#### MORE COALING STATIONS.

Mayal Officials Anzious.to Secure Facilities at Chee Foo in Northera China.

Rear Admiral Bradford, chief of the hureau of equipment, is conducting negotiations looking toward the estabnhment of a coaling station at Chs Poo, in northern China. He has long and persistely urged the necessity of one there.

Since the secretary of the pavy has decided to strengthen the Asiatic station, and insamuch as a squadron may be organised for service in Chimese and Japanese waters, it has bename evident that the United States should have a station in China. There is already a coaling station in Japan. The one in Manila has a capacity of 25,500 tons, that at Guam 5,000 tons, and the one at Honolulu 20,000 tons. The proposed coaling station at Che Wee will afford a convenient coaling moint for vessels in northern Chinese maters. By the time Rear Admiral Bradford has completed his plans the Pacific will be pientifully dotted with coaling stations, so that no warship will have to make an extremely long trip to get fuel.

The matter of the selection of coal-Ing stations on the isthmus of Panama to held in abeyance pending the assumption of more definite shape to the canal negotiations now being pushed by the departments of state and justice. Admiral Bradford is preparing mlans for a coaling station to be estab-Binhed at San Diego, Cal., one of the most important strategic points on the Pacific coast. It will have a capac-May of 36,000 tons, although only about half that much will be kept there. As soon as the attorney general decides that the government is the owner of Mission island in San Francisco bayand he is confidently expected to make a decision to that effect-Rear Admiral Bradford will order the building of a sea wall and the equipping of a -meal station with a capacity of 100,000 Yours. Warships will then be able to soon with sufficient fuel to last all the way to the Philippines.

# PUSHES SPACE TELEGRAPHY.

Walted States Covernment Doing Its Best to Promote the Wireless System.

The experiments conducted by the \*United States coast \ and geodetic warvey at the Marconi station at Sagaponack on the south shore of Long Island are still under way, but so delicate are they and so infinite the calculations that it will be some Eime before they are completed and a detailed report made to the gov-

The feasibility of utilizing wireless telegraphy for the determination of Zongitude was demonstrated first by government tests at the Marconi station on Nantucket island, at which time the ticking of a chronometer was transmitted 50 miles. Since then that the chronometer beats off its

The early results indicated a new Meld of usefulness for wireless telegzaphy in regions like Alaska, where selegraph lines are few and yet where mumerous longitudes must be determained for the purpose of accurately chartering the vast extent of coast line. Richard Pfund is on his way, to Alaska to superintend the installation of stations between Fort Gibbon and Bates Rapids for the United States signal corps.

The navy department is considering plans for a wireless telegraph system in San Francisco harbor. where the signal corps of the army already has a system in operation. Experiments are also to be made be-Tween Washington and Annapolis.

Nearly all the large vessels of the may have been provided with extendand masts for wireless telegraph tests.

# ARMY SERVICE IN FRANCE.

"Strenuous Opposition Being Raised to the Bill Proposing a Reduction of the Term.

More than passing interest has been exeated at Paris over the bill reducing compulsory military service from three years to two. One of the most wigorous opponents of the measure h Ahe veteran Marquis de Gallifet. Ho mays that the proposal terrified even so bold a minister as M. Waldeck-Rousseau. Atall events, so important a step cought not to be taken without careful experiment. In the first place 60,000 or 70,000 well-trained noncommissioned officers and privates ought to be reenlisted annually for several years, while the short-period idea is being tried, before any bill is adopted definitely. The marquis holds that it would be impossible to animate troops with the true military spirit in so short a time as two years.

M. De Goulaine and other speakers also insisted that any moral training of the soldier would be impossible under the two-year system, and that is was the old armies which had accomplished the most heroic exploits. M. · Mezieres pointed out that Germany, which has a glut of men, was careful not to reduce the term of service until the permanent element of her army had been strengthened immensely by the reenlistment of a very large number of noncommissioned officers and men. Others advocated the establishment of a substantial nucleus of five-

year men. A Dog's Bravery.

Seeing a man jump into the Seine one of the life-saving dogs kept by the Parisian police jumped in after him. and, seizing the would-be suicide by his clothes, brought him safely ashore. Some of the spectators of the incident were so affected by the dog's bravery that they wanted to embrace it.

### REAL CO-EDUCATION.

Woman Attends University as Her Husband's Proxy.

Carries On His Classroom Work While Me Tenekes School-Mer Devotion Puts Him Three Months Ahead.

Sharing her husband's ambitions. toiling by day and by night to carry studies in the University of Chicago while he carned a living by teaching school, a young wife, Mrs. Robert Gordon Jeffrey, has yielded her task to the husband, when he took up his work at the university, three months ahead of his class by reason of the devotion of the woman.

The student-wife registered under her husband's name at the beginning of the summer term at the university, and struggled with the intricate problems of the college course. At night she taught her husband, who had spent the day in a Chicago schoolroom as the family breadwin-

Both Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey are candidates for a bachelor's degree, but lack of means prohibited both from entering the university. Giving every moment of her time ungradingly, Mrs. Jeffrey began her studies under the name of "Robert Gordon Jeffrey." Day after day-ever since she assumed the double task as student and teacher—the other students have heard her answer "Here" when the husband's name was called.

When the summer term at the university began Mrs. Jeffrey who, with her husband lives at 746 West Seventieth street, asked Dean James H. Tufts for permission to register under her husband's name, and it was granted. From that time on she attended the lectures and toiled in the laboratories, striving with the other students. She studied constantly, gave the closest attention to every demonstration in the classroom, and took copious notes on every lecture. At night the two would study the notes while the wife would repeat the demonstrations she had watched

at the university. When the day's work was gone over she would begin her studies for the next day. Each morning at an early hour the husband and wife left home for their work.

Robert Gordon Jeffrey, schoolteacher, finished his work last week. Robert Gordon Jeffrey, college student, began his work the other day. At the home on Seventieth street there is a tired little woman-tired, but willing to work on until she sees her husband's ambition realized. The plan was hers at first and she never faltered for a moment while carrying it out.

When Jeffrey entered the university the other day he surprised his fellow-students by his proficiency. The "new" student seemed conversant with every question brought before the class, and he was familiar with every incident that had occurred during the period particular studies had been pursued.

He was three months ahead of the other students, and was allowed the advance credit by the faculty, who have watched the progress of the substitute student and knew of the advancement of the absent Robert Gordon Jeffrey, whose young wife is being pointed to as a living argument in favor of co-education.

# MAY REQUIRE SEA SERVICE.

Congress May Be Asked to Pass Act Compelling Naval Officers to Perform Active Duty.

Naval officers of the line have suggested to Secretary Moody that he recommend to congress the passage of a law providing that naval officers should spend a minimum length of time at sea before they are promoted. Mr. Moody has the subject under serious consideration, and inasmuch as it offers an opportunity to get rid of the obnoxious social pull which some officers use to avoid sea duty, he is incRued to regard it favorably. As discussed now, the law would stipulate that each officer should spend a certain time at sea during his incumbency of each grade. Junior officers would doubtless have to serve much longer at sea than officers of command rank.

Secretary Moody called upon Capt. Sigsbee, of the office of naval intelligence, for information as to the policy followed by other nations in this direction. He was informed that the United States was about the only great naval power which did not have a law providing that naval officers should perform a certain amount of sea service each year. In Great Britain the law is sometimes worked arbitrarily. If it is seen that an officer will never amount to much he is not assigned to sea service, thus

losing his chance of promotion.

Go to Sen in Small Craft. In a 38-foot launch, christened A. A. Low, after the mayor's father, and accompanied only by his 16-year-old son, Cant. Henry Newman, a well known New England boatman, has sailed from New York for Falmouth, England. So daring is the trip regarded by nautical men that officers from the navy yard, from which the launch started, declared they would rather take their chances in a good sea fight than aboard of her on the broad Atlantic. The launch is equipped with a ten-horse power kerosene oil engine and is expected to reach Falmouth in about 20 days.

English in Egyptian Schools. English is studied by 95 per cent. of the students attending the higher schools in Egypt.

#### TUMBO II. IS VICIOUS.

Big Elephant in Baltimore Was Once Used in India to Trample Criminals to Boath.

Jumbo II., the big elephant now here, has a very black past. Since ho became an inhabitant of this country he lessid to have killed four men whom he did not like, and stories are told of his being used in India years ago to trample hundreds of native criminals to death. It is said that he never overlooks an opportunity to deplete the human population of whatever place be may chance to be in. When he reached Baltimore his temper was decidedly warped, says the Sun of that city.

According to John Miller, the only man, it is said, who dares to go near the beast, he sadly misbehaved on the trip from Boston here. In the first place, he got "bad" near Albany and smashed a few boards in the side of the traveling car, so as to get more air. At this point, it is alleged, he gathered Miller in his trunk and slung him some 20 odd feet away from the car. These performances necessitated a day's delay, which was spent in getting Jumbo

into a better mood. The following is said to be an accurate history of the beast:

Jumbo II. is an Asiatic male elephant, and was formerly the war elephant of the Gaikwar of Baroda, an East Indian prince. He was then called Rastum Single, and was all through the Abyssinian-war hauling mountain batteries of field guns. He showed distinguished bravery at the battle of Magdala, and though severely wounded, kept the herd of elephants, of which he was the chief, together. For this he was decorated by Queen Victoria. He has been used as a public executioner at Poonah, India, where he was made to trample the lives out of hundreds of native criminals.

After being brought to this country. he became what the Hindoos call must." This literally means that he is mentally unbalanced, and is a "rogue" elephant of the very worst character. He killed two men on the ship that brought him over; three more fell victims of his wrath while he was being transported about the country during the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo, where he was exhibited in the Bostock zoological arena. He crushed the life out of Wilson Thomas, his keeper, and nearly killed Capt. Matthew Johnson, who tried to save him. For this he was doomed to death, and an attempt was made to electrocute him. Three thousand volts were applied without visible effect, and a valuable discovery was given to sciencethat the thick hide of the elephant is an absolute nonconductor of electricity.

After this attempt to destroy him failed the heart of his owner softened, and he was reprieved. He has since been chained up with over 1,200 pounds of heavy anchor cables. He is about 45 years old, and may live to be 300. His value, as bad as he is, is estimated at \$25,000. He weighwneasly a ton more than the original Jumbo. but lacks three inches of his height. He will remain in chains until he

# THE REAL PANAMA HAT.

A Michigan Man's Discovery on a Visit to the Native Heath of the Article.

"There was another just such Panama hat craze about 15 years ago." said a Michigander as he removed his "genuine" and fanned his heated brow, relates the Detroit Free Press. "and as I was going down to the isthmus on business I determined to get a sample of the real thing. I had a friend in New York in the hat trade. and when I told him I'd wait and get my Panama from the hands of the weaver he laughed and turned away. He offered me something which you could roll up and put in your vest pocket, almost, and which didn't seem to weigh an ounce, but I wasn't paying \$50 for American imitations. I sailed, wearing a felt hat, and, in due time, reached Panama and started out to buy a hat. I found hat stores and Panama hats in plenty, but every hat had a suspicious look. That is, it looked as if made in Connecticut and shipped down there, and I afterward found out that such was the case. I finally appealed to an American in the railroad office down there. and he replied:

"'I'll send you to a place where you can get the real thing. In fact, you can see the braid woven and

make sure you are not deceived." "It was a journey of five miles out in the country," said the searcher, "but I went to the spot and found three or four women braiding and sewing. There were a dozen finished hats, and I picked out my fit, paid 25 cents for it, and let my mule wear it home on his head. It was rough, stiff and almost shapeless, and made of grass as tough as cat-tails. It was Panama because made in Panama, and for no other reason, and I could have got a better one at a country store for the money. When I got home I called upon the hatter and asked if he had a good Panama for a reasonable figure, and he smiled and

replied: "'Certainly I have. Just got a consignment from Danbury, Conn., last night. Here they are-from \$1.50 to your fit, pay your cash and go away happy."

The One Great Seed. "It's a funny thing to me," soliloquized the one with the pole, "that in these days o' progress in invention somebody hain't got up a labor savin' device fer catchin' fish. Now, I s'pose

that soon's I get asleep some fool fish'll

grab that bait an' I'll have to wake up

an' pull him out."-Indianapolis News.

#### PITH AND POINT.

Those who insist on doing as they please soon reach a point where nothing pleases them .- Town Topics.

"Do you know, I am reminded of Miss Ellen Stone whenever I think of myself?" "Why?" "I've been pinched for cash lately."—Harvard Lampoon. "Marriage," reflected the large-

waisted philosopher, "la unique as a firmly established institution which is still universally regarded as an experiment."—Indianapolis News. A Reasonable Request. - Jinks-"Phew! Looks like rain." Winks-

"We're going to have a thundershower." Jinks-"Guess that's so. Lend me one of my umbrellas, will you?"-N. Y. Weekly. The Greedy Man .- "Grabber is the

most avaricious man I ever met." "I should say so. If he got the chance to to paradise he would take a chisel along to take up the gold that the streets are paved with." Chicago Daily News. Visitor-"Why do you have 'Keep

off the grass' notices all over this park? You don't seem to enforce the restriction." Policeman-"We do it so that people will the more thoroughly enjoy being on the grass." - Glasgow Evening Times. The Drummer's Advice.-First Pas-

senger (on railroad)-"Traveling man, ch? Familiar with Boom City, I presume?" Drummer-"Yessiree. Take it in on every trip." "Glad to hear it. I have never been there. What hotel would you advise me to stop at?" "The Boomton house." "Do you always go there?" "No. I have never stopped at that hotel. But I've been to all the rest."-N. Y. Weekly.

# WESTERN VIEW OF OZONE.

The Mistake of a Man from Ohio Who Thought He Smelt the Atlantic Jes Breeses.

The man in the gray suit was delivering an encomium on the invigorating properties of ocean breezes.

The minute I get in the neighborhood of the Atlantic," he said, "I feel like a new man. Even when away back in Jersey I catch delicious whiffs of the salt breeze, and it acts like a tonic on my system and dispels the sluggishness that always creeps upon me during my trips faland. You folks may dose yourselves as much as you like with patent medicines and doctors' gilt-edged prescriptions, but as for me, just let me go down to the sea shore and breathe in the salt air, and I'll warrant that I'll be all toned up before you even get a spoonful of your nauscous concection measured

The man who had been losing money listened with undisguised disgust to these enthusiastic praises of the Atlantic ocean in the capacity of family physician, says the New York Times.

"I've heard all that tommyrot & good many times before," he said. When I was a boy back in Ohio I used to hear it from people who had made a memorable trip to New York at some remote period and set them selves up as an authority on all the beneficent influences of the metropolis and vicinity. 'A breeze from the ocean is the clixir of life, said a spirited old gentleman one day, in my hearing, and I being chock full of curiosity, asked him what sait water

smelled like. "'Ah,' said the old gentleman, 'it is fragrant as the spices of Araby." "Now, my knowledge of Araby and

its scents was not one of my strong points. The only kind of spice we used at our house was nutmeg, and that was hardly fragrant enough to be taken as a criterion of all oriental odors. However, I supposed that Arabian scents and consequently Atlantic sea breezes must be particularly pleasant to the nostrils, and when I finally got ready for my maiden trip to New York one of my chief concerns

was the salt air. "No sooner had we left Philadelphia than I began to sniff like an impatient warhorse, so eager was I to smell the widely advertised ocean breeze. It was an evening in early May, and the country we passed through was fresh and green. Still, even all this springtime verdure dailed to give to New Jersey meadows a fragrance more pronounced than had been remarked further west, and I knew we had not yet got within range of the sea breeze:

"Not until we had passed Elizabeth did my nose apprise me of the proximity of the sea. Then, all of a sudden there burst upon my nostrils the anxiously awaited odor. There was no mistaking it. It was sweet, it was languorous, it was intoxicating, if such a description is not paradoxical. I understood then why all travelers to the east had been able to distinguish it and to revel in it the minute they came within the dominions of the sea breeze. I, too, wished to do justice to this wonderful clixir, and, turning to the man next me, I said:

" 'I have always wondered at the enthusiasm with which travelers speak of the salt air, but I wonder no longer. Why, even a tenderfoot born and bred in the west can tell the difference the minute he enters its zone." "The man stuck his head out of the

window: and sniffed suspiciously. 'I don't smell it yet,' he said. 'I hardly think we are near enough to the enaut."

"I looked at him pityingly. 'Don't emell it?' I said. 'Why, man, where is your nose? You don't have to stick your head outdoors to smell it. Even the car is redolent with it.'

"The man lay back in his seat then and roared. 'You poor young greenhorn, he said. Did you take that for the scent of the ocean breeze? Great heavens, don't you know what that is? It's flair oil that that fellow up in the corner has been dabbling all over his

#### A HAWAIIAN PLANTATION.

Calling the Picturesque Laborers to

Work-Cane Carried Miles Through Flumes to Mill.

My friend G--- is manager of, a large augar plantation on the island of Hawali, writed John D. Wright, in the New York Post. His home, ample house of two stories, with broad plazzas, surrounded by green lawns studded with royal palms, algaroba and mango trees, was charmingly located on the edge of the fertile slope that drops sheer off in black, jagged cliffs to the blue Pacific, which dashes itself to foam against the perpendicular wall-that black wall of ancient lava, down which we had seen hundreds of waterfalls leap in foamy whiteness from the green thatch of cane-fields above, as, for hours, we had steamed along the coast on our way down from Honolulu.

I expressed a wish to share one of the manager's days; to secompany him while he performed his ordinary, duties as if he was alone,

"That means getting up early," said my friend. "The night watchman starts the dynamos at three, so the men at the stables can have light by which to harmens the horses and mules; but I do not get up till five. I will call you at a quarter after five, and if you wish to see the beginning of my work, you must be at the front gate by 5:30."

On the northeast coast of Hawail it rains nearly every day of the year, often several times during the day, and not infrequently all day and all night. It was raining gently the west morning when, promptly at 5:15, my friend rapped on my door. It was quite dark, but the turn of a button lighted the room brilliantly. As I completed a hasty toilet I saw G-4-'s tall, soldierly form passing, with his accustomed rapid step, down the path in the dim light that precedes the dawn. A moment later I stood beside him at the gate in the shelter of an umbrella, while in a few low, quick words he gave his orders to the lunas, or overseers, who came up singly from the dimness, and, having received their orders, swung into their saddles or weak-

off on foot as quietly as they had come. In 15 minutes he had assigned the day's occupation for 2,000 men. Then, glancing at his watch, he raised his finger, and it was sunrise, though there were no signs of that luminary anywhere on the horizon, and it would still have been difficult to read by the uncertain light. But the plantation sun rises at 5:45 the year round. regardless of the solar phenomena.

A man who stood rope in hand at the plantation bell, at once rang it loudly. The gate stood at the meeting of two roads. At the first sound of the bell I was enuscious of strange shapes approaching from both directions through the mist. In silent single file they came, a weird procession in the gray dawn; Chinamen, Japa, Portuguese, and a few native Hawaiians, vey few, for the ease-loving South Seaislander does not take kindly to plancoat and a pair of blue denim breeches. wrapped tightly around the ankles, and tied fast, carrying a fine over his shoulder with one hand and a dinnerpail in the other; all manner of headgear, from a ragged felt to the great parasol hats of the Uninese coolies. There were women, too, trudging along in the strange line.

Each one had his and her head closely wrapped in cloths covering the ears and neck, to protect them from the sharp saw-like edge of the caneleaves. Each division had its head luna, who rode his horse in advance, while under humas walked along with their squads.

It was half-past six when we mounted our horses that a groom was holding for us at the gate. We rode to the mill, which was perched on the face of the precipitous cliff, where a deep gorge reaches the sea. On the northern side of Hawaii the rain is so abundant that artificial irrigation of the plantations is unnecessary. The land slopes gently back from the sea, and the cane from the fields is brought down to the mills by water flowing in open wooden troughs or flumes. The mill is, therefore, placed at some low point by the sea, and to it converge the hundreds of flumes that lie like spiders' webs across the cane-fields, and span the deep valleys on lofty wooden treatles. Much of the cane is cut miles from the mill and whirled down to it by the swift rushing water of the flumes.

It is one of the exciting and somewhat dangerous amusements of the plantations, to don an old suit, and, sitting in one of the main flumes, far up in the hills, come whirling down with the rushing stream. Woe be to him who loses his balance while passing over a high treatle, or catches a aplinter at any point of his journey.

The cutting and grinding season usually lasts from February to May or June. As soon as the crop is ground, and the sugar is in bags in the storehouse, the mill is completely dismantled. All the machinery is taken apart and thoroughly cleaned and repaired, and that is the time for any improvements that are to be made. The result is that between grinding seasons a sugar mill looks as if it had been stuck by a cyclone, and such was the situation on the morning of my

On a Hawalian Raifread.

How the United States is spreading out! "When the Kona Kau railroad is fully completed," says a Hawaii correspondent, "one will be able to leave Honolulu at six o'clock in the evening, sleep all night and wake up at aix in the morning ready to land at Kaalwaloa." But will the passenger be able to tell phonetically where he is at?-Chicago Tribune.

#### PULLED THE BULL PUP'S TAIL

The Secret of Making the Fighting Dog Loosen Bis Heis Reventes by a Seedy Man.

The bull pup that was going away to the country with the young man in. the checked suit and the irascible little fox terrier that was taking the nice looking young woman in the yellow silk dust closk to the seashore had disagreed in the station, and were tangled up in a whirling cloud of dust and dog hair, relates the Chicago Inter Ocean.

The check-suited young man was making wild but ineffectual attempts to throttle his own pet, and the nice looking young woman, with hands uplifted, was wailing for a policeman to come and club the brute who was killing "dear Poxie." The other women passengers were ficeing, and the men were auggesting in turn anuff, pepper, a pail of water, and other things equally unavailing at the moment to break the buil pup's hold.

From somewhere there appeared a square-jawed, seedy-looking person, chewing a straw, and he took command of the situation. With one sweep of his arm he pulled aside the checksuited young man, and with a swift grab with the other hand seized the bulling's collar and tucked him, head downward, under the other arm.

The fox terrier, loudly proclaiming, that he had had enough, hung in the air, wildly clawing at the seedy man's legs. Not a sound came from the bull, and not a muscle of his jaw relaxed. The needy man seized his tail. Then.

with a smothered yelp, the bull pup opened his mouth.

The terrier fell, gathered himself together, and fled to the shelter of his mistress' skirts. The buildog, turning an inquiring eye, apparently more in sorrow than in anger, upon the seedy. man, was hauled away by his owner to enol off, and he who had stopped the fight, followed by the admiring glances of the crowd, returned to the cab stand.

There a snub-nosed youth with an inquiring air accosted him. "Say," said the saub-mosed youth.

"that's a new trick on me. an' it's meat..... How d'yer pull it off?" "Dry work talkin'," remarked the seedy man, with an eye on the thirstquenching establishment on the cor-

"Sure." responded the inquisitor. "Have one on me."

And a small procession of men interested in dog love crossed the street and lined up at the bar to hear.

"Ever go skatin'?" asked the seedy man, with some apparent irrelevance, during a pause in the bartender's is-Everybody had gone skating, it ap-

peared, but discerned no connection between that exercise and dog fight-Ever sit down, sudden like, on the ice an' wonder why you see so many

stars?" pursued the seedy man. It seemed that everybody had had that experience, too. "Well," continued the seedy man.

medical knowledge an' application of practical experience.

"There ain't no more sensitive p'int in the human frame, so to speak; as the end of yer spine. That's what a doctor as ought to know tells me, an what I remember of skatin' makes me believe it. Now I applies that to bull pupa, an' it works."

# DOCTORING BY TELEPHONE.

The Question of Pay That is involved. Puts the Doctor in Somewhat of a Metaphysical Quandary.

We heard a doctor complain recently that one of his patients, in order presumably to save his time, sometimes called him up on the telephone when she wanted him to give advice about the baby. The good dame would sit at the other end of the wire, pencil in hand, and ask the unfortunate doctor to dictate his instructions while she took them down. This continued until one day she asked him to dictate his prescription. At this he rebelled, says the Philadelphia Medical Journal. He was willing to take the baby's temperature and pulse by telephone, and even to inspect the character of the dejec-tions; he was even willing to tell all he knew about bables in general, and about that baby in particular; he did not even object for awhile to give the lady the full benefit of a professional call and charge it as an office visit; but his conscience smote him when it came to dictating a Latin prescription by telephone and having the thrifty-minded housewife sign his name to it before her own initials.

Some physician should write a chapter on the medical ethics of the telephone. We would do it ourselves if we felt capable. There are two sides to the question. The patient sometimes gets the better of the doctor and saves a fee, but the doctor sometimes gets. the better of the patient and savs himself a lot of trouble....It is obvious in either case the patient should pay for It. But the question arises: What should be pay? Is it an office visit or a house visit? The advice is given in the office, but it is received in the house. This is somewhat of a metaphysical quandary. Should a doctor charge an office fee for giving advice that goes straight to the patient's bedside. On the other hand, should a patient be obliged to pay a house fee for advice which a doctor gives sitting comfortably in his office? The problem is full of difficulties. Perhaps it would be best to call, it half-andhalf, and charge accordingly.

Nile and Missouri Mud Alike. The Nile mud, which renders Egypt a habitable country, is said to bear a striking resemblance to that which every season is brought down by the Missouri.-Chicago Chronicle.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS