THREESCORE AND TEN.

I am not of them; life to me ikas toda a strainge, baryldered of Wherein I know not thium that be From things that seem.

I thought, I hoped, I knew one thing, And had one gift, when I was young The impulse and the power to sing, And so I sung.

To have a piece in the high choir.

Of poets and descree the same—
What more could mortel man desire
Than poets fame.

I sought it long, but never found; The choir so full was and so strong The jubliant voices there, they drowne My simple song.

And I go on! And bas or good.
The old afforted years of men.
I have endured as best I could,

-Richard Henry Stoddard.

She was young and remarkably pretty, with the prettiness that is quite unistakable and generally acknowledged, that can even triumph over a frock is not quite fresh or a styletchas, aing that is not altogether suitable, it nor prevent himself seeing the laugh then, in her case, it was such in her eyes—a stray gleam that reemed in her eyes a stray gleam that reemed in her eyes a stray gleam that reemed i that is not quite fresh or a style of haircharming hair, so bright, and so curly, which would have reduced her beaven. bead to the level of repetition of all the other heads in the room, would have And as for the dress, that was, at any rate, simple-although of the kind that s not expensive, or even particularly tasteful-and be managed to overlook it. Yet that was something of a feat -to his credit or not, as you looked at the matter—for he had the reputation of being one of the most fastidious men in London. Moreover, the child she was only a child, as he admitted

-had absolutely no conversation. And she was eighteen and badly dressed, while he owned to thirty-five, nd was well known as an accomplished man of the most sensitive, most ex-

The woman wasn't born, his friends had been in the habit of saying, who could entirely reach up to his stand-

thing possible, the woman neula surrender to, and she was cultured and witty, delicately sympathetic, daintily beautiful, and certainly beautifully dressed to the last little detail. And it must be admitted that he had always so pictured her himself.

"After all!" they said. "Bo, after all, the usual thing attracts him! Of course, she's sweetly pretty, and he'll choose her frocks!" They didn' feel any less pleasure in their idol because, at last, they had discovered his feet of clay; they were, indeed, enthusiasti-cally fuclined to applaud their newer view of him, and they let the girl with the heavensearching eyes absorb him, while they coked on in an attitude distinctively

"After all!" they would chorus, and someone would invariably add. "Well he'll know how to spend the money! Yet it was common knowledge that he was not overburdened with money baving been, apparently, too overbur dened with brains to acquire it in any

ught only of her eyes and his wer to waylay them from Set when he was not with her, many of his thoughts circled round the cheap row of pearls she invariably wore, and his mind, attuned to great subjects, took to itself a holiday and spent it in wondering why she tied a knot in them.

ime he saw her, an old saying, long forgotten, that a girl knots her pearls when she wants a love letter. Now did this girl of the innocent eyes in this And was it simply a love letter that she wanted as one might coret a rare curio, or, say, a first edition? |(He said, a first edition.) Or was it not, she warded him off. perhaps, a letter from a particular per-son she had set her heart on? Someson ahe had set her heart on? Some-one who might see the touching little indication of readiness to receive a ten-derly worded epistle; someone who, it was hoped, would be ready, would be eager to comply? Although this last possibility undoubtedly put the girl in the better light, it is noteworthy that it was not the idea he honestly favored. He followed the little story further. For if the knot was the result of any-thing more than moreal accident, or thing more than merest accident, or as he knew, she did not get her letter. felt quite, quite sure that even you.

The blue eyes were sometimes pacould be excepted." Into her eyes cropt
thetic; in time it grew to hurting him their pathetic look. that she should even possibly want what he could have so easily supplied.

The whole question, as childish as she was, and as strangely engrossing, haunted and disturbed his leisure, and one night, having just left her. he sat down and wrote her the letter.

The bulk of the talers for which people praised him were in the habit any more."

people praised him were in the habit of emerging from the point of his pen, and the letter was worthy of his repuand the letter was worthy of his repu-fation wishout being at all above her power of appreciation—even supposing she was in all things as young as she looked. It was simple, in fact, as her speech, and as beautiful, after its fash-jich, as her eyes; and, resiling it over, he knew he had never done anything

FACTS ABOUT MOTORS.

he best of tife want long ago
From me; it was not much at best;
only the love that young bearts know,
The dear unrest.

would have opened it there and then. But he couldn't prevent her keeping to cast a new light on the pathways to "If you like it," he said, "there are more;" and he took out the pack, turn-

"But, if they're mine, I would much rather have them at once!" she cried. "If they're mine, you have not right To tempt her into pleading for them,

into more laughter, into quite a tor-rent of teasing and excited speech, he held out as long as he could. In the end she went off with her letters. 'Thi convinced it's some rubbish.

she threw at him in parting; "and I do want to see just how silly you are! "Will you tell me how silly you think me?" he asked. "If you're silly-enough," said she. Of course, he expected an answer-

expected it feverishly, filled with a boyish impatience and unrest he had never surpassed in his boyhood. When it came, it was like her, he wand it was certainly put doubts of all subject were brand-new ones. "Will you come and see

me?" she wrote, naming an hour. Of course he went-praying the while that he should find her alone. And she was alone; so far, he quickly saw the realisation of his wish. Yet for the moment, as he advanced toward her up the long room, he hardly knew her—hardly recognized her unadorned beauty, the child of the dowdy frocks, in the perfectly dressed girl now waitchasing each other on her bewildering face. For the first time in his life he

found nothing to say, and so she was forced to begin. She seemed not unwilling. said. She put up a hand to the imitation pearls, side by side with some that looked priceless, among the laces at her neck, and twisted them round o show him they were unknotted. "Your letters are charming," she re peated, with the least little break in her voice. Then she brightened and

smiled. "And what do you think of my frock?" "I think it is-charming," he said. She came nearer to him.

she asked. "Yes yes anything!" 'Only this-which sort of you like me in best?"

"This," he said, true to his creed This-I suppose. Oh, my darling, we are starting at the wrong end, but if they looked better knotted? you keep the letters we shan't be able "I wouldn't give up the letters for

"I so with the letters," he said. Again the laugh in her eyes "And

I'd rather give up the letters than you," "Then hang the frocks!" he cried and would have caught her to him, but

"Stop, do stop"-then she blushed-"for a—Stop, won't you, please! Then don't you know really? Don't you

"What?" "That I've more frocks and more oney to buy new ones than I know what to do with, and—and"——
"Do you mean to tell me?"——

"Let me tell you. I mean, I had the childish idea—I see now how childish it was—to try and pass myself off in thing more than merest accident, or your society as a poor American girl, other than a clumsy device for keeping for a change. And it was a failure, the row tightly around her white throat, then, since, as far as he knew, with just one exception. You are the knot was never untied also, as far exception, and until now I have never

"We woman wants to be loved for any other reason," she said; "and I shan't mind the money and things

any more."
"And the knot in the pearist" he

"And the knot in the pears?" he asked, later.

"I knotted them at first because it seemed, somehow, in keeping with the stupid cort of girl I was to be. But when I noticed how you always stared at them, I kept them knotled to"—"Well, why?"

"Well, why?"

"To keep you—staring!" she hughed.
"And did you never find out?"—
"Oh!' she interrupted. "I saled just reety one why a knot in a row of pearls should make a wise man—any man—stare so. I was always saking, antil some one told me about the old mying of the love letter, and then."—

DIFFICULTIES WHICH THREATEN STEAM WAGON INDUSTRY.

deratand Muchanics of His Machine -The Manufacturer's Sim-The Middleman-A Necestary Evil.

The Paris correspondent of the Lor its prosperity it should have to con-tend with a number of serious diffi-culties which threaten to hinder its development for many years unless the remedy is found. In the first place, to orrow the words of M. Lumet, the listinguished engineer in charge of the consical section of the French Autotechnical section of the French Automobile club, "the public are not yet chucated up to the motor." They do not sufficiently understand it, and it is for this reason that so many people who buy a motor car to be "in the run" tire of it after a year or so.

I am not speaking here of the enthusiast, who has ne sconer mastered the details of his first motor than he wants to sell it and purchase a high-wants to sell it and purchase a high-wants to sell it and purchase a high-

speed machine, but of the average man who, as a rule, possesses but very confused notions about the laws governploying a trained mechanic, quickly with that porticular work. This discourage the man who imagines that is an important consideration now, the only escential thing he requires to and it may in the future prove most know about a motor is how to drive it. vital. Unfortunately the manufacturers the comparative slowness of the spot, such as the regulation coal from public education in the matter ing room is, where oil is in use the

ent time verging on a period of diff

It is surprising to discount that so few of the great motor manufacturing firms are being to read at a profit to the shareholders, but it must be to the shareholders, but it must be borne in min that every one of the perfected models of cars put on the market by the great firms represents ous outlay in preliminary exaditure and in trial constructions ecfore the perfected model has been ments are being made which add to the cost, and as unfortunately under the present system there is an enormous waste and of extravagan mangement oven in the best of motor factories, the natural result is that with a few praiseworthy exceptions, A car lacking in perfect execution is put on the market at a price which is about five times what it ought to be. This is one of the reasons why the public tire so quickly of motor cars and why there are so many secondhand machines now being offered for

Another great difficulty is the existence of the middleman. When a told that he must wait six months, a year, eighteen months, or even longer for the car he orders. Why is this? Because the middlemen, in view of the great demand, monopolize the output of the more prominent makers. They know that, as a rule, the customer car, and that he must, therefore, come in, a few miles out of the city. to them. The result is that the midcrease on the manufacturer's retail price of between 150 and 200 percent. and the president was called up. car cost to build.

ous agents to whom he pays a liberal commission. Moreover, he generally as his nominal manager, and for this, of course, he has to pay pretty stiffy, the public who buy motor cars have a great faith in racing men and in cars which win races.

Where they will enter the army and probably dies of disease. If you had not been my guest tonight yon would have been among them. Good night."

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

which win races.

The middleman is, unfortunately, a

As things now are there are too many intermediate profits in the motor trade, too many liberal commissions for which the customer has to pay. Many people took upon this sort of thing as extortion, and either abandon the idea of purchasing a motor, or else think they are acting elseverly in going to a job manufacturer who puts together a mutor composed of one part by one well-known firm, another part by another well-known firm, and a third portion by a third well-known supposes that be cannot go far wrong in ordering such a car, asked that old the component parts are by well-known makers. He soon discovers his mintake. None of the various component parts of his car thus thrown together were ever made to work with each other, and soon there is a breakdown, followed by others at frequent intervals.

The great heasts of the cars built by the leading manufacturers is the perfect harmony with which all the perfect harmony with which all the perfect harmony with which all the parts of the out work together, for they have been because of the out work together, for

etitions. These races oblige the makers to pay heavy retaining fees to a argo star of professional racers, and large dar of professional facers, and lead to great expenditure in preliminary trials and models. Often heavy sums are spent in trials of new details which ditimately are no. x used.

OIL FUEL IN HAWAIL

Preferred as a Complete Substitute for Coal. The substitution of crude oil as fuel The substitution of crude oil as fuel in place of coal in Hawaii is proving an unqualified success. On Mauli the Halku, Pala, Hawaiian Commercial and Kibei plantations are using oil. On this island Kahuku, Walalua, Oahu and Honolulu are using it, and Ewa will be in a few weeks. In this city the Young building is burning oil, and recently the Rapid Transit Company converted all of its furnaces into oil burners. So far as reported, the

every labor-saving device and proces should be festered as a means of meet ing the demand for labor. Any maing mechanics. A few breakdowns, chine, device or process which enables the difficulty which an inexperienced one man to do the work of two, even man finds in petting right the most though its operation costs as much as trivial accidents—for every motor has the two men do, is a distinct advance, its own pecu iar little whims—and the as it reduces the requirements for in ultimate accessity of comsts tly emberges by 50 percent in connection

Second. It is a clean fuel. Inste

ces. If any smoke issues from the smokestack it is proof positive that there is some defect in the burner used, or in the arrangement of the f vr Transit furnace and smokestack will demonstrate this fact to any one who desires to prove it.

This last named advantage great importance in Honolulu. With only soft coal available, even the few fuel using concerns in town were becoming a serious nuisance to all in their immediate neighborhood. A few riore years of development would have made us a small Pittsburg, so far as the smoke nuisance is concerned. No smoke producer in Honolulu can here-

With cheapness, economy of labor, cleanliness and abolition of smoke in its favor there does not seem to be any reason why oil should not at an carly date entirely supersede coal in Hawaii as a power producing fuel. Its early adoption here is evidence of the progressive spirit of our people and their ability to keep step with

the age.—Honolulu Advertiser. How Diaz Saved His Son-in-Law. An army man who has been in Mexprivate customer applies direct to a Ico tells a story of how President Diaz good maker he is almost invariably got rid of an objectionable gang and told that he must wait six months, a saved his son-in-law, who was a memter of it. This gang had a regular neeting place, which became so un-savery that Diaz determined to break it up. One afternoon, when the crowd was to meet. Diaz sent word to young man by an aide, inviting him does not care to wait a year for his to dine at the president's country viison-in-law attended the dinner, and dleman sells him the car at an in- afterward Diax asked him to play billiards. Finally the telephone rang As an instance of the sort of thing remained in conversation for some the public have to put up with I may mention the case of a standard type of car, the catalogue price of which is and said: "You may return to the £350 net. The manufacturer is able city now. I have just been convers-to turn out this car at a cost price to ing with the chief of police, who inhimself of £86, and the middleman forms me that he has made a most takes £90, or actualy more than the successful raid upon the questions The middleman himself has numerous agents to whom he pays a liberal
commission. Moreover, he generally
appoints some well known racing man
as his nominal manager and for the

necessary evil, and the manufacturer and it imposible to do without him. The reason is simple enough. The manufacturer is always in doubt as to the Wabash river, and the grounds manufacturer is always in doubt as to whether a particular type of car will please the public, and he invariably tends toward limiting his immediate production as much as possible. The middleman relieves the manufacturer of all anxiety on the subject by ordering a whole series of cars from him at once on seeing a single sample car. The manufacturer is thus sure of his output, and makes no attempt to overproduce.

As this water there are two will but found no oil. As the water the output; in fact the taste is some-thing like sugar water, and is very palstable.—From the indianapolis

HOW TO BE HAPPY THO' HOT.

Cooling and Calming Suggestions for the Heated Term.

If you are a young girl and cannot escape from freekies under the sum-mer sun, remember that Thackery gave one of the most charming of his heroines an "honest freckled face." This was Theo Lambert, the joune If you are annoyed by the anapping of cameras while you are on the beach

compliment, and that neither king nor talser can escape from the kodak If you are a bald-headed man and suffer from the playful attack of the sportive fly, console yourself by re-membering that African explorers are forced to sleep with their heads wrap-

ped in blankets to escape the stings of poisonous lasects. If the bills at the senside or mountain house where your wife and chil-dren are staying seem monstress, cast a backward glance over the coal bills you were forced to pay during the

strike of the anthracite coal miners.

If you can't court sleep successfully either in bed, on a camp cot, or in a ture of the unfortunate English officers who were forced to pass a night in the Black Hole of Calcutta, where one small grated window alone gave air to the tortured prisoners.

If your small income, or your business or professional duties force you to spend the summer in town, read Nansen's "Farthest North," and the works of all the other Arctic explorers you can lay your hands on. After such a course of reading, you will prefer any degree of heat to a world

If you are a fat vian and the street make sarcastic aversions to the appear in outing fiannels, think how much more comfertable yau are than the attenuated individual who dare not unbutton his padded coat lest the world discovers that his figure was made by his tailor.

If, on the contrary, you are a lean and hungry Cassins, "whose pele brow and hellow cheeks never grow moist even on the hottest midsummer day, watch your fat friends watering the ground at their feet with streams of perspitation, and give thanks for a figure which enables you to hug the

sun-baked streets. Marrying Under Difficulty. In the northern Caucasus nearly half the death rate of the inhabitants is caused by vendetta, and at least three-fourths of the vendetta cases are the result of a curious marriage custom which is now decimating the population. The astive of those parts who wishes to take unto himself a wife cannot arrange the matter in the simple, offband manner in vogue in Western Europe, by "popping the question." He must go home, sell his belongings, and buy her fairly and squarely of her parents, the price ranging from £35 to £200. This is a costly custom in many ways, for it is not every young large sum in a wife, however, accomplished. What generally happens in such cases is that the indigent can-didate for the order of Benedict induces a few stalwart comrades to selze the maiden and carry her cff. What too often follows then may be gathered from a case in point which has just taken place in Sossiambe. Bokayeff is the bridegroom's name, and

Neshkho that of the girl of sweet 16 who had the misfortune to find favor in his eyes. His pockets being empty, he persuaded three comrades to kienap the maid whom he then took off to another village as his wife. But her father, on discovering her whereabouts, had her sent back by the police, and then depended \$20 for loss of her services, as we should say. Bokayeff, to whom the demand was made, would not or could not may. The girl's father thereupon claimed that sum from the bridegroom's companions, who are equally liable. They admitted the ustice of his claim, and called upon haveff to hand over the sum to them. On his refusal they shot him dead, that being the custom of the country, although daggers are also allowed to take the place of bullets. The three youths were forthwith ar-rested and will, of course, be tried and deported. But that, far from being the end of the matter is only the very beginning. The kindred of the sisin man are now preparing to "wipe cut" the relations of the murderers, while the family of the dishonored girl is bound by the custom of the country to wash away the stain on her reputation in the blood of the clans of both the murdered man and his murderers.

Ard Ressian law is powerless to in-terrane. London Telegraph. Great Number of Locomotives. There are fully 500,000 locomotive There are fully 500,000 locomotives in this country. The Pennsylvania read builds 100 locomotives a year. There are probably 200,000 passenger, baggare, express, parlor, sleeping and mail cars. The cost of a standard freight car is 3760 with wooder underwork, and \$1000 for steel underframe. The standard car is 38 fest long, eight by eight and a half inside measure. The capacity is from 60,000 to 100,000 pounds. The life is from ton to twelve years. The cost of a standard locomotive is \$10,000 to \$12,000; weight on

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE EXTITUES and senset the little control of the control of th

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY nal goodness-and yet ascribe seduction to

Johnny-Pa, what is the law of sup more.

one of the examining committee. "Do.

some time." How seldom we comprehend the disgrace involved in that remark! For it is our business to understand the joys of home. It is our business to appreciate it while we are at home, and while our appreciation can do our dear ones and the precious home life some good, and not wait till we go away or till some confused return, whose transient emotions are so speedily forgotten. Home-wellness thinks every mosning as we rise: "How good it is to be a member of this household! How hithely the sun shines in at my window! Home wellness looks around at the breakfast table upon all the dear ones there, and shines out its gratitude from beaming eyes, and carola it out with cheery laugh and loving praises. Home-wellness goes through the entire day with a song in the heart. It irradiates the whole family with its satisfaction, for home-wellness is very contagious. It makes every one work belief and play better. And when the evening comes, and the sacred night takes the home in its keeping, it is a home of thanksgiving and peace that it broods under its chon wings. Homesickness is said to produce, very often, physical results as serrous as a genuine disease; indeed, it deserves to be ranked with the diseases of the body as well as the maladier of the sout. But home-wellness is the opposite of disease; it is the household health.—Christian Endeavor World.

A True Christian.

Children enjoy masic long before they understand she color, scale and the laws of harmony. Indeed, millions go through life enjoying the beautiful in nature and art without ever knowing anything about the laws by which colors complement each other. Also millions go through life as Christians without ever stopping to work out philosophically their ideas about the lible or the church or the creed. And yet they are Christians, because they are loyal to Christ. History tells of a young paintgrinder in the studio of Italy's great master who developed atriking endences of artistic shall. When an enemy of the great testing a choose of the own, saying that wealth and honorr and invitations to king painces might be his, the yeath nawared in effect: "I am not ambitious to found a school of the own, saying that wealth and honorr and invitations to king painces might be his, the yeath nawared in effect: "I am not ambitious to found a school of which is ideals," Now, that simple thought condenses in a word the essence of the Christian life. It is an ambition to catch Raphael's spirit and reproduce in myself his ideals," Now, that simple thought condenses in a word the essence of the Christian life. It is an ambition to rise to the level of Christ's thoughts, to feel His throb of sympathy toward the poor and weak, to abhor out as He abborred it, to lunger for righteousness as He hungered for it and to walk with our. Father as Christ and to walk with the in a Christian who is loyal to Christ in thoughts, sympathies, friendships, purposes and ideals.—Newell Dwight Hills.

Many people indulge in the healthy liabit of applying their gues to moisten the guns on envelopete. Although one is now getting at to seeing little vessels in the post on on which to wet postage stamps, it are not used as much as they ought he in private households, and an acis of this sort should be found on a ry writing table. An old glass so callar, or any small china reasel, sy an day out, can be used if a amplied of spomes freely saturated with the sponge becomes impregued with the study like it out and was thirroughly with warm water and son them put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it has a study of the put it hack again analyd with a study of the put it had a study of the put it had a study of the put it has a study of the put it had a study of the put it SHALING ENVELOPES

"HERE I AM KING."

A little cot, poor, but well kept— an open fire—hearth lately swept. The table apread with common wand Mollie flitting here and there. The supper bringing.

In Mollie's mien I read contempt
For tricks and shame, does not attempt
Vain pump or show,
To please the throng does not invade
Fashion's domain to masquarade
As others do.

No skeletons, no duns, no debts; For silks and jewels, no regrets; No murmu ing: Happy and content teshind the urn She pours the tes, on my return—

Here I am kins -H. E. Loveless, in Good Housekeeping HUMOROUS.

"What is the difference between hens and poultry, pop?" "Why, hens, my son, are things that belong to our neighbors; poultry is something a man

ply and demand the papers tell about? Wise Pa—It is a universal law, my son, that when a man is well suppli with this world's goods he de

the victim who had just been dragged out from under her automobile, "have you a wife?" "No," he groaned, "this is the worst thing that ever happened to me.

Willie Boerum-Pa, what's the difference between news and gossip? Mr. Boerum-Well, my son, whenever your news, but when any one tells her anything It's goscip.

Little Sister-Puttin' us out of the room just—boo hoo!—cause there company. Inthe Brother Hot maybe they won't cat all the cake. Little Sister-Oh, you can't trust-boo hoo! "Loafley tells me he hasn't been so

busy for years," "Nonsense! That job ho has is a cinch. He never has to work hard there," "That's just it. He's been fired, and he's chasing around after another job now." "Did you hear of the lovely wedding present Jane's father is going to give her?" "No. What is it?" "It's a

hired girl warranted perfect in every particular and guaranteed to hold her job for a whole year." First graduate-Well, old man, it's all over now and it's up to us. What de you propose to do for a living? Second graduate—Oh, the same thing. First graduate-What's that? Second

graduate-The old man. "You were very lenient with that conductor," said the first passenger, "Oh," replied the other, "we're all liable to make mistakes." "Perhaps you were a conductor yourself once." "No, sir; I'm a weather forecaster."

"No," said Woodby, "I don't see Wiseman at all any more. He has dropped out of our social set." tells a different story," remarked Sinnickson. "Indeed?" "Yes; he claims he has climbed out." "Do you ever work hard?" asked

T ever work hard?" rejoined the milsometimes I work as hard as if I was netting only a dollar a day." His Teacher—Don't you know, Tom-my, you should not let your left hand know what your right hand doesn

Tommy-Yes'm, but you've just got to take both hands when you want to tie a tin can to a dog's tall. She-George, dear, you remember that lovely sideboard that I told you I should like to buy because it was so cheap? Well, I've discovered a plan to make room for it. He-How,

life?" "Weil," replied the city bred woman of wealth. "I can't exactly say that I like it, but it certainly has some decide that the city is unedurable a month in the country is sufficient to convince me that I was mistaken."

Following an Old Custom.

street, London, made famous by Dr. "Sam" Johnson, an old seatom survives. The boy, no matter what his Christian name may be, is always "Charles," the porter, "George," the second waiter "James," and the third one who is allowed the use of his own name, the others being obliged to take the names that belong to their posi-tions. Of all the dishes on the tav-ern's bill of fare, the rumpsteak pud-ding is the thing. As much mystery ding is the thing. As much mystery obscures the manufacture of this classic as attends the making of French torpedo boats. The receipt is an heir-loom handed down from father to son. Into the composition of this famous dainty go oysters, lark, kidneys, steak dainty go cynters, lark, kidneys, steak, marrow, mushrooms and apices. After these have been weighed in a secret room they are boiled from 16 to 20 bours, after which the mixture is poured into basins, moistened with gravies, covered with a rich crust and baked. Every Saturday at 1.30 o'clock precisely the pudding is brought into the dining room, where, in the presence of the guests, the host carves it. A rumpateak pudding ranges in weight from 50 to 70 pounds.

A Menument to Garnier.

While the Parts Opera House ought to be sufficient monument to its designer, the noblest one which can be erected, Paris has gone further, and 16 days ago unveiled a piece of statoary in memory of the distinguished architect. It is a bust, placed at an outer angle of the opera house, and is, as it were, a signature on the building. On the periental is truced a place of the Opera. The bust of the architect is funcied by figures to bronze symbolical of fame and the graphic arts.