

TRUE ART OF THE TOILET.

The Well-Dressed Woman Gives Close Attention to Small Details of Costume.

Every woman wishes to appear at her best in the evening—that is an undisputed point, and yet there is an astonishing number of women who do not seem to know how they are to go about it in order to achieve this much longed for result. It is without question upon the last finishing touches that so much depends, and that in what so many fail to understand. The average woman when once she has ordered some few expensive gowns at a well-known modiste's will settle back comfortably and consider that her clothes are now all ready for the winter's campaign. If she but knew it, her taste should have but just begun. Just what to add and what to take away, which color to bring out and which to avoid as the plague—upon this depends the fate, not of a nation, perhaps, but of assured popularity for the season.

Perhaps more depends upon the arrangement of the hair than is possible to conceive of. There are myriads of women who have seen on a friend a certain style of hairdressing which appeals to them and have instantly imitated it, utterly regardless of the fact that their own profile would be shown to much better advantage by a totally different arrangement. As a rule, those who are endowed with regular and sharply defined features look best with the hair placed in a loose coil at the nape of the neck, but this is not always the case, and each woman should study her own patterns and decide for herself which style of hairdressing is most becoming, and then stay by it. Not until her mind is definitely made up on this point can she get together the ornaments which she is to wear in her hair with her dinner and ball gowns.

Artificial flowers seem ever the prettiest of all ornaments for the hair, and indeed, they are always in fashion, although still artificial and spangled wings may seem the fad of the moment. While the plain flowers are charmingly simple and attractive, for that reason they will show up far better if studded with rhinestones or bright paillettes, and their sparkle is always effective against the hair. Large flowers and tiny forget-me-not wreaths are alike in vogue, so that individual taste is alone necessary in the choice.

With the hair parted on the side and worn low on the neck, medium-sized wreaths, brought well forward in front, the ends coming down on each side of the knot at the back, are newer than the single flower placed on the side of the coil. These wreaths can be had in any flower desired from velvet forget-me-nots to the finest of chiffon rosebuds, and may be palliated or not, at will. With the hair worn high, wreaths are equally fashionable, but in this case the hair is brought quite far down over the forehead—although the pompadour is not very high—and the flowers are brought to a decided point in front, being from three to four inches high in the center, with the effect of a crown or a tiara.

WHAT THE CITY NEEDED.

Branch of Business to Enable the Society Young Men to Dress for Functions.

"Yes," remarked a young man in the car, according to the Chicago Inter Ocean, "I'm for the all night bank, all night cafe, and all night train service, but the crying need of these times is an all night haberdasher. Listen to this tale of woe:

"I had an invitation last night to an affair that was just bohemian enough to begin at 10:30 o'clock, so that the theatrical guests could come in on the thick of it, and just conventional enough so that you wouldn't dare appear in a business suit. Now yesterday afternoon I remembered that I'd dropped my studs out of my suit case a few days before. So I went into a haberdasher's and bought a set of cheap enamel ones, the kind that come apart and fasten with a snap.

"About ten o'clock I began to dress. About 10:15 I put the studs in my shirt. They wouldn't work. I'm not enough of a mechanic to know what was the matter with them, but every time I expanded my manly chest—bing! Out they popped. I tried every game I knew on 'em for a full hour. No go. They would not stay together.

"We have four men in our house. I rushed from room to room to borrow. Every one of them was out, and every one, the landlady told me, had worn his evening clothes. I did burglarize the room of the man I knew best of them all, trusting that he might have an extra set and wouldn't mind my using them. Nothing doing. Finally I stripped off my togs, telephoned to the hostess that I wasn't well, and went to bed.

"Now suppose I had been keeping a girl waiting? I say that this city needs all night haberdasheries."

New England Prune Pudding. Slew one pound of prunes until soft, sweetening them to taste, and adding a few slices of orange. Arrange squares of toasted white wheat bread, that have been buttered and sprinkled with allspice, in the bottom and around the sides of a baking dish; then pour in the prunes boiling hot, cover the dish so that the steam may not escape, and let it cool gradually. When ready to serve, cover the top with boiled frosting, garnished with squares of apple jelly.—Good Housekeeping.

Calery for Garnishing. Cut the stalks into two-inch lengths, stick plenty of coarse needles into a cork. Draw carefully half of the stalk of each piece of calery through the needles. When all the fibrous parts are separated lay the calery into a bold place to curl and crisp. Also be careful that no needles find their way into the calery.—Chicago Post.

RIVAL OF HELEN KELLER.

Miss Hopkins, of Utica, N. Y., Developing What Seems to Be Sixth Sense.

New York.—In the institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb here there is a girl not quite 17, of whom Principal Enoch H. Currier says: "With her mentality, and showing that she will continue to improve as she has done in the past, there is no reason to doubt that she will in time arrive at as high a state of development as Helen Keller. I mean as Helen Keller really is, not as the highly imaginative newspaper reports have represented her."

This girl is Ella M. Hopkins, of Utica, N. Y., a child in appearance, and great expressive eyes that look so steadily at you that it is almost impossible to realize that the light has been forever blotted out of them.

In writing of this remarkable girl, it is difficult to keep within bounds that will not offend the principal and instructors of the institution. Seasonal articles on the accomplishments of Helen Keller and other celebrated persons who are lacking in some of the senses have made them hesitate about telling things that daily come under their observation.

Wonderful as some of them must seem to the lay mind, to the men and women whose whole lives are devoted to the scientific development of a power to take the place of one that never existed the accomplishments of their pupils are merely so many steps toward a goal. They themselves have no absolute knowledge of what the limit of this development may be.

BIBLE UPHOLDS DIVORCE.

Chicago University Professor Says There Is No Prohibition Contained in Scriptures.

Chicago.—There is no positive Biblical prohibition against divorce, according to Dr. Clyde W. Votaw, professor of theology at the University of Chicago. In a lecture to his divinity students recently he said that, by implication, at least, the teachings of Christ sanctioned divorce. The permanent union of man and woman in marriage is the ideal condition, but the Bible does not state that nothing but this ideal is acceptable, he argued.

"Divorce," said he, "was a subject of discussion in Jesus' day. There were two rabbinical schools—one teaching that the only permissible excuse for divorce was infidelity, while the other school taught that any of many reasons were sufficient. Christ showed in His teachings that the permissions for divorce in the Old Testament were concessions to the low moral stage of the people, and that the Divine ideal of marriage was the inseparable union of man and woman. The fact seems to be that Jesus in His teachings concerning marriage is dealing with the principle and ideal of marriage, rather than enacting a legal statute regarding it.

"How far in actual ecclesiastical and civil legislation the ideal can be practically formulated he left for the decision of those upon whom the administration of such matters devolved."

SMOKE BURNER A SUCCESS

At Last Dream of Clean Cities Is Within Reach of Immediate Realization.

London.—At a recent demonstration here it was proved conclusively that coal of the worst description can be burned in an ordinary boiler, with practically no smoke, and with a considerable saving in cost.

Damp coal dust, costing 11 shillings per ton delivered, was shoveled repeatedly into the furnace. The sole result was a light gray cloud at the top of the chimney stack, which cleared away in a few seconds.

A coke fire was burning in a small factory yard. A handful of the same coal dust, placed on this fire, produced considerably more smoke than came from the stack.

The smoke abolition invention consists of a screen of tubular fire bricks, made of special material, built up in the furnace in such a position that all the products of the fire pass through the screen. The latter quickly becomes incandescent and flashes the gases as they pass through, thus preventing the formation of carbon.

The chairman of the syndicate, under whose auspices the tests were given, considers that the invention will be applicable to ordinary household fires, although experiments in this connection have not yet been perfected. "It is my aim," he said, "to make London and all other cities absolutely smokeless, and so to banish fog."

Wedded in Overalls and Boots.

A "dare" on the part of friends sent John Koehler, of West Hazleton, Pa., to his wedding clothed in felt boots, overalls, cap, corduroy coat, and blue nigger shirt, while his bride, Miss Ida Steinman, wore a street dress and a shawl over her head and shoulders. The wedding took place in the Trinity Lutheran parsonage, this city, Rev. John Wagner officiating. The groom, who is a tinmith, worked all day, and when he came home late in the evening the friends "jollied" the pair, saying: "It's too cold to dress up; go in your working clothes," and they did.

Are Apt Pupils.

There is an interesting story of how Bluecloud, a full-blood Sioux chief who recently married a white woman, spends his days in the billiard rooms and clubs, leaving his bride alone in her tent. Still, remarks the Washington Post, some claim that the Indian is slow to adopt the customs of the white man.

BLESSING THE WATERS.

When the Czar of Russia and His People Hold an Impressive Meeting.

Midwinter in St. Petersburg each year sees a unique and solemn ceremony, called "the blessing of the waters." It was in the closing act of the ceremony that the recent attempt was made to assassinate the czar. A chapel of ice, richly decorated with ornaments from the palaces and churches and dedicated to St. John the Baptist, is erected on the frozen surface of the river Neva. The river is then called the Jordan and religious services are conducted in the temple by the metropolitan or high priest of the national church, attended by the emperor and all his court. The ceremony is in memory of the baptism of Christ, and is supposed to be a safeguard against dangers from floods, as well as to benefit those who make their living on the sea.

A hole is cut in the ice in the center of the floor of the chapel. From this the people are baptized by sprinkling by the priests, and the faithful members of the Greek church go in vast crowds to get their share, while religious devotees often plunge into the ice-cold flood through the hole. If they catch cold and die, as they often do, heaven is secured for them. On the evening before the ceremony, devout churchmen make crosses on their thresholds to prevent the evil spirits that are driven from the water from taking refuge in their houses.

Both a blessing and a curse to St. Petersburg is the river Neva. Upon its banks the most magnificent palaces are erected. The numerous islands are parks or pleasure grounds of the people and are filled with resorts that are thronged during both the winter and summer months. There is only one permanent bridge, the remainder being so constructed that they can be removed when the stream freezes over, as it usually does in November, when the teams and pedestrians pass over on the ice till April. The Jockey club holds its race meetings on the ice.

But when the spring thaw comes or when a strong northwesterly wind blows the water in from the sea several days in succession, there is great danger of flood, for the city is not more than four feet above the mean level of the river. When a flood is coming the inhabitants are warned by the firing of guns. Ice jams are removed by dynamite and the army is ordered out with axes. There is no way to prevent the floods that come with the winds.

SOME UNWORKED FIELDS.

Treasures Undeveloped in Various Occupations for Inventor and Workman.

In spite of the enormous roads made on this earth's great store of wealth, diamonds, oil, gas, coal, iron and other materials, recent investigations have brought to light the interesting fact that treasure fields containing fabulous wealth still remain intact, says the London Chronicle.

Investigations have proved, for instance, that huge areas of the floor of the Pacific are strewn thick with immense deposits of nodules of pure magnetite. Invent a practical method of recovering it and the individual who does so will at once become rich beyond the dreams of avarice.

The most crying need to-day is a substitute for Para rubber. It is certain to be discovered sooner or later. Celluloid and oxidized linseed oil are useful for some purposes for which rubber is used, but for cycle and automobile tires real rubber is the only material with the necessary elasticity. The inventor of a substitute would soon become a multimillionaire.

Malleable glass was manufactured and used by the Romans nearly 2,000 years ago. But the secret has been lost. It seems odd that no one in this age of mechanical progress has been able to discover the method of manufacturing a tough and unbreakable glass. Whoever succeeds in doing so and making the discovery economically useful will reap a great reward.

Real photography in colors is still an open field and offers boundless opportunities for the inventor. In smaller matters, too, the list of wants un supplied is endless. Jewelers, for instance, are still quite without any safe method of fixing pearls on jewelry, such as rings, where the gems are mounted without a surrounding setting.

Colors and Animals.

Red will annoy a turkey cock as much as a bull, but a sparrow will not let it disturb its mind. But if one firts a blue rag in front of a caged sparrow's eyes he will go frantic with disgust. Sparrows and linnets, too, will refuse food offered them on a piece of blue paper and dislike the appearance of anyone wearing a blue dress. Medium light blue affects them most and blue serge they scarcely mind at all. Thrushes and blackbirds object to yellow, but will use red or blue dried grasses left about their haunts to build the outer layers of their nests. Yellow grasses they will not use.—Nature.

Strengthening the Nerves.

Self-control or nerve force is the great lesson of health, and, therefore, of life itself. To understand how to relax is to understand how to strengthen nerves. Laughter is a source of relaxation, as are also all high thoughts as those of hope, beauty, trust or love. Relaxation is found in diversion. An occasional outing or holiday is necessary.—Health Culture.

Fighting Octopus.

An octopus, measuring 1 1/2 feet from tip to tip of its tentacles, attacked a diver in Cape Town harbor recently. Knives and hatchets had to be used to cut the tentacles of the monster away from the diver.

HOW THEY LOST HOMES.

Writer in Success Magazine Gives a List of Fallings That Make Men Poor.

Through the gambling instinct. They let their insurance run out. They bought things they did not need because they were cheap.

They did not use good judgment or right proportion in their expenditures. They subscribed for everything they could pay for on the installment plan. Money enough went down in drink and up in smoke to have saved the home.

The father always intended to get his life insured, but died without doing so. They did not realize how easy it is to get into debt and how hard it is to get out.

They tried to do what others expected of them rather than what they they could afford.

They thought it small to insist on having an agreement or understanding put in writing.

They could not say "No," and could not afford to tell their friends, "I cannot afford it."

Their sons thought they must "show their wild oats" as well as other "fellows of their set."

The daughters thought it beneath them to work for a living, but were bound to dress well.

They drew their money out of the savings bank to put it into some "wild-cat" scheme, and lost it.

They did not do business in a business way because they were dealing with relatives or friends.

The doctrine, "Each man for himself and the devil take the hindmost," was, in effect, the family creed.

They never formed the habit of putting in the savings bank money which they did not immediately need.

They did not know that giving full power of attorney to an agent or lawyer put their property at his mercy.

They put off payments on everything possible because it would be so much easier to pay to-morrow than to-day.

They signed important papers without reading them or knowing their contents, just because they were asked to do so.

The extravagance of children who had not been trained to economize or to take care of their people, swamped the home.

Through lack of honest ambition and disposition to interpret too literally the text, "Take no thought for the morrow."

The mania to make an appearance beyond their means caused them to mortgage their property and ended in bankruptcy.

They feared that the people with whom they had dealings would think them suspicious if they asked them for a receipt for money.

When the shoe began to pinch, they "really did not see where they could retrench." Habit had made luxuries seem necessities.

They ran accounts at the stores instead of paying cash, did not realize how rapidly bills were running up and never knew how they stood.

They entertained too expensively and a great deal more than they could afford because they wanted people to think they were in good circumstances.

The father thought that to go on a "spree" now and then was his prerogative as head of the family. After while he availed himself of his "prerogative" once too often.

They let money enough slip through their fingers to pay the mortgage several times over, but because the date of payment was so far away they thought there was no danger of losing their home.

Their efforts to force their daughters into the society of those above them, in the hope that they might make "brilliant matches," involved them hopelessly in debt.

Infallible Stock Tipster.

Then, indeed, the stock market with its frequent fluctuations was no thing of anxiety to bulls and bears. The rise and fall of shares had long been lifted out of the realm of hypothesis, goosebone prophet and frenzied financier. Speculators, properly equipped, could buy and sell with perfect confidence.

"How do we manage it?" said a Utopian broker smilingly. "Ah, it's exceedingly simple. Our firm employs an expert weather observer to guess the stocks that will rise. Noting his selections, we turn around and buy all the stocks that he does not select.

Simple, isn't it? The weather man is never right, and we transform his unreliability into good commercial wisdom."—N. Y. Sun.

Rich Dinner Service.

What was probably the most elaborate and most expensive dinner party ever given in this country took place at the St. Regis hotel, in New York, the other night. It was given by a millionaire shoe man, in honor of his wife. About 60 guests were seated at a table arranged in the shape of a horseshoe. The service for the entire dinner was of solid gold and gold plate. Not a fork or a spoon, not a platter in use but was fashioned of the precious metal. Even the water goblets were of gold, and the wine and champagne glasses on solid gold stems and bases and were rimmed with the glittering metal. It was reported that the banquet cost \$50,000.

Air Killed the Song.

Parke—What do you think of Spring-ale's new song? Rowe—Oh, the words aren't so bad, but he must have found the air in the subway.—Judge.

Soup in Sacks.

Travelers in eastern Siberia often carry soups in sacks. The soups are frozen solid, and keep for an indefinite time. Milk also is frozen, and sold by the pound.

DAINTY LOUNGING SHOES.

Bedroom Footwear for Lazy Hours When Dressing Is Not to Be Thought Of.

The daintiness and comfort of the new bedroom slippers offer great temptations to the American girl of 1905 to adopt her English sister's commendable habit of removing stiff walking boots immediately on entering the house and slipping into low, easy footwear. Daintily laced kid slippers, with fluffy tasseled rosettes and no heels, please Miss Dainty who likes silk dressing gowns and lacy frills. She of more dignified tastes chooses high-heeled mules of embroidered satin or leather. The girl who combines beauty and wonderful cozyness, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, knits her own slippers from Angora wool and colored silk or enjoys solid comfort in soleless elderdown shoes lined with tufted satin. Sandals in straw or satin are the bedroom footwear favored by men, while low suede or alligator skin slippers make ideal lounging boots.

Nothing is more charming for boudoir wear than loose gowns in white and the soft white kid slippers with huge, downy tassels of creamy silk are a fascination to the most exacting fancy. These pliable kid slippers are also very fetching in the delicate shades of blue, pink and lavender, with large, fluffy rosettes in self-tone.

Mules, or sandals with high heels, make the foot look small, and are stunning for wear with teagowns and handsome loose robes. A dainty pair has the stiff black satin vamp embroidered in blue forget-me-nots and edged with tiny ruffling of blue chiffon. Another pair in stiff white satin is embroidered in gold beads. A pair of mules in subdued gray suede are edged with a band of gray fur, and the toes are embroidered in cut steel.

For softness and comfort there is no hand-made slipper which compares with the one knitted from silk and Angora wool. A devoted mother recently knitted a pair for her little dark-haired daughter, using lavender crochet silk alternating with silky, white Angora wool for the outside of the slippers. They were lined with lavender china silk and the rolling collars were tied with fluffy lavender satin bows. All the knitted slippers this winter show two-inch turnover collars of the same shade as the V-shaped piece inset in the toes, which is usually of a contrasting color to the body of the slipper. A cozy looking wrapper of tufted Japanese silk in navy blue wool with scarlet ribbons.

UNCOMFORTABLE CHAIRS.

Pieces of Furniture That Are an Abomination and an Outrage Against Temper.

Uncomfortable chairs are an outrage against taste and temper, yet they exist in many forms. There is the chair with the low back that ends just where support is most necessary, says the House Beautiful. There is the chair with the high seat that should be sold only with a footrest. There is the chair with the carved back that should be accompanied by a headrest, for it displays at the top, on a line with the occupant's cranium a bunch of grapes or a rampant lion.

There are other chairs that might be mentioned, chairs with arms that are too high, or so low that they are of no earthly use; chairs that are so wide in the seat that a cushion is necessary to fill out the space; chairs with backs that are out of line and throw the body too far forward. Cooks should be willing to eat their own dishes, and chair-makers should be compelled to sit in their own chairs—or at least to "try" them before sending them out into the world. Some of the mission pieces are built on dimensions that would doubtless afford comfort to a race of giants, but they scarcely meet the needs of ordinary mortals. As a rule the seats of the chairs are too high and those of the davenport and settee too wide and often too low. The colonial furniture makers were masters of comfort. Their chairs, with few exceptions, are perfectly proportioned and extremely comfortable. The old sofas and davenports are so constructed that pillows to brace the human back are not necessary. The wooden back is in its right place and meets every requirement. Reproductions of old pieces are not always exact in their dimensions.

A free colonial copy is usually a poor thing, having none of the grace of the original and little of its comfort. Avoid reproductions unless they reproduce.

Carried Cod.

Fry a one-pound slice of cod in two ounces of butter. Put another ounce of butter in a pan, when hot fry a finely-chopped onion in it, add a tablespoonful and a half of curry powder, three tablespoonfuls of coconut, one teaspoonful of milk, one teaspoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt, and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Cook slowly for 15 minutes, then add the fish, which has been divided into flakes; cook for five minutes longer and serve hot with a dish of plain boiled rice.—Philadelphia Press.

Chesse Croquettes.

Cut into small pieces one pound of American cheese. Have ready one cupful of hot cream sauce in a saucepan; add the cheese and the yolks of two beaten eggs, diluted with a little cream. Stir until well blended, and let the mixture remain on the stove for a moment until the cheese gets "steady." Season with salt, red and white pepper, and a little nutmeg. Set on the ice until cold, then form into croquettes and roll in fine bread crumbs. Dip in egg, then in crumbs again and fry in deep, hot fat until delicate brown.—Good Literature.

WHY THE PARSON WAS ILL

Old Colored Preacher Was in Bed Way Until He Got Rid of Sermon.

A certain old colored preacher, who "boarded round" among his parishioners, awoke one Sunday morning feeling far from well. He made one or two efforts to rise, says a writer in Lippincott's, but his head swam and ached and he felt "the misery" in every bone.

"Br'er Johnson, Br'er Johnson," he called to the worthy deacon with whom he was then domiciled. "Br'er Johnson, 'clar to goodness I jes' cawn't preach dis heah mo'nin', now! I's sick, dat's 'wat I is. You all jes' go up to de meetin'-house an' tack up a notice to say dat dar won't be no preachin' dis mo'nin'."

"Aw, Elder Dusenberry, you hadn't oughter gib to de ille ob de heah lak dat," said Deacon Johnson, reprovingly. "You mak' a' effort to rise, mah frien'. Shame de debil an' his pains 'll leeb yo'. Tink what a disappointin' you's gwine to gib all dem folks—lettin' 'em git all fixed up fer meetin' in dair best clothes, an' den fin' dere ain't gwine to be none."

So spake Br'er Johnson, with much more to like purpose. Thus admonished, the preacher rose, and with many groans and lamentations, dressed. A hearty breakfast and turn in the fresh air gave him the strength of mind and body to face his congregation, and, as the services proceeded, he warmed to his work, delivering an even more fervid discourse than usual.

When he arrived at home after meeting Br'er Johnson greeted him anxiously.

"Well, Elder Dusenberry, how you feel?" he asked, solicitously.

"Oh, I feel fust rate, Br'er Johnson. Spry as a sparrow. An' I wants to thank you, Br'er Johnson for a-stirrin' me up dis mawnin', an' keepin' me in de paf ob duty."

"Oh, dat's all right, Br'er Dusenberry, dat's all right. I knowed you'd be all right as soon as you got dat sermon out ob your system!"

HOUSE MOVED ON BARGE.

Brick Building of Two Hundred Tons Weight Floated Nearly Four Miles.

The subject in question is the removal of a large two-story brick building, 60 years old, weighing over 200 tons, from its former location at Sharpsburg, a suburb of Pittsburg, to Allegheny, a distance of nearly four miles. This in itself is a very clever piece of work, but to make it all the more wonderful, most of the work was performed upon the water.

From the moment the house was lifted until it was placed upon its new foundations there arose one complication after another. The long stretch of ground lying between it and the river was of such a soft, marshy nature, apparently without bottom, that the building was constantly in danger of collapsing, but even when these obstacles were overcome, and the house placed upon the shore of the river, a very severe flood rose, surrounding the house to a depth halfway to the second story, and placing it in midstream. In order to prevent it being washed away, the blocking and rollers had to be weighted down with immense beams and steel rails. The rushing waters abating sufficiently, the house was moved and lowered upon a large coal barge. This being done and everything made ready it was gradually towed down the Allegheny river, but, due to the four low bridges between it and its destination, the barge had to be scuttled before passing each bridge, the water being pumped out afterward.

To add to the excitement, it had to be lowered through a lock; and, even when the river trip was completed, three tracks of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg railroad had to be crossed within 30 minutes.

HUSBANDS ARE IN CLOVER.

More Girls Than Boys Born in Uruguay and the Men Are Pampered.

A South American visitor described Uruguay as a paradise for husbands. Men are in considerable minority, for although the great war, which carried off the majority of the masculine population, occurred several years ago, nature has not yet corrected the deficiency, says Cassell's Journal.

Many more girls than boys are born, with the result that men are everywhere in great request, and when a woman gets a husband she does her utmost to take care of him.

He leads a life of ease and freedom, takes his meals whenever he chooses, and is never asked to trouble himself with domestic affairs. His wife thinks nothing too good for him, and he is pampered and petted in every way.

While this is, of course, a delightful state of things for the married and "marring" men, Uruguay is a dangerous land for those who, being bachelors, desire to remain so. They have not only to "beware of the widows," like Mr. Weller senior, but of the unmarried women. Indeed, it may be said that to a Uruguayan girl every year is Leap Year!

Collection of Cats' Tails.

There is a gamekeeper at Winchester who has a wonderful collection of cats' tails, which he obtained in the following way: He surrounds the coops in which he keeps his pheasants with a network of electric wires, and when the cats come after his birds they are killed by the shock of touching the wires. In the morning the gamekeeper goes around and picks up the bodies of the marauders and cuts off the tails, of which he has 255 specimens. He is not popular with his neighbors, who suspect that they have contributed to his collection the tails of their favorite cats.