SWEATING BY ELECTRICITY.

Clever Japanese Rogues Who Can Steal Fifty Cents from an Eagle.

The methods of the Japanese, who, for the purpose of defrauding the government, will spend days on the swapping out of a small silver coin, which is eventually filled with lead, are much improved on in these progressive days. A large amount of short weight gold coins are in circulation, and the frequency with which they are met with has led to investigations which show that there has been for some time a systematic scheme for robbing the government by stealing metal from the mint.

Some years ago a series of tests were made by the government for the purpose of drilling the actual loss by abrasion in the moving of gold coins. It was found that five dollars was lost by abrasion every time $1,000,000 in gold coin was handled. Bags containing $5,000 each were lifted to a truck to be removed to another vault, and the mere lifting of the bags caused the loss stated, and their transfer from the truck again made a second similar loss.

This shows how readily gold can be removed from the coins, but this method is much too slow for the clever rogues, who realize the value of scientific appliances. The work of abrasion is now done by electricity, after the manner of the electroplating of gold. An ordinary galvanic battery and some cheap acid is procured.

The coin is placed in the fluid, and attached to it are wires from the poles of the battery, leading to another piece of metal prepared to receive, in the form of plating, the metal to be removed from the coin. Sufficient gold to form a plating is quickly transferred, and, as it is removed uniformly from all parts of the coin, the liability of disfigurement is reduced to a minimum, the only effect being to blur the characters slightly.

In this way about fifty cents' worth of gold can be removed from a ten dollar goldpiece without a very marked change in the appearance of the coin. The eye of an expert, however, detects the alteration at a glance. One of the employes in the New York sub-treasury is said to have become so skilled in this branch of the work by years of experience that he can tell by mere touch with closed eyes, whether a piece is spurious metal or has been tampered with.

It is stated that the sweating of gold by electricity in this country is practiced almost entirely by foreign swindlers who have been driven from their own country for similar offenses.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

White the Angels Listened.

Little Frances is three years old.

She is the proud possessor of a fat rubber doll which goes by the name of Edna.

Frances and Edna are inseparable companions.

One day Frances' mamma discovered the newly polished window pane covered with finger marks, and she spoke to the child in this wise:

"Frances, mamma didn't see who made all these finger marks on mamma's nice clean window pane, because her back was turned, but the dear Lord up in the sky saw who did it, and the angels wrote it down in a big book. Now tell me, Frances, do you know who marked up mamma's window?"

"Yes'm," replied Baby Frances, looking mamma straight in the eye.

"Now, you must tell me right, you know, because the angels are listening."

"Yes'm."

"Frances, who marked up mamma's window like that?"

"Edna," replied the tot promptly, pointing to her rubber doll.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Street Sweeping Gowns.

From the esthetic standpoint here is something to be commended to the attention of women who follow the present fashion of sweeping the streets with their gowns. Ruskin, the master, writes in his "Letter to Young Girls":

Dress as nicely as your parents will allow you, but in bright colors of they become you and in the best materials—that is to say, in those which will wear the longest. When you are really in want of a new dress, buy it or make it, in the fashion, but never, as we call age, merely because it has become unfashionable. And if the fashion be ugly, you must not follow it. You may wear broad stripes or narrow, bright colors or dark, short skirts or long (in moderation), as the whim with you, but you must not use yards of useless stuff to make a train or a fringe of, for doing them behind you over the ground. And your neighbor's dresses must never touch the ground at all. I have lost much of the faith I once had in the economic mean and even in the personal delicacy, of the present race of average English women by seeing how they will allow their dresses to sweep the streets, if it is the fashion to be scavengers.

At last they are counterfeiting even the silk fibers in the paper upon which the bank bills are printed. This was why, some months ago, the government authorities decided to change the silk paper of the bills. The only way now in which a counterfeit can be certainly detected is to examine carefully the engraving of the note, and observe slight variations in the plates of the spectrum and the genuine. It is impossible to counterfeit the pictures exactly. No human skill can do it. In the counterfeits that are made from photographs the false notes are always smaller than the genuine. Really if some of these counterfeiters would use in the earning of good money the ingenuity they display in making bad they would win a fortune speedily. But "remorse" seems to be inherent in certain organizations.

Rev. Florence E. Kollock writes in the Chicago Inter-Ocean: "American womanhood is the most honored, respected and privileged womanhood in the world. It is that womanhood, pure and true, gentle and brave, tender and wise, that rules as queen in our homes and in that quality of society that is typically American—intelligent, educated, thoughtful, progressive and humanitarian." Florence, Florence, who does your adjective.

The Nicaragua Canal.

One of the most interesting features in connection with the beginning of the great canal is the way in which the sand bar at the entrance to the San Juan harbor is being made to wash itself away. Years ago there was the same sort of bar at the mouth of the Chicago river, preventing the crossing of large vessels. At length a strong pier or breakwater was built out into the lake on the north side of the mouth. Against this pier the north winds of winter beat with fury, piling up great sand heaps. The consequence was that the water swept around the north end of the pier in a fierce eddy. The constant wash carried away the sand of the shallows, making deep water. The same phenomenon is witnessed in the case of every sandbar. Wherever there is such a bar there is an eddy of deep water on the side away from the wind or current.

Taking a hint from this well known fact, the first task of the canal company was to construct a great pier out into the water of the San Juan harbor to the windward side of the obstruction. When finished the pier will be more than a quarter of a mile long. More than a thousand feet of it have been built, and the effect is already apparent. Sand is piling up in great drifts on the windward side of the pier, and there are now fourteen feet of water on the bar. Time will manend to be one of the most formidable obstructions in the whole undertaking will be removed by simply following nature's own processes.

Meantime, while the pier is in process of construction, the huge dredges are at work in the soft mud leading inland. The Nicaragua company bought $600,000 worth of dredgery from the expiring Panama Canal company, and put it where it is doing the most good. The French engineers and workmen never ceased cursing and abusing the American dredges, but if reports are to be believed they seem to be working properly enough in the hands of American engineers. Forty-five miles of dredging through the land, then sixty-five miles of the fine San Juan river to Lake Nicaragua, then through Lake Nicaragua to the town of Rivas, from Rivas a cutting through of the land for sixteen miles more, and then the Pacific ocean will be reached and the most stupendous engineering enterprise ever attempted in the western hemisphere will be completed.

How Did They Know?

"Instinct is a species of intuition" is one definition of the strange quality in animals that enables them to know and do things which in man would be marvelous. Evolutionists believe that ages ago man had this intuition or instinct, just as the dog, cat and horse now have it, but that when he began to civilize himself and live in houses and read newspapers he lost this power. Such a fact would be in accordance with Emerson's doctrine of compensation, that for every gain there is a corresponding loss.

A remarkable instance of the power of the instinct still surviving in a civilized horse was witnessed lately in the dread Death valley in southern California. Into this shadowy desert, seventy-five miles long and thirty wide, sunken 300 feet below sea level, entered young Professor Palmer, of the United States agricultural department. He is assistant ornithologist to the department, and started to explore Death valley. Professor Palmer entered the valley with horses and a wagon, intending to cross it to Daggett, a railroad station. He and his driver camped out in the open desert at night. One morning he awoke to find his horses gone. They had broken away in the night. The young man set out to track them. He wandered on forty miles following the track, when he came to a spring of water.

The instinct of the animals had led them in the darkness to this spring. They drank their fill, then moved on. Professor Palmer followed on to Salinas, but he had no food. So he started toward Daggett across the burning sands. He was almost dead when he reached the place. But how did the horses know where that spring was?

For April, 1891, our exports were $5,000,000 less than for the same month of 1890. For the ten months ending with this April the falling off in our exports over the same period last year is marked, it being no less than $26,500,000. Perhaps that was one reason why we had to send so much gold to Europe this spring. Our exports have fallen off because of short crops, and because the beef and cattle men became so discouraged at low prices that last year and the year before they sold off their stock for a song and quit the business, many of them. Now they wish they had not. Another reason for the falling off of exports will be progressive. There is not now much new land left to open up, and our exports of grain and live stock cannot increase absolutely much more. On the other hand, our population is increasing rapidly, and in the course of another quarter of a century we shall need for home consumption nearly all we raise.

"There is only one lord of the realm, and he stands before you. I tolerate no other will," said the German emperor in a speech at Dusseldorf not long since. But William will find out better when he gets older and knows more. That kind of talk does not go now.

Farmer legislators and Alliance men! your country expects you to live up to your blue china.

The sovereign or chief magistrate of a foreign state receives a salute, when both on arrival at and departure from a military post or station provided with artillery, of twenty-one guns.

She Was Pleased.

Mr. Photog—Now, miss, look pleasant.

Miss—Well, you get out of my sight and I will.—New York Herald.

Women's Homes.

One sign of the times that strikes the observer is the number of hotels and clubhouses exclusively for women which are either finished or in process of erection in American cities. Chicago has its million dollar temperance temple, built by the W. C. T. U.—and so, she will have it when it is completed. This structure, set on foot and carried out by women, with the aid of suggestions from a benevolent Chicago millionaire, will contain a number of stores and shops for rent. These, with other sources of income, will swell the income of the temperance women's palace to something like $50,000 annually.

Washington has its Wimodaughsis, headquarters for women's clubs, conventions and receptions. National conventions of women at the capital will find their center here. Wimodaughsis is based on a joint stock company, stockholders taking as many shares. This enterprise, too, has been projected and is being carried to completion by women. Indianapolis will have a handsome and stately women's club house, fitted with every convenience. Most or all of the women's clubs of Indianapolis will have their rooms in this new building, which seems in exclusive style to the fertile brain of Mrs. Wright Howell. The cost leaves from the west. Next comes New York with a project for a structure which shall cost half a million dollars, and be at once a hotel and apartment house for the business and professional ladies of that city.

Prominent women, such as Mary Hayes Dodge, Miss Jeanette L. Gilder and the widow of General Custer, are interested in the scheme, while the founder is Mrs. Candace Wheeler, of artistic fame. Mr. Alexander Hewitt has given the plan his approval. Such a house, to contain rooms which girl students in art and other studies may rent at reasonable rates, also suites of rooms where light housekeeping may be conducted, is what is needed. There may also be club rooms. Professional women cannot be hampered by the restrictions of party boarding houses. They need and must have a home of their own, where they will not be hampered by anything beyond the requisitions of good manners and good morals, they say.

Business and professional women who are alone in cities have rather a tough time of it, especially if their means are not large. A hotel and apartment house for them would be in keeping with the spirit of the times. Formerly there was no place but a convent to which a lone woman could go.

Growth of Floriculture.

One of the industries that have grown to large dimensions in this country since the war is floriculture. The census bureau has included this with the other branches of industry about which it gathered statistics, and among its published figures we find some interesting facts.

For more than a century floriculture has been pursued as an occupation in America, but it never assumed any great proportion till within the past quarter century. Perhaps the establishment of Arbor Days and Decoration Day had something to do with its growth. At any rate there are now in the country 1,653 floricultural establishments, and over half of them have been started in the last twenty years, nearly 2,000 in the last decade. With the sight of the treasures nature goes to make the world beautiful, the taste for them grows, so there is constantly more and more demand.

Lilacs, snowballs, the alder blossom and other flowering shrubs which forty years ago nobody valued at all, they were so common, are now carefully gathered and disposed of, and represent high commercial value. So much, indeed, are the old fashioned lilacs of our grandmothers in demand that they are forced in hothouses, and in early spring and late winter bring marvelous prices. So it is with the sweet scented violet and the carnation. Lavender, however, appears for some reason to have gone out of fashion.

If the acres under glass devoted to raising greenhouse and hothouse flowers were to be placed all together they would cover nearly a square mile and a half of ground. Of the floricultural establishments mentioned, 312 are wholly owned and managed by women, who get their living out of them. Here seems a business peculiarly fitted to women. And it is full of health and recreation to every one who pursues it in the right way. But nobody except a lover of flowers should engage in it.

The ladies living on Wade street, Cincinnati, recently gave the authorities of that city a lesson in street cleaning that will probably last them awhile. The women of Wade street became tired of the piled up rubbish and dirt along their thoroughfare. So they gathered brooms, rakes and wheelbarrows and swept the dirt clean up in piles ready for the city carts to collect. Then they flushed the open gutters and gave them a scrubbing. This broom brigade of righteously indignant women attracted considerable attention, and that same day the city authorities appropriated $10,000 additional for street cleaning. It is in the power of the women in every town in the country to have clean streets if they set their heads to it.

Secretary Tracy says the United States made either two navies or one Nicaragua canal.

When meat is to be boiled to save and put it into boiling water to start with, so that close the pores instantly and keep the nutrients in the meat. When frying it for soup or mutton put it into cold water and bring it to boiling heat as slowly as possible, for in this case the object is to extract the strength and nutrients from the meat, instead of keeping it in.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post Office at Salt Lake City, Utah, June 1, 1891, which, if not called for within two weeks, will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C.

LADIES' LIST.

Adams Sadie	Hess Jane
Barrows Mrs	Hoover Lizzie
Bell Mrs Mary	Hoover Mrs
Brown Ella	Hunt Jane
Cook A E	Hunter Mrs Viola
Davis Olivia	Jones Nellie
Campbell F	Kimball Hattie
Clark Mrs	Lewis Mrs Ella
Cannon Lillie	Lewis Mrs Rachel
Carlton Fanny	Pearson Caroline
Dunn Mrs Adrina	Pearson Mrs Ida
Dunn Emma	Pearson Lizzie
Carl Emma	Pratt Mrs
Hanks Mrs M P	Pratt Mrs
Hilton Mrs William	Jones Jane
Hoover Mrs	Jones Mrs
Hoover Mrs	Jones Mrs
Ewing Emma	Phillips Maggie
Ewing Mrs Walter	Rawlins Mrs
Fitch E J	Rawlins Mrs
Fitzgerald Mrs	Rawlins Mrs
Fox Kate	Rawlins Mrs
Fox Kate	Rawlins Mrs
Gibbs Mrs W C	Rawlins Mrs
Gough Sadie	Rawlins Mrs
Gough Mrs	Rawlins Mrs
Hanks A J	Rawlins Mrs
Hammond Minnie	Rawlins Mrs
Hammond Minnie	Rawlins Mrs
Hammond Minnie	Rawlins Mrs
Hyde Carrie	Rawlins Mrs
Hyde Carrie	Rawlins Mrs
Hyde Carr