

BUTTEN' IN' HIGH SOCIETY.

She Wasn't Much on Court Looks, But She Formed to be a Courtier.

"Now that it is all over, and to-morrow will see me a happy bride, I don't mind telling you how I did it," said the young woman who was giving a luncheon to her bridesmaids, relates the New York Times.

"Two years ago one of the best matches of the season, and all of you have me beat to a standstill on smart looks."

"Well, when I presented dear mamma's letter to Mrs. Vere de Vere—they were at boarding school together in Virginia, you know—she gave me the tips of her dainty fingers and didn't even ask me to call again. I saw at once that my clothes were not right and I wrote to Uncle Tom, down in Maryland, telling him my plan. He wrote back that I was a little fool; but he sent the money. I saw also that most of the guests threw their cards on a small tray at the door, and that nobody paid any attention when they were announced."

"The second time I went to Mrs. Vere de Vere's (uninvited) I had a gown that made me feel as though I had a right there. My card went with others on a silver tray whose name announced or not I do not know, but she came forward with extended hands, saying:

"How are you, my dear? Better, I hope. Your father told me you had been quite ill."

"That was a staggerer, for poor papa had been dead ten years. But I replied: 'Much better, thanks. Dr. Blank is such a careful physician, you know.' 'I had read all the society news. I could lay hands on and I knew what doctor to name to make a good impression. One of the women who overheard me insisted on taking me into her confidence about her own experience with dear Dr. Blank. That woman gave me my dinner invitation inside of a month. I took good care to call on Dr. Blank first. Well, I just went around to houses of persons I met here and there in the most casual way and I never got a throw-down. It was confusing to be called by half a dozen different names in the course of one afternoon. But I saw that the other girls didn't mind it, and I didn't see why I should. Soon I began to hear from the cards I left on the visiting trays. I was invited out. I knew that some of my hostesses hadn't the remotest idea who I was, but they were afraid to risk slighting an old friend by passing up my card."

"Good old Uncle Tom got into the game heartier than ever. Thank goodness, I shall be able to pay him back. I was able to move into a swell boarding house where my friends could come to see me. I arranged a system and worked as hard at my rounds of calls and visits as any stenographer works in her office. I went everywhere I could and talked with everybody who would listen to me. I learned how to make myself agreeable. If not indispensable, any girl can do it if she has tact. And then—well, you know how I met Claude. Luckily I learned to swim in Waycross, or there wouldn't be any Claude for me to marry now. Do you know who gave that story to the woman newspaper reporter at Newport about the unknown society girl who made such a brilliant rescue? I did. Claude's mother did the rest. She gave out all the stuff that was printed afterward. And in due time she gave out Claude. I've got him."

CLING TO THE CODE.

German Students Held to the Duel as One of Their Inalienable Rights.

In every German university there is still duelling, and there will be as long as German universities exist, says the Illustrated Sporting News. Each has its quota of fighting clubs, which correspond to our own secret societies. Every student is anxious to be invited to join one of these clubs, and, having been initiated, it is not long before he is assigned to a duel. The members of these various organizations are distinguished by their colored bands and caps, as our fraternity men are by their Greek letter badges. The most aristocratic of the fighting corps are the Borussia, at Bonn, to which all the Hohenzollern princes belong, and the Saxo-Borussia, at Heidelberg, of which most of the German princes, outside of the Hohenzollerns, are members. Other prominent fighting corps are the Rhenania of the University of Wurzburg, Normania of Berlin, Franconia of Munich and the famous corps of Hanoveria, in which Bismarck was a famous fighter, at Göttingen. Every corps has its own officers, its own laws, rules, regulations, but all are bound by a universal code of honor."

The customs and ceremonials incident to these student duels are queer and peculiarly fascinating, the customs and fighting attire unique and interesting. The duels are of two kinds—the one an "honor duel," where one student has insulted another, and honor has to be satisfied by a little blood-letting, but these are often not infrequently the result of purpose rather than of actual insult, just for the sake of a little fighting. The German student, like Pat, is often "polling for a fight." The other kind of duel is generally a more serious matter and is known as "by agreement." It is by a challenge from one corps to another and partakes of the tournament order. A list of names is drawn up and on a certain day of each week a member of the one corps meets a member of the other for "die mesur."

Appreciative. "What a picture!" enthused the critic. "Such depth! Such technique! Such color!" "Yep," replied his wife, shifting her gum, "and such a pretty frame."—Houston Post.

AMERICAN HEIRESSSES.

Their Moral and Mental Constitution as Viewed by the Critical English Dames.

The number of American heiresses who have recently married peers or their relatives is really formidable, says the London Saturday Review. Now an heiress nearly always comes of an unhealthy or barren stock, else she would not be an heiress. As a rule, an heiress is an only child. American fortunes are so gigantic that sometimes there is enough to make a millionaire brother and millionaire sister, or even two of the latter. But it will not be denied that American girls, whether from their climate, their diet, their habits, or the exciting, wearing lives of their fathers, are not so strong and healthy as English girls. Their choice, therefore, by the best Englishmen as wives cannot, on physical grounds, be a matter of congratulation.

With regard to the moral and mental constitution of the American woman, Lady Sykes pronounces her to be cold, calculating, and devoted to the pleasure of social excitement. Like all judgments of this kind, it is perhaps too sweeping, but who can deny that there is much truth in it? It does not require any very intimate knowledge of life in the United States to be aware that the father or husband is regarded by his womankind as a mere machine for the production of dollars, to be squandered on dresses, diamonds, and visits to London and Paris. The calm way in which the American man is left at home while his wife and daughters are scattering thousands in European hotels most often have struck the observant. This sort of arrangement does not tend to stimulate the domestic affections or to cultivate a sense of duty in any sphere. It inevitably makes women exacting, heartless and sensual.

Substitute for the well-bred English girl the American heiress as the ruler of society, and the result must be the materialization of the tone of society, the substitution of a restless craving for excitement for the calm and comely ease of the great lady of the old school. The constant changing of gowns of fabulous cost, tearing about in the latest and most expensive motor car, traipsing from one social function to another, dining by preference in a crowded restaurant—such is the serious business of an American woman of wealth.

STRANGE USE FOR MILK.

Makes One of the Most Enduring and Inexpensive Paints for Out-buildings.

A use to which skim milk, sour milk, buttermilk, or even whole sweet milk is not often put is paint-making, yet this product of the dairy makes possible one of the most enduring, preservative, respectable and inexpensive paints for barns and outbuildings, relates Guy E. Mitchell, in the Scientific American. It costs little more than whitewash, provided no great value is attached to the milk, and it is a question whether for all kinds of rough work it does not serve all the purposes and more of the ready-mixed paint, or even prime lead and paint mixed in the best linseed oil. It is made as follows, and no more should be mixed than is to be used that day: Stir into a gallon of milk three pounds of Portland cement and add sufficient Venetian red paint powder (costing three cents per pound) to impart a good color. Any other colored paint powder may as well be used. The milk will hold the paint in suspension, but the cement, being very heavy, will sink to the bottom, so that it becomes necessary to keep the mixture well stirred with a paddle. This feature of the stirring is the only drawback to the paint, and as its efficiency depends upon administering a good coating of cement, it is not safe to leave its application to untrustworthy or careless help. Six hours after painting this paint will be as immovable and unaffected by water as month-old oil paint. I have heard of buildings 20 years old painted in this manner, in which the wood was well preserved. My own experience dates back nine years, when I painted a small barn with this mixture, and the wood to-day—second growth Virginia yellow pine—shows no sign whatever of decay or dry-rot. The effect of such a coating seems to be to petrify the surface of the wood. Whole milk is better than buttermilk or skim milk, as it contains more oil, and this is the constituent which sets the cement. If mixed with water, instead of milk, the wash rubs and soaks off readily. This mixture, with a little extra cement from the bottom of the bucket daubed on, makes the best possible paint for trees where large limbs have been pruned or sawed off.

Tuberculosis.

Prof. Behring accepts the view that every one is slightly tuberculous, but this by no means implies that every one is or will be affected with pulmonary consumption. He thinks two things are necessary to produce consumption: a tuberculosis focus and bodily conditions favoring the development of the disorder. He regards the contagion of consumption in adults with grave doubts, holding that it has not yet been demonstrated. Therefore, the predisposition to pulmonary infection is not in exposure to infection, which is shared by all more or less, but in the conditions of life. The more probable cause is the awakening of a latent focus into activity on account of defects of nutrition or from impairment of health.

That Means Business.

"That boy of yours is a pretty spunky little fellow." "Oh, I don't know. I heard him bullying a much smaller boy the other day." "But I heard him talk right up to a fellow twice his size to-day." "That's nothing. The boy who is really spunky is one who will talk right up to a boy his own size."—Philadelphia Press.

VALUE OF A STORE MIRROR.

Aids in the Detection of Those Who Are Given to the Practice of Thieving.

"I don't believe that we could get along without that mirror at the back of the shop," said the druggist to a customer who questioned the wisdom of expending so much money upon one big piece of plate glass, the New York Times says. "Still, it did not save us from losing another lot of plasters the other day, now that the plaster thieves are out of jail."

"You never heard of the plaster thieves? Well, I wish I hadn't. No, it is not that people are in special need of being plastered up, but plasters are easy things to take. You can get a good deal of value in one big flat box of plasters. There is no individual mark on them to prevent their being sold again and they are lighter and easier to carry than bottles. Plaster stealing has become a regular business. A couple of young fellows who have made us their victims several times were 'sent up' to serve a term for the offense. We know they are out again now, for they paid us a visit only the other day and took off a few boxes in the same old way. You wouldn't think we could be caught half a dozen times, mirror or no mirror, but we have been."

"I was taken in the first time. Two young fellows came in and gave me a small order that took me away for a few minutes and while I turned my back they put several boxes of plasters under their coats and walked out with them, and I didn't know it for some time. I remembered them, however, and the next time I chanced to come in just as some one else had taken a small order, but that time I was in time to keep them from taking anything. It wasn't long before they were in again, however, and that time they were caught. It was the mirror that did it, for the man who waited on them was one who did not know them. But he saw a suspicious movement, pounced upon them, made them put down half a dozen boxes and told them if they ever dared to show their faces again in the place he would throw them out. They have been in jail since, but now they are out and we have suffered once more. What do you think of that for persistence and cheek? They have a regular fence for these things."

"But it is not the regular thieves that we have to be most careful to guard against, though it was one who took one of the first things I missed after I had been in the business. There was a big bottle of quinine pills standing on the top of the screen behind which we put up the prescriptions. It held 500 pills and they were more expensive than they are now. I stooped back of the counter to get the salve that had been ordered, and the man reached up and slipped this into his pocket and I was none the wiser for a long time. I didn't suspect him at first. I thought one of the doctors who came in frequently had taken it. 'Doctors take such things?' Well, I guess so. Take a doctor who has a drug habit of some kind and there is no drug he will not take that he can get his hands on, if it is in his line. And then there are other people and always children who can't resist picking up something that is lying so conveniently within reach. No, a mirror is a necessity when you have to have half your stock of goods lying around on the counter."

WINE TO THE HOST FIRST.

In America a Mere Formality, But in Italy It is a Real Necessity.

The wine was opened dexterously by the waiter, who wrapped a napkin about the bottle, and, before serving the guests, poured a few drops into the host's glass, says the Philadelphia Record. "Why did this waiter give you a little wine before helping the rest of us?" said a man of curious mind. "Oh," said the host, "that's always done."

"I know it's always done. That does not answer my question, though. Here, waiter," the man persisted, "you tell me, won't you, why, when you open a bottle of wine, you pour a few drops into the host's glass before serving the guests?" The waiter smiled and answered: "It is a matter of form, sir—an old custom—a politeness. Its origin lies in the fact that, after the removal of the cork, there might be left in the neck of the bottle a little dust or a few specks of cork. The first drops poured out would, in that event, contain the dust or the cork, and thus the guest, were he served first, might get this refuse. Hence the host is given the first drops. He is determined that, if there is any dirt in the neck of the bottle, he, and not one of his guests, will take it."

"As a matter of fact, if you know how to open wine, you have no difficulty in keeping the bottle's neck clean. The custom, therefore, is a formality in America. In Italy, though, it is a real necessity, for it seems that over there they pour a little oil in the necks of their bottles of native wine before corking on the ground that this makes the wine airtight. No doubt it does, but it also, in some cases, gives to the first glass from the bottle a decidedly oily flavor. Therefore the first glass the host gallantly takes."

The Mosquito Plant.

The "mosquito plant," species of basil, is attracting a great deal of attention in England just now. An army officer who secured one of these plants in Nigeria says it is well known as a mosquito defense there, and the natives use an infusion of its leaves to cure malarial fevers. As soon as a hedge of this shrub was planted about the Victoria gardens, Bombay, India, the workmen, who had previously been almost unable to work because of the swarms of mosquitoes, had no further trouble with either these pests or the scourge of malaria from which they had been suffering.

MEXICAN FOOD INSPECTION.

An Institute to Be Established for the Analytical Examination of Products.

The Mexican government has authorized Lic. Arturo Paz to organize a company for the purpose of establishing and operating an institute to be known as the "Control Quimico Internacional," to which manufacturers and other persons may submit food and medicinal and other products for analytical examinations, reports W. W. Canada, American consul at Veracruz. The institute will issue guaranty stamps, which may be affixed to all products, samples of which have previously been analyzed and will serve to assure the public that such products are pure and unadulterated and as represented to be by the manufacturer. The results of all analytical examinations are to be published in the official organ of the institute.

This certificate in no case implies that the government guarantees the quality of any article, nor does it exempt dealers and manufacturers from having to submit samples of their goods for examination to the board of health, its agents, or to any other competent authority, if it shall be deemed expedient to make such examination. Even after a certificate has been issued, the institute retains the right to reexamine such products at any time, and if it should be found that they are not as originally submitted the certificate may be withdrawn and reasons for such withdrawal published in the official paper of the company. In no case shall the institute issue certificates unless analysis has been previously made.

A legal department will be added, to which judicial power of attorney may be given to anyone desirous of prosecuting dealers or manufacturers for selling fraudulent or adulterated articles.

The company's business will be under the control of the board of health. An inspector, at \$200 monthly—to be paid by the institute—will be appointed by the government. The company agrees to report to the board of health any case of dangerous adulteration that may come to its notice, and all analytical examinations shall be free to the government.

This privilege is to be in force for the term of ten years, rules and regulations to be prescribed by the government.

A EUROPEAN NEED.

Most of the Countries Are Lacking in Respect of Chambers of Commerce.

The German chamber of commerce in Brussels, Belgium, in its annual report, lately published, has reproduced and endorsed a treatise on the above subject, written by Dr. H. Roder, a German writer on economics, writes United States Deputy Consul General Hanauer, from Frankfurt Germany. He says: "Germany, which stands next to Great Britain as the greatest exporting country in articles of manufacture, is not properly represented abroad, lacking for its commercial interests in foreign countries those institutions emanating from the home government which furnish information to the German merchant at home, which show him new opportunities in foreign markets, and connect him with other nations in amicable trade relations."

"Though all political parties in Germany agree that chambers of commerce abroad are useful, yet the Reichstag (national legislature) has not yet given practical aid to the project of establishing them. Austria, of all nations, was first in recognizing the utility of chambers of commerce, and as early as 1870 established a chamber of commerce at Constantinople. The stimulus given thereby to Austrian exports in levantine countries has caused the Austrian Reichsrath (legislature) to establish more of these institutions abroad."

"Great Britain has 100 chambers of commerce in her colonies, and 20 in foreign countries. France has 29, and purposes to create additional ones in South America and eastern Asia. Holland has seven, Spain, three. Italy and Belgium, each two. Russia has one in Paris, and a commercial embassy in Morocco, and the United States has four. As early as 1886 the German government was petitioned by 38 chambers of commerce and manufacturers' associations to establish such institutions abroad. Similar petitions have been introduced since, but were rejected by the government, which pointed to the commercial representatives and the few commercial attaches in service as sufficient for aid to Germany's export trade."

"Hardly a Joke. 'Say,' hissed the masked man with the gleaming revolver, 'what is the difference between my gun and your watch?' 'Give it up,' faltered the citizen. 'Thanks, Den I won't have to shoot.'—Chicago Daily News.

Knew the Calendar Too Well. Goodfello (to metalhead): I told you on Saturday not to bother me for a week. Hungry Hank—Yessir; but Saturday was last week, an' this Monday morning is the followin' week.—Stray Stories.

Test of Sanitary Conditions. The death rate of infants and young children, those under five years of age, is the true test of the sanitary conditions and of the sanitary administration of a community.

A Royal Mausoleum. A mausoleum has been erected close to the Peter-Paul cathedral in St. Petersburg, where in future all the members of the czar's family will be buried.

Height of Vesuvius. Vesuvius, the famous Italian volcano, is 3,948 feet high.

SECRET WAS NEVER FOUND.

Unsuccessful Effort of an Electrical Engineer to Discover How a Patent Was Infringed.

A group of young men, all active in the world of business, were telling hard luck stories at the Manufacturers' club one evening recently, says the Philadelphia Press. An electrical engineer, still in his early 30's, whose salary is represented by five figures, told the following:

"I've been up against it more than once, but an adventure I had in New York in 1896, like Aaron's serpent, swallowed all the rest. At the time I was manager and a stockholder to a limited extent in Baltimore. We were operating under a patent, and things were just beginning to come our way, when we got word from our salesmen that goods similar to ours were being placed upon the market at a figure which we could not meet."

"I got samples of the goods and the figures from three different sources, and on one called a meeting of the directors. Our patent was worthless as a matter of protection, and our only resource was secrecy, and, so far as we were able to do it, our process was kept from prying eyes. But there was someone who was beating us at our own game. If we could find out how it was done, we could do it ourselves; if we couldn't it meant ruin."

"The next day, disguised as a workman, I went over to New York and found the factory without any trouble, but, try as I would, I couldn't get employment. The foreman said he hadn't enough work to keep his men going, and would have to discharge some of them. I was desperate. It was a bitter winter day and a foot and a half of snow lay on the ground. As a last resort I asked him if he would let me shovel the snow from the sidewalk and give me a square meal in payment. This appeal reached his heart, and I got the job. It was no joke. I can tell you for the factory was a big one and the sidewalk long. But I was glad to get the chance for it meant that I was to have a show to get made the works, and I only needed a few hours at most to find out how the trick was done. It took me four hours to get the sidewalk cleared, and my back was nearly broken when I went into the office again. The foreman looked up from his desk as I came in, and said:

"Got it done so quick?" "Yes," said I.

"Let's go out and look at it." "And we went out. He looked the sidewalk over and said: 'It's a good job. I didn't think you could do it. Now, if you look sharp you'll be in time to catch the noon train for Baltimore, and just tell them that you saw me.' That was a new song in those days, and I've detected it ever since."

WHEN WASHINGTON RECEIVED

There Were No Long Lines of People and No Handshaking as Now.

From all accounts the presidential reception at the white house was vastly different from those given by the father of his country over two years ago. Philadelphia was then the scene, says the Record, of that city. The president rented a house at Sixth and Market streets for \$3000 a year and dressed himself much more elaborately than he had for similar occasions in New York. But he was not strenuous leaning more to the country. These reports of last Friday's white house reception are astounding by comparison. President Roosevelt was pumphanled by thousands of able-bodied persons, and in order not to disappoint a big colored delegation at the end he gave the band instructions to do quicksteps and the like in order to accelerate the lingering footsteps. With this aid he could pass them on at an average of a little less than one a second. Not so Washington. A chosen few were admitted and formed a circle around the reception room. Then the president made the round, favoring each with a formal bow and a few words. Then he returned to his position before the fireplace, and they in turn were conducted to him, bowed and retired.

There was no handshaking, his hands "being so bestowed as to indicate that the salutation was not to be accompanied with shaking hands." At these levees our first president shone, too, in the matter of dress. Nobody even thought of describing Roosevelt's attire, which was doubtless the ordinary frock coat suit. As for Washington, he is described as resplendent in black velvet, silver knee and shoe buckles, long black silk stockings, his powdered hair tied in a silk bag or que behind. He wore yellow gloves and held a cocked hat in his hand.

Editorial Troubles in Russia.

Running a newspaper in Russia is presently a risky operation. The czar's government spends more on the press censorship than it does on education, and quite recently the staff of press censors has been increased by eight. Certainly the censor earns his salary in Russia. Last year 87 newspapers were suspended for periods amounting in all to 31 years and ten days; 26 papers were forbidden to accept advertisements, and 259 editors were officially threatened with Siberia if they did not mend their ways. The censorship even pursues the unfortunate editor after it ejects him. One eminent conductor of a scientific journal who was dismissed at the instance of the censor is practically condemned to severe confinement. All the papers and publishers in Russia are forbidden to accept "copy" from him.

Employ No Chinese.

When Chinese workmen apply for jobs to the Russians in Manchuria, they are informed that heathens cannot be engaged, and that they must first become christians. This makes them desist invariably.

NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

It is Rarely Adulterated with Inferior Articles—Output Last Year Was Small.

Writing from Christiania, Norway, an American consul sends to Washington an account of what is one of the great industries of that country. The best cod liver oil is that obtained from the fish caught in the winter time. Livers are secured in January and February are light colored and plump. The oil extracted by steam, and is clear, odorless and almost without taste. Norwegian fishermen go for cod to the Lofoten islands, which present many advantages over other places for the production of strictly pure oil.

The shoals of fish seek the shore for spawning purposes, and the banks are so near land that the boats sometimes land two catches in one day, consequently, the livers are, except with stormy weather interferences, received fresh at the factories daily. The average annual catch of cod in the islands is 3,000,000. Unlike other districts in the country, the cod at this time of the year is about the only kind of fish caught, so there is less opportunity for mixing the livers from cod with those from inferior fish, such as coalfish or pellock, ling, haddock, tusk, and others. Oil from these contains less fat, the color of the oil is darker, and its medicinal properties are of less value. Oil from these and other inferior fish may be bleached by exposure to the sun in glass coverings and by various chemical processes.

Experiments have been made in Norway for manufacturing cod liver oil on board ships located among the fishing fleet in the open sea, but it has been found that the ship's motion had a detrimental effect on the oil thus produced. Establishments on shore, in places where unadulterated cod livers can be obtained fresh every day, are found to be the best. The livers have to be carefully cleaned, and only those of the right color selected for medicinal oil.

The year 1903 was an exceptional one as regards the Norwegian winter cod fisheries. In ordinary years the shoals of fish arrive in the beginning of January, but this year no fish what-ever appeared before the middle or first part of March, and they were then found to be in such poor condition that only a very insignificant quantity of oil was produced—only 2,000 barrels, against 20,000 barrels in ordinary years. The quality of the 1903 output was also, as a rule, poor. It is estimated that in ordinary years the livers of 4,500 cod are required to produce a barrel of 30 gallons or 150 kilograms of medicinal oil, while 6,000 livers were required in 1903 to produce the same quantity.

Cod liver oil can be properly tested as to purity by chemical analysis only. Where large quantities of oil of inferior grade are added it can be detected by experienced people without any scientific test simply by the difference in taste and color. If the admixture consists of an oil of fish nearly related to the genuine article, it will, of course, make the ascertainment of its presence more difficult than if it is of an altogether different kind. Codfish oil is the nearest thing to pure cod liver oil, and it, therefore, is the one most used in admixture. If chemicals are used its presence is easily detected by a scientific test.

Considerable apprehension is felt that the conditions ruling the Lofoten fisheries in 1904 will also make them fall in 1904. According to recent newspaper reports the present season has again appeared in great numbers in the Bay of Finmarken. Before 1900 the shoals of fish were never found near the Norwegian coasts in numbers, but that year they came in large shoals as early as January, and the fishermen believed, contrary to the views of scientific people, that they were the cause of keeping the cod so long away from its customary spawning places.

It is generally believed that the Norwegian winter cod is the very same species of fish as appears and is caught on the Banks of Newfoundland, but it is different from the common cod caught at other seasons of the year.

Rouen-American Trade.

It is interesting to note the increased activity of Rouen trade relations with the United States. By the modest efforts of this consulate American goods are becoming more generally known in the district. There has been a decided augmentation of the sale of American dried fruits of late. Refrigerators, ice-cream churns and all stoves are finding sales. The following articles cannot be found in this city of more than 150,000 inhabitants: Chewing gum, canned oysters, grills, laundry machinery, molasses, canned corn, sweet potatoes, rubber stamps, barber chairs, spring window shades and lamps. The exports from this district to the United States have trebled within the last two years. They were for the last four quarters, respectively, \$54,025, \$75,609, \$83,536 and \$99,134. The increase is mostly in hats—fur, rabbit skins and paper stock.—Thorwall Haynes, Consul, Rouen, France.

Manufactured Honey.

A greater part of the honey sold in this country never saw the inside of a beehive. A little dextro-glucose, a little water and a little levo-glucose make "pure, select table honey." This is quicker than a bee can make the 2,625,000 cells necessary to gathering a pound of honey.

Over Worked.

"I understand old Souds has gone bankrupt as a result of overwork." "I don't see how overwork could do that."

He was Over Worked by his Two Sons who are at College.

"He was over worked by his two sons who are at college."—Houston Post.