The People's Press.

HOPE AND FAITH.

Hope is the scented flower ? Which, in the breast implanted, Whe winds have swept the bosom's bower Still blossoms like a thing enchanted-Life's sweet inheritance and dower.

Faith is the steady spark For journeying mortals lighted, Still beaming starlike through the dark On high where erst by sorrow lighted-And still where lifted eyes may mark. -Alfred W. Harris, in the Current. snm.

Major John Brindon, a member of the Arkansaw Historical society, was requested to read a paper relative to the days of the code within the memory of men now living. The major cheerfully responded in the following:

Arkansas had been a State some ten sir. years when I became one of her citizens. I was a very ambitious young man. Devoted study had failed to win for me a name of any distinction in the East, so, in this wild country, I was determined to get a living if nothing else. Knowing nothing of the State, I had no particular point in view, but mounted on a exclaimed. good horse, I struck out for some place the winter's sun, losing his glare just above the tree tops, sank down like a but I will consider it. Chancellor," ball of dull fire, I stopped at a large turning to me, "my friend will call on spoke of retinement. The yard was a perfect wilderness of shrubs and flowers. and the fields lying adjacent bore evi-

dence of a fine state of cultivation. "Get down, sir; get down," said a polite old gentleman, coming out to the fence. "Here, Abram, take the gentle-

man's horse. 'Come in and have a seat." The room into which he ushered me was large and comfortable. The furniture was old fashioned, and as I held out chief justice, will be left entirely with my hand to the blaze, I wondered how the great old brass andirons had escaped yourself." the cannon molder in the early days of look upon the code as an arrangement of the American revolution. My host, soon learned, was Judge Blake, an eminent jurist of that day. When I told him I had come to practice law, his face

beamed with pleasure. "Young and ambitious, of course," said he. Well, I shall not discourage you. We have need of youth and ambition in a country like this. The ability that would often go unrecognized in an older State, many times meets with brilliant success in a country where oratory has a peculiar charm and where logic, although an audience may be uneducated finds an appeciative conviction.

I arose and bowed to a pleasant mid- I replied. dle-aged lady and a girl of surprising loveliness.

Let me introduce my wife and daugh-

"Mr. Brindon will remain over night turning to me, "my wife brings me the as no doubt has been the case with you, have called a sound thrashing. ridden several miles to day. Come.

At the table, the young lady whom they called Jassamine, sat opposite me. fascination. She would occasionally despise their surroundings.

said the judge, "I don't know of a bet. row I found it was a serious matter. ter place than this. Our county seat is much of a village, but its legal business my office. is large. The letters of recommendation which you have shown me."-which I had shown, too, rather proudly-"will to be killed?" admit you into the best society. The one from Judge King should be treas- it is honorable?" ured as a precious document. I am gosire it, will assist you in locating." I thanked him warmly. I fancied

The village was indeed small, but, as the judge said, there was a future before it. There was evidently not much of a past behind it. The court house and jail were log structures, very much alike in appearance, I thought. The business houses were small, and seemed to be filled up with the skins of animals. I decided to locate. Offices were few, but after much persuasion, I found room with the county clerk. A boarding house was the next question. This was even more difficult than finding an office. "Young man," said the judge, "if you don't mind the distance, you can board at my house and ride in every

I was delighted, and shook the judge's hand with a tight grasp of gratitude. I was anxious to know what Jassamine would think, whether or not she would like the idea of admitting a boarder, and especially if she would like the thought of my being the boarder. That evening I found her alone in the sitting-room. Her face showed no surprise when I told

"I hope you have no objections," said "I? Why should I have? Whatever father does is right." here in the woods?"

"Don't you get very tired of living "Oh, I suppose we all get tired living anywhere. It is the mind rather than the abode that makes life agreeable."

"Then," said I, in an attempt at compliment, "life should be agreeable to you for you have more mind-thanmore mind than-" "Abode ?" she immediately suggested.

Finding that I could not finish the sentence as I had intended, I dropped it; and catching up a handful of little nothings, discussed them. While we were talking, a footstep aroused Jassamine, ing," in a cordial voice. A man entered. not like him. I thought that he rather overdid the work of smiling. Every challenge?" time Jassamine said a word, he would turn to her and smile. He did not smile at me but two or three times, for I frowned at him. After this he grinned at me in a cold, merciless way. "Have you been here long?" he asked thirsty?" of me when Jassamine had left the

"I am a student of the law."

'If you ever need my services, call on strolling in the woods not far from her

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"Be seated. Supper is not ready. No. he dosen't know how soon he may need and look down on the river.

"The other day," he continued, "I had to fill a smart young man full of drawing a brace of pistols. THE MAJOR'S STRATAGEM. stitches. Lawyer, too, I believe. Kept we have come after fooling around a knife. Yes, sir, they replied one of the men. need a doctor every now and then. Don't

"Sir, I amnot a ruffian."

"It's only through politeness that I

I sprang to my feet in a rage. Just then Jassamine entered.

"What is the matter, gentlemen!" she to suit my fancy. One evening, when "This young Bacon wants to fight. I "Oh, nothing," replied the doctor. have not thought much of the subject,

> "For what purpose?" "To make suitable arrangements, my

dear Chancellor." "To fight a duel?" "Yes to arrange a mild encounter." "I wiil not accept," I exclaimed. "I am no shot, while you doubtless are."

"I will give you time to practice-or, perhaps you prefer the sword. The "I will not accept. I was taught to

murder. "Then it will be my painful duty to

post you as a coward. 'You are right. It will be a painful

"If you refer to me, I can tell you. He will beat you with his fist-beat you within an inch of your life." "That is the way cowards fight."

"It is the way cowards meet with just Jassamine, without excitement, stood regarding us. "You certainly do not refuse to fight him?" she said, turning

"Yes," he suggested, "and with the weapons of a brute."

with us," said the judge. "Houses are scarce in this section. My dear sir," knocked him down. Jassamine screamed, I could no longer stand his taunts. but by the time the judge and his wife welcome news that supper is ready- had run into the room, I had given the welcome news indeed to me, for I have, doctor what the men in the east would

her face, at first a pleasure and then a fought several duels. I expected that ing, would rest on the cold roast of a people, I saw, attached great importance | me. an incision. After supper we sat around resented an insult and knocked the the log fire. I found Jassamine to be other down, he was not to be taken into proud and well educated, though she the fold of brave men until he had treat me that way." did not affect that super-refinement shown his willingness to burn dangerwhich prompts so many young people to ous pewder. When anyone reproached I loved you." me for not fighting the doctor, I at-"If you are going to practice law," tempted to laugh it off, but to my sor-

"He would have killed me," I said about four miles from here. It is not one day to an acquaintance who sat in I heard Jasper lean against the house "Presumably," he replied.

> "Of course not, but what is life unless "Do you mean that since I have re-

"Well, then, do you suppose I want

ing to town to-morrow, and if you de. fused to fight a duel with that desperate man, my life is no longer honorable?" "The fact that people do think you Jassamine's eyes rested on me in ap. have acted dishonorably, you cannot gun. Vehicles richly decorated with "I don't believe that Judge Blake

thinks so.' "But I warrant you that Miss Jassamine does." My blood tingled; my face burned,

"Why should she pay any attentions to the unfortunate affair?" "I don't suppose she pays any more attention to it than she can help. Gray loves her, and regards you as a

"But she cannot love him?" "I don't know. Stranger surmises have proved to be true. Miss Jassamine is rather a peculiar girl. You cannot tell her by her actions. Once, I thought could. I thought she loved me. When I asked her, though, she told me confidentially that she did not. As I rode home, I tried to recall Jassamine's had challenged me, but comparing them with her previous actions, I could detect no change. I could disguise it spring that flowed from the foot of the mation and beauty. hill. I tied my horse and joined her. I shall never forget the golden light of that evening, falling on her hair, I made numerous experiments in trying to work myself to a point where I could suddenly break off and make a declaration of my love, but my tongue was not

flues were choked. Finally, with a desperate effort I said: "Miss Jassamine, I love you!" She stopped, looked at me calmly and replied: "You have made a mistake.

eloquent. My mind was afire, but its

haven't you?" "Oh, no, how could I make a mistake? How could anyone make a mistake in loving you?"

did make a mistake in loving you. need of a first mate. and I fancied she changed color. She Keep away from me. No, you shall went to the door and said "good even- not take my hand. I loved you once to heifer and can love no udder. because I thought you were brave and She introduced him as Dr. Gray. I did chivalrous. I suppose if Gray had in- with her that he is willing to accept her sulted me you would have refused his affection on instalments, one-tenth down.

"I would have killed him on the spot." "Very likely. No, Mr. Brindon, it is him with a shotgun. useless to talk to me of love. I cannot marry a man who refuses a challenge." "How can one so fair be so blood-

"It is not blood-thirstiness. It is love of chivalry." "You are a curious girl. Good even-

Late one evening Jassamine and I were | the rate of 300 a year.

father's house. I had not spoken to her "I hope that I shall never need you." of love since the time of her refusal. I "Probably not, but in a country town knew that she would never alter her delike this a smart young chap never cision, for I could read determination in knows how soon he may need a physi- every expression of her face. "Let us return. We have walked far

enough." "No, let us go to the brow of the hill a doctor. Such a peculiar atmosphere I had scarcely finished the remark in this country," and turning his face when four men sprang from behind an full upon me he grinned like a 'pos- enormous log. Each man wore a mask.

Jassamine tremblingly grasped my arm. "What do you want?" I demanded, "We have come after that woman?"

Raising both pistols I fired in rapid forget me, sir; in case you should get succession. The rascals fired at me, but luckily their shots took no effect. Jassamine fainted just as the ruffians closed "Oh, no, of course not. The ruffians upon me in a hand-to-hand encounter. don't get hurt. Only the smart men When she regained consciousness the -lawyers, mainly. Strange, isn't ruffians had gone. She looked up gratefully, and when I supported her in my "I do not care to talk to you, arms she placed her head on my breast. Ah, delightful moment of love.

"I have judged you hastily," she said, am talking to you. The physician's as we drew near the house. "Your business is to carve rather than to court a bravery surpasses anything I had ever a gentle heat, two ounces of sweet oil of eation. I kissed her.

> . . . . . . The entire country rang with my praises. There were no sensational daily papers in those days, or I would have been indeed a far-famed hero. The judge took me warmly by the hand when I told him how I loved Jassamine, and

"You have made a noble fight, my boy. When you presented those letters of recommendation, I knew that you were generous and brave, even though others thought differently. I have for some time known that Jassamine loved you, but I knew that with her foolish ideas of chivalry, she would not marry you after your refusal of the challenge unless you could do something to redeem vourself.

Jassamine and I were married with great ceremony. All the neighbors were invited. Whole calves were barbecued; turned loose. Shortly after our marriage | feet of African colonization is being felt we moved to Little Rock, then a flourishing town. My business prospered, and within a year I owned a well furnished house.

One day, about six years after our removal to Little Rock, Jasper Patterson. with whom I had been intimate during the days of my courtship, paid me a late at night he and I sat in the library talking over old times, as we termed the first days of our acquaintance. The lamp was burning low. We sat by the fireplace. My wife had gone to bed, I thought, but I afterward discovered that she was dozing on the sofa. "I never saw anything work so well,"

said Jasper. "You not only secured a wife, but it made you a hero. Your wife has never suspected anything, has she?"

"No, not a thing. The boys played their parts well. I was afraid that Nick sist them in capturing young animals. Jones would ruin everpthing, for after so full of laugh that he could hardly run

Bip! Something struck me on the head. The room swam. I saw Jasper I had ample opportunity for studying name or a desperate character. He had getting out of the way: I saw my wife standing near me, and then I sank to the he would post me as a coward, and he floor. When I recovered I was lying on steal a glance at me, and my eyes, fall- did so, but he kept out of my way. The the sofa. Jassamine was bending over

bear into which my appetite, despite my to what they termed the defense of "Oh, don't die," she was saying. admiration, was making something of honor. No matter how promptly a man "Dont die, for I didn't mean it. I found the paper weightin my hand and I threw before I knew it. But it was cruel to "Yes," I replied, "but it was because

"Yes, I know, dear," slipping her hands under my head. "There, now, it's all right." As'I lay there in a semi doze I thought

and laugh, -Arkansaw Traveler.

## A Battle of Flowers.

A Paris letter says that among the features of the carnival at Nice this year was the battle of flowers. Precisely at 2 o'clock the gun at the chateau gave the signal for beginning the hostilities and by 3 o'clock the battle had really beflowers, fruits, ribbons, straw and other decorative material paraded the Corso and bouquets fell thick as hail upon the crowds, which extended in a thick mass from one end of the course to the other. The people on foot responded with vigor to the attacks of the riders, many of them having provided themselves with large baskets full of small bouquets, in the manufacture of which a whole army of florists had been engaged during the preceding day and night. There was a constant shower of violets, mimosas, lilacs,

pinks, anemones, roses, and, in fact, every flower to be found in bloom at the season in that portion of France. Some of the vehicles were remarkably pretty, and among the most noticeable was a victoria entirely hidden with scarlet pinks, even the wheels being covered with these flowers. Another vehicle was looks and expressions since the doctor a cart covered with verdure and vegetables and occupied by three pretty peasant girls, who threw leeks, carrots, cauliflowers, and even large cabbages as well from myself no longer. I loved the as flowers among the people. There girl. As I neared the house, I saw her was, of course, a great variety of coswalking along the path toward a large tumes and the battle was a scene of ani-

## Modes of Courtship.

The tailor presses his suit. The shoemaker lays his awl at her

The blacksmith strikes the iron when it is hot. The carpenter says her society adz joy to his existence. The woodchopper offers himself as her

The mason believes his chances rest on a good foundation when he informs her that her refusal would be mortar-fying

The sailor first ascertains how the land lies, then approaches her when she's "I don't know, but I do know that I in stays, and informs her that he is in The dairyman declares that he is bound

The furniture dealer is so much in love The poet woes her with a sonnet, and her big brother starts out in search of

The "funny man" approaches her with

jokes and puns, and has the dog set on him and loses the skirts of his swallow. Finally, the champion roller-skater rolis into her good graces, and she elopes with and marries him .- Boston Courier.

New York city uses up policemen

To cure and heel a running sore, apply alum water twice a day. A liniment of equal parts of oil of wintergreen and olive oil, or soap liniment, is said to afford almost instant re-

HEALTH HINTS.

lief from pain in acute rheumatism. Put five drops of chloroform on a little cotton or wool in the bowl of a clay pipe, into an aching ear and instant relief will

apply grated horseradish, prepared the same as for table use; to the temple when Dame Nature has some very curious ways, the face or head is affected, or to the wrist when the pain is in the arm or There is nothing better for a cut than powdered resin. Pound it until fine,

and put it in an empty, clean pepper-

chapped hands is made by melting, with does cast aside in the process of purifialmonds, half an ounce of spermaceti and one dram of white wax. When melted, remove from the stove and add closely studied Nature's ways. Before one ounce of glycerine, and stir until the the war all the ice used in the South was mixture is cold. The ointment can be shipped from the North, and it had a scented with any perfume to suit the ready sale at three dollars per 100

What Curiosities Cost. "It is the general belief that the ci-

in the wild animal trade, and that consequently the prices are much lower, remarked Barnum's agent, Mr. Tody Hamilton, as Jumbo was led into the ring to go through his performance. "But it is a mistaken idea altogether. Colonization has not extended to the jungles of Abyssinia and the far interior visit. I was delighted to see him, and of the dark continent. Even if it had reached the outskirts of the home of the lion, hippopotamus, tiger and elephant, the prices of these animals would remain the same." "How is that?" asked a writer for the

Mail and Express. "It requires in the first place an outlay of \$30,000 to start after a batch of wild animals in Abyssinia. The men who undertake to get them are not na-To do this the old have to be killed, and Jassamine fainted he snorted. He was often a fierce lion sends a Nubian spear-

man to paradise. "When a sufficient number of the young have been captured a great expense is incurred furnishing goats' milk to them. The chiefs and sheiks of the desert furnish the goats, sending a herd near the place where the animals are corrailed. Another expense is the deposit money the sheiks frequently exact as a guarantee of the return of the Nubians who are employed. In the march homeward through the desert the young animals are transported on camels, and many die on the way. They are carried to the Suez canal and shipped to Europe.
If the jungles were colonized the wild animals would seek other quiet haunts in the interior, so I cannot see how the expense of getting them would be lessened. To sum up, the freight, the trouble of capture and the risks run of bringing them to Europe alive, are the items which make wild animals costly. As they grow older and become acelf mated their value increases. If I wanted to sell an elephant to-day I would have to mention whether acclimated or not to make a difference of a thousand or so dollars. There is about \$4,000,000 invested in wild animals in the United States, not including elephants. There are sixty elephants in the United States, ranging in price from \$3,000 to \$20,000. If an elephant is trained and acclimated, it will bring \$20,000. But those that are stupid and cannot be trained never bring over \$3,000 or \$4,000. In my opinion it will be a great many years before wild animals will become cheaper, no matter how civilization and colonization advances in Africa."

Curious Payment for Land in England. Gloves of various kinds were fre- the articles got in there. quently presented in service for lands. And in connection with this ice quesshire, paid "the one a night hand, and of the North. There is hardly a farm in the other a left hand glove yearly;" and any county on which a fish pond cannot no European or male persons over the some lands in Elmesale, in the same be made. You want clean, clear water county, were held of the king "by the to feed it. If the inlet is a creek you service of paying at the Castle of Ponte- must arrange matters in such a way that, fract one pair of gloves furred with fox during higher water, when the water is were rendered two pairs of gloves, to- to the pond can be closed up any time. gether with a pound of cummin seed, Perch, bass, mullet, suckers, bullwhich consisted in finding "one horse many of these fish-ponds in the South, of the price of 5s, and one sack of the and the owers are making big money price of 41d., with one small pin, for from the sale of fish alone. I have seen forty days." Probably this "small them fed by a pipe running from a windpin was similar to the skewer noticed mill and a tank a long way off, and above, and was used to fasten, or attach, again by a flume leading off a creek. the sack, which may have been employed Any natural sink or basin will make the to carry fodder to the horses. That the lake if you can get water enough, and horses were tolerably cared for, even in the fish should be fed now and then with those days, seems to be proved by the bread crumbs. The farmer's boy who sultan, during which he wished to quesfact that the manor of Cherburgh, in Dorset, was held "by the service of one horse-comb, price 4d., to be paid yearly," and that certain lands in the hundred of the selling eggs.—Detroit Free Press.

Stead Crumbs. The lather soy who tion me concerning material developments of Turkey. There was nothing remarkable about the room, except, perhaps, the fact that it was furnished in Losenberg, in the same county, were held "of our lord the king, by the serjean'ry of finding a certain horse-comb, or currycomb, etc." Among other misheld, may be mentioned certain instances clams in twenty minutes." of hose. Thus, Cottington, in Nottingham, was held by the service of presenting to the king a pair of scarlet hose widow, "but the money didn't do us yearly; Eldresfield, in Worcester, was any good. It took every cent of it to held by rendering to Robert, Earl of bury him."-New York Sun. Gloucester, hose of scarlet on his birthday, and Henley, in Warwick, was held by Edmund, Lord Stafford, by the service of 3s., or a pair of scarlet hose.

The timber work of the external domes of the church of St. Mark, at Venice, is more than 840 years old, and is still in a from the Comstock mine would load a good state.

MAKING ARTIFICIAL ICE. AN INVENTION OF GREAT USE TO SOUTHERN CITIES.

of Ice Made from Molds Filled with Muddy Water. Take the worst mud-puddle along the

highway and when it freezes up the ice will be as clear as that cut from the then blow the vapor through the stem river. Haven't you often wondered at this? Wouldn't it seem reasonable to expect the ice to be the same color as A simple remedy for neuralgia is to the water? Why isn't it? That's the keynote of my subject.

and this is one of them. In summer she helps that mud-puddle to render itself offensive to the eye and the nose-in winter she alone purifies it. When her cold, frosty fingers begin to dabble in the waters of the sloughs and ponds and box with perforated top, then you can bayous she begins to purify. As the easily sift it out on the cut; put a soft freezing process is carried on the water cloth around the injured member, and is refined, and when the ice comes you wet it with cold water once in a while, see it clean and transparent. Nature It will prevent inflammation and sore- may not be able to squeeze out all the weeds and sticks from this pond ice, but An excellent glycerine ointment for it would surprise you to see what she

The first hint of how to make artificial ice must have come front a man who had fancy. Keep it in wide-necked bottles. pounds, Many ships were engaged in Pneumonia is inflammation of the the trade, loading the ice on the New lungs. When the inflammation is on England coast and delivering it at the lining of the chest it is pleurisy. The Charleston, Savannah, Galveston and two may be combined. Pneumonia is a other points. Much of this ice was natdangerous disease and requires prompt urally lost in the handling, and the high action. It is preceded by a chilf, from price made it an article of luxury. The which it sometimes is difficult to restore invention of a processs by which ice the natural heat. This chill is followed could be turned out in large quantities at by a high fever, in which the heart beats very low rates was, therefore hailed with rapidly. Chills may come from other great satisfaction. There is not now a causes than pneumonia, but unless sure city of any size in the South without its of the cause and sure that it is not dan- manufactory, and ice can be had at regerous it is safe to suspect a coming tail for \$1 to \$1.50 per hundred pounds. oneumonia and to send at once for a No Northern ice can find a market except along the seaboard. I have seen, on three different occasions, lumps of placed side by side in the sun, and in each instance the artificial lasted much the longest.

And now as to the manufacture: There are two processes, but we will take the simplest, which is called the ammonia process. The building may be an old barn or rough shed, and the engine from ten to twenty horse-power. As I saw the operation in a Georgia town they pumped their water from a canal, and it was too muddy for a fish to live in. Fill a barrel with it to stand over night and there would be two inches of mud in the bottom of the barrel next morning, The water is first pumped into a large

condenser, and is there purified and passed to condenser number two. It is again purified, and is then pumped into the baths. Each bath is a huge, square bin, provided with apertures for holding ninety-six molds. These molds are sixteen inches long, eight wide and four thick, and are open at the top. Each can, when filled with water, is placed in the bin in a compartment by itself, and a large lid shuts down over all. As the water reaches the molds it is so clear and transparent that you could easily perceive a grain of sand at the bottom of the can. Through the bins and around the cans ammonia gas is is constantly circulating in pipes, and salt water is churned about and kept in constant motion by means of paddles worked by ma-

make a "bath" for three bins holding 288 molds, and it is renewed once week. One barrel of ammonia will last a small factory like the one I am de-

scribing about ten days. Let the factory start with all the molds full of water, and it is only about half an hour before the men begin to take out ice. The molds are lifted out of the bin and carried out to a vat of hot water and dipped. Each cake weighs twenty pounds, and three of them are placed ngether to freeze solid. This makes a cake sixteen inches long, twelve inches thick, and twenty-four inches wide. It is so perfectly clear that it reflects your image like a glass, and you can read newspaper print through three feet of it. There is the engine pumping up the muddy water at one end of the old building, and the men handling the purest, nicest ice you ever saw at the other, while between them are only a few tanks and pipes. It seems wonderful doesn't it?

In summer it is a common thing in New Orleans and other Southern cities to see blocks of artificial ice in the windows of restaurants with quail, rabbits and other game frozen in them. One who does not understand that it is artificial lee is fain to wonder how on earth

Thus, two farms at Carlcoats, in York- I want to drop a hint to the farmer boys skin, or eighteen pence yearly:" white muddy, it can be diverted from the pond. for the manor of Elston, in Nottingham, A flume or race, or pipe from the creek and a steel needle. Needles are met with heads, pike and other varieties will live the handsomer or more flighty of their several times, but one instance must here and thrive in a pond on the farm, and in suffice-where "Roger, for some time time the farmer will have fish to sell at in their glass coaches, purposely give a tailor to our lord the king," held lands the nearest market. There is amuse rather liberal display of florid charms to in Hallingbury, Essex, by paying at the ment, recreation and profit all in one, passers by in carriages or on horseback. king's exchequer"one silver needle year- and when winter comes this same pond It is quite certain that no man save the Still more curious is the service for will yield all the ice wanted at the farm- king enters the royal harem, or, having ain lands in Rode, Northampton, house during the summer. There are

## He Took the Wager.

"Poor John was so fond of gambling," said a bereaved widow, "His cellaneeus services by which lands were last bet was \$50 that he could eat 300 "Did he win the bet?"

"Yes, he won the bet," sighed the In Paris there are 250 miles of water

mains, and a city system of pipes would,

if developed, reach from Paris to Buchar-

It is estimated that the silver taken wagon train 547 miles in length.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN. A BULL FIGHT IN MEXICO.

Under the name of bengaline, Irish poplins are revived. The new spring hats are very high he

he crown and narrow in the brim. A Kentucky belle glories in a head of hair which is five feet ten inches long. Yellow plays an important part in milinery and toilet accessories this spring. The queen of Greece is said to be the most beautiful woman now on a throne, Lace bonnets will be much worn as

Ribbons striped in canvas gauze and watered silk come for bornet trim-The new capote bonnets are of me-

soon as the weather will permit their

dium size and are very quiet and modest The duchess of Norfolk has the finest rubies in the world, exclusive of crown

Mrs. Frank Leslie, it is said, boasts of having the smallest foot of any lady in the United States. Mrs. W. E. Dodge, of New York, is worth \$4,000,000. She spends her money

n missionary work. Stockings are in black and plain dark colors, and are ribbed. Few cloakings or stripes will be worn. Queen Elizabeth, of Roumania, has

been granted a medal by the Toulouse academy for literary merit. Narrow linen collars with fine embroidered or hemstitched borders are much worn with house and street dresses.

Among the novelties in colors are vervine, a delicate lilac; pactole, a yellow brown, and griotte, a light garnet. The Eton is a new cutaway jacket pointed at the back and very short at the side, where it barely reaches the waist

Bonnets made of small white natural flowers, and "good for one occasion only,"are in high vogue for bridesmaids" wear. Reflued and dainty derigns are to be

had in prints for dresses. the effect of corded bands in pink and crimson. Some of the new cashmere gloves have the long wrists embro dered in chain

stitch on the closed tops, with silk of a paler shade. For full dress many sashes are laceedged, and in one instance the sash it- stands motionless for a few seconds, self, over a surah toilet, was made

A Corean woman has no name. She is always somebody's daughter, sister, wife, mother. Their individual existence is not recognized even by name. Among the splendid novelties sent over from Paris are dress triminings and embroideries of gold and silver appliques

on shaded chenille, and imitation jewel

incrustations in relief upon velvet, satin-Mrs. Johnson, the once radiant Harriet Lane of White House memory, now a widow, is described as "will a glorious looking woman, despite the sorrow expressed in the stricken face and the drooping figure."

A pretty collarette for the neck is a straight band of velvet with the ends crossed at the front and finished with a wide frill of lace. A ruching of lace is inserted round the neck and a fancy clasp holds the crossed ends in place at the front. Crepe de Chine, grenadine and lace promise to become the favorite fabrics

some really artistic designs -beautiful delicate leaves and flowers in pale, faded colors on cream, light blue, rose or lavender grounds. A rich visiting toilet is of garnet cloth. Around the skirt, which is quite plain, is a deep band representing tapestrywork, with Louis XIII. designs embreidered in faded colors. The polonause

for summer. In the first name are shown

is trimmed with a narrow band of the same embroidery. Tricotine satin is one of the new fab rics of the season. It is closely woven and the slight ribbed effect familiar in jersey cloths, and in more marked weaving suggests knitted stuffs. It is all s lk with a lustre like satin, and may be had of a single color or of two changeable

The ex-khedive of Egypt, while in the height of his power, was visited by the ex-Empress Eugenie. He showed her all the sights, but there was one sight she wanted to see, namely, an Arab marriage. "You shall see it, madam," he said, and forthwith directed one of the ladies of his harem to be brought out, and to be presented to his side de camp. This unfortunate officer, who was as much an Englishman as an Egyptian, and whose dream had been to marry a Eu-

ropean, had no escape. The royal seraglio of Persia contains age of eleven. Each royal favorite has her separate pavilion and her staff of servants, her equipages, her jewels, and her revenue. The principal favorite generally has some high-sounding title conferred upon her, such as "The Delight of the State." The ladies are never seen abroad unveiled, save one or two of number, who sometimes, when driving

## How the Sultan Looks.

"The day before the one appointed for our leaving Constantinople," said Senator Stanford, "I was much sur-prised at receiving, through a court offi-cial, an invitation for the following afternoon to a private audience with the French style, nor was there much of Oriental splendor in the dress of the sultan, He wore a blue undress uniform of European cut, the only traces of Eastern costume being a plain fez, and a magnifi-cently mounted scimeter. He appeared to be a rather slight man, some thirty-five years of age, with an intelligent face that showed a somewhat timid character, I should judge, and a decidedly Jewish cast of features."—San Francisco

No machine of travel that man ever invented can equal the speed of wild | the infinite waters; in peace of mind and fowl. The canvas-back duck flies two freedom, and the worship of the earth. miles a minute. The broad-bill goes He is poverty-stricken who is so abof 100 miles an hour, the wild gouse which he holds the title deed that he 135,998,161 acres of land on reservashout ninety.

The Brutal Exhibitions that are Visited by all Classes of Mexican Society-Rulls Tormented to Denth.

A letter from the city of Mexico to the

HOW THE MEXICANS "AMUSE"

TREMSELVES.

Clipper, of New York, says: The bull-fight is the national amurement here. Adopted from the Moors, and brought ever by the Spaniards. In every city in Mexico there is an areas for these bloody and disgusting exhibitions, at which, on Sundays and great holidays, the elite of society, as well as its dregs, seemble to witness a spectacle worthy only of a barbarous age. It strikes me with horror and surprise to see ladies and gentlemen looking on from their boxes, while the gaily-dressed bull-fighters torment their victim, applauding with fervor each "brilliant" feat on although the state of t either side. So there are sport and excitement, it matters little to the audience which side wins. A successful charge by the tormented bull, bringing the horse and rider to the ground, calls out squal applause with a skillful thrust of ance or sword which draws a stream of lood from the poor victim of this

sport. Let us enter the "Plaza de Toros del Huisachal" and see how the Mexican people enjoy the sport. The building is circular, open to the sky, with tiers of seats sloping upward from the arena, like the sests in an ordinary circus, and capable of holding 6,000 people. One tier is divided into boxes, where the wealthy and aristocratic part of the sudience is seated. The arens is a circular space surrounded by a fence about six feet high, with a number of small detached wooden structures of the same height in front, just space enough being left between them and the main fence for a too closely-pursued fighter to dodge into for safety. These are called At last a blast of trumpets interrupts

the hum of voices, and a body of combatants enter the ring. They are gaily freesed, and present a most striking and brilliant effect. Marching to the center | Her father used them in the night of the ring, they bow to the authorities, and then take their places in readiness for action. At a given signal a small gate is suddenly thrown open, and a furious bull bounds frantically into the And said no one could beat it; arens. As if petrified wifli setonishment A tough old goat got very vexed at the strange scene around him, he staring wildly at the audience and rehemently pawing the ground. This lasts but a moment. Catching sight of a red rag waved before him by one of the banderilieros (or foot-combatants), he rushes frantically at his antagonist, who evades the charge by vaulting over the inclosure of the ring or dodging behind one of the smaller fences. The raging animal, balked of his victim, plunges desperately toward one of the picadores (or mounted horsemen), who calmly and fearlessly awaits his approach, said, by a masterly thrust of a long lance, repels the furious onslanght. Thwarted a second time, the bull becomes more frantic than before, and his low, suppressed Journal. massive head, he rushes again at one of the picadores, and with such tremendous force and swiftness that the horseman's lance has no power to avert the charge. Down go horse and rider to the ground, while shouts of wild applause fill the arena. "Bravo, Toro!" Bravo, Toro!" and other cries of encouragement for the bull fill the air. The picadore loses for time in springing to his feet and remounting his trembling horse, from whose breast pours a stream of blood. The moment the bull, whose attention not by a pull that a bee gets the best of has been diverted by the bandefilleres, his victim; it's by his push.—New York catches sight of the blood he makes another furious rush at his antagonist, and, thrusting his horns into the horse's body, almost lifts the animal from the ground inflicting a ghastly wound, from which the animal's entrails protrude. Unable any longer to sustain himself, the horse falls to the ground and dies: Other horses share the same fate, and theif mangled bodies lie bleeding in the arena. The bull is now becoming perceptibly weak, and his own that he evidently drawing near. For the purpose of stime-

lating and arousing into momentary action his rapidly waning strength, the assailants on foot attack him with burbed dorts, which they thrust with skill and precision into each side of his brawny neck. Sometimes these little javeline are charged with a prepared powder, which explodes the instant the sharp point sinks into the firsh. The torture thus inflicted drives the wretched animal to the extreme of madness, and he bellows and plunges in his agony and terror as if endued with new life. But hark! affother blast from the

trumpet, and the ring is instantly cleared, and the animal stands motion; less and alone in the center of the arena. Slowly the matador by whom the death stroke is to be given enters the ring, and after bowing to the president and throwing down his cap in token of respect, deliberately approaches his terrific adversary, who stands as if chained to the spot by a consciousness of the destiny that awaits him. The matador, undis-mayed by the feroclous aspect of the buil, cautiously advances, with his eve fixed firmly upon him; a bright blade glistens in his right hand, while in his eft he carries the muleta, or crimson flag, with which to exasperate the declining spirit of his foe. Intense stillness reigns throughout the vast assemblage. The most critical point of the tragedy is at hand, and every glance is riveted upon the person and movements of the matador. A single false thrust may launch him into eternity, yet no expression of fear escapes him; cool and self-possessed, he stands before his victim, studious of every motion and ready to take advantage of every chance. At length, like an electric flash, the polished steel of the matador flies in the air and descends with tremendous force into the neck of the doomed animal, burying itself in the flesh up to the hilt. The blow is well made, and from the mouth of the bull a torrent of blood gushes forth. He staggers, drops on his knees, recovers himself for an instant and then falls dead at the feet of his conqueror, amidst the tumultuous plaudits of the excited spectators. A team of gaily-caparisoned mules is then driven into the arena, and the dead body of the bull is dragged out to give place to another exhibition of cruelty and brute endurance.

broad sunshine, and the wide hills and loses his grasp on the bending universe. | tions,

Wisdom dwells in blue skies and

PPYLLIS AND HER PASTRY. Fair Phyllic made a pretty cake

To please her papa's palate; Her parents put it on a stake And used it for a mallet. -Philadelphia News

and then she got him up a pie; He thought twas made of leather, And kindly asked her if the crusts Were pegged or sewed together. -Chicago Ledges. And then she made a hig minre pie

In manner new and novel; Her father seifed it with a sigh And used it for a shovel. -New York Journal. At last the gentle pastry cook Composed some taffy-candy,

A club of which her father took And used it playing bandy. and then she stirred a pan of dough, And made a mess of biscuit And passed them to her sweetheart, though He thought he wouldn't risk it,

She took some yeast and flour and lard, And true to duty's call, She baked them in a lump so hard It made a good baseball.

-Richmond Baton, Some cookies next she deftly made, All sugared round the edges: Her pop (in the wood splitting business) Found they made stunning wedges.

But when she called her pa to est Some just-constructed biscuit, The old man said his life was sweet-He didn't dare torisk it. -Somereille Journal

Then next she made a concrete bun,

Molded with greatest care; Her father rummed it in his gun And was loaded then for bear. -Breeklyn Times. And then she made some nice doughnuts

To plug the old Tomost.

Because he could not est it.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Agricultural reports-The corn pep Like the worm, the roller skate will turn when trod on .- Merchant-Transfer.

Bakers are generous. They never

keep all the bread they knead .- Siftings.

The business man who's truly wise Is always sure to advertise Mule jokes, like a tramp's shoes, are always out at the heels .- New York

roar, diffressive of rage and passion, Speaking of spreading one's self, the sounds like distant thunder. Half closskating rink seems to be the place of all ing his glowing eyes and lowering his others to do it successfully .- Oil City The Wisconsin hog which ate two

quarts of nitro-glycerine is the American

animal which Bismarck should be invited to kick, -Billimore American. The thirf who steals a dollar Can never rest content, And enjoy the blimful peace Of him who earns a cent.
- Whitehall Times.

It is said that a bee can draw twenty Journal. You may have youth, beauty, health, spirits, everything that can gladden the soul and charm the senses, and yet feel

like an ordinary human being when you

find a hair in the butter. - Chicago

According to a Chicago paper, "An Illinois doctor has discovered a sure cure for rheumenism in geranium-leaves." This will be welcome news to geraniumleaves afflicted with that distressing trouble. - Puck. POT QUITE RELENTLESS.

Give you a kist," indeed, said she,

"Give you a kiss! my goodness! Tis strange that you should be so free, I wonder at your rudeness. I could not such a thing endure;" And then with manner nervous She added, "For I'm very sure Lady (to small boy, to whom she has given a sixpence to console him for the loss of one he has dropped): "Why do you still cry, little boy! There is nothing

to cry about now." Boy: "Why,a-cause if I hadn't dropped the other sixpence I should have had a shilling now." [Sobe bitteriy. - Judy. Now the maiden is returning From her trip across the sea, And she wants to air her learning In the language of Pares. Now, of course, it is improper, So they told her over there,

To say either "pa" or "popper,"
And she greets him with "mon pers."
Then she turns toward the other,
Who can naught but stand and stars, As she hears no longer "mother, But a far-away "ma mera." . "Jimmy, my child," the fond mother exclaimed, "don't cat so much of that lobster salad. You'll be ill to-night,

dear; I know. you will." "Well, ma," said Jimmy, as he helped himself to another plateful, "if I am you'll know what's the matter with me, anyhow."-Bomerville Journal. "Well, how did you succeed?" asked from making a matrimonial progrection.

Slim of O'Dude, when the latter returned "Oh, I'm all right, I see She said she had a great many offers, but she gave me the refusal." "For how long?" "Oh, well, the time wasn't mentiyou know."-Boston Times. BOLLES POSTRY.

> MORAL. Arnics.

One of the richest single women in New York city receives several offers of marriage by post every week, and doubt-less most of the others are honored in a similar manner.

There are 66,020 families of Indiana slightly slower. Teal can fly at the rate sorbed in the one little enclosure of in the United States, and they occupy

"Sort of a lawyer, eh?" "I am a kind of a doctor," said he.

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