

THE RATTLESNAKE'S VENOM

Acts on the Human Veins Exactly as Does Acid on a Metal Pipe.

One of the oldest controversies among zoologists is whether the venom of the rattlesnake is fatal. On the one hand are experts, who point to instances where men have survived its bite, on the other are scientists who cite long lists of those paying eloquent tribute to the prowess of the viper.

According to chemical analysis, writes A. W. Rolker, in Pearson's Magazine, the poison of a rattlesnake consists of 25 per cent of blood-destroying element and five per cent of nerve-destroying element—a fact which explains the dreadful suffering of the victims of this reptile. Rattlesnake poison acts on the human veins exactly as does acid when poured into a metal pipe. Like the acid, the poison attacks the walls of the veins, eating and gnawing through them and destroying the red corpuscles of the blood, never ceasing until the very walls of the heart are gnawed, bringing that organ to a standstill. Quick blood poisoning is the real cause of this frightful death; for, into the brief space of two hours or less is crowded the excruciating pain of an ordinary case of blood poisoning extending over several weeks. The victim's body turns purple and black. It swells to two or three times its size. The man cries in agony under the torture of a burning inside as if melted iron were coursing through his arteries.

To enumerate more than a few instances among the thousands of human victims of the rattlesnake's venom is manifestly impossible. But here are several that illustrate the wonderful activity of the poison and that have come to the personal notice of Mr. Dimmock.

While hunting in Georgia, a physician was struck in an artery in the groin by a rattlesnake which he started when sitting down to eat lunch. Despite the efforts of a second physician who was in the party, the man lay stretched in death within ten minutes.

Not many years ago Washington university lost one of its professors who was experimenting with a young rattlesnake whose head had just been chopped off. Supposing the extract the expert stooped to pick up the severed head, when the mouth opened and the fangs fastened themselves. In a death grip in two hours the professor was dead.

Many similar instances might be cited, but Mr. Dimmock's own experience with a rattlesnake's venom illustrates even better the virulence of the poison. One of the rattlesnakes in the reptile house having died, the curator skinned it and stripped the skeleton for mounting. Two months after the bones had been bleached he scratched the tip of a forefinger with one of the fangs, barely puncturing the skin. The insignificant prick was promptly cauterized and bandaged, yet within ten minutes the poison was at work. The finger inflamed with alarming rapidity; within two hours the entire arm was attacked and was swollen to double its natural size, and that night the curator went to a hospital. Nine weeks he lay in the hospital and seven times he was on the operating table before it was decided that his arm, scarred, carved and permanently stiffened, would not have to be amputated.

KILLED IN RAILROAD WRECKS

More People Lose Their Lives That Way Than Are Slain in Battle.

A report recently issued by the Interstate commerce commission shows that the total number of casualties to persons on railroads in the United States during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904, was 55,130, comprising 2,737 killed and 52,393 injured. This, writes Frederick Upham Adams, in Success Magazine, shows a large increase over any other year. It is a large total, and, in comparison, may be said to be similar to the complete destruction of any one of such cities as Salt Lake City, Utah; San Antonio, Texas; Racine, Wis.; Topeka, Kan.; Watertown, Conn.; Wilkesbarre, Pa.; Augusta, Ga., neither of which has anything like 53,000 inhabitants. In both the American and British armies, September 10 and October 7, 11 and 12, 1877, in the series of fights and movements around Saratoga, as included by E. S. Creasy in his "Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World," there were less than 30,000 men; while the highest total given by C. K. Adams, in Johnson's "Cyclopaedia," of the killed, wounded and missing on both sides at Waterloo, one of the greatest battles of all time, is 54,423 men—not so many by 792 as that year's total of United States railroad casualties. The number of collisions and derailments during the past year was 11,291, involving \$2,283,397 in damages to rolling stock and roadbeds. This gives the astounding increase of 544 collisions and derailments over 1903—amounting but for the reduction of employees, in 1904, of 75,000.

Cure for Eloquence

Former Attorney General Griggs, of New Jersey, was in attendance at a public meeting where the chief orator of the evening was a long-winded individual who was quite deaf. He wore on the patience of everybody in the hall, and it seemed as if he would really never conclude his remarks. In the midst of a long committee man turned to the other and said: "He really thinks that he is a splendid orator."

"It's a pity he's deaf," promptly rejoined the other; "if he could hear himself talk it would very quickly cure him of that hallucination." — Baltimore Herald.

BEGINNING OF TIME TABLES

Railway Guides of the Early Days Are Now Viewed as Curious Relics.

It is just 55 years ago since George Bradshaw, the Quaker engraver and mapmaker, of Manchester, England, was first inspired to publish his "Time Table." It was a tiny pamphlet bound in green cloth, and was nothing more than a collection of the monthly time tables issued by the seven railway companies then in existence in England. Of this volume there are now only four copies in existence, but they are worth their weight in gold, says a railway exchange.

So encouraged was Bradshaw by the success of this time table that in 1849 he published his "Railway Companion," a volume of 38 pages, with maps which sold at a shilling. These early guides were published rather irregularly because of the difficulty of learning the changes in times from the railway authorities. They resented Bradshaw's interference and put every obstacle in the way of his obtaining information. At last, through the Quaker's perseverance, they finally agreed to adjust their time tables by the beginning of the month. Thereafter it was smooth sailing. The guide continued to grow and prosper and to make itself a necessity.

These early railway guides make interesting reading. The trains are described as first-class, second-class, mixed, fast and mail. Third-class travelers had the choice of sitting on the roofs or in open wagons resembling cattle trucks. Gentlemen riding in their own carriages were charged second-class fare. Baggage was carried on the roof, and passengers who sat there were cautioned to wear their overcoats and provide themselves with game specialties. First-class fare between London and Birmingham was nearly double what it is to-day, and an annual subscription ticket from London to Brighton and back cost \$500.

COLDS AND THEIR CAUSES.

Why Some Persons Are More Liable to Become Affected Than Others.

The really important question is, in what does predisposition consist? We talk of a man "catching a cold." But it would be more correct and equally graphic to say that the cold has "caught" the man. For it does catch him unawares, and often when he least anticipates it. But no cold ever caught any man unless he had first prepared the ground for it by a careful process of fertilization.

No amount of mere exposure to a low temperature alone will cause a "cold" in a perfectly healthy man, in whom the product of wear and tear of nerve and muscle, with adequate excretion of waste products, on the one side is evenly balanced by food supply and exercises on the other. Where the equilibrium does not exist such exposure then operates as a "chill."

Now, who are the people who are liable to catch cold? Not those whose dietary is so carefully adjusted to the work they have to do that there is no opportunity for the accumulation of unused foodstuffs in their tissues; but those who, in the better-fed ranks of society, eat and drink more than they need to meet the daily requirements of their bodily activity, and are thus continually storing up in their tissues and excreting organs material which if appropriately used would form valuable ammunition for the development of energy either of body or mind, but which when stored beyond a certain point has to be blown off in "cold" or a "bilious attack," or in a pronounced fit of gout.

DISAPPEARANCE OF BLONDE

Statistics Which Show That City Life Encourages a Brunette Population.

The somewhat startling statement has been made that the blue-eyed, golden-haired, and light-complexioned variety of the human race is in the course of extinction, and that, within a few more generations, blondes are likely to become so rare in the world's population that they may be looked upon as curiosities, somewhat as albinos are to-day, writes Garrett P. Servis, in Success Magazine. The blonds type has been often chosen by artists and poets to represent their noblest conceptions of human beauty that no one can regard even the bare suggestion of its extinction without dismay. Moreover, some of the world's greatest races and many of its most masterful personalities have belonged to this type, and its admirers have sometimes gone so far as to aver that light complexions, and in particular light-colored eyes, are the favored delivery of the highest genius.

This is undoubtedly an extreme and untenable claim, and yet it cannot be denied that history shows an extraordinary number of men and women of the first rank in all the higher fields of intellect who possessed the characteristic marks of the blonde, and this not only in countries where the light type prevails, but also in lands like Italy, where the general complexion of the population is dark.

Which Is Worse? "People never give me credit for any serious thoughts," complained Lower Comedy. "I can't imagine anything worse than to have folks laugh at you when you really mean to be serious."

"Not," queried Hi Tragedy. "I should think you'd find it worse to have folks not laugh at you when you mean to be funny." — Philadelphia Press.

A Drawback. John—Does Cholly's new auto go very fast? Henry—Well—er—it seems to stick faster than it goes.—Brooklyn Life.

IN PHOTOGRAPHS OF FISH.

Actions of the Finned Creatures Correctly Portrayed in Camera Productions.

The most remarkable set of fish photographs ever published—photographs that were taken in an absolutely unique way under picturesque circumstances—appear in Country Life in America. The whole episode will go down as the most sensational in photographic history. For 14 years Julian A. Dimock has been watching the great leaping tarpon of Florida in its marvelous jumps into the air at the prick of the angler's hook. He told his experiences to the editors of Country Life in America, who told him to photograph the leaps if it took six months. It did. The first months were total failures, but at the end of the half year he came north to Sixteenth street, with 27 perfect photographs that show every stage of the aerial leaps of the 200-pound seven-foot fish.

To achieve this result Mr. Dimock got up at a little old hotel, in Collier's Bay, Florida, set his camera shutter at a speed of one five-hundredths of a second, and then, with his silent guide, lived on the water in the deep narrow pass where Collier's bay makes for the deep sea. He showed his patriotism by floating in the water three flags that ran the color gamut of red, white and blue. The red flag at the end of 25 feet of slim tarpon line; the blue flag registered 50 played out feet, and the white flag terminated 100 feet.

When the tarpon was struck and the three-inch hook had settled well into the girth of his mouth the guide kept him as near the boat as he dared with the tiny line (only one thirty-second of an inch thick). Then the fish would begin to leap out of the water—eight feet for the first leap and 20 or 30 leaps—and the red flag would dip in and out.

Mr. Dimock would rapidly fix his focus for a distance less than 25 feet, and snap the fish in the air, with his shutter tuned to a speed of a half-thousandth of a second. Often enough the fish would spit water into his eyes while he was pressing his button; time and again the fish snapped the line before the camera could be aimed, and for weeks the Florida weather misbehaved. But finally the great tarpon leaped only 15 feet away, aquatic air prevailed and the first recorded themselves on the sensitive plate in a way that will be valuable to lovers of sport and nature students for a century to come. To the eye of the fisher the still action is not visible, but the camera proves their rise and fall.

It was only the other day that a prominent writer (who had observed tarpon first-hand) said in a newspaper article: "They leap backward—always backward." He will now know better, for Mr. Dimock's pictures prove that they leap forward, edgewise, "any old side at all."

GYPSY TRICK WITH HORSE.

Cunningly Transform Wind-Broken Plug Into Shining Steed and Sell Him.

It is to be presumed that a day or so before there could have been found in a gypsy camp not far away a broken-winded and weather-beaten plug of a horse, worth, perhaps, \$5 in an open market. Then began such a grooming, clipping, polishing and doctoring as must rank among the fine arts, relates Outing. Mane and tail were miracles of braiding, intertwined with fresh straw and fetchingly beribboned into the crowded village was led a mettlesome and shining steed, carefully escorted, too valuable, forthwith, to be put up for sale. After the horse was tied near a popular public house, three or four rustics strolled up to the owner of the beast, who looked to be all "hayseed." They looked the "bargain" over, shook their heads in disappointment that no dickering was possible, and drifted into the tap room of the "pub." Presently other farmers pricked up their ears and wanted to see the horse. And so it went on until the cleverly disguised gypsies who made up the original bunch of "rustics" had created a strong under-current of interest setting toward the transformed "plug."

The first show of cash came from among the masquerading farmers, whose identity lurked only in the mid-night eyes and shifty glance with the true gypsy slant in the corner of it. And after some hours of palaver, over many mugs of beer, it was one of these "made-up" Hodges who closed the deal, bought the horse and paid for it in ostentatious sovereigns. The genuine farmer, for whom the bait was cast, could not withstand this evidence of a "rare bargain," and was the more eager now that it had slipped out of his grasp. Therefore it was not long before the "fake" buyer was offered a bonus of a pound, to let go of his purchase, held out for two, and got it, and vanished as if on wings.

Serpent Shrines in India.

Serpent worship still survives in India and a good snake shrine is said to be as much an attraction in a house on the Malabar coast as a garden is in the case of a country home in the United States. Serpents are, however, most unobtrusive and unless one walks noiseless and barefooted in the dark, as Hindus do, snake bite is an improbable contingency.

Swans in England.

There are more than 1,000 swans at Abbotsbury, in England, living a perfectly natural life, and none of them plucked. The visitor sees the largest birds in England in full flight, for the Abbotsbury birds use their wings for all journeys to and from the sea, or down the long lagoon called the Fleet, that divides the shore from the beach.

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 is 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 stiff 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 palmettes, 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 never 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 roses, and may be palmetted 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 Man 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 half 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 burgleize the room of the man I knew best of 'em 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 Fruit Pudding.

Stew one pound of prunes until soft, sweetening them to taste, and adding a few slices of orange. Arrange squares of toasted whole 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 celery through the needles. When all the fibrous parts are separated lay the calery into a cold place to curl and crisp. Also be careful that no needles find their way into the calery.—Chicago Post.

BEEKEEPER NOT A FARMER

Iowa Judge Reaches This Conclusion After Long Deliberation in Bankruptcy Case.

Bloux City.—Judge H. T. Reed, of the federal court for northern Iowa, has issued an order which amounts to a decision that a keeper of bees is not a farmer and cannot escape the bankruptcy law. The decision is given on an order to declare Bert A. Aldrich, of Smithfield, a bankrupt.

Augustus Christie, of Rodney, filed a petition to have Aldrich declared a bankrupt. He said that Aldrich owed him \$500, and had committed an act of bankruptcy in transferring 150 colonies of bees to A. E. Aldrich on January 4, 1904.

In his answer Aldrich explained that the transfer of the bees was made to satisfy a note covered by a chattel mortgage. He said further by his attorneys that he was a farmer and as such could not be declared an involuntary bankrupt.

In reply to this it was set forth that Aldrich was an apriarist and not a farmer. The attorneys declared that such an amount of bees as Aldrich kept would warrant the decision that he did not farm for a living, but was a keeper of bees.

When the case came up before C. L. Roy, referee in bankruptcy, much of the hearing was on bee culture. Aldrich said that he owned about 125 stands of bees.

Judge Reed deliberated on the question of bees and bee culture, and also the art of farming. In the end he decided that Aldrich could not hide behind the allegation that bee culture was farming. Aldrich was adjudged a bankrupt.

ALCOHOL FOR CONSUMPTION

Dr. Wiley Says It Has Been Used to Great Advantage in Cases of Tuberculosis.

Philadelphia.—Diet as a factor in the prevention and cure of consumption, the negro race problem, child labor question in southern mills and a number of other themes of equal interest formed the basis of some of the many papers read before the American Association for the Advancement of Science in session here recently.

Dr. W. H. Wiley, chief chemist of the department of agriculture, said that among the food material which has justly attained a high position as nutriment for persons troubled with tuberculosis is alcohol. Most commonly it is used in the form of beer, wine, whisky and brandy, he said. In many malarial, he said, whisky and brandy have apparently been used to great advantage and doubtless such is the case in tuberculosis.

Edward L. Blackbeard, of the Prairie View state normal and industrial college, of Texas, discussed "Some Survivals of Primitive Racial Instincts in American Negroes." As a solution for the race problem he suggested simple education, experience and the scattering of negroes over the country.

Prof. A. J. McKelvey, assistant secretary of the national child labor committee, read a paper on "Child Labor in Southern Mills." He said there were more children under 15 years of age working in the factories of Pennsylvania than there were in all the southern states put together. It was his opinion that child labor was not a sectional but a national evil.

MANUEL LISA'S ROMANCE.

Once Noted St. Louis Fur Trader's Indian Marriage Recalled by His Daughter's Death.

Trenton, Ill.—Mrs. Rosalie Ely, aged over 90 years, is dead at her home here. She was the oldest daughter of Manuel Lisa, who was prominently connected with the early history of St. Louis from 1812 to 1815. Her mother was an Indian woman of the Omaha tribe. Lisa's life was a romantic one. He was born of Spanish parents in New Orleans in 1772. He became a great fur trader, with headquarters at St. Louis, about 1807, and made long trips up the Missouri river.

A pathetic romance is connected with Lisa's Indian marriage. His wife was a beautiful woman of the Omaha tribe, and bore him two children—a girl, Rosalie, who later became Mrs. Ely, and a boy named Raymond—the latter born in 1815. When Lisa was removing to St. Louis from up the Missouri in 1817 he brought Rosalie with him to the great grief of her Indian mother. Subsequently he also took the boy from her to be educated in St. Louis. Lisa gave valuable presents to his Indian wife, but refused to allow her to come with him and her children to St. Louis, though she was inconsolable over the separation.

In 1813 Lisa married Mrs. Mary Hempstead Keeney, widow of Joseph Keeney, and daughter of Stephen Hempstead. He lived happily with her until his death, and she survived him nearly 50 years. She died at Galena, Ill., in 1878.

Was Oldest Postmaster.

Herman H. Knippenberg, said to be the oldest American postmaster in point of continuous service, is dead at his home in Femme Osage, St. Charles county, Mo. He had been postmaster there for 56 years, also running a general store, and had accumulated a good deal of property. He was appointed by President Fillmore. Mr. Knippenberg was born in Germany 80 years ago, but came to this country when a lad.

A Difference.

The British admiralty is planning a battleship capable of sinking anything afloat. The Philadelphia North American remarks that the Russian admiralty continues its quest for something that will float anything that sinks.

JWELED BIRD OF INDIA.

Hindoo Believes Its Possession Carries Royal Power—Now Owned by King Edward.

London.—While British troops and the reflection of British prowess are potent factors in the subjection of India, it is a strange fact—and one not generally known—that Hindoo faith and a jeweled bird have much to do with holding the millions of India.

The bird is one of the treasured treasures of Windsor castle, and there are many legends woven about it. The Hindoos call it "Uma," and they say that whoever owns the Uma must reign over India. It is supposed to have the gift of locomotion, and it alights, they say, upon the head of whomever it endows with royal power.

The truth is that the bird was taken from the canopy above the throne of Tippon Shah and presented by the directors of the East India company to George III. It is about 12 inches long, and is shaped like a pigeon, with an exaggerated tail. Rubies, brilliant emeralds and pearls are sewn about the quivering feathers of silver golden work. It holds a priceless ruby in its beak and an emerald of great size and luster hangs from its breast.

The bird shares with the Koh-i-Noor the superlative regard of the Hindoos. The fact that both the Uma and the great diamond are owned by King Edward makes it almost a matter of course for the native princes to acknowledge him as their liege lord. It may be a pity and bewildering thing, this rule of an alien from the west, but the powers above have willed it so, and pious souls must bow in submission to the fiat of fate. While the Uma folds its wings in the castle by the Thames, and while the Koh-i-Noor blazes in the English crown, there is nothing else to do but to be as good subjects of Emperor Edward as may be.

NEW INDUSTRY FOR DENVER

Kilns for Making High-Grade Silica Brick to Be Set Up in Colorado City.

Denver, Col.—Denver will soon have the distinction of operating the first kiln under the patents of the United States constructed under foreign patents, which will make it the finest in operation. The kiln will be constructed at the industrial suburb of Silica, up Platte canyon, as a part of the process of combining lime and sand in the manufacture of silicated brick. It is known in Europe as the Copenhagen kiln, and is constructed more on the principle of a blast furnace, the feature of the kiln being its low consumption of coal in producing the lime.

In completing its plant the Silicated Brick company has provided a general store and houses for the goodly number of employes who will be required, and application has been made to the post office department at Washington for a post office. The company is already receiving a number of inquiries for its product, but it will take a month yet before brick can be turned out. It is claimed for the silicated brick that they are low in absorption high in resistance to fire, and adapted for all building purposes, the chemical combination of lime and silica practically making stone.

Arrangements are being made for trucking connection with the plant, so that it will not be long until another industry will be added to the city. All the elements which enter into the manufacture are found close to the plant. While new to Colorado, and to the remainder of the country as well, the use of silicated brick is rapidly being adopted for many purposes, the government alone using many millions in various projects.

WOMEN AGREE NOT TO KISS

Antiochian League Formed in Mexico—Only Members of Female Sex Barred.

City of Mexico.—A little red button worn by some 200 women, old and young, married and unmarried, among the leading social sets of the City of Mexico, marks a new departure, or, rather, a new step, in progress. This little, round button signifies membership in what is known as the Anti-Kissing league. Members of the league take solemn pledges not to kiss each other, in public or private, but put it on the ground that kissing is contagious, or, rather, the means of conveying contagious diseases from one fair lip to another.

There is nothing visible to the naked eye in the constitution of this league against kissing others than members of the female persuasion, and, in fact, the practice, aside from the supposed danger of infection is decidedly to the male sex, not only deplorable, but unnecessary. When one woman takes two or three minutes of time in a street car to kiss three or four other women before alighting from the car, she certainly violates the golden rule by making all those passengers wait. How far this new league will conduct its offensive and defensive campaign remains to be seen.

Still Unsettled.

The department of agriculture has set new standards for pure food, giving large attention to milk, cheese and wines. The experts, however, remark that the New York Telegrams have not yet advanced to the point where they can define the exact stage at which an egg passes, as it were, from the sublime to the ridiculous.

Both Treacherous and False.

The explosion of that Galassburg woman's false teeth marks the advent of a new terror. To their well-known falsity such teeth have begun to add treachery.