Kept Most, of Them.

"I never hear that expression got 'em on a string,' " said a visitor to this city, relates the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "without recalling an incident that occurred in Kansas. I was spending a few days in the place, looking after a cattle deal, and early one evening a patent medicine fakir put in an appearance on the courthouse square. He was in a fine two-horse rig, and had a partner with a banjo, who soon drew a big crowd. Then the fakir proceeded to hawk a cure-all liniment at a dollar a bottle.

The price was steep and the stuff went slowly, and I noticed that at each sale he wrapped up the bottle in a sheet of white paper, upon which he ostentationaly penciled a large cross. When four or five were disposed of he called on the purchasers to bring up their wrappers and handed over a crisp dollar bill in exchange for each. I am doing this simply to introduce our wonderful pain specific!' he shouted; 'who's the next lucky man to take a bottle in a marked wrapper?'

"At that the sale picked up, and when he had repeated the little comedy of selling the nostrum and redeeming the wrappers a couple more times, the stuff was going like hot cakes. Men fairly fell over each other to get to the buggy, and every now and then the fakir would bawl out: 'Hain't time to stop just now, gentlemen, but be sure to preserve your wrappers!'

"When he had sold perhaps 400 bottles, and the crowd was about cleaned out, he stopped suddenly and held up his hand for attention. 'Now, gentlemen,' he said, producing a ball of narrow pink tape. I want all of you who have a marked wrapper to take hold of this ribbon. Get in line, please!' The crowd obeyed with a rush, and presently 400 men were strung out along the curb, holding to the tape and wondering what was going to happen next.

"The fakir drove slowly up the street, paying out the tape as he went. 'Hold on to the magic ribbon!' he yelled. 'Don't let go of the mystic band! The tape was five blocks long, and when he paid out the last of it he whipped up his team and vanished in the gathering night, leaving 400 large, able-bodied chumps hanging patiently to his infernal string. When the trick dawned on them he was half way to the next township. Was I in the line, did you ask? Yes, I was."

THE GOLF KNEE.

A New Ailment with Which Our Doctors Are Now Called Upon to Wreatle.

At a recent meeting of a certain medical club one of the members read a paper on the subject of the "Golf Knee." Among other things, reports the Cincinnati Enquirer, he said:

"In all seriousness, 'golf knee' is a pretty common thing to see among golfers. It resembles a bad case of 'knock knee,' and it is caused by the position assumed in driving. We all know how the tyro is taught to stand for a driver, with the knees close together and one foot stuck upright into the earth by the toe. That is a dreadful knock-kneed pose, but it's very golf-like, and artists always draw the golf player in it; so the fellow likes it, and from the force of habit, assumes it not only on the links, in driving. but at home, at the club, in the office, before the bar while tossing off a lemonade, and in many other unlikely places. People say of him that he is knock-kneed. He isn't, though, really, for the bones of his leg are still straight. He has 'golf knee,' which, if he is under 80, with bones still soft and malleable, would change to 'knock knee' but for medical interference. That consists of exercises that tend to cause 'bow leg,' and in quasi-hypnotic suggestion of the ungainliness of the golfer's driving pose and the absurdity of assuming it on every ocession. With children and youths, whose bones are soft, a year or two of strongly marked 'golf knee' ends just as surely in "knockknee" as constant horsebacking with the very young ends in bow leg. I have on my list of patiente now four children of fashionable parents in the last stages of 'golf knee,' who are threatened with the permanent deformity of 'knock knee' itself. But I hope to cure them."

New Partridge. One would imagine that, with the modern facilities for traveling, the hunters had long ago discovered all the game birds and their haunts in every corner of the world. But, to the surprise of everybody, a brand new partridge has just turned up. It is called the Siberian partridge. It is found in the mountains of southern Siberia, although Manchuria is believed to be its real home. It feeds upon little wild nuts which give to its meat a peculiarly delicious flavor. The birds are killed in the winter, and, after a thorough freezing, they are packed and sent by rail to Liban on the Baltic. From there they are taken to London where they are sold for something less than a dollar a brace. As many as \$60,000 brace have already reached the London market.

The Family Described. A Savannah sportsman who recently went on a fishing trip up the Savannah river tells a story of an old darky whom he saw on the bank of the stream. To engage the old man in comversation just for fun the sportsman called out:

"Whose place is this, old man?" "Hit Mr. Swinnon place," was the re-

ply.
"Good big place, isn't it?" "Yassur, purty big place." "Has Mr. Swinnon any children?"

"Yassir," was the answer; "he got four head ob daughter, but he ain't got Be son."—Savannah News.

SCIENCE NOT BENEFITED.

A Hypnotic Test That Was Brought to Naught by a Small Field Mouse.

"One of the queerest experiences of my whole career, and I've had lots of 'em," said a well-known theatrical advance agent who was in town a few days ago, relates the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "happened in the fall of 1896, when I was acting as business manager, press boomer, ticket taker and liar-in-ordinary for a hypnotist who was making a tour of the small towns in southern Illinois, Indiana and Ohio.

"The professor was a pretty smooth old fakir, but his show was lacking in novelty, and we were trying desperately to think up some sensational feature when we encountered a chap named O'Brien, who was a professional 'horse' for mesmerists. A 'horse' is stage slang for a ready-made subject, who submits to all sorts of tests, and this fellow suggested that we stir up a little excitement by burying him alive. Of course, the dodge is old now, but it was fresh then, and we started at once to put it into execution. We were at a bustling town on the Ohio river at the time, and we announced that on such and such a day Prof. - would throw a man into a trance, nail him up in a coffin and bury him eight feet deep, where he would remain for 48 hours. The disinterment and opening of the casket at the opera house were events on which we depended to draw a huge crowd. The whole affair was dubbed 'the great East Indian hypnotic trance test,' and O'Brien figured as a wealthy traveler who had consented to submit to the ordeal 'purely in the interest of science.'

Of course, there were any number of details that had to be arranged,' continued the agent, "but the burial finally came off according to programme. Long practice at what is called the 'sleep test' made it comparatively easy for O'Brien to liequiet for a couple of days and danger from suffocation was avoided by a three-inch wooden tube, which connected the coffin with the outer air. The affair created immense excitement in the vicinity, and we easily persuaded a dozen notoriously hungry citizens to act as a 'committee', to watch the grave by shifts, and see that no food or stimulants were passed down the tube, and, needless to say. the whole town came out to keep them company. Folks talked in awed whispers of the unconscious man lying down there in the cold, dark ground; a number of prominent physicians certified to the genuineness of the trance. Everything was pointing toa tremendous success, when just at dusk the first day a frightful mishap occurred.

"A small field mouse darted suddenly out of the grass, made two or three bewildering dashes, and fell headlong into the wooden air tube. At the next instant the most awful, blood-freezing, inhuman howl ever heard by mortal ears issued out of the bowels of the earth. Even to me, who knew O'Brien was wide awake and in no peril whatever, the yell was deeply horrifying, while the effect upon others may possibly beimagined, but never adequately described. Women fainted and men became hysterical, and all the while those hideous shricks kept pouring swiftly out of the tube.

"Well, to make a long story short, a shovel brigade was organized, and in less than ten minutes O'Brien was reached and hauled out. He was then in a state of limp collapse, but he had strength enough to denounce the test as a fake and declared that we had inveigled him into it by taking advantage of his poverty. When he got that far along the professor and I quietly slipped away and left town uncetentatiously on a freight. The crowd was certainly in lynching temper. What happened to O'Brien was merely a break-down of nerve. He was wrought up to a high pitch anyhow, and the mouse landing suddenly on his neck drove him insane with panic for the time being. That episode resulted in the passage of or-; dinances prohibiting the burial test in scores of northern cities."

Letters in London. The traveler is interested in getting his letters promptly. At his London hotel there are 15 deliveries a day. He may drop a card in a post box at eight in the morning, get an answer at noon and mail a reply which will get to his friend before evening. Within the last three years, says the Forum, whenever the post office bill has come up in the house of representatives, there has been discussion as to the practicability of the pneumatic dispatch. One might as well discuss the practicability of the telephone. They would smile at such suggestions in London or Paris, where a slight addition to the postage will secure s rapid delivery by pneumatic dispatch. Another great convenience in the postal system abroad is the method of paying money orders. One is not obliged to go half a mile to a branch. or three miles to the central post office, to get his money. The postman who brings the order brings the money with him. You receipt for it, and that is the end of it.

The Vernacular.

"Yer know that young German feller as come ter sty in our 'ouse six months agow? Well, w'en fust 'e come, I give yer my word 'e didn' know nothink but 's own lengwidge; but we bin learnin' 'im English, an' now 'e can speak it puffick-jes' the sime as wot you an' me can."-Punch.

Fool and Wise Man. When the fool is waiting for an opportunity the wise man makes one.—. Chicago Daily News.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS