

EFFECT OF CHEAP PERFUMES.

Some of Them Are Said to Produce a Deadening of the Nostrils of Users.

According to a local perfumery dealer, cheap perfumes are gradually deadening the nostrils of those who come in contact with them, says the Chicago Chronicle.

"The perfumes that were popular a few years ago you wouldn't notice now," he said. "Before long they will have to make violets and roses as strong as onions or pennyroyal before you can smell them."

Making due allowance for the hyperbole of an older generation, there may be something in this theory.

Violets is by all odds the most popular perfume of this year. "Clover," according to some, would stand second. Rose, of course, is perennially popular. "Clover," by the way, is not made from clover blossoms at all. The ordinary white and red clover has very little odor, and what it has would not be particularly agreeable if detached from a landscape and a waving field. So the perfumer makes a combination of essences resembling wistfully the scent of the tall "sweet clover," and calls it "clover."

The orange gives four different perfumes, obtained from different parts of the flower and plant. Each of the four has been imitated synthetically, making eight in all. The odors of lilac and the carnation have also been produced with some success by chemical means. Ten years ago the idea of imitating the strange and penetrating odor of musk was laughed at, yet now the artificial musk is a regular article of commerce.

Sachet powders are again waning in popularity. After their extraordinary vogue about 15 years ago they were almost forgotten, and a second revival in the demand for them three years ago has now passed.

A novelty from Paris this year is intended to take the place of the old sachet bag. It goes by the name of "amulet," and consists of a little fillagree box of metal containing a compressed scented tablet. These are made in a variety of floral odors, and can be dangled from a watch chain or chateleine, carried in the pocket, or laid in a closet or bureau drawer.

WASN'T GOING TO CIRCUS.

Colored Gentleman Afraid He Would Drink Just Enough to Wipe Out the Whole Show.

"I had called at a Kentucky farmhouse for a drink of water about an hour after a traveling circus had passed over the same highway," writes our Southern Gentleman Tramp to the Detroit Free Press, "and as the man referred to the elephants and camels I naturally asked if he wasn't going to town to see the performance."

"Not skassily, sah—not skassily," was his prompt reply. "No, sah, it wouldn't do fur me to git clus up to them animals."

"You are not afraid of them?" I asked.

"Not a bit, sah."

"But I don't see anything about you to scare them."

"Nuthin' tall, sah, but it jest wouldn't do. If I went to that circus I'd take a big drink when I struck the town. Then I'd want another as I was jokin' around outside the tent, I'd take a third one as I started in, and I'd likely meet some friend with a bottle 'who'd offer me a fourth."

"Oh, I see. You mean you'd be too drunk to see the show?"

"No, sah, not tall. Them four drinks would be jest nuff to make me believe I could lick anything on legs in Kentucky, and what would be the result?"

"You'd get into a fight with somebody and be hung out."

"Not skassily, sah—not skassily. I'd simply go for them animals. I'd flop them six elephants on their backs, twist the necks of them four giraffes, and knock the humps off them five camels before you could tote up 30 cents, and when they come to count up \$50,000 damages where would Tom Scott be? I'd like to go, sah—I'd like to go powerful well, but knowing myself as well as I do, and not wishin' to bring about no calamity, I'm goin' to stay right home and hoe corn and let the elephants roar and the camels stomp up their humps and be burned to 'em!"

Pop Painting.

The direct cause of fainting is a diminished circulation of blood through the brain. To revive a person who has fainted it is necessary, therefore, to alter this condition as quickly as possible. In order to do this the individual should be laid quite flat, the head on a level with the body, so that the feeble acting heart will not have to propel the blood upward. The neck and chest should be exposed, fresh air admitted freely, water sprinkled on the face, and stimulating vapors, such as ammonia, held at intervals to the nostrils.

When there is difficulty in restoring animation, friction over the region of the heart with the hand or a rough cloth should be applied vigorously.—Boston Budget.

A Culinary Hint.

In scouring fish or pork, put one tablespoonful of flour in a pan and shake the fish or chop in it. This does away with the waste that usually follows the ignorant cook's method of using a pan full of flour to dip the article in.—Washington Star.

Prudimentary.

Diggs—I hear young Gableton is going in for pugilistic honors.

Biggs—Is he in training?

"Yes. He went to work in a box factory last week."—Chicago Daily News.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

California had at the end of last year 2,040 petroleum wells. Iron finger posts bearing the names of all four thoroughfares are now being erected at the street corners in Berlin.

In the Colusa region, California, there is a plowing machine (run by petroleum power) which can plow 110 acres of land per day.

On health grounds, an order forbidding the wrapping up of foodstuffs in old newspapers has just been issued by the prefect of Miniere.

According to Dr. Pinard, of Paris, many careless persons catch contagious diseases by taking off their dusty shoes and then sitting down to a meal without washing their hands.

The nest of the tree wasp or hornet is made of a true paper: wood being ground to pulp by the jaws of the wasp and treated with an adhesive matter secreted in the creature's mouth.

In the canton of Zurich, according to the official school report for the years 1899 and 1900, 108,297 children were medically examined, and the cars were found to be in some way affected in 117 per 1,000.

The village church at Upleatham, North Yorkshire, is claimed to be the smallest in England. It measures 17 feet nine inches by 13 feet. The church dates back 900 years. Some of the tombstones in the graveyard are dated 1550.

The biggest water-wheels in Britain are on the River Teith, six miles from Stirling. The Deanston cotton mills have four wheels 36 feet in diameter. The Isle of Man has the biggest wheel of all at the Laxey mine. It is 72 feet six inches in diameter.

BLOWING UP OF THE MAINE.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee's Theory of the Destruction of the Ill-Fated American Warship.

In his interesting address in this city recently Gen. Fitzhugh Lee gave his theory regarding the destruction of the battleship Maine, says the Indianapolis Journal. After relating the circumstances of the explosion and describing the scene of fire and carnage he witnessed on visiting the locality a few minutes after the event, he said:

"My theory is that it was done by young officers who had been attached to Weyler. After the catastrophe they disappeared. Young officers of the (Spanish) army did not take the trouble to hide their pleasure over the horrible affair. Many of them dropped their usual potations of red wine and opened bottles of champagne in the cafes. The government of Cuba immediately tried to forestall European opinion by sending a dispatch which stated that the explosion had been caused by the carelessness of the Americans themselves. As to that I want to say that the keys to the magazine of every American man-of-war are brought to the captain and are hung on hooks at the head of his bed so that he can know where they are all the time. When the divers went to work on the Maine Capt. Sigsbee said to them: 'Go into my cabin and see if the keys to the magazine are hanging where they ought to be.' The divers came up with the keys. They had found them hanging by the side of the captain's bed. Furthermore, the investigation brought out that the plates of the forepart of the ship were bent upward, showing clearly that the force of the explosion had been directed from the bottom. The court of inquiry heard plenty of testimony which showed that there had been two explosions; one when the torpedo went off and tore its way to the ship's magazine, and the other when the magazine itself exploded with a roar."

The real cause of the destruction of the Maine is still a mystery, though there is strong reason for accepting Gen. Lee's view. The report of the United States court of naval inquiry sustained the theory of an outside explosion, but said "the court has been unable to obtain any evidence fixing the responsibility for the destruction of the Maine upon any person or persons." The solution of such mysteries comes in time, and probably this one will be solved when those who are in possession of the secret think the right time has come.

Homing Pige.

"A friend of mine bought two young pigeons, about three months old, and they were carried home six miles in a covered van. They managed to escape from their new quarters, took a bee line back to their place of birth, and swam across a swift river fully 50 yards wide, on their way home. In due course they were returned to the man who had bought them, and within a week they were back again to their original homestead. We hear a great deal about the homing instincts of the pigeon and the dog, but no one apparently has a good word to say for the gentleman who used to pay the rent."—London Chronicle.

New Beets, Butter Sauce.

Wash and dry the beets without breaking the skin. Drop into boiling water slightly salted, and boil 35 minutes. Remove the skin, cut into slices, then into lengths. Serve with drawn butter, to which has been added a little vinegar.—Ladies' World, New York.

Mushrooms and Asparagus Tips.

Make a white sauce, and into it put one can of asparagus tips; stand the pan over hot water and let the sauce and tips get very hot. Fry the mushrooms in a little butter, season with salt and pepper. Pile them neatly in the center of a dish and make a border of the asparagus.—Boston Budget.

PALESTINE IS WAKING UP.

Signs of Commercial Progress, Mostly Due to German Enterprise, Are Multiplying.

Mr. Harris, United States consular agent at Eibenstock, Palestine, says that in the last few years there has been quite a waking up in the matter of progress. "German colonists, merchants and horticulturists," says Mr. Harris, according to a Washington report, "are awakening that part of the Levant from a lethargy of a thousand years. Three years ago a German bank was established in Jerusalem, with a branch in Yafa, which exchanged \$15,000,000 in 1901. The waters of the Dead sea, where no rudder has been seen for centuries, are now being plied by German motor boats. A direct line of communication has thus been opened up between Jerusalem and Kerak, the ancient capital of the land of Moab, which still commands the caravan routes leading across the Arabian desert. There is no doubt that German enterprise will also exploit the phosphate fields situated on both sides of the Jordan when transportation facilities shall have been sufficiently developed to insure success to the undertaking."

"For many years Germany has been looking to Asia Minor and other countries adjacent to Palestine as suitable territories in which to develop German markets. The Bagdad railroad, which will lead through Anatolia, intersecting the headquarters of the Tigris and Euphrates to the shores of the Persian gulf, is an enterprise of vast importance, not only to Germany, as the promoter, and the Turkish empire, but to the world at large. It is the greatest commercial and civilizing factor that could be introduced into this region, and will tap the rich territories which composed ancient Mesopotamia. "Apart from new avenues of commerce, a land will be opened up to students and tourists which, owing to expense and unsafe methods of travel, has thus far been practically inaccessible."

"The great plain of the Hauran—the granary of Syria—forms the 'hinterland,' or back country, of Palestine. The railroad from Beyroot to Damascus is said to be in financial difficulties. Twelve months ago the German consul at Damascus, in a report to his government, advised his countrymen to buy not only this railroad, but the unfinished Haifa-Damascus railroad as well. Were Germany to acquire these lines and connect them with a railroad running from Damascus to some point on the projected Bagdad route she would be in a position to practically monopolize the trade of Palestine and Asia Minor."

"The commerce of Palestine to-day is not unimportant. The products of the country are wheat, barley, oranges, oil, wine, nuts, figs, apples, peaches, pears, pomegranates, apricots, citrons, almonds, cucumbers, lettuce, onions, wild artichokes and asparagus, truffles, tobacco, sesame and silk, white potatoes and other European and American vegetables are being introduced by German and French colonists."

LADYBUGS ARE SHIELDED.

The Small Insect Is Regarded as a Public Benefactor by the Government.

It has cost the United States government several thousand dollars to import the ladybug into this country. A pair of these insects have been landed at San Francisco from which it is hoped to propagate millions of them, says a reporter from that city.

Ladybugs at \$2.25 a head makes the importation come high, but Uncle Sam felt that he had to have them in his business.

Sickly and peevish, physically impoverished by their long journey from the interior of China, the ladybugs seemed on the point of death. They were only pulled through after a course of most improved nursing by the government.

Many times word went forth from the hospital that the end had come—that Mr. and Mrs. Ladybug had succumbed to the unfavorable climatic conditions of the season—the rumor only to be officially denied in the next bulletin from headquarters.

The smallest of the adopted, involuntary wards of one of the biggest nations of earth, their lives have been saved after a desperate struggle with locobugataxis—a terrible malady peculiar to the oriental ladybug.

These two bugs which Uncle Sam is taking such great care of and nursing with all the skill at the command of the agricultural department were brought to this country from the interior of China by Assistant Botanist Marlatt, who traveled about 40,000 miles to capture them.

Mr. Marlatt picked up a whole colony of the tiny insects in China, housed them carefully and finally landed in San Francisco with but four of his charges alive. Later two of these died and those spared were guarded with care such as a mother might bestow upon a sickly infant.

It was the fearful ravages made by the famous San Jose "scale" upon all forms of vegetation in that California valley of fruit and roses that led the United States into the business. Botanical experts delved, studied and dug, and when about to give up hope of finding a remedy for the pest came across the Chinese ladybug, which loved nothing better than scale to eat and has an appetite for that sort of food which cannot be appeased.

Fifty little ladybugs have just been born, and with the solicitude of a father caring for a growing family Uncle Sam is trying to bring up the group in the way it should go. Scales are being gathered in great quantities and fed to the insect wards of a paternal government while the heads of the family recoup their health.

FRESH FEMINE FINERY.

Plaited Waists for Summer, Shirt-waist Costumes and Fashionable Dress Accessories.

As the season advances, the taste is evinced for Korfolk and other pretty plaited waists—a fashion particularly becoming to slender figures, and since the plaits are lengthwise, not objectionable to those who are large. These plaits are noted in various materials among the spring wools and silk and wool mixtures, and the summer silks and handsome wash fabrics, and are usually box-plaits spread flat, or often a series of finer ones with usually a band of insertion between. The belted round waists are in three box-plaits, alike front and back, and some below a yoke, or else a plaited waist with yoke has a wider lengthwise band simulating such plaits, with a line of embroidery on lace through the center, these bands extending from the waist to the neck and shoulders.

The shirt waist costumes for this season have attained a degree of smartness and dainty elaboration hitherto unknown. They appear in guises innumerable among imported models of soft delicate wool, foulard, India silk, and other charming spring textiles, and likewise among many of the most fascinating of the summer weaves. Irish point embroideries and insertions of various widths are used on the linens, chambrays, batistes, and like delicate stuffs; and silk braids in graduated widths, milliners' folds, taffeta strappings, and silk-cord appliques on shirt-waist costumes of peau de sole, cloth, mohair, etc. The blouse front of one of these suits, formed of nun's gray taffeta, turns back to outline a separate lace vest that extends from under the front ends of the stylish shawl collar to the waist line. The upper front ends which frame this collar form an open V-shape, which is covered with an adjustable plastron of all-over lace laid above pink peau de sole. This has a matching stock collar fastened at the back. The five-gored flare skirt is finished with three flat circular flounces, and the entire costume is lined with gray taffeta. The Gibson model is also used with these natty shirt-waist suits.

The fashions for the summer season tend toward elaborate effects rather than simplicity in any of its modern guises. Fashion is gracious beyond all precedent this year, in all the appointments and accessories of finished attractive gowns. Lace will be prodigally used in the loveliest of designs in black, white, cream and butter color, ribbons of every width and design, and fancy silks and satins, often toned with velvet choux, loops and strappings, or gem set buttons and slides. Separate skirts of red material, elegantly hung and decorated, will be worn with fancy waists of silk or chiffon elaborated with costly appliques in medallion effects and matching lace insertions. These with plainer gowns for the street may be characterized as the general style with numerous modifications. The lavish use of mousseline de soie will continue through the entire summer season, not only for neck and waist trimmings, but for both day and evening dresses. With many designers and high-class modistes, taffeta stands unrivaled as the silk of silks for this and next season. The striped, dotted, flowered and iridescent taffetas are beautiful this year, and sometimes in combination are used the rich monochromes. For example, a very smart Doucet gown has a skirt and bodice of lovely mauve tint faintly shot with sea green. This is striped delicately with a vine pattern of palest gold flowers and leaves. The bodice is artistically adorned with yellow silk Venise and guipure, and dark-green velvet ribbon.

SPRING VEGETABLES.

They Are the Season's Tonics and Remedies Beautifully Provided by Nature.

It is in the spring vegetables that the natural remedies and tonics are most successfully disguised, says the Family Doctor. You may not know it, but when you begin to long for crisp salads that it is only nature's little way of getting you to take your dose of iron and sulphur and phosphates which she has prepared, ready for the demand. The doses are pleasant, but they are efficient for all that.

Since that spring fever comes with the dandelions, it is easy to see that there is a connection between the two. No matter how you have lived through the winter, whether lavishly or sparingly, there is certain to be much that needs remedying, and the remedy is sure to be at hand if only you know how to recognize it. In dandelions there is the cure for dyspepsia and for the lack of appetite that proves the system is out of order. Spring onions, radishes and lettuce are all great natural medicines. Watercress, especially of the bronzed variety, is one of the best on the list. Your blood is out of order. You must have a dose of iron and sulphur to correct it, and behold the cress offers it in beautiful disguise. You make take it crisp and fresh as a relish with bread and butter; you may take it as a salad, or as a soup. Watercress soup is of the best.

Going for the Drive.

Mrs. Bellairs (to visitor)—So sorry, my dear, I can't ask you to stay, but I have promised to take Ezy for a drive this afternoon.

Visitor (pleasantly)—My dear, I'm just off. I know it doesn't do to keep the horses standing about.

Ezy (small and irrepresible)—Oh, mummy, dear, I do hope the bus won't be crowded.—Punch.

ORIGINATING A NEW FAD.

The Observant Girl Sets Up Curiosity With a Very Cheap and Common Article.

She had just returned from Europe bedecked with any number of little trinkets that she wouldn't have dreamed of wearing before taking a trip abroad. In all this wealth of strange adornment there was one ornament that appealed with especial force to the curiosity of the visitor. This unique decoration was a little ball, oblong in shape and grayish-brown in color. It was partially incased in gold filigree work and was worn suspended from the belt, by a tiny gold chain. There was a gold pin at one end of this chain, and every little while the girl from Europe would unharass the trinket and apply it to her nostrils with deep whiffs of satisfaction. The visitor watched this pantomime for several minutes with growing interest, says the New York Times, and, finally, after an unusually prolonged inhalation, she said: "I do wish you'd tell me what that thing is."

The girl from Europe laughed. "I was looking for you to ask that," she said. "I was trying to arouse your curiosity. Here, take a whiff yourself, and see if you recognize the perfume."

The visitor raised the little ball to the tip of her own nose and drew several long breaths. "Why," she said, "it smells for all the world like a nutmeg."

"And that's just what it is," said the girl from Europe.

The visitor sat down in a state of collapse. "You don't mean to say," she interrogated, "that they are wearing nutmegs over in Europe?"

"Well, no," returned the girl from Europe. "They're not exactly wearing them in loads, but they do have them. They are rather exclusive, as yet. The fact is, I am reviving an old custom. I always did have a knack, you know, of doing odd things. When I go into strange places I don't go mooning round in a sleepy kind of way, but I keep my eyes and ears open, and the consequence is I see and hear a good many things in the course of a week that other people wouldn't find out in a lifetime. One of the things I discovered in England was the old nutmeg custom. There are a number of them in museums that were used by fine ladies of past generations. Those nutmegs were incased in gold, just like this, but the casings were set with jewels and were naturally very expensive. I haven't got the jewels, but I've got the nutmeg and the gold filigree for a starter, and when I go around taking refreshing whiffs at this fragrant little knob, I feel as if I had just been resurrected from a seventeenth century mausoleum and was tickling my senses with the odor of a nutmeg of long ago. I always did like the smell of nutmeg, anyway, even in custards and apple pie. I knew a number of people in England this summer who followed my lead by coming home with gold nutmegs."

The visitor returned the gold case with its five-cent ball of perfume.

"Well," she said, "of all the fads I ever heard of, that is the most ridiculous. Do you suppose it will take?"

"Quite likely," said the girl from Europe. "History has already repeated herself in all other customs, and I'm doing all I can to push the nutmeg craze along."

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

The Woman Who Is Easily Offended Is the One Who Always Finds Offense.

Now and then there is a woman who is continually taking offense and complaining that some one has slighted or insulted her. The woman is pretty sure to be both narrow-minded and selfish; if she were broad-minded and unselfish she would not be easily offended and some petty events and remarks would not assume particular importance to her.

The narrow-minded woman cannot abide the least joking, because she cannot understand that it is just done for fun, but thinks there is some personal thrust at her, and even nurses a dislike for the joker, who really never intended the least personal allusion. The people who cherish this unhappy spirit generally call it "sensitiveness," others call it a truer name—selfishness, or perhaps morbid self-consciousness, says American Queen.

Oh, easily offended woman, there are people in the world, even in your particular corner of it, who are just as important as you and who never dream of treading on your august toes when they jokingly say that some people have awfully big feet. "Some people" doesn't mean you; "some people" is a term that means anybody but the person who says it and the ones who hear it.

You may possibly have friends, but you will have many more and better ones if you will correct this morbid spirit. True friends choose each other for reasons of affinity, sympathy, admiration, love. Such sentiments exclude the possibility of offense, and the friends holding them attribute to each other only the highest motives of comradeship and friendly solicitude.

Mix with people, "give and take," and above all do not look for hidden and unpleasant meanings in chance remarks and banter.

For Desert.

A simple parfait within the skill of the most inexperienced is worth trying. Cover a quarter of a box of gelatin with a half cupful of milk; soak half an hour. Stand over the teakettle till melted; add it to one pint of cream with a teaspoonful of vanilla and a half-cupful of sugar. When very cold whip to a froth. Put into a melon mold, cover, and pack for two hours in salt and ice. Serve in glasses.—N. Y. Post.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Daniel J. Schuyler, the veteran attorney of Chicago, is a descendant of Gen. Philip Schuyler of the revolution.

Clarence Hale, who has been appointed judge of the United States district court of Maine, is a brother of Senator Hale. He takes the place of Judge Nathan Webb, who shortly retires after a service of 24 years.

Dr. Charles F. Rand, who is accepted as being the first volunteer for the civil war, is still living in Washington, D. C. He was also the first soldier to win the congressional medal of honor for distinguished gallantry in action.

A plaster cast of the equestrian statue of the Venetian patriot, Gen. Bartolomeo Colleoni, made by Verrocchio in 1497, and which Ruskin describes as one of the most glorious statues in the world, will occupy the most prominent place in the new sculpture hall of the art institute, Chicago.

Some newspaper man recently quoted Senator Hannas as saying that he was in sympathy with Salvation Army work. This "news" soon reached the army in Washington, and at once a detachment appeared in front of the senator's residence there vigorously exhorting and giving thanks for the conversion of such a distinguished sinner.

A couple of days after the death of Congressman Cummings a letter and an accompanying package which he would have greatly prized reached his one-time address in Washington. It was from Frederick Power, a printer who had gone to Manila through Mr. Cummings' assistance. The package contained a native printer's "tick" made of wood and roughly lined with brass. The interesting trophy has been sent to the New York Typographical union.

An Iowa man named Johnson was before an examining board in Washington for inquiry as to his fitness for a position to which he aspired. "How many Hessians did George III. send to this country to fight Americans in the war of the revolution?" was one of the questions put. Mr. Johnson strained his memory for a few moments and then answered desperately: "I don't know how many came over, but I do know it was a doggone sight more than went back."

DOGS IMITATE MASTERS.

Creatures of Lower Order Take on Characteristics of Members of the Human Family.

One of the most curious traits to be found in the animal nature, said an observant citizen, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, is that which grows out of the unconscious imitiveness of creatures of the lower order. I have observed many instances of where the creatures of a lower order have taken on the characteristics in some noticeable degree of members of the human family. One might know, for instance, the beggar's dog just from the look of the dog, from the droop of the eye, the pathetic hang of the lip and a certain general air of despondency and helplessness which seem to speak in the very nature of the animal. I mention the beggar's dog because it is a familiar example. The beggar's dog never looks cheerful, never smiles, never frolics, but simply sits by his master and broods and begs for whatever charity may give. I have seen the dog character molded under happier influences and the dog become more cheerful. He was a light-hearted, free-and-easy sort of creature, and seemed to get something of the sunnier side of things. I am almost tempted to say that if you will show me a man's dog I will tell you what manner of man the owner is, with particular reference to temperament and his moods. The melancholy man, the man who grovels mentally along the gloomier grooves, the pessimistic man, who is always looking at the dark side of the picture, all the men who come within these unhappy classifications rarely own a cheerful dog. The dog unconsciously takes to the ways of his master, and in his moods imitates the master's way of thinking. But turn to the dog of the jolly, cheerful fellow. Watch him show his teeth in laughter when the master approaches. He is darting across the yard and dancing and frisking around the master's feet in the happiest way imaginable, and he is up to all kinds of pranks and does all kinds of little things to indicate the good nature that is in him. He does as his master does, and seems to take the same general view of life. These are small things, I guess, but they show just how important one's actions are in life. Even one's way of thinking may influence one's dog and change his whole view of life.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

"A wig can make the greatest difference in a man's appearance," said the hotel clerk. "I never realized this fully until this morning, when the third floor chambermaid announced that two men were occupying room 318, and she was sure that only one man was registered. She said this had been going on for a week or more. I looked up the register, and found that room 318 was assigned to one man, and set out to investigate. The chambermaid said she had on several occasions seen a baldheaded man in dressing gown going and coming from the room to the bath, and then had noticed another man with curly black hair leave the room a few minutes later. As delicately as I could I broached the matter to the fellow who I remembered had registered—the one with the curly black hair—and he insisted upon explaining how the misapprehension had occurred by removing his wig. He wasn't at all sensitive about it."—Philadelphia Record.