THE FAD FOR CIPS. .

Freily Headgear far flowe Wear HEE Again Returned to General Favor.

* Caps are coming into vogue again. The average woman will take the staterecout with a grain of salt if she believes that any modern matron is going to Recept a bit of lace for a head covering, me matter how becoming it may be, to cenote that her frivolous days are over, and that she is settling down to domeetic affairs. But she need have no fear, says the Washington Star. The modern cap is thoroughly up to date. It is so entirely modern that it is called cap by concession only and is really a

grapery of lace for the head. A New York woman who is considzeved one of the best dressed in the city is never seen in the morning without this little drapery of lace for the head. She is noted for a soft flowing style of costume. Her morning robes are dainty affairs of silk and lace falling in soft Rimes, and the pretty lace scarf, which she always throws on over her head, and upon occasions ties loosely under ber chin, is wonderfully becoming.

The woman of to-day lives in a strencons life even if she has less to do with domestic affairs than her predecessors. She has a late dinner and later entertainments following. In the morning she is weary. She takes her rolls and coffee in her own room, her hair is pightly pinned up over her head before It is finally dressed for the day, and she finds a bit of lace to throw over it a convenience. Its softness is very becom-\$mg, and it lightens the tired lines around

If she spends the morning in her room writing letters and looking over famby accounts, she still wears the bit of bace on her head. Her intimate friends, whom she thus receives; find her never smore attractive than in this morning

costume. A soft head covering of white is so becoming that it is unfortunate that American women do not follow the example of the English women and wear them more often in public. There is mothing prettier or more becoming than The English widow's cap. A melonmaned cap of white lisse and tulle has a Marie Stuart style, and is effective. The center is puffed and pointed front and back with soft folds on the out-

Birle. A veil of the white, gathered in close where it joins the cap and flowing out. soft and full well below the waist, is de-Fightfully graceful. The hair puffs out in front in something of the Pompadour Tect on either side of the point of the map in front. With the white bands at the neck and wrists, contrasting with the heavy bands of crape on the gown, makes a beautiful costume.

Older women in England also wear caps of lace and ribbon, and they are being worn to some extent here. There In occasionally a woman who believes the dignity and grace of years, and Tor her the milliner prepares an old ladies cap. They can even be found readymade in the shops. These are of pretby lace made in the form of a labot, with Props of ribbon set on one side into the Tolds of the lace.

The sweeping cap has also undergone a transformation. The old-fashioned sweeping cap, made of a sphere of cambrie drawn up close around the edge, estill remains, but a pretty girl or Sonng woman who has housework to salo maker a dainty and becoming cap of a colored-bordered handkerchief. This may be large or small, according to the degree of service it is supposed to per-

To make a real head covering a large Tancy handkerchief, such as may be bought for from five cents up, is used. This is first plaited in close along one wide to fit into the neck and to form the lower part of the cap. Next, the side opposite is taken, and the two corners *brought together and the halves sewed - sverhand, a point being formed where they meet in the center of the handkerchief and the point tacked to this. The effect now is hoodlike, and it only remains to fit the cap. This is done by making little plaits around the sides.

and there is a pretty and becoming cap. A smaller handkerchief may be used. One of a solid color lawn, pink or blue er lavender, lace-edged, is pretty. The top side of this should not have the medges sewed quite to the corners, and these are turned back in two little

The Well-Bred Woman.

There are several things always abment in a well-bred woman which girls will do well to notice and remember: A well-bred woman; for example, will never ignore little kindnesses, conclude In a crowd that she has a right to push her way through; consume the time of people who can ill spare it; wear on the stree! a dress only fitted to the house or earriage; talk loudly in public places; wear a torn glove when a needle and a few stitches would make it all right; fail in answering letters or returning visits, unless she is ill or in trouble; fret about the heat or the cold, the sun or the rain, the air or the lack of it; make an engagement, and then not be there in time; complain of her family, for discuss personal affairs with a stranger; siways believe the worst, rather than the best side of a story, A well-bred woman does not do any other than make the best of everything -the world, the weather and herself. She believes in the golden rule and endeavors, as far as possible, to live up to it; and that, dear reader, is what wou and I ought to promise every morn-

Raw Potato Beneficial. A cold raw potato grated with the main on, and applied as a poultice to . the throat in angina, tonsilitis and quincy, often relieves as if by magic. Renew as often as it gets warmed · through.—Farm and Fireside.

.mg that we will try to do during the

EDUCATING CONSUMPTIVES.

tauttutions Wherein the Pations Are Taught to Look After Their Own Cases.

Sanatoria for the treatment of tuberculosis do good in more ways than one Their influence is by no means limited to checking the progress of disease in their inmates. While within such institutions the patients learn a great deal about caring for themselves, and when they leave they carry out into the communities in which they live a number of wholesome and useful ideas. They become missionaries in a good cause, says the New York Tribune. They appreciate the virtue of fresh air, and entertain hopeful notions about the curability of a disease that once brought terror to the victim's heart and to those of his friends. They acquire certain habits in the disposal of sputs, some of which are conducive to the welfare of their neighbore and associates, and some of which are designed to safeguard themselves. Not only do they abstain from spitting in public places, but they refrain from swallowing their expectoration. Bacil'H have often been carried from the lungs to the intestines, and tuberculosis of the latter is not infrequently fatal, especially in children. In at least one English sanatorium lectures are given weekly by one of the doctors on just such subjects. It is not unlikely that the practice is observed in

many similar institutions. Besides the educational influence of the few who thus go back to spheres of activity in business and society, there is a need of other agencies operating in the same fashion. Said the Hospital recently: "Pulmonary tuberculosis is now known to be not only a preventable disease, but one capable in many subjects, provided suitable conditions be available, of undergoing such arrest as to be considered for practical purposes curable But for the great bulk of consumptive sufferers adequate treatment is unattainable, and, so far as we can see, it will be long before anything like a sufficient number of suitably equipped sanatoria, where rational hygienic treatment can be systematfeally carried out, will be available for poor cases in this country. It becomes, therefore, a matter for the most serious consideration whether a more sharply defined and vigorously conducted educational policy might not best meet the urgent necessities of the present situation. After a thorough study of the subject in all its aspects. we are strongly of opinion that sufficient consideration is not being given to the all important matter of teaching the consumptive how best to belo himself, and in so doing to assist the state in a successful combat with what is indeed the white men's burden."

Although the editor of the English periodical here quoted may aware of the fact, a great deal of systematic work of this kind is being done in New York city. A number of articles on tuberculosis by physicians have been printed for free distribution by a charitable organization, and a special effort has been made to put this literature in the hands of schoolteachers. Thus an instrumentality of great power is being brought to bear to train people to avoid infection, and to protect their neighbors and friends.

THE "CERTOSINI" AT HOME.

Italian Monks Retnen to Their Native Land After Many Years of Banishmeut.

After 86 years' absence the "Certosini" have returned to take possession on e again of their old quarters, the Certosa of Farneta, near Lucca, in Italy, says the Pall Mall Gazette.

Strange are the ways of destiny! For 500 years these monks lived, loved and respected, at Farneta, when Napoleon I. expelled them from Italy, and they went to France. Expelled from there in these days, they now return to the peninsula, but only by paying 270,000 lire for the old monastery and its magnificent park, and to this sum must be added another 300,000 Hre for the needed restorations and a new monastery for about 80 clerical and lay

"nevices," as they are called. It is also probable that the general of the order will establish himself, at the house at Farnets.

The Certosini are now very restricted in numbers, compared with some centuries ago, when they had 1,200 houses. They themselves say that the order is

too strict for modern tastes. Who now believes it necessary to pray night and day without stopping, to have spiked iron always pricking their flesh, together with severe penances and a most abstemious diet? They eat only vegetables, eggs and fish, while Fridays bread and water is the rule, and very little of that. Meat is never touched, not even the juice as broth when they are ill: And so the

order is not much patroniced. However, the famous Chartrense will not be made here, but in Spain. The secret of the manufacture has been confided to seven of the brothers who will direct the making personally.

Suitable to the Topic.

A Chicago man who has just returned from a visit to Europe says har during his stay in Paris the weather was atrocious. It rained incessantly for a week and this depressing state of affairs was emphasized one day by another American visitor, who on taking leave of a French friend said "Au reservoir" instead of "Au revoir," as he would have remarked under more agreeable climatic conditions. The Parisian, who is thoroughly acquainted with the English language, entered into the joke and replied, cordially: "Tanka."

TRAGIC PROCEEDING.

Reporter Takes a Trip on Cake of lee in the Lake-Glad to Be Rescued.

The night policeman patrolling the lonely shore of the park saw a faint light far out on the frozen surface of the lake, relates the Chicago Tribune.

It flickered a moment and disappeared.

Presently he saw it again, a little further to the south, and fancied he heard the cry of a human being. "Heavens and earth!" he ex-

claimed. "There's somebody out there on a cake of drifting ice!' When next the light appeared it was still further southward, and the cry of distress this time was unmis-

takable.

He hurried to a telephone and called up the police station down town. "There's somebody adrift on a piece-

of loose ice out in the lake," he said. "If there is a tag fired up that can break its way through the shore ice you'd better send it dut." "All right," was the response.

Half an hour later a stout little fug was battling its way toward a flickering light that came and went at intervals and was still moving south. Now and then the tug gave forth

an encouraging whistle, which was answered by a faint cry. "Put on more steam!" shouted the

engineer. "Whoever it is, he's freezing to death!" Responding to the efforts of the engineer and fireman, the gallant lit-

tle tug plowed its way faster through "Who's there?" demanded the captain, as he ran his boat alongside a

field of floating ice several acres in extent and came to a stop. "By George, boys!" exclaimed a voice in the darkness, "I'm glad you've

come. I was afraid you would never get here!" Hurrying out with a lantern the rescuers found a man sitting on a camp stool. He was wrapped in furs from head to foot." A pad of paper was

on his knee, and he was eating some-

thing out of a tin box. "Gee, but I'm glad to see you!" he said, getting on his feet with an effort. "This thing of writing up the experience of a man adrift at night. on an ice floe, with nothing but two boxes of matches, 15 cents' worth of cold grub and a megaphone, is a little the dog-gonedest, toughest assignment the ctiy editor ever gave me. I'll finish up the story on the way back, captain, and if you can get me ashore in half an hour it'll be just in time for the last edition. Help me on board, will you, cap? I'm k'nd

FRILLS OF FASHION.

o' stiff."

Odd Bits of Feminine Finery That Are Featuring in the Season's Costumes.

In ribbons melon shades, resembling the interior of a muskmelon, are much favored.

Small figured effects in veilings are the leaders, reports the Brooklyn Eagle. A touch of pastel coloring is introduced in some of the new embroidered

all-overs. Long handled parasols are promised

considerable vogue this season. The popular maline bow now shows a

touch of gold. Veils with ribbon edge and others showing a single thread of gold are

among the season's leaders. White has the preference in wash neckwear.

Imported trimimngs show beautiful color combinations. Self-color with white is the decora-

tive scheme noticed on many of the new gowns from foreign modistes. For the indispensable wrist bag, walrus, polar bear, sea lion and seal are the

leathers employed. Voile, crepe de chine, messaline are to be much worn during the coming spring

and summer. Embroidery sets are shown consisting

of shoulder straps and bands for the walst.

Tiny gold buttons are used to trim silk waists.

The gold fad has extended to the parasol, ornamentation in gold thread appearing on some of the newest models. Robes of broderie Anglaise are much

in demand for wear at southern resorts. After white champagne colored straw hats will be favorites during the coming neason.

A novelty in stock collars shows a Windsor bow effect in mousseline, crepe de chine and other soft fabrics.

It is predicted that light colors will be worn for street as well as for house gowns. Champagne beige, heliotrope and delicate gray tints are among those that will be thus work.

Why Corn Popu.

The popping of popcorn is caused by the expansion of moisture in the starch cells. Old and dry corn does not pop readily. Such corn will at first only split open. Hard and dry corn should be soaked for 12 hours, and allowed to dry for 36 hours, when it will pop beautifully.-Farm and Home.

Wise-Haven't you got a job yet? Potter-No. I'm still waiting for something to turn up.

"Huh! Your sleeves are what you need to turn up."—Philadelphia Press.

Ensily Satisfied. He-I would be willing to go around

the world for your sake. Sha-Oh it isn't necessary to do that. If you'll go half way around, and stop, I'll be satisfied.—Chicago Daily News.

CRUDE PRAIRIE DOMICILES.

and Houses and Dunouts Were Common in the West Thirty Yeurs Ago.

The sod house and dugout were fitting settings in the beautiful panoramic prairie pictures 25 to 30 years ago, says Farm and Home. They did not mar the heauty and harmony of the scene and were better adapted to the conditions and surroundings than a frame house would have been. They not only solved the problem, so far as ease of construction was concerned, but were more comfortable and a better protection against prairie fires, cyclones and blizzards than frame houses. Fuel for heating and cooking often had to be hauled 40 to 100 miles and it did not take as much to heat the sod house as would have been required for the kind of frame houses usually built in a new country. This was quite an item in a sparsely settled country where there were no roads and only a great bleak, trackless prairie.

Had it not been for the sod house and dugout, these extensive belts of prairie -nature's greatest and best of farming lands-would have laid idle and the country unsettled many years longer. If the land was level the four walls were laid up with good, tough prairie sod from two to three feet thick. The roof was made by putting up a strong ridgepole, on which lighter poles were laid close together for rafters, then a covering of small brush and lastly a layer of sod. If money was not too short and lumber not too far away, boards would he used for the roof, but to-day scantling and tarred or felt paper are within the

reach of nearly all. Inside walls were dressed down smooth with a hay knife, then plastered with clay or a mixture of clay and lime. The door and windows were made just as elaborate as the means of the settler would allow. If the farm was in a hilly country and had a stream or draw running through it, the house would often be built in the side hill. After making an excavation in the bank, sod or stone walls were laid up and carried out far enough from the bank to allow for a window or two on each side. With a door and two windows in the front the light and ventilation was

very good. In some parts of the west the soil is of such a nature that an excavation can be made of almost any depth or shape without any danger of caving, and the longer the walls stand, the more solid they become. Taking advantage of this peculiarity of the soil, many of the shiftless class lived in full bank dugouts. They were simply caves dug in the bank, with a door and window in front. Sometimes the luxury of a window was not indulged in, but the door was made in two sections, the upper part being left open, for light and ventilation.

Not much can be said in favor of the dugout. They were poorly ventilated, unhealthy, and the odor would often compel a visitor to hold his nose on entering them for the first time. The sod house and dugout have served their day and purpose, and, like the Indian, buffalo and prairie dog, will soon be but a dreamy memory of the past.

In many localities where a few years ago the sod houses were the only houses and the boundless prairie and wild animals their only surroundings, to-day are fine houses and barns. Not a vesrige of the old buffalo grass sod can be found, but in its place are some of the finest farms ever seen, with herds of blooded cattle feeding on well-seeded tame pastures. Here and there will be seen a pile of sod and a few rotten poles, all that is left to mark the location of some early home.

DISCOURAGING GERMS.

M Takes Only Three Days for Ose Microbe to Grow to 4,772 Billions.

We can get on the good side of a dog by patring his head and we can please the cat by scratching her under the chin (if she doesn't scratch first). We can tame other animals by giving them food or by putting the weight of our hand on them. If they won't be petted or tamed we can pick up a rock and let them. have it between the eyes, says Everybody's Magazine.

But when a creature has no tail to wag and nothing to purr with, how can we pet it? How can we, without getting a crick in the neck, stoop down far enough to say "Pretty microbe!" to something that is to us as a grain of sand is to Mount Bianc?

If it comes to exterminating them. what chance have we with a creature that every two hours breaks into two pieces, each of which is a perfect organism, ready in another two hours to break in two again, and each of these halves to break in two in another two hours, and so on and so on until in three days the progeny of one single bacterium numbers 4,772,000,000,000? Nobody can keep up with that rate of increase.

Of all the discoveries made by science It seems to me that the most disheartening is the discovery of geoms.

Oldest Portrait Known. Prof. W. M. Flinders Petrie, the worldfamous archaeologist, contributes to Harper's Magazine an absorbing account of his recent explorations at Abydos, Egypt, where the most remarkable facts are being revealed regarding the part of Egypt. What is probably the oliest portrait known has been discovered by Prof. Petrie himself, while "groping in the thick, brown organic mud of a rubbish hole." It is the ivory portrait of a king, subtle in conception, wonderful in execution, a photograph of which accompanies the article. Prof. Petrie is an Englishman, born at Charlton in 1853. His discoveries at Abydos, ranging through a period of nearly a quarter of a century, have been of incalculable value and distinction.

ABYSSINIAN CLAIRVOYANTS.

In hitugalten land They the Remarkable Boys as Discoverers of Crime.

One of the weird things in Abyssinia. is the lobasha, or crime discoverer, These are boys not more than 12 years of age, who are put into a hypnotic trance, and in this state discover the unknown perpetrators of crime, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

M. Ilg. a Swiss engineer, who is employed by King Menelik, tells of almost incredible cases of discoveries of criminals of which he had personal knowledge. In a case of incendiarism in Adia Abeba the lobasha was called to the spot and given a cupful of milk into which a green powder had been put, and then was made to smoke a pipe of tobacco mixed with a black powder. The boy was then hypnotized. After a few minutes he jumped up and began running_ to Harrar. For fully 16 hours he ran, and so swift was his pace that professional runners were not able to keep up with him. Near Harrar the lobasha left the road, ran into a field and touched a Galla working there with his hand.

The man confessed. Another case which Emperor Menelik and M. Ilg investigated was that of a murder and robbery near Adis Abeba. The lobasha was taken to the site of the murder and put into his peculiar psychic state. For awhile he ran around the place, then back to Adls Abeba to a church, which he kissed, then to another church, which he also kissed.

Coming to some water-water breaks the spell—the boy woke from his trance. He was again hypnotized, and off he went, round some huts, and at the door of one of them lay down and fell asleep. The owner of the hut, who was not in. was on his return arrested. He stoutly denied his guilt, but some of the goods belonging to his victim were found in the hut, and he ultimately confessed

The murderer was brought before Menellk, who asked him to detail his doings after the commission of the crime. These were found to correspond with the movements of the lobasha. He said that, overcome with remorse, he ran to two churches and kissed them.

Menelik wanted to have another proof of the lobasha's gifts. He himself took some jewelry belonging to the empress. A lobasha was sent for He first ran about in the empress' rooms, then into Menelik's own rooms went through other rooms; and finally fell down on Menelik's bed.

M. Hg can give no explanation of this wonderful gift, which seems to be confined to a certain tribe, or perhaps racial confederation, the members of which are distributed over the whole of Abys-It is also worth remembering that a

very similar method of discovering crimes was ascribed to the old Egyptians 4,000 years ago.

GERMAN BEER STEINS.

Pipts and Cost from Thirty to Fifty Dollars.

Some beer steins are made in this country, but they do not cut any figure in the track, says an exchange Germans, who are the principal buyers of steins, know an imported from a domestic article as a pardener knows his flowers. A men who has spent his youth in Germany, especially if he knows anythink of the student life, can tell by merely glanding at a stein in what part of the fatherland it was manufactured.

The largest steins imported hold about eight pints of heer. In Gormany they are used in beer halls patronized by university students at Heidelberg and elsewhere In this country the Germans buy them for presents. The greatest compliment one German can pay another is to present him with one of these highly decorated steins, on which is implanted a familiar picture in colored clay of his boyhood home, the home of his ancestors, or some incident in German

Anywhere from \$39 to \$50 may be spent on a stein of this sort, and the manufacturers in Germany give such a wide variety of their native scenery that very few strifts are made to order.

The smallest stein holds exactly oneeighth of a pint. These are seldom seen in barrooms or rathskellers, even for exhibition purposes. They are presented to children in families, just as the English and Americans present china and porcelain cups, with the name of the baby printed thereon in ornate colored letters. These small steins, like the large ones, generally record some incident in German literature, and sometimes cost almost as much as the big ones. Two dollars for a small stein of this description is a very moderate price

All imported steins are porcelain lined. The cheapest sort, such as are ordinarily kept on bars in ice packed tubs during the summer, cost about 15 cents each. There is a heavy duty on them.

'~ Inquisitive Birds, Of the hirds, undoubtedly the blue tays have the most inquisitiveness. And they are the most noisy in expressing it; although crows will hold a close second place, if not fully equal. How the jays screeched and whistled and called-a confusion of all the sounds in jaydomnear my home recently! More than a dozen darted into a small evergreen tree on the lawn. People came from several houses in the vicinity, all curious to know "what is the matter with the hirds?" I seemed to be a want to know" on both sides. The jays had discovered a cat walking meakly along by the fence in the low shrubbery near and under the spruce-tree. There was no nest in the vicinity, and, as far as could he ascertained, the cat had not attacked the jays. But what a pandemonium of jay jargon over one meek-looking, quiet cat! The jays outdid themselves, and called out nearly all the occupants of the many houses on that street.-St. NichMOHENS AND THEIR EGGS.

Their Frenks and Idiosyncrusies Described by a Desier Wise in Their Ways.

"There is a lot about hens and their eggs that people don't suspect," said a dealer in eggs and poultry, according to the New York Sun. "For instance, here is an egg that would be a rooster if it were hatched. And here is one that

would develop a hea. "How do I know? I learned it by long experience with eggs and their habits. The small end of a hen's egg will be either smooth as marble or wrinkled like a nutmeg. Some people won't buy eggs that are wrinkled, because wrinkles, they say, are a sure sign of age. That is true, but not when applied to

eggs. "A hen's egg with a wrinkled small end simply indicates that it holds a rooster. A hen is always inclosed within the egg with a smooth end. But both eggs taste alike. Each has its proper share of phosphorus, olein, albumen, sulphur, casein and margarine.

"There is water, too, a-plenty in a fresh laid egg, but no more sir than there is in a hammer. As long as you can keep air out of your egg it will remain sweet and fresh; but nobody has succeeded in keeping it out more than six days without subjecting it to artificial treatment. Otherwise oxygen is bound to find its way through the egg shell's pores, and the only way to save that egg then is to eat it.

"It sounds funny, but the instant you give your egg fresh air you ruin its health.

"As to hens themselves, there is no accounting for the freaks they often show themselves capable of in laying and hatching their eggs. Now, what sort of consistency is there in a hen almost big enough to eat her corn off the top of a barrel laying an egg no bigger than a sugar plum? And why should a hen you can almost cover with a quart bowl get it into her head that unless she lays an egg that will weigh a quarter of a pomertir so she is not doing her duty to herself or family?

"And who may account for the purpose that seems to actuate here in now and then laying three or four eggs at one time, one inside of the other, like a nest of Japanese jars?

"Yet such freaks are only a few that are common in the poultry yard. Out of a setting of eggs one of my hens' hatched once, one egg produced a live chick with four fully developed legs and four eyes, while in another egg from which no chick pecked its way I found a dead one with neither less nor eves That extra pair of legs and eyes the live chick came out with, plainly enough belonged to the dead one.

"Now, by what sleight-of-hatch, did the hen fit out the one with a double allowance of legs and eyes at the expense of the other one's physical make-up and Its life? But I suppose she knew what she was doing. She laid the eggs as well

as hatched them. "Yes, indeed. There are few things in nature, I want to tell you, as queer as hens' eggs and their possibilities and the idiosyncrasies of things that come

out of them." THE SINS OF OMISSION.

Young Bushand Commits Them and Has to Square Himself with

He had married the girl of his heart. and they settled down to happiness in a pretty uptown flat, relates Madeline Bridges, in Puck. But he had begun to notice when he came home, after the long day of separation, that his young wife's greeting was not the joyful one of the first weeks of bridehood, and he fancied sometimes that he could detect traces of tears in her gentle eves. Presently, he noticed them unmistakably on her tender cheek, and heart-wrung at last by her silence he begged her to tell him what pain or grief, unshared by him. could give her cause for tears. Then, indeed, she wept outright, tumultuously, vehemently, with broken incoherent words of passionate accusation. Amazed and distracted he at length gathered the

sense of what she was striving to utter. It was six weeks since he had admired her dress, a month since he had praised her hair; three weeks since he had called her the loveliest woman in the world, and ten days since he had said he adored

As satisfactorily as a young husband can, he corrected these sins of omission. Smiling to himself, above the brown head now quiet on his breast, he laved it with a stream of eloquent praise, and fervent endearments. Presently, she was looking at him flushed, and dimpling -radiant with delight.

He thought, "Sweet girl, how dearly she loves me." And the thought made life seem doubly sacred.

He was too young a man and too ardent a worshiper, to realize the difforence between love and self-love.

So It la. An American wrote to the editor of a London paper asking how he should pronounce the name of that famous diarist, Pepys. "Do you," he asked, "call it Peppis, or Peeples, or Chumley, or what?" The editor answered the question politely, just the same saying that Pepys is pronounced Pips.—Boston Her-

Chill Controls Indine Market. The only source of lodine is the nitrate of sods refineries of Chili, where it occurs as a waste product. The government having a monopoly of the nitrate industry permits but a small amount of the iodine to be marketed, in order that an exorbitant price may be maintained. A Lingulat.

Parke-That girl of yours who has just been graduated from college is a great linguist, isn't she? Lane-Yes. She understands Eng-

lish, French, Italian and Slang.-Detroit Free Press.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS