

## AGRICULTURAL.

### Profitable Winter Dairying.

In every industry or business, the most profit is made in the byways, and outside of the well-worn and beaten track, in which competitors crowd each other. Thus, in the butter or cheese dairy, it is the man who has some uncommon product to offer, either wholly novel, or unseasonable, who gets the high prices and the best customers. Of course, all this involves enterprise, skill, and means for taking advantage of the opportunities, and these are really merchantable commodities that sell for a good deal of money. Thus, winter dairying is a business in which competition is light, because it calls for all those accessories that are scarce in the dairy industry. Many who hear of the profits of winter dairying show their inaptitude immediately by the complaints: "I cannot get my cows to come in at the right time." This is the first difficulty in the way. The next is, "I have no proper dairy fixtures for this." Then follow other things, and the result is that, like the scholar who insisted he could never learn the multiplication table, and never did, because he would not try, this class of dairymen keep in the hard, beaten track where, for want of the energy that keeps them out of better business, they are pushed to the wall.

But when there is a will to do anything, it is easy; and the man who has a will to do so, may succeed in winter dairying more easily than he can in the summer business. Heat and damp, muggy weather are the bane of the summer dairy; but in the winter one may make perpetual summer by artificial heat. For a large dairy, steam heat is the best method of making summer, the temperature may be controlled so easily, the atmosphere may be kept just so moist, there are no troubles of mildew, and the germs that so much annoy the summer dairyman are asleep for their season of rest. So the winter dairyman has all his forces in complete control, and he laughs at the storms, and the drifting snows, and the zero mark on his thermometer outside, while in his artificial summer, without the sudden changes and the untoward influences of the heated term, he manages his cows, and the milk and the cream with scientific exactitude, so that he need never go astray.

Let us take a look at such a winter dairy. The cows are fresh, having been picked up, cheaply, from other dairymen, because they have no use for fresh cows at this season. It is late autumn, and the city people who have been living in the country for the summer, like the swallows "homeward fly." They have had fresh butter in the country, perhaps of really good quality, and they do not like the stale flavor of that bought in the markets, often with a suspicion of oleo about it. The demand for fine, fresh butter is, therefore, strong and active. It is very easy to sell any good thing when thousands of people are longing and pining for it. And so our dairyman has advertised the fact that he has fine, fresh Jersey butter to sell, and he finds plenty of customers. The barn is spacious and comfortably fitted. There is room in it for perfect cleanliness. The cows are provided with the best early-cut hay of mixed clover and timothy, or other good grass. There is a bin full of corn meal, another of bran, and one of malt sprouts, with a little cotton-seed meal for the grain food. They have pure water, warm, from a clean well. The cows are fed liberally and are kept as sleek as race horses by brushing twice a day, and their clean beds are of cut straw or chaff. The milk has no hairs in it, and the butter is exempt from black specks. Its odor is fragrant, and its flavor is sweet and aromatic, as nature intended it to be, when man does not spoil it. The milk is set in the cooler, and the cream comes up like clockwork, in just so many hours. It ripens just as precisely, under an unvarying temperature. The butter is made in just so many minutes, and is just the same in quality every churning, because all the conditions required for all these ends are always the same, whatever be the weather outside. The butter, neatly packed in small spruce veneer pails, with a tin-lined wire handle, and wrapped smoothly in clean wrappings, with a neat lithograph label on it, having the maker's name and that of the farm, and a picture of his best cow, is sent to the buyers at the same hour, on the same day of each week, so that there is no waiting for it, and he lives, with his cows, in clover.

### Faulty Butter Flavor.

A natural aromatic flavor is one of the finest points of good butter. It may have the proper texture, color and solidity, but if the flavor is not perfect the other good qualities will fail to be appreciated by the consumer. Good flavor can not always be assured, even when the cows graze in pastures clothed with nutritious grasses, and have pure water to drink. Those things all go toward choice flavor and healthy quality, but milk quality is liable to deterioration as soon as it leaves the udder. If hot, freshly-drawn milk is set in bulk for cream-raising over night, even with the atmosphere about it quite cold, there will be noticeable a disagreeable flavor in the resulting butter. The housewife strains the fresh night's milk into cream-raising receptacles that are often deep, and as the autumn nights are cool she does not take particular pains to keep the dairyroom well aired. The animal heat in this uncooled milk may be the means of doing it a great deal of damage. If it is discharged rapidly from the fluid, as by aeration, and an evenly reduced temperature results, the milk will remain pure and sweet until acid fermentation takes place. On the contrary, when the heat is confined in the milk by a deep vessel, or, from the high temperature of the surrounding atmosphere, changes take place in the lacteal quality that are ruinous to the flavor of the resulting cream. The change that results is a putrefactive one, and varies in intensity according to the degree of exposure.

Where the taint is very marked, the butter sells on its proper basis, as a third or fourth-class article, but the greatest injury to consumers comes from the slightly tainted stock. The retail dealer may be so deceived as to pay a first-class price for it, and, in any event, he sells it to the consumer, as a number one article at a corresponding price. Deterioration is steadily going on, and the whole damage falls on the consumer, who knows that something is not just right with the butter, but he

eats it notwithstanding. Why do we find more of this defective butter in the early autumn than at any other season? Because dairymen and butter makers are careless. In the hot weather of summer they know that milk must have scrupulous care to preserve its quality. In the autumn they think that the cool weather will do this for them. At cheese factories, night's milk is set for creaming twelve or eighteen inches deep in large vats, with perhaps only a little cold water trickling under the bottom of the tin. On the farm the milk stands in even a worse condition over night, when it is stored in the deep delivery cans, and but little attention is paid to aeration or cooling. Even in the dairyroom the same condition obtains, and milk is tainted for want of proper care. What affects the milk leaves its impress on the cream, and the result is a grade of unpalatable, unhealthy fall-made butter. The remedy lies in keeping milk pure and sweet while the cream is rising. Aerate the milk, cool it, set it in shallow vessels exposed to a circulation of pure air, and do this all the time, whether the weather is warm or cool, wet or dry.

One striking tendency of faulty butter is to soften down and spread out as warm air strikes it. Of course, good butter will do this more or less, but not to the same extent as that to which we refer. A large class of people eat this kind of butter in hotels and restaurants without knowing it. It is taken out of the refrigerator box and set beside the consumer's plate as stiff as ice cream, and it acts very much like ice cream, in collapsing before there is time to eat it. This butter is full of buttermilk and casein, when there should be nothing in it but butter globules. The low temperature of the refrigerator is all that keeps it from disintegrating and becoming rancid. More butter is made during the fall months than at any other season. The butter produced at this period ought to be the finest of the whole year. The observance of essential points only can make it uniformly good.

### Shorthorn Cattle of To-day.

A leading English writer remarks that Shorthorns never showed their superiority more than during times of agricultural depression. However low the prices of pure bred cattle may be at any time the Shorthorns always maintain their relative place among breeds. There is another fact which proves, with still more emphasis, the substantial and inherent worth of the Shorthorns. It is that they have saved themselves from their friends. They have passed through various "manias" and "booms," not only without unfavorable reactions, but they stand higher in excellence as a breed, to-day, than ever before. There was a "color craze," which brought dark reds to the front as favorites, while other characteristic Shorthorn colors were neglected. This mania was chiefly local to the United States. There was also a "Duchess craze" which pervaded the Shorthorn world, and culminated in the sale of the New York Mills herd, some twenty years ago, where a cow was sold for \$40,000 and a heifer for \$27,000, simply because they were of the Duchess strain.

Meantime Amos Cruickshank, of Sittytown, Scotland, went on building up a herd of Shorthorns, which have upset many of the old theories. In selecting foundation stock for his herd, Cruickshank was influenced by clear, hard-headed Scottish sense. If a Shorthorn bull or cow was pure-bred and possessed the qualities desired, he did not ask whether it was of any fancy strain. The result was a herd which was one of the most notable in Shorthorn history. Representatives of the Sittytown herd not only won the prizes in British exhibitions, but were sent to the United States, to South Africa, in fact, throughout the "Greater Britain," which extends around the world. In building up his Shorthorn herd, Amos Cruickshank "built better than he knew." He not only advanced the standard of Shorthorn excellence, but by the silent influence of his example he dispelled a great deal of nonsense regarding Shorthorn strain and color. Breeders have learned to look less for pedigree and more for individual excellence.

### Stock Yield a Profit.

The farmer who is also a stock breeder has an income other than that from the soil. There are returns from stock even if the grain or grass crops are a partial or total failure, in which case concentrated feed and forage can be bought to supplement the supply and thus a partial profit at least be realized. Farm animals also pay part of their keep by maintaining and frequently augmenting the fertility of the farm. With more than 320 acres the stockman in the Mississippi Valley is at a disadvantage in having to employ a large force of men during the cropping season. This necessitates paying high prices for six or nine months with the help laid off during winter. With smaller farms the help may be employed by the year more cheaply. The stock require but little attention during the grazing season and the winter feeders can assist with the crops in summer. If there is not enough cultivated land to produce sufficient grain to feed the stock maintained on the portion in grass, it is an easy matter to buy enough to supply the deficiency. The fertility of the soil is thus being constantly added to as a large portion of the purchased material is retained as manure. Fewer acres demand a more careful cultivation and rotation of crops; and thus it often happens that the same land yields much greater and more profitable returns. Under this pressure it is advisable to double check corn, that is plant in hills 22 inches apart. A greater yield of both fodder and grain usually results. The corn also has finer stalks and smaller ears, both desirable items in feeding cattle. In sowing oats a little spring wheat mixed with it forms a valuable crop. Clover seed can be profitably put on all fields of small grain. Green crops which follow each other in time of ripening are also desirable.

### Wintering Turnips.

The best and most convenient way is to have a cellar for the purpose, where the temperature does not fall below freezing point. This can be made under an ordinary barn where the drainage is good. Where one is fortunate enough to have a basement or bank barn, one stall or a bin can be reserved for them. Place this as far as possible from the door or from windows. If neither of the above can be had, ordinary pits, such as are sometimes used in storing apples and potatoes, are very satisfactory. The most common way of making these is to select a high, dry well-drained spot, dig

out the earth about one foot deep, and line with hay or straw. Fill this full and round up the heap well. Cover with straw, then with about three feet of earth. The pits may be circular or elongated like a hay rick. They are much easier removed when wanted for use if a door is arranged at one end, so that the frost can not get at the roots, but which can be opened without moving any earth. A pit so constructed that one end will come against the side of a barn with the opening in the barn wall has been used with satisfactory results. It is best in this case to build a temporary wall against the end of the pit about one foot from the main barn. Fill the intervening space with straw or some loose material. This prevents contact between the earth and the barn. Otherwise the barn might be damaged. It also serves a good purpose in keeping out cold. If the doors are properly arranged, this is a very convenient plan. The main point to be looked after in wintering roots is to keep them as cool as may be without any danger of freezing. If too warm, they shrink, become soft and lose much of their value.

### Raising Early Pullets.

Something should now be done to get the old hens that may have been kept over, to laying. They have long ago grown out their new plumage and are looking sleek and handsome. But they have not yet begun to lay. This is especially necessary to be done if the owner wishes any of them to sit early in the winter. Hens that are kept for breeders it does not pay to force, but hens that have been reserved for early setters should be made to lay now as soon as possible. Their food should be generous in quantity, varied in kind, not fattening in character. Even a little stimulation in the way of warm foods and foods mixed with cayenne pepper, or some reliable egg food or condition powder may properly be given. Anything that will induce them to lay is justifiable now. A good hen will lay from twenty to forty eggs in a litter—some lay less and some more—and she will lay only about three or four eggs a week. It will be some six or seven weeks from the time the hen begins to lay before she can be expected to set, and if she does not begin to lay by the first of December she will hardly wish to set before the middle of January or the first of February. It is obvious, therefore, that if early chickens are desired the hens should be induced to laying at once. Get the hens to laying somehow and keep them at it until the time approaches when sitting hens are needed; then change their food, gradually of course, to grains that induce fattening, and thus help to cut short the period of laying and to induce the early coming of the desire to sit. By doing this the early pullets may be obtained and the profit from them secured.

### Don Pedro Guerrerres' Horrible Delusion.

Situated within half an hour's ride from the city of Mexico is the country place of a man who for forty years has been a voluntary recluse seeing only one face in that length, and as much dead to the world as if his body were indeed decayed. This man is the wealthy Spaniard, Don Pedro Guerrerres, at one time an officer in the royal army of Spain, but who for nearly half a century has been a prey to the delusion that he is a leper, or about to become one. His reason for this horrible fancy is that when a young man of twenty-five he went on a visit to Honolulu and there met a lady, whom he married, and whom he carried back to Madrid with him.

After several years of happiness this lady was seized with a malady that was finally pronounced to be leprosy. The shock of this decision unhinged her mind, and in a short while she died by her own hands. Her husband, with this double blow to bear, became a monomaniac on the subject that had deprived him of his beloved wife, and at last grew to believe that he, too, was leprosy. Resigning from the army, he sold his estates in Spain, and, coming to Mexico, purchased the place where he now is. He had fitted up for him a suite of apartments in which he has spent every hour of his life since. His servant is only allowed to enter one room at a time, when the Don retires into another until the man's work is done. Twice a month a priest goes from here to confess him but he sits outside a little inner window through which he converses with his unseen penitent. This unfortunate man never even walks in his garden, which is, however, completely screened from view by a fence eight feet high, without a crack between. This exercise he refrains from, from fear that it will prolong his life, which he bears only as a heavy burden imposed by Providence. One relaxation beside music he allows himself, and that is books and newspapers. He is an accomplished linguist and subscribes to all the leading journals and magazines in the world, while he regularly employs an agent to find out and send him all the books published that are worth perusing. His will provides that his servant, who was once with him in the army, and through all has served him faithfully, is to place him, when he dies, in his coffin, and to allow no one to look upon him, and that he is to be buried thus on the estate.

### Milk Trees.

Dr. Spruce, the renowned South American traveller, mentions a tree, a member of the dog bane, the juice of which is used as milk. On the bark being wounded, the milk flows abundantly, and is of the consistency of cow's milk of the purest white, and sweet to the taste. The Indian mode of taking it is to apply the mouth directly to the wound, and thus receive the milk as it flows. Dr. Spruce says he has often partaken of it without experiencing any ill effects.

In Guiana, the natives employ the milk from a tree belonging to the same family as the last named; in the vernacular it is known as hyahya, and to botanists as *Tabernaemontana utilis* (so named after Jacobus Theodorus Tabernaemontanus, a German physician and botanist). The milk has the same flavour as sweet cow's milk, but is rather sticky, on account of its containing some caoutchouc.

In Para, a lofty tree belonging to the star apple family, attaining to a height of 100 feet, is used in a similar manner to the others mentioned. Incisions are made in the bark, and the milky juice flows out copiously, about the consistency of thick cream, and, were it not for its taste, which is somewhat peculiar, could be hardly distinguished from it.

## BRITISH RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

### Creditable Record of the United Kingdom in the Matter of Casualties On the Rail.

During the whole of last year there were but twenty-one passengers and nine employees, thirty persons in all, killed in railway accidents in Great Britain and Ireland—in collisions, derailments, and accidents of a similar nature beyond the control of the victims. Nearly nine hundred millions of passengers were carried during that period. Three accidents were responsible for seventeen of the deaths of passengers those at Thirsk, Bishopsgate, and Esholt, so that aside from these exceptional cases, only four passengers out of all the enormous numbers carried by the railways were killed through causes entirely beyond their own control. The record for the previous year, 1891, is still better, for only five passengers of all the millions carried and fifteen employees were killed in such railway accidents in the United Kingdom. Indeed, in two years only since 1884 has the number of fatalities to passengers been greater than last year, and in each case the large increase was due to one or two great disasters. The Armagh accident, for instance, ran the death roll of 1889 up from eight to eighty-eight, three accidents in all being responsible for the death record of that year. The Tay Bridge disaster made the number of passenger deaths in 1879 seventy-five instead of two. In only three or four accidents a year, perhaps, have passengers been killed on railways in the United Kingdom through causes for which they are in no way responsible. Ranking first among the countries of the world in the number of passengers carried, though third in the amount of mileage, these figures seem to sustain the claim made for the railway system of the United Kingdom, that it is the safest service in the world. The further claim, equally important if comparisons involving the question of efficiency are to be instituted, that it is also the best service in the world may be successfully disputed by perhaps only one country, our own.

In Great Britain during last year there were 601 passengers and ninety-two employees injured in accidents of the nature described. There were twenty-eight collisions between passenger trains, or parts of passenger trains, by which eleven passengers and two employees were killed and 226 passengers and 19 employees were injured; forty-three collisions between passenger and freight trains, by which nine passengers and one employee were killed, and 193 passengers and twenty-four employees injured, and thirteen collisions between freight trains. The other casualties were occasioned by trains leaving the track, running in the wrong direction through misplaced switches, running into stations at too great speed, and accidents to machinery couplings, axles, and rolling stock.

By other and general accidents connected with railways, through causes to which the victims contributed in some degree, there were 108 passengers killed and 969 injured in the United Kingdom during the year. Thirty-one were killed and eighty-seven injured by falling between the cars and the station platforms while boarding or alighting from trains. Twenty-eight were killed and ten injured while crossing the tracks at stations. Other accidents arose from all sorts of minor causes. Of persons other than passengers or employees there were 467 killed on the railways during 1892. Seventy-seven persons were killed and twenty-one injured at grade crossings. 28 persons were killed and 121 injured while trespassing on the railway, and eighty-nine persons committed suicide on railways. Five hundred and twenty-five railway employees were killed and 2,823 injured during the year through other causes than collisions and accidents coming under the head first referred to. There are over 400,000 persons employed on railways in the United Kingdom, so that the proportion of fatalities is something like one in 700. Altogether there were 1,150 persons killed and 4,485 injured on railways in the United Kingdom in 1892.

On railways in the United States during the ten months of the present year 260 persons were killed and 841 injured by accidents to trains, collisions, derailments, and the like. In 1891 790 persons were thus killed and 2,685 injured; in 1890 the record under this head was 806 killed and 2,812 injured. Altogether there were 6,335 persons killed and 29,027 injured on railways in the United States during the year ending June 30, 1890; 5,823 killed and 26,309 injured during 1889, and 5,282 killed and 25,888 injured in the year 1888. The percentage of deaths among railway employees is twice as high in the United States as in Great Britain and Ireland. During 1890 one person was killed for every 306 employed on railways in the United States, and one injured for every 33 employed. To say this is worse than warfare is trite, but it is true. It may be that these respective statistics of the two countries are interesting only for inspection, and not for comparison. A great mass of differing circumstances would have to be considered in making any comparisons. But the interesting fact remains that the railways of the United Kingdom, with a service first class and comprehensive in every respect, carry more passengers and have fewer casualties than those of any other country.

### THE INCUBATOR DID THE REST.

#### Baby Born Months Too Soon, Mother Thought It Dead, But the Doctor Saved It.

Dr. C. C. Bippus, of Allegheny Pa., was called July 7 to attend a woman who had fallen down stairs. The shock caused her to give birth to a six months' child. The doctor thought the child dead, wrapped it in paper and took to his office, intending to have it buried. At his office, Dr. Bippus detected life in the little body. He quickly rigged up an incubator, which he warmed by bottles of hot water. He put the baby in it and nourished it by injections of scrapings from raw beef. The youngster gradually grew stronger during the over four months of its captivity, and recently Dr. Bippus took it out and surprised the mother, who had thought it dead, by restoring it to her.

Pasteboard milk tickets are thought to spread contagion; therefore Mayor Oellerich, of Oshoosh, Wis., prohibits their use in that city.

An aged colored woman got on a merry-go-round at Alexandria, La., and became so highly excited with the fun that she dropped dead with heart disease.

## "Five Little Gossoons."

Five little gossoons, an' which is th' best—  
Sore, what is that racket I hear?  
Five little gossoons—by th' hole in me vest  
They're up to some mischief, I fear!  
Ach black curly head is tucked into bed—  
That's Tim's voice; he's raisin' a row.  
He's th' worst o' th' lot—"Now kape sth.  
there!"  
Got 'slape, all five o' ye now!"  
"Yis, yis," says all four,  
"Wid a snicker an' snore."  
Save Tim, he shpakes niver at all;  
Och, Tim is th' rogue, but he hates all th'  
rest;  
He's th' finest gossoon o' them all.

Five little gossoons—fain, Tim is aslape,  
"Twant him, sure I am alive;  
I bethinks me t' was Dick,—ah, he's a black  
shape.—  
"Yis, Dick is th' worst o' th' five;  
"Go to 'sape, 'ach one o' ye, there!"  
"Yis, yis," says all four,  
"Wid a snicker an' snore."  
Save Dick, he shpakes niver at all;  
Och, Dick is th' rogue, but he hates all th'  
rest;  
He's th' finest gossoon o' them all.

Five little gossoons—sure Dick, he is still,  
Th' poor little lamb's not t' blame,  
"T is Ned—o' mischief, oh, he's got his fill,  
He's th' worst o' th' lot 't me shame;  
"Go t' slape, all five o' ye, now!"  
"Yis, yis," says all four,  
"Wid a snicker an' snore."  
Save Ned, he shpakes niver at all;  
Och, Ned is th' rogue, but he hates all th'  
rest;  
He's th' finest gossoon o' them all.

Five little gossoons—an' Ned I have wronged,  
He's might as a mouse, th' swate child—  
"Tis Con, mischief wid him has always belong-  
ed.  
He's th' worst o' th' lot, an' so mild;  
"Go t' slape, all five o' ye, now!"  
"Yis, yis," says all four,  
"Wid a snicker an' snore."  
Save Con, he shpakes niver at all;  
Och, Con is th' rogue, but he hates all th'  
rest;  
He's th' finest gossoon o' them all.

Five little gossoons, four little gossoons,  
Three little gossoons, two and one—  
Ted he th' baby,—of all th' gossoons,  
If Con is th' worst, I'm undone!  
"Go t' slape, all five o' ye now!"  
"Yis, yis," says all four,  
"Wid a snicker an' snore."  
Save Ted, he shpakes niver at all;  
Whew, that baby's th' rogue, but I love him  
th' best.  
An' he's th' finest gossoon o' them all.  
—[Jennie E. T. Dowe, in the November Cen-  
tury.

### JUST SIMPLY STOP BREATHING.

#### That is Said to be a Sure Way to Avoid Colds.

It is a fact not generally known that if a person holds his breath wasps and bees may be handled with impunity. The skin practically becomes a coat of mail against which the insects vainly drive their stings. The moment a particle of air escapes from the lungs the stings will penetrate. In explanation of this curious fact a well-known physician advances the theory that holding the breath partially closes the pores of the skin, and thus leaves no opening for attack. This interesting statement explains and enhances the value of a practice I have followed for the prevention of colds. For many years my occupation took me to crowded political and labor meetings, generally held in rooms destitute of any means of ventilation. The heat was intense, the air fetid and poisonous. I have left such meetings bathed in perspiration and plunged into the chill air of a winter's night, thereby running the risk of catching the severest cold. Yet, strange to say, I enjoyed a singular immunity from such aggravating ailments. At the first touch of cold air I took a deep inspiration, and then held my breath for half a minute, in the meantime walking as fast as I could. During that half minute the pores of the skin were closed against the chilling atmosphere, and by the time the lungs called for reinvigoration the body had considerably cooled and the risk of a chill was over. I recommend this practice to public speakers, vocalists, entertainers and those who are obliged to frequent unduly heated rooms. In my own case the practice never failed, and although I fully believe in its value I never understood the reason of it until a learned scientist came forward with the remarkable theory that while holding the breath the skin could be maintained impenetrable to the sting of a bee. —[Jenness Miller.

### The African Elephant.

One of the pressing questions of the day in Africa relates to the preservation of the elephant, which will become extinct there at no distant date unless means are taken to stop the indiscriminate slaughter now going on. There has been a prevalent notion that the African elephant is inferior to his Indian cousin in intelligence and docility, but it does not seem to be founded on solid observation.

It is now pointed out that the Romans and Carthaginians used the African beast to good purpose, and Mr. P. L. Sclater, of the London Zoological Society, declares that they have had African elephants in their gardens for more than twenty years and have found them quite as intelligent as those of the Asiatic species although, perhaps, not quite as docile. A young male African, now about 14 years of age, is daily engaged during the summer months in carrying children and other visitors about the gardens, and there never has been an accident with him.

Mr. Sclater expresses the opinion that the African elephant should be preserved as the proper beast of burden to open out the trade routes in the interior of the African continent, and suggests that a kheddah of Indian elephants and their attendants be transported to the East African Coast, and that the Indian elephants be set to work to capture and tame their African brethren. It is noted, moreover, that Gen. Gordon, just before the fall of Khartoum, wrote a letter in which he strongly advocated the domestication and use of the African elephant.

No boy is allowed to run an elevator in Omaha unless he is over eighteen years old.

A man in Grayling, Mich., has an otter which he has trained to dive and catch fish.

A universal congress of cooks is to assemble in Paris next year. Prizes are to be awarded for novel and approved dishes.

Be true to your own highest convictions. Intimations from our own souls of something more perfect than others teach, if faithfully followed, give us a consciousness of spiritual force and progress never experienced by the vulgar of high life, or low life, who march as they are drilled to the step of their times.