In winter or summer or springtide or · whether The sunshine is glorious or winds stretch their tether

To batter a city or play with a feather. Love will have his way, Whatever the weather? And yet in the days that are gone, as to-day The making of love and the making of have Somehow go together. Love's way is his own.

In frigid or temperate zone, And whether at noontide, at eve, or at morn-He comes as he chooses and comes without

warning And prisons and barriers are but his scorn-

But why in the present and past, tell me, Do making of love and the making of hay Always go together?

-Zitella Cocke, in the Century.

the Nimble-Witted.

DY HORACE TOWNSEND.

So Love has his way

In spite of the weather:

have had sons and daughters, and these, him does it belong." in their turn, children, and these again yet other children, and so on till the wicked Danes and beat them, driving coin. 'Ay,' quoth I, and laid out on my them out of our country to their own, fleshing block a handful of silver coins, save only those whom he slew, so that | which, when he saw, he caught up with they could work no more woe.

they would stay untouched save by him silver." lowed in its course that among these their own ways. doomsmen some were wiser than others and more even-handed; but among them all was none to be found more righteous and more blameless in his findings than when I came to the bridge of Staines I Cedric, the son of Hend.

the men of that borough he sat in the horse, I, seeing that he was old and doomsman's chair every day in the feeble, said yes, with a good heart, and church-yard, setting straight that that carried him into this town of yours, in was crooked and upholding the small which he was no sooner come than against the great, the feeble folk against he claimed my horse to my own face, the strong. Now the talk of his right- saying that it was his and not mine. cousness spread, as when a stone drops in | This on the word of one who tries to be a mere the ripples of it spread until they | a righteous man, is the truth, oh, doomstouch the shore, so that even to the King's | man. ears came the name of Doomsman Cedric.

the son of Hend. And the King said to himself: "Per- my horse, when I met this young man, are told to me, and yet again there may going, asked me to help him on his way. don, taking the high road to Reading, to oh, doomsman!" see for himself what manner of man this Windsor, also. And wherever he tarried row." night as folk ate their supper he heard them talk as they quaffed their ale or mead of Cedric, the Doomsman, and the wonder of his wisdom and his right-fulness, until the King began to grow

and as he was about to pass over the bridge he saw, lying in the dust at the wayside, a beggar, habited in rags, and begging alms from the passers by. "Help me, oh, stranger!" said the beggar.

pennies which he gave to the beggar.

"Help me, oh stranger!" quoth once more the beggar.

"Thou art a greedy variet!" said the flesher lost his hand.

Then the King and the beggar were King; "what more dost thou want?" "I am old and weak," answered the beggar. "Wilt thou not set me behind.

ing town? With all my heart!" replied once the King did so. more the King, and straightway set him King said to the beggar: "Where wilt horse. thou that I set thee down?"

tet thee down?" "Thou aft a savey varlet," quoth the 'Take thy horse, and let the old man King; "and it would be using thee not be hanged." unscurrily were I to pitch thee off my

To which made answer the other:

horse into the tunnel there by the side of of the doomsman, and said to him:

horse belongs to me." "Thy horse?" shouted the King.
"Ay! mine," said the beggar.
"We will see about that," said the

with that he made a loud outcry, calling gloud: "Thief! thief!" so that they who passed by stopped and, wondering

a foreigner to them all, had been wronged. | bickering. Then both the beggar and the King told each his tale. Now the tale of the beggar was in this wise: That he, rid- I turned hastily to the woman and said: | Sun. ing toward the town of Reading, had Smooth me down a skin for I need to met the King, albeit he knew not, nor write; and she took a skin and rubbed it did the Reading men, that he was a king, after the fashion of a scrivener's helper, but thought him a simple wayfarer, and and then I knew that she belonged to the seeing he was afoot and weary, had of- scrivener and not to the hedger; for how fered to him to ride before him on his would a hedger's wife know aught of "does he now, with foul threats and evil on to write?" knocks, try to take by force from me, saying it is his own, though it is plain to be seen that I am old and weak and he is

young and lusty." payment for his pains, the men of Reading were sore beset in their minds as to have been on the water's top."

Which of the twain might be the truth
Willer and which the line water well, "said the King." And teller and which the liar. After some my horse?"

LOVE-MAKING IN HAY-MAKING. had talked this way and some that, an elder among them said: "Let us hale truth. For though of course thou knowthem both and also the horse before Ce- est thy beast among the score, and doubtdric, our doomsman, and he will tell us less wouldst have known him amid an

which we shall believe." . Nothing loth was the King, nor did the beggar dare to say them nay, and so it came to pass that in no great while they stood before Cedric, the son of Hend, in the church-yard where his seat was. But they were not the first comers, and so had to wait until two trials had been held. The first was a quarrel whinnied when thou camest anigh to it: between a scrivener and a hedger con- and so I gave it thee and hanged the begcerning a woman. The scrivener said that | gar." she was his wife and had been taken from him by the hedger; and the hedger indeed said no; that she had always been his wife, and that the scrivener had no lawful right to her. The woman said nothing, whereat all marveled. When each had told his tale, should make a passing bad doomsman." Cedric pondered and said: "Leave the woman here and return each of you on the morrow:" and they went away leaving the woman.

Next came a flesher and a miller, the miller holding in his hand a sum of money. "I went," said he, "at noon to the flesher to buy meat for my household, and when the time came for me to Lafoadio Hearn, she learns to carry small pay him, I drew from my pouch these coins of silver, the which when the flesher saw, he made as if to clutch, and took ten she is able to carry a basket or trail-In that town of England in which I me by the wrist, so that both of us are a wooden tray, with deep, sloping sides was born and grew up to manhood the now come before you, I holding my silfolk are wont to tell many tales anent the ver and he clutching my wrist. He says good King Alfred. Albeit those who the silver is his; I say it is mine. Yet dwelt at the same time as that good King do I make oath that to me and not to

Then said the flesher: "Nay, but this man lies. He came to years be many that lie betwixt our time my house as he says, but that is all the and his, yet does the renown of King truth there is in his tale. When he had Alfred last among us, and is spoken of taken his meat he asked me whether I even now. He it was who fought the had silver to give him in place of gold his hand and so was making off when I 14 Now, my father has often told to me clutched him by the wrist and haled him how that when King Alfred had driven before thee, our doomsman. To this will out the Danes, he ruled so wisely and so I make oath and say that he, the miller, well that men could hang chains of gold is a rogue and a rascal whiles I am an upand jewels by the roadside, and there right man, and the rightful owner of the

beggar, and the King said: "I was riding toward this town, and saw this man seated by the roadside, and In Reading was his dwelling, and over when he asked me to lift him on my

And the beggar: "I was riding toward the town on this, chance these be but fond tidings which who, saying he was nigh dead from hard be truth in them; but strange it is that a | With a good heart I did so, putting him man should be not only so righteous, but before me on the horse; but when we so wise that none make plaint touching were come into the High street he any of the dooms he gives forth;" and he roguishly claimed of me my horse, and so pondered over this thing that in the when I would not give it up he had me the flash of the yellow feet, where they end he habited himself like unto a simple | haled before thee. This on the word of knight at arms, and rode forth from Lon- an old and righteous man is the truth, Marie waiting for them, and to hear his

Said Cedric: "Leave the horse here Cedric might be. Ditton he passed and with me, and come again on the mor-. . or There yes

So the King and the beggar went their own ways, and on the morrow were in the church-yard as were the others, also, to hear the doom that Cedric would give.

hot within him at the endless babble, as the scrivener and the hedger were it seemed to him, concerning the worthiness of this one man.

So he rode until he came to Staines, ric, "and let the ears be cut from off the hedger."

So the hedger lost his ears and the scrivener gained his wife; and yet some said their lots were equal, Then were called the flesher and the miller.

With all my heart," answered the "Take thy silver, miller," said Cedric, King, and took from his pouch three "and let the right hand be cut from off

called.

out thine own horse," said Cedric; and quiescence does not undermine essential Then Cedric sent for the beggar and foul as he was upon his horse, and in said to him: "Pick out thine own horse that wise rode over the bridge and along from among a score of horses;" and the poses self-restmint and develops the

As they went down the High street the arts were nimble, picked out the King's different sides. "Now." said Cedric, "come both of you to the doomsman's seat," and when heart upon his sleeve for daws to peck at. Cedric said to the King:

And the King marveled at the wisdom

"Now I'know that all I have heard is " "Hast thou the face to call it thy truth. Thou art as full of wisdom as is horse?" quoth the beggarman. "Thou an egg of meat. Know then that I am shameless thing! thou knowest well the King Alfred;" and when Cedric had

"Tell me, I pray thee, how thou gavest such rightful doom; for I dare swear that thou dealt as righteously with the "We truly will," said the beggar, and scrivener and the miller as with me."

"All three were but small matters, oh King," said Cedric; "but this was the manner in which I settled them. Thou at the noise, asked who might be the sawest how that I kept all night the thief, and in what the beggar, who was three things anent which there was a

> "I did," said the King. "Well," said Cedric, "in the morning formality of written contract. - New York

"Tis well, said the King.

"Truly therein I had pains to find the hundred, yet when I called the beggar in so did he, too; and I was puzzled."

"Then didst thou but guess the truth?" said the king. "Nay," replied Cedric. "To guess is not true wisdom. I saw that while the beggar knew the horse, yet did the horse not know him. Yet thee it knew and

The King pondered awhile and then "Truly, Cedric," quote her "thou art better fit to be King and I to be doomsman. And yet I know not; for while I

make a passing good King I fear me I

-New York Independent.

West Indian Carriers. The creole porteuse, or female carried of the West Indies, furnishes a remarkable proof that great physical energy and endurance can exist in the tropics. At a very early age, perhaps at five years, says articles upon her head, a bowl of rice, or even an orange on a plate, and at nine or -containing twenty or thirty pounds, Then she walks barefoot beside her mother, twelve or fifteen miles a day.

At sixteen, she is a tall, robust girl, and carries a burden of one hundred and twenty or one hundred and fifty pounds weight. She now earns about six dollars a month, by walking fifty miles a day, as an itinerant seller. There are never old porteuses; to do the work even at forty indicates a constitution of astonishing strength. After the force of youth and health is spent, the poor car-

rier must seek lighter labor. As a rule, the weight is such that no well-freighted porteuse can load or unload unassisted. The effort to do so would burst a blood-vessel or rupture a muscle. In preparing for her journey the young merchant puts on her poorest and lightest robe, and binds a plain who owned them. And this was so not | And when the doomsman asked it of | handkerchief about her head. On the because there were no evil men in the them each of the twain, the flesher and top of this is placed another handkerland, but because doomsmen were set up the miller, stuck to his tale nor altered it chief folded, to form a pad, and on this by the King, before whom none haled all a jot. Then quoth the Doomsman: rests the great loaded trail. She wears who did not righteously, and according to "Leave ye the silver with me and come no shoes. She must climb and descend their faults they were doomed. It fol- again on the morrow." And they went thousands of feet every day, over slopes so steep that the horses of the country Then came forward the King and the break down after a few years of similar journeying. The soles of her feet become so tough that they feel no roughness, and present to the sharp pebbles a surface at once yielding and resisting,

like a cushion of solid rubber. Young girls very often set off together. and keep step and time throughout their journey, but the veterans, or women selected for special work, usually go alone. To the latter class belong girls employed by certain great bakeries. They are the most heavily laden of all, and carry baskets of astounding size far up into the mountains, so as to furnish country families with fresh bread at an early hour. At sundown the portcuses are coming

from far Grand Ause to halt a moment in this village. They are going to sit down on the roadside before the house of the baker, and his great black workman, Jean Marie, stands waiting to relieve them of their load. Here they come, the girls, yellow, red, black. See touch the light! All smile to see Jean deep, kind voice cry out: "How art thou, dear? How goes it

with thee?" "All sweetly, dear; and thou?" some of them make answer. But others, over-weary, cry to him:

"Unload me quickly, dear, for I am very, very weary." Then he takes away their burdens, fetches bread for them, and says little foolish things to make them smile. And they are pleased, and laugh like children, as they sit down on the road to munch their dry bread.

The state of the s Mexican Characteristics.

The Mexican child is taught, while vet in tender infancy, that in conversation it is bad manners to enter into controversy. It may discuss a controverted matter, but must seem to be converted to an opponent's view rather than maintain its own by contention. This matter has nothing to do with character as, sincere or otherwise, it is taught as a point of manners. Some folks who will grant "Come with me," said Cedric to the that this may add something to the grace King, and he took him to a stable hard of human intercourse will yet question thee on thy horse and carry me to Read- by where were a score of horses. "Pick whether the practice of disingenious acsincerity. The answer is that it attacks it no more than the art of dancing undermines the power of walking. It imthe high-road into the town of Reading. beggar, whose eyes were keen and whose power of appreheading an idea from

Singerity and candor are not the same thing. The Mexican does not wear his "Nay, but rather where wilt thou that I they were gathered there once more He is secretive—perhaps even more so than a wise man needs to be. Sincerity is not a matter of uttered speech; and the proof of the pudding litth ever in the eating thereof. Spanish American character, is to be judged in private life and conduct, as our own must be. The stranger within our gates would get but a sorry notion of North American character who should infer it from its public bowed his knee before him the King life. Now, in private life there is no more steadfast, persevering, constant, tenacious human being than the descendant of the Spanish conquerors. By the conquered Aztec side, Spanish reticence has been reinforced into secretiveness in their descendant. But these characteristics in combination lead to conduct that is far enough from corresponding to the notion of meanness implied by the word insincerity. The foreigner in Mexico must learn to distinguish between graciousness of uttered speech and the

To Keep Ice From Melting Fast.

There are three or four things that will help to keep the precious nugget of ice from melting away if the housekeeper will only remember them. One is, that horse. "The which," said the beggar, writing or of making ready skins where- to keep ice warm is the way to keep it cold. A piece of ice in a pitcher, with a pail over the pitcher and a rug over "The silver," said Cedric, "I put in a the pail, will keep all night. A piece of pot of water and left it over night. In ice in a refrigerator, covered with a snug the morning there floated on the top of white blanket, will cheat the greedy ice-And after the King had told his truth- the water a fine white dust. Then I knew man every day and snap saucy fingers at ful tale, how that it was he who had it belonged to the miller, whose hands the milk that does not dare to get sour been riding toward the town and had in and whose clothes were covered with or the beefsteak that dares not fail. kindness set the beggar behind him and ground wheat, and not to the flesher, These things are admirable in their way, helpen him on his way with but scurvy whose hands were greasy with his meats. and should be in every hatband, but the greatest trick of all is newspapers. With plenty of newspapers above, below and on every side, the way a piece of ice will keep is a joke .- New York Sun.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Sad Mistake-Correct-An Infor ence-His Opinion of an Old Law-Looking Ahead-

Etc., Etc. Miss Florence Vere De Vere swept up the In a brand new gown of lovely "old rose"

She knew her costume was the latest style.

And slowly sauntered toward the family But why the smile upon each woman's face And why the sudden turning of their

Is't that the dress is "loud" and out of place?

Ab, no; but she's left in the basting | See?" - Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette. -New York Herald.

HIS INTENTION. Young Lady-"And do you come down the same way you go up, Mr. Sandbag? Balloonist-"No, miss; I try to come down feet first."-Judge.

CORRECT.

Teacher-"Bobby, what does lazy Bobby-"Lazy means always to want your little sister to get it for you."-

JUST HIS WAY.

Patient-"Help! Murder! I don't want my head pulled off. You said you were a painless dentist." Dentist-"Exactly. I never take any pains with my customers."- Detroit Free Press.

A LITTLE LATE.

In Chicago. He-"May I have the pleasure of your company at supper, Miss Breezy?" She-"You're a little late, Mr. Waldo, I've been down to supper three times already."—Judge.

AN INFERENCE. "My son George," said Mrs. Smithers, proudly, "neither smokes, nor chews, nor drinks, nor swears-in short, he has

"Ah!" said Cynicus, "when did the lad die?"-Chatter. HIS OPINION OF AN OLD SAW.

is 4 o'clock; the birds are all up and a- are no frets to bother one's fingers.

let 'em do it."—Light. A NEW VARIETY OF MOONSTONE.

Miss De Styles--"What kind of moonstones have you? Jeweler (puzzled)-"Um-ah! What kind do vou want?" Miss De Styles-"I would like a honeymoon stone."-Jewelers' Weekly.

LOVE IS BLIND. Mr. Infrit-"Miss Chanse, I love you! Will you be my wife?"

Miss Chanse-"I am sorry, Mr. Infrit; but-but-I am somewhat fastidious in

my choice.' Mr. Infrit-"Oh, but I am not!" NO ARGUMENT NECESSARY. Prisoner-"I don't think there will be

any need of your addressing the jury." Lawyer-"Why not?" Prisoner-"My insanity will be instantly plain to them when they see that I have retained you to conduct my case." -Puck.

A DISTINCTION. Brown-"You seem to think a great deal of your cousins.'

Jones-"Yes, they don't seem like relatives to me.' Brown-"Indeed?

friends."-Chatter. HE LOST BY IT.

Mr. Fleecem (proprietor of ice cream saloon)-"I'll never forgive my daughter for marrying young Mr. Greenback." Friend-"Isn't he a nice fellow?"

"Yes, he's nice enough; but, confound it, he was one of my best cusbomers."-Detroit Free Press.

LOOKING AHEAD. "No, my man, this is not mine. was a twenty-dollar bill I lost." "But it was a twinty-dollar bill before got it changed, sor.'

"What did you get it changed for?" "Och, sure, so the owner could convayniently reward me, sor."—Puck. AN ILLUSTRATION FROM NATURE.

Mr. Theo. Rea (the accountant)flaw in it."

shell, Teddy; but you can open one tyrs are made. - New Orleans Picayune. easier than you can an oyster!"-Puck. DISCOVERED WITHOUT FRIENDLY AID.

"I meant to have told you of that hole," said a gentleman to his friend. who was walking with him in his garden, and stumbled into a pit full of

"No matter," said his friend, blowing the mud and water out of his mouth; "I've found it."-Fun.

AN EXPRESSIVE NAME FOR A HORSE. Brown-"What's the name of that

Jones-"Ten dollar bill." Brown-"That's no kind of a name for a horse. What did you call him that Jones-"Because, dear boy, he'll go

so fast when he's broken."—Puck. THE OTHER WORKING OF THE RULE.

"Everything is going down in five minutes," shouted the Captain, as entered the saloon in great excitement. "Glad to hear it," observed a pale little man in the corner, "it's high time -for the sake of variety if nothing else. Everything has been coming up since we started. I guess I can stand it five minutes longer."- Chatter.

FOOT EXERCISE. gant, my dear."

don't think it's fair." so many bills to foot."-Light,

A MENDICANT CAPITALIST.

Two reporters were standing at Four and Race at midnight last night. The fellow who approached them was seedy and cheeky. He was so seedy that in a warmer clime he might have sprouted. He did not look like a banker, but he talked like one.

"I say, gents," he remarked to the two young men, "please gimme ten cents, won't yer?"

"I gave you a dime on Vine street not an hour ago," said one of the reporters. "I'll bet yer five dollars yer didn't,"

was the amazing retort. "I haven't that much money with me," the reporter said, aghast. "Well," remarked the seedy man, as

a look of disgust slid over his dirty face,

"yer don't want to make any statements

unless yer got de money to back 'em up.

THE PUN WAS FATAL. "Allow me," said the man with the loud trousers (so loud indeed that the chickens thought it was the sunset gun and went to roost.) . Allow me, sir, to show you what I have here. It is a little thing, but a dandy. In fact, it is a jimdandy article. It is cheap, too, within the reach of every one. A pickel buys it. Five cents, a nickel, or half a dime, the twentieth part of a dollar. Applied

externally, and-" "Wal, what is it, anyhow?" interrupted the farmer, leaning against the fence for support. "Whatcher got?" "It is, sir, the king of corn removers. No other like it in the world." "I know a better one," replied the

"What is it?" "Crows! They removed 'leven acres o' mine in three nights."

The peddler's corpse was buried at the expense of the town, for he diel of surprise .- Lawrence American.

Sundry Facts About Harps.

While the Strauss orchestra was at the Madison Square Garden there was in it one American woman, a Miss Carusi, and she plays the harp. The harp she used nightly cost \$1400, and was made by a firm in this city.

The harp is an old fashioned instrument of sweetest tone and very difficult to play upon correctly. It looks simple enough to any one who has never examined a harp closely. It seems to consist of a certain number of strings which are pulled at by the player just at the strings Old Man-"Here, Thomas, get up; it of a banjo are pulled, except that there

But in reality the harp is a most per-Thomas-"Well, I don't care. If the plexing instrument. Those who play birds want to make fools of themselves it says its mechanism is more involved than that of a piano. Notwithstanding this fact, it is becoming popular again among young women of social standing. who originate and sustain fashions of all sorts and in all directions. Of late there have been more harps ordered for amateurs than for professionals. The cost of such a harp as would be used by an amateur is from \$450 to \$1000, as much as would be paid for a good piano.

Seven pedals surround the base of the harp. They are attached to as many rods, which run up through the pillar at the front of the harp, and are there hitched to more rods with a hold on the strings-a hold that can be removed or tightened by a pressure of the foot on the pedals. This mechanism corresponds in its effects to the shortening or lengthening of a violin string or the string of a guitar or banjo, by running the finger along the frets.

There are forty-four to a harp, tuned to C natural. It is a particularly graceful and effective instrument for a woman to play if she has a good arm and wears short sleeves; and this may have something to do with its return to popular favor. It is also a very handsome instrument, or it may be made so with rich carving of the head and decorations upon the top of the sounding board .-New York Sun.

Jones-"No, they seem more like Heroic Deed of a Telegraph Operator. A delegate to the recent Convention of the Order of Railway Telegraphers of America in New York city who attracted much attention was Charles Adams, of Youngstown, Obio. At one time when he was in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., Adams found a freight train directly in the way of a fast express on the main line, and at that very moment the instruments in his office broke down without warning. Unless the freight train was headed off and got on a siding a dreadful disaster was inevitable. The anxious operator fortunately was equal to the emergency. He climbed the nearest pole, cut a wire and brought it down. Then he took his stand on the steel rails of the track, and made a connection through his body. Calling up the next station, he received the response by holding the end of the wire to his tongue. In this way he sent There, now; I think my system is ab- and received dispatches and saved the solutely perfect. There isn't in a crack or express. The pain was excrutiating, and his tongue was badly burned. Such is Mr. Ben Tharr-"There isn't in an egg. | the stuff out of which heroes and mar-

Frederick's Tall Regiment. Frederick the Great, of Prussia, formed regiment of the tallest men he could procure, and insisted on their marrying the tallest women they could find, with a view of producing a giant race of guards; but in this he was unsuccessful. Voltaire says that these men were his greatest delight. Those who stood in the front rank were none of them less than seven feet high, and he ransacked Europe and Asia to add to their number. There is a somewhat apocryphal story that Frederick was once reviewing his regiment of giants in the presence of the French, Spanish and English Ambassadors, and that he asked each of these in turn whether an equal number of their countrymen would care to engage with such soldiers. The French and Spanish Ambassadors politely replied in the negative; but the English Ambassador replied that, while he did not venture to assert that an equal number of his countrymen would beat the giants, he was perfectly sure that half the number would try .-All the Year Round.

A Marshal's Brave Wife. Ben Thompson, City Marshal of Aus-

tin, Texas, who was killed in a hand-tohand encounter with Kingfisher in a theatre in San Antonio, had the terrible record of having killed thirteen white men Mr. Tangle (looking over milliner's and over twice that many Mexicans and bill)-"I'm afraid you're rather extrava- Indians. He was a handsome man of forty-five, with small, black mustache Mrs. Tangle-"Oh, Henry, you're al- and hazel eyes. His wife had but one ways scolding me about the bills, and I arm. The other had been shattered by a Winchester ball in Denver when she Mr. Tangle-"Well, Mary, it's no threw it across her husband's head upon wonder I do a little kicking when I have discovering a crouching form drawing a bead on him .- Chicago Post.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

UTILIZING WODEN PLATTERS.

Table Talk tells us how to utilize the little, thin, wooden plates now used so extensively in sending out lunches frc restaurants and bakeries. Take two perfect plates; cut one in heart form, gild or bronze it inside and out; fasten it to the other plates by means of small holes about three-fourths of an inch from the edges, through which are run silken cords. Sketch a pretty design on the upper plate, and the result is unique.

GRNAMENTATION OF HOUSEHOLD LINEN. The ornamentation of household linen should be of a kind that will not deteriorate by wear and tear or by frequent washing. The popular style of open work now claiming much attention from housewives who desire the latest fancy resembles Renaissance or Richelieu guipure. For this the embroidery is done with colored threads. The main portions of the design touch each other, or are drawn so as to be connected by small bars. The outlines are covered with buttonhole stitches and the pattern filled in with various fancy 'stitches, as may be

required, lace stitch, French knots, etc. When the design is embroidered the material between the portions should be cut away. Care should be exercised in selecting both the design and the colored threads, that the former, when finished, may be sufficiently close to prove durable and that the latter may not fade. -New York World.

BANISHING FLIES.

Flies will not pass through a net made of thread, fine silk or wire stretched across an open window, even though the meshes are an inch apart, unless there is a window or light behind it. fords a ready means of insects from all our

windows on one side can only be kept out for the purpose. The stroy flies in a room shallow plate the Quassai chips (small) water, one pint; boil, and add of treacle for ounces. Flies will drink this with avidity, and are soon destroyed by it. Cold green tea, very strong, and sweetened with sugar, when set about the room in saucers, will

also attract flies and destroy them. An ingenious person has devised the following plan: Observing that a fly always walks upward, he made a window screen divided in half. The upper half lapped over the lower, with an inch space between. As soon as a fly lighted on the screen it proceeded to walk upward, and thus walked straight out of doors. Not being able to walk down it had no way to return to the room. By this means a room can be quickly cleared of flies, which always seek the light.

BOUQUET MAKING.

The most graceful bouquets have the least method in their arrangement; a few sprays of bloom put in carelessly often are the most artistic in effect. A bunch of misty gypsophilla with a half dozen or more coreopsis blossoms, placed in a dark brown vase and set before a mirror was a combination which demonstrated this. Few large flowers are capable of more arrangement than the peony. The old time, rich, red variety forms a gorgeous bunch by itself, or is equally beautiful lightened with sprays of white; with its own bronzy-green foliage, it is most effective. The lovely and fragrant Chinese varieties, with their delicate shadings and exquisite tints, when massed on a platter and bordered with ferns are almost as handsome as roses and make a pretty and lasting table decoration. There is an early single peony, between magenta and rose in color, and with a deep golden heart. It is contemporary with the first sturdy growth of the ribbon grass and combines with it admirably, although, by tradition, lemon lilies and ribbon grass are affinities. An old ginger jar of just the right shade of blue, filled with a large bunch of these richly odorous lilies, their exquisite vellow relieved by the creamy white and delicate green of the grass, may quite content the artistic country maiden who has no royal Worcester and orchids at her command. - Vick's Magazine.

RECIPES. Quick Biscuit-Two cups flour, one tablespoonful mixed lard and butter, one cup milk, one heaping teaspoonful baking powder, pinch salt. Handle little, roll out and cut quickly, and bake in a

Chocolate Icing-Allow one pound of icing sugar to every two ounces of chocolate; grate the latter into a saucepan, and mix with it eight tablespoonfuls of water; stir well, and let it cook gently for ten minutes, then add the sugar, and

Potato Soup-Three pints of rich milk, one pint of mashed potato, two tablespoonfuls of butter, salt and pepper to taste. Boil the milk, add the potato and boil again, stirring frequently, that the potato may become thoroughly dissolved, and season just before serving. Serve very hot.

Puree of Celery-Boil two heads of celery in plenty of salted water with an onion, a blade of mace and some whole pepper. When done drain them and pass them through a hair sieve. Melt a piece of butter in a saucepan, mix a little flour with it, then the celery pulp and work it well on the fire, adding a little cream of milk and some of the gravy of the

Horseradish Sauce. - Mix two or three heaping tablespoonfuls of fresh grated horseradish with twice as much cream. Salt it lightly and stir in an equal number of dessertspoonfuls of vinegar with a teaspoonful of sugar. Add a little peppersauce or cavenne if very hot sauces are liked. This sauce is good either hot or cold. If preferred hot, it must be warmed in a double boiler, taking care that it does not boil, or it will curdle. It is especially good with roast beef, either hot or cold.

Marbled Chicken .- Take a fat fullgrown chicken, and, after dressing it in the usual manner, wash and boil until very tender, using only a small quantity of water, and season with pepper, salt and butter. Cut all the meat from the bones, keeping the breast and dark-colored meat separate. With a sharp knife chop the meat moderately fine, and press in a large bowl, putting the white and dark meat in alternate layers. Strain the liquor in which the fowl was cooked and pour it over the meat. Set on the ice until thoroughly cold; turn from the bowl, cut in thin slices, and serve with sliced lemons.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

New York's brokers reduce obesity by skipping the rope.

Bread made with sea-water is said to

be a good remedy for scrofula. The French have tried smokeless pow-

der with the biggest guns successfully. An enormous deposit of crude borax has been discovered near Mojave, Cal. A man requires about eight hundred

Stanley says he frequently saw the mercury mark 135 degrees in the shade-

pounds weight of food in the course of

in Africa. There are thirty-five varieties of granite in Maine, each of which has easily recognized distinctive character-

A house in Southfairfield, Mich., was set on fire by the rays of the sun reflected from some tin pans that had been set

out to dry. American wheat contains nearly twice as much gluten and nitrogen-the muscle-making element—as that grown

Electric launches proved so successful at the recent Edinburgh Exhibition, showing that they could travel six knots an hour carrrying a heavy cargo, that it is now proposed to start an electric

A new electric lantern has been designed in Vienna for the use of lecturers and medical classes. By a combination of lenses the magnified image-of an object is projected on a white screen in its natural colors.

The circumferences of a man's neck and the calf of the leg are the same. The circumference of the neck equals ference of the wrist. cumference

From the investigations by Professors Foster and De Freytag, salting or pickling seems to have very little destructive power on many of the commoner forms of bacilli, which may be found in diseased meat. The bacilli of typhoid, erysipelas, tubercle and infectious porcine diseases. were found alive after having been in pickle two months. The experiment of treating typhoid

fever by prolonged immersion of the

patients in water has been tried in a

Liverpool hospital with gratifying success, Four cases were recently reported. one of which involved six days' immersion; two others eleven days each. and the fourth sixteen days. They were all severe cases, and every one of the patients recovered The scoring of the bores of modern cannon by the new powders in use is claimed to be due to the fact that upon ignition all of the powder is not turned

sulting action is very similar to that of a sand blast for cutting glass. *There are two periods of life in which the powers of resistance to adverse influences are excessively weak. In infancy, from birth to five years of age, but especially in the first year of existence, the power of life is very feeble, and this is the reason that so many infants die suddenly in convulsions. Again, after the age of sixty-five is passed, the vital tenacity is lowered, the substance of the heart and of the muscles in general becomes fatty, and there is imminent liability to sudden failure, of the heart's

Another electrical device has been brought out to afford communication between trains in motion and to prevent accidents. Batt res and the necessary connections are placed on each engine, a central conductor being laid parallel with the rails. Should two trains approach within a certain distance of each other, an alarm is sounded in each cab with an electric gong and a steam whistle is set blowing. The engine drivers can stop the train and communicate by telephone. This communication can be effected when the engines are either running or still. An automatic signal is also given if a switch is misplaced or a bridge burned or washed away. Additional batteries are placed at the stations along the road, and these work the alarm should those placed on the angines become broken.

A Boiling Lake. There is a lake of boiling water in the

Island of Dominica, lying in the mountains behind Roseau, and in the valleys surrounding it are many solfataras, or volcanic sulphur vents. In fact, the boiling take is little better than a crater filled with scalding water, constantly fed by meantain streams, and through which the pent-up gases find vent and are sjected. The temperature of the water on the margins of the lake range from 180 degrees to 190 degrees Fahrenheit: in the middle, exactly over the gas vents, it is believed to be about 300 degrees. Where this active action takes place, the water is said to rise two, three or even four feet above the general surface level of the lake, the cone often dividing so that the orifices through which the gas escapes are legion in number. This violent disturbance over the

gas jets causes a violent action over the whole surface of the lake, and though the cones appear to be special vents, the sulphurous vapors rise with equal density over its entire surface. Contrary to what one would naturally suppose, there seems to be in no case violent action of the escaping gases, such as explosions of detonations. The water is of a dark gray color, and, having been boiled over and over for thousands of years, has become thick and slimy with sulphur. As the inlets to the lake are rapidly closing, it is believed that it will soon assume the character of a geyser or sulphurous crater .- St. Louis Republic.

Parliament Houses Crumbling. The British Parliament houses are

crumbling to pieces so fast that there is constant danger of some portion of the building toppling down upon the members. Part of the front of St. Stephen's has had to be entirely refaced because of the wearing away of the soft stone. Only a week or two ago a heavy piece of a stone heraldic animal suddenly fell close to the entrance to Westminster Hall, in Old Palace Yard, a means of entrance to the house which is largely favored .- New York Telegram.

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s in pri Conn. es in f ts his o home ost, and rithout us whi which weight r coop hour, the co os and

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to gas, some of it remaining in a fluid state. It is this latter which does the scoring by being thrown with such force against the metal of the gun that the re-