

copy, by the unexpected discharge of a chunk of "Religious statistics," and last week he threw up a "Solution of the Irish question" that came within an ace of leaving his partner a cripple for life. Last Friday night he gave birth to a double-leaded receipt for taking grease spots out of woolen goods, that shook the office from foundation to dome, bruised the mailing clerk's foot, and pied a patent medicine electrottype cut. Under these circumstances it is hoped that the public will see the necessity of sending on questions at once.

Laura B. M., Kaufman: "I hear a great deal about a new fashionable folly—the decoration of plates by amateur artists. How is the thing done, and can you describe what the decoration consists of?"

We have had several plates decorated lately by female members of our family. The way they did it was after this fashion: They first warmed the plate, then they laid on it several slices of the breast of a turkey, a second joint, some cranberries, dressing (without onions), and a couple of boiled Irish potatoes. Try that sort of decoration, and your friends will appreciate your artistic ability.

J. P. C., Millican, Texas: "I want to learn to play on the flute. How would you advise me to go about it? Will I need a teacher?"

No; you do not need a teacher, but you had better borrow a flute. It would be well at first to select some retired spot where you can practice undisturbed. We would suggest that you hire or buy a ship and go out on the wild, tempestuous ocean—the ever changing sea—out amid the weird winds' wild roar, and the bilious billows' moan. There, far out of sight of land, with