

FOR THE LADIES

VEILS FOR BRUNETTES.

A veil that is found becoming to brunettes is a fine black tulle with tiny white chenille dots upon it. The border is formed of the dots put together a little more thickly, although as the veil is drawn up under the chin this bordering scarcely shows. In wearing a veil with a round hat the soft, full folds of the tulle or net must be drawn under the chin, over the hair, and fastened high up at the back. Fancy pins are not liked for pinning this in position; instead, the material should be knotted and tucked just under the brim of the hat.—[Ladies' Home Journal.]

FOR MORNING WEAR.

Nothing is in better form for morning wear than a batiste or gingham made in the simple style of a bodice shirred at the throat and gathered at the belt, and a plain skirt. A double belt of blue and white striped ribbon to match the band of the sailor hat is tied in two or three stiff bows in the front. The collars and cuffs are of the high, turned-down shape, with sharp corners, the latest thing in linen, and are of blue linen, with white band on the edge. The new shape of collar fits so close and high at the throat that no tie need be worn, and it is decidedly chic to fasten it demurely with a small brooch.—[St. Louis Republic.]

AUTUMN AND WINTER COSTUMES.

Camel's hair and English serge will be largely used for autumn and winter costumes, and marine blue, silver blue and the rich shade of Neapolitan blue will be very popular; also the handsome dahlia dyes, the browns, both golden and in dead-leaf tones, the Vandyke and mahogany tints of reddish cast, and the genuine old rose that is of the exact color of a slightly wilted jacquinet. Two rich colors will frequently appear combined in very dressy costumes, but in more instances all trimming will be dispensed with, and a plain, stylish effect will be given by the straight rows of narrow soutache braid.—[Detroit Free Press.]

TO GIVE A GREEN TEA.

A "green tea" is as simple as it is pretty, and quite effective so far as table decorations are considered.

It consists of a jardiniere of maiden-hair ferns, which occupy the centre of the table; around this fern leaves are carefully but gracefully arranged, and outside of this circle of ferns India silk, of a delicate green, is so arranged as to form a second circle.

At diagonal corners are placed candelabra containing green candles and finished with tiny green shades.

At one end of the table coffee is poured, at the other chocolate is served, the attendants wearing gowns of green; sandwiches tied with baby green ribbon, pistache and vanilla ice-cream in pretty forms, with wafers, bonbons and salted almonds, form the menu, and if the hostesses are alert, bright and witty conversationalists the hours spent with them will prove most delightful.—[New York World.]

VIRGINAL MILK.

The simplest medicine for the skin, the one that will cool it when it is sunburnt, and will do much to remove summer freckles, is the oldest known preparation. It is said that Cleopatra used it, and that it was prepared regularly for Mary, Queen of Scots. It is the preparation known as "Virginal Milk." It is made by taking a quart of rose or elderflower water, as is most fancied, and adding to it one ounce of simple tincture of benzoin, drop by drop. Keep this well corked, and when you wish to use it throw a teaspoonful in a basin of water; this quantity should give the water a faint milky hue and the odor of pine. Be sure and get exactly the ingredients mentioned, for any other tincture of benzoin may prove injurious to the skin.

For greasiness of the skin what is known as toilet vinegar is desirable; this may be applied with a soft rag, and it should be dabbed, not rubbed, on the face. By the by, do not use soap either before or after the toilet vinegar, as the acid of one will decompose the other, and an undesirable effect may result. When the skin is stained from a fur or black material close about the throat a slice of lemon rubbed over the marks will effectually remove them. Lemons are good taken both internally and externally, drinking lemonade frequently giving an impetus to the digestion, while the juice of the lemon applied to the skin is commended for removing freckles and tan.—[San Francisco Examiner.]

BEAUTIFUL FEET.

There used to be in London—and may still be, who knows?—an eccentric old gentleman, whose delight was the sight of a pretty foot. If he saw one, no matter whether the owner were old or young, handsome or ugly, poor or rich, clad in purple or rags, he would follow it, so long as it might continue to trip, tread, or drag itself along! And if perchance, its chausseure were down in sole, and its owner were longingly to linger in front of a shoe and boot store, then this eccentric old gentleman would come forward and humbly ask permission to present it with a covering worthy of its beauty. Sometimes the offer was rejected, sometimes it was accepted. The boots—or shoes—were then duly tried on, bought, and paid for. And our eccentric old friend thought himself amply rewarded by being allowed to be present at the trying on. He desired no other acknowledgment of his charity—for charity it frequently was—but with a final bow to the newly-shod foot, he retired, and was not seen again until another little foot tempted him to repeat the scene.

Respecting pretty feet, opinion is universal. There may be a difference of opinion on noses, mouths, eyes, skin, figures, &c., but there is no difference of opinion respecting the foot. The foot must be small and arched to be pretty—not small, like the Chinese foot, which is a self-imposed deformity, nor cramped by tight shoes, which throw one toe over another and cover them with corns—but small, and perfectly formed in its natural, unshod state. Spanish women, have naturally pretty feet, also Turkish women, and Polish women.

The Frenchwoman's foot is not naturally smaller or prettier than an Englishwoman's foot, but her shoes are of the softest kind, and cut to perfection. They fit daintily and comfortably, and do all they can not to be felt, heard, or seen. The lighter and thinner the shoe the more graceful is the foot and walk. The heeless satin shoe, in this respect, is the best of all; it is as if no shoe at all were on the foot.

Unfortunately, modern requirements make it necessary to wear heavy shoes with thick soles, in which the feet are tortured almost as cruelly as in the Chinese foot-cage. No foot can have natural, elastic play in a heavy thick-soled, and thick-leather shoe. And as, thick, heavy soles are the chief attributes of English shoes, so the present generation of English women are noted for their clumsy feet; whereas, in reality, their feet would be as small, dainty, and elastic as Parisian and Andalusian feet were they equally lightly shod. In Holland, Germany, and other northern countries the women are equally noted for their big feet, not because their feet are bigger than other feet, but because they are shod badly. In Poland and in Russia, where the women shoe daintily, their feet are dainty.—[New York Advertiser.]

FASHION NOTES.

There are more feathers than flowers on imported French hats and bonnets.

Narrow velvet and little pussy-cat bows are seen on many of the summer costumes of light material.

Sleeves are very long, extending slightly over the hands. With these sleeves one might easily wear two-button gloves.

A very stylish-looking tan-colored tulle hat has a gold net crown and a trimming of gold lace, velvet and scarlet velvet poppies.

Polka-dotted batiste or Swiss muslin is in high vogue for pretty summer afternoon toilets; cream-colored batiste, dotted with bright red, is made up with cream C utility lace and cherry ribbons.

Black tulle hats from Paris have shirred face-edged brims, and no crowns at all, the place where the crowns ought to be being covered by artistically intertwined leaves and fern fronds of dark-green velvet and small scarlet blossoms.

There is the most lavish use made of all sorts of very fine crochet lace. Those who are fortunate enough to own any old pieces are congratulating themselves, while others are using the next best thing, which is an excellent imitation of this lovely garniture.

A navy-blue traveling costume made by Worth is stitched on the hem of the sheath skirt with very heavy threads of dark-blue rope silk, and the deep princess coat has revers and collar of pale almond cloth tufted with dark-blue spots. The vest is of the same tufted fabric.

A new coat bodice is very short over the waist, has a medium-length point in front, and very long, narrow coat-tails. These are made to include the back section and about one-half of the back form. The tails extend from one-third to one-half the length of the skirt and are cut square across the lower edges.

Ribbon garnitures are used to an extent which sometimes causes one to a question what new idea can be brought out. Whether in very narrow or very wide widths, there seems to be no limit to the demand, and as they are among the most becoming and easily arranged of trappings, the fashion is generally approved.

Bodies short on the sides and with point front and back are worn. Some of these have draperies of lace, or deep fringes of jet, silk-covered drops or fancy knitted cord and braid and fringes the strands of which extend almost to the hem of the skirt. With a finish of this sort, there should be a waist trimming covering front from collar to bodice point and from sleeve to sleeve.

Some of the very sheer or semi-transparent toilets of the season are unlined and worn simply over petticoats of daintily tinted tafeta or surah silk. This gives a pretty "two-toned" or shadow effect, and greatly improves the general appearance of the dress, as the color of the silk shows delicately through the dry fabric. A rose-pink silk petticoat is exceedingly effective under a toilet of pale silver-gray batiste.

Cream and ecrú guipure laces and Irish linen and silk crochet edgings, insertions, neck pieces, and bands are most effectively used to trim every sort of summer gown excepting those which emanate from the tailor. Silk or linen tating in the new intricate and really beautiful patterns, makes a pretty and very effective dress trimming for morning costumes. The novel Hanoverian lace is also much like Dublin shuttle work, as tating is often called.

Jeweled trimmings are still very popular, and they look particularly well on airy, expensive summer textiles. Many society women, copying a French fashion, wear jewels to match these dress trimmings, and others who delight in reckless expenditure and special display are using genuine gems for the decoration of their airy evening bonnets, lace-trimmed gowns, coiffures and even their belt-clasps and shoulder ornaments. The risk attending such extreme ostentation is obvious.

In Paris, pale fawn color and moss, or the paler pine green, are used in combination. A very stylish tailor costume, made of soft fawn-colored summer cloth, with a braiding around the skirt-hem of dark-green soutache braid. The braiding goes all around the skirt, including the back breadths, and it also appears on the front of the very ample French guard waistcoat. The three-quarter jacket is of the fawn cloth, with facings, revers and deep cape collar of dark-green cloth. The garment is lined with green and gold shot sarah.

To Subdue a Peacock.

If you wish to take the conceit out of a peacock pull out his tail feathers, and as soon as he finds the glory of his plumage gone he becomes the humblest, most subdued and ashamed looking bird that ever walked the earth.—[San Francisco Chronicle.]

SEAL LIFE.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION BY A NAVAL OFFICER.

A Seal Rookery On an Island in the Behring Sea—Bull Seals and Their Families.

We are at anchor inside of Reef Point, St. Paul Island, the northern one of the two famous islands known as the Pribyloff group. We came in from our cruise yesterday at 11 a. m. We are treated in the harbor and on shore to two of the best natural exhibitions to be seen anywhere. The harbor is the great natural aquarium. The rocky shores of the island are the breeding ground of thousands of fur seals. Ever since she has been anchored, the Yorktown has been the object of undisguised interest and curiosity to hundreds of seals, come out as if to have a look at their recognized protector.

The sleek fellows, whom we have seen only in small numbers hitherto in Shelikoff Channel, off the passes and in the sea, now sport about us in perfect freedom and greater numbers. All the characteristic motions and attitudes of seal life are reproduced in the water round about us and the rails are thronged with eager zoological students before and about the mast. Here, straight and black, a head looms up like a spout and black, except with a slow, deliberate survey of our white painted hull; then leap up a half a dozen seals, their bodies bent in crescent shape, their bodies half in, half out of the water, cleaving it with a flash as they race with or chase each other. Again it is a pair of black flippers, waving above the surface before disappearing, or a slender body lazily floating, curled up and asleep. With a glass the large bulls, the centers of their families, are easily made out from the ship and their motions over the wet rocks carefully followed, or, with the wind favorable, their bellowing is quite distinct. Graceful and delightful to the eye as are their motions swimming and plunging, our observations in the harbor when our desire to see their life on shore. The rookeries cannot be visited except with a Government agent or with one of the company. But thanks to the courtesy of Mr. J. Stanley Brown, now chief of the Government agents here, arrangements are made by which the starboard watch is conducted by him to one of the largest rookeries during the afternoon. Casting our lot, then, with the port watch, which is conveyed ashore in the sailing launch and two cutters we reach the landing at the foot of the hill, on the north slope of which the village is built.

We march up through the village to the great admiration of the women and children, the former standing in the doorways, the latter following and crowding around us. There are 196 native inhabitants and some fifty houses, neatly built and well cared for, white one-story cottages, a roomy Government house for its agents, a library, doctor's quarters, and dispensary (the company being obliged to render medical attendance the year round) and the ever-present Greek Church. The natives are certainly better cared for and live under better conditions than the same class of people elsewhere. We are met by Mr. Brown near the storehouse, and take up the march over the sand hills to the eastward to Lukannon rookery. It is a fifteen minutes' walk through the sand, into a thick growth of grass, our road marked every now and then by scattered skulls, flipper bones and incisors of seals, the latter gathered by the party to add to the swelling curio collection on board ship. At last we reach a height from which a fine view is had of the narrow tongue of land stretching to the southward and ending in the Point, where the surf breaks in white rollers, too far to see from here. Yet a little farther and we are on the brink of a sheer wall that rises over the rocky shore out thirty feet.

Here we lie down flat and peer over the edge. Our friends—the seals—are gathered in many hundreds on the rocks below, worn smooth by their contact for—who shall say how many years? Their heads are lifted as at first they became aware of our presence, and their voices raised in recognition of that fact, but soon these indications cease, as they return to the more absorbing household duties. The prospect is partly hemmed in, as the shore line is irregular, but over a space of three or four acres, of which we have a clear view, there is little vacant territory. The shelving rocks stretch about twenty yards into the sea, which here breaks in white rollers, too far to see from here. Yet a little farther and we are on the brink of a sheer wall that rises over the rocky shore out thirty feet.

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self, a picture of comfort in which is lacking, so says the judge, only a pipe to make it perfect. Meanwhile, not a motion of his rivals nor of his family escapes him.

The pups, in their glossy black coats, play, roll over, tumble, bite each other and act for all the world as so many young dogs would; it is only when they start to move that their painful dragging efforts emphasize the difference. And these young seals, laborious and awkward as their movements on shore would be, would drown in the water and must be taught to swim by their mothers. The lessons, it is said, are a curious and interesting sight. Nor are volunteer teachers wanting; young bachelors, unable to land owing to the determined opposition of the older bulls, aid the cows in the instruction of their young.

The cows form another picture, different in color and bearing. Their gray coats, slender bodies and large lustrous eyes form a bright contrast to the dark color of the pups and the rusty fur of the bulls. Every movement of their lord toward them is greeted with a caress, a kiss says some one; it may be, though delivered with a snap and a jerk. When she receives permission or takes French leave, the mother hies to the water in pursuit of food, going sometimes twenty or even 100 miles away.

It is then that there is danger, not for herself alone, but for her offspring, from the seal poachers. For the mother killed, the young one starves, as no other cow will tend it. My lord looks on, careless and indifferent, flops over on his pup, threatening to crush him, and he is only rescued by the dexterity of his mother, who, taking him by the nape of the neck, lifts him out of the way.

And so the greatest order prevails. Each happy family bows to the will of the mighty lord, who rules by might. Some of these bulls have been here since the end of May, as we had occasion to observe on a previous visit. Then waiting for his companions, he comes out of the water, well groomed, fat and strong. During the whole season he does not leave the spot chosen for his family, conquered after many a bloody battle, not even to get food, and at the end, a bare skeleton, he slides into the water to take up the yearly pilgrimage to warmer latitudes.

Nor do the seals land again, as far as is known, until the round of seasons bring them once more to their incomparable haunts on the Pribyloff Islands.—[Lieut. Winterhalter on board U. S. steamer Yorktown.]

An Irishman One of Columbus's Crew.

A correspondent has just brought to light in the Standard a fact interesting to us, but which is not generally known. It is that an Irishman and an Englishman took part in the discovery of America by Columbus. They were amongst the first white men whose blood was shed by the unfriendly natives. Their names are given in contemporary documents as "Guillermo Ires, natural de Galney, en Irlanda" (William, the Irishman—"Ires" standing for Ireland—a native of Galway, in Ireland), and "Tallarte de Lages, ingles" (Arthur Lake, an Englishman). Galway must, therefore, celebrate with more than ordinary enthusiasm the coming fourth centenary of the discovery of the New World, since one of her sons was amongst the little band of heroic volunteers who risked their lives in following a man regarded as a lunatic and a visionary in his pursuit of new world beyond the boundless ocean. The Galway man and his English compeer were probably roughing it in Seville or Palos when they came across Columbus recruiting a crew for his great voyage. The daring and the love of adventure which is a characteristic of their race induced them, no doubt, to strike a bargain with the navigator bound for the Unknown. When they reached the wonderful new land their sense of curiosity was certainly tickled by what they saw, for they chose to form part of the thirty-eight whom Columbus left in garrison in the fort of La Navidad, the first European settlement in the New World, which he built at Christmas, 1492, before returning to Spain. They had no luck, however, for after Columbus was gone the natives picked up a quarrel with them, or it may be they picked up a quarrel with the natives, and about midsummer, 1493, the fort was stormed by a Carab chief, named Caonabo, and the whole garrison slaughtered.—[We learn,] says the correspondent, "the names and fate of the victims from a proclamation, published with true Spanish dilatoriness, at Seville fifteen years later (1507), calling on the relatives of the deceased to come forward and draw their pay." (Navarrete, Col. Dip. No. 13.) It would be interesting to know whether the proclamation ever reached Galway, and whether the relatives of William the Irishman ever got his over-due pay.—[Exchange.]

How to Know the Owls.

In a general way the farmer learns soon to know what sort of an owl it is that wakes him up at night or very early in the morning; if it hoots and gasps and pants like a person strangling, he knows that it is a big brown owl with horns, if it wails and screams like a little child in dire distress, and afar off, then he sets it down for a screech owl, and if not superstitious, he turns over and goes to sleep. But, if he be nervous, or the least bit fanciful, neither he nor his wife will rest until the lugubrious and sad wailing ceases; their children will usually draw the bed-clothes over their heads and refuse to be comforted.

Were owls to hunt and scream and hoot in their fashion by daylight, then they would not receive so much obloquy—they would not be called birds of ill-omen any more than eagles or hawks are, for they are both engaged in doing the same thing for a living and in the same manner, only the owl is strictly nocturnal, while the eagle is diurnal.—[American Farmer.]

It is not generally known that good gliding may be cleaned with a little soap and water, applied with a soft sponge, and instantly rinsed off and dried. Inferior cheap gliding will not stand this process. It is said that some of the best gliding is now covered with a fine transparent varnish or lacquer, and this renders it quite safe to use the sponge.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

VEGETABLE POETRY.

Potatoes came from far Virginia; Parsley was sent us from Sardinia; French beans, low growing on the earth, To distant India trace their birth; But scotch runners, gay and tall, That climb upon our garden wall— A cheerful sight to all around— In South America were found. The onion traveled here from Spain; The leek from Switzerland we gain, Garlic from Sicily obtains, Spinach in far Syria grows; Two hundred years ago or more Brazil the artichoke sent o'er, And Southern Europe's sea-coast shore Beet-root on us bestows. When Elizabeth was reigning here Pease came from Holland, and were dear, The south of Europe lays its claim To beans, but some from Egypt came. The radishes, both thin and stout, Natives of China are, no doubt; But turnips, carrots and sea kale, Are products of our own fair land; And cabbages—a goodly tribe Which abler pens might well describe— Are also ours, I understand.—[Goldthwaite's Magazine.]

LITTLE GEORGE'S DILEMMA.

George had come from the city to spend the summer with relatives on a New-England farm. To his delight he had been given a melon-patch to "call his own." He was carrying the first ripe melon in triumph to the house one day, when he met his uncle. Here was a dilemma! He felt bound by common courtesy to offer a share of his treasure, and at the same time he was unwilling to divide it. The riddle was solved, however, and his reputation for generosity saved by his asking: "Uncle Ed, do you want some of my melon? Say no!"—[New York Tribune.]

IN THE LION'S MOUTH.

A girl of fourteen was sent to the butcher's the other day to purchase meat for dinner. The butcher was out, but behind the meat-block lay a great tawny St. Bernard dog dozing and snapping at the occasional fly that disturbed his dreams. "Oh, you beautiful old doggie! What a darling you are!" exclaimed the girl, and in another moment she was kneeling by him with her hand on his lion head and her yellow braids half buried in his brown coat. The dog opened his sleepy eyes, licked her other hand and wagged his tail, thereby signifying that though he had not previously had the pleasure of her acquaintance, he considered her a very nice girl indeed. Looking up, the little maiden saw the butcher standing in the door. His face was white as death. "For mercy's sake, keep still!" he cried. "Come here, Jack!" he added sternly to the dog, and in a moment he had him by the chain. "I wouldn't have taken that risk for all that I possess," he said afterward to the child's father. "He was left to mind the till, and he would have torn anybody else limb from limb. I cannot understand it." "But I do," laughed the girl. "I love animals, and am not afraid of them." Maybe that is the reason why Jack and this young heroine are the best of friends even unto this day.—[New York News.]

A GREAT SNAKE.

Can you imagine, dear boys and girls, a growl man, who was not only brave but wise, almost paralyzed with fright? You shall hear how it happened once. In the city of Washington is a great building called the Smithsonian Institution, where many clever, busy men spend all day, and every day, even sometimes many years, studying about animals, birds, insects, and all living things. From every part of the country specimens are sent to them to be studied, and many curious creatures and marvels of nature find their way there.

One day a great curiosity was received, a huge and monstrous rattlesnake. I am afraid to say how long it was, because I do not quite remember, but it was so very large that these wise and learned gentlemen had not believed such a thing possible. They decided to take his picture in a very surprising way. First they poured on his head, through the grating of his cage, great quantities of a drug called chloroform, in order to kill him, giving him three or four times as much as they thought necessary, to make sure. Then, lifting him out of the cage, they coiled him carefully in the very manner to make him appear the most terrible, and made in soft, wet plaster, a snake exactly like him. When the plaster was dry, the wisest of all the wise men set down with paints and paint-brushes and carefully colored the plaster snake to look precisely like the real one, lying on a shelf near by, patiently copying each little spot and stripe.

He worked many hours, and just at dusk, pleased with his perfect work and hurrying to catch the last bit of daylight, he bent eagerly over the nearly finished picture, when suddenly, on the silent air, a sound arose that paralyzed his arm and made his very heart stand still—the sharp whirr of a rattlesnake. Quick as thought he sprang across the room, then turned, and there on the shelf was the terrible creature he had for two whole days believed to be dead, coiled, angry, with fangs rapidly darting, ready to strike. For one moment he was helpless, half dead with fear, remembering only that he had locked the door to keep out curious visitors, and that the key was on a shelf near the enraged snake. The next he seized a bottle of chloroform, soaked his handkerchief and threw it dexterously over the head of the threatening reptile. A moment of suspense and the head dropped, the rattle was silent, and once more the great snake was insensible, overcome by the drug. It took but a few minutes to open the door and call for help, as you may suppose, and in less than time it takes to tell the snake was carried off, killed most effectually, cut up and buried. But should you chance to visit the Smithsonian any day you will see the plaster picture, and may perhaps then realize how terrifying it would be to be shut up, alone and defenseless, in a little room with a monstrous, angry rattlesnake, which had survived a dose strong enough to have killed three snakes of ordinary size.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

LAWRENCE STRANGER, of Churchville, was found dead in the public road near Pottstown. It is thought that he was murdered by tramps.

THE Dauphin Democratic committee selected a county ticket, no primary election having been held.

GEORGE E. HILL, a colored desperado, was arrested at Little Britain by a constable after a struggle in which the negro attempted to shoot the officer.

A LIST of the telephone, telegraph and street railway corporations which failed to file their annual reports with the Secretary of Internal Affairs within the time prescribed by law will be furnished the Attorney General for action.

A COMMITTEE appointed to determine the wages for mine workers in the lower anthracite region for the last half of August and first half of September announced the rate at 3 per cent. above \$2.50 basis. This is the highest rate paid since 1889.

JACOB HENRIK, the venerable head of the Economic Society, is seriously ill and is not expected to recover.

STEPHEN HABERMAN, a Hungarian, book-keeper for Gottlieb Huibner, a German drover of Bethlehem, has disappeared. His accounts are said to be \$10,000 short.

A NUMBER of arrests of Homestead strikers were made on various charges.

While trying to stop a team of runaway horses at Huntington, Anthony Beaver, aged 70, a Justice of the Peace of Markelsburg, was knocked down and fatally injured.

HENRY WILLIAMS, aged 12, living near Scranion, was accidentally shot in the abdomen by John Negoli, a playmate.

By the collapse of a bridge near Williamsport two men were probably fatally injured.

THE typhoid fever epidemic which broke out at Cressona about a month ago has now spread to Schuylkill Haven and through the Cressona Valley. Several cases were reported from Branchdale, and fears are entertained that the epidemic will sweep over the county. The disease is constantly spreading.

A MAN named Dillon, of Jenkintown, struck another named Donohue, of Willow Grove, at the latter place, rupturing the jugular vein and causing death. Dillon was lodged in Norristown jail.

MIDDLEBERG Presbyterian Church, near Carlisle, one of the oldest in the Cumberland Valley, was re-dedicated.

REV. N. Z. SNYDER, pastor of the first Reformed Church, of South Bethlehem for twenty years, preached his farewell sermon, at Rittersville, shared by the United Brethren and First Reformed congregations, was jointly celebrated.

MICHAEL FRITZ, of Friedensburg, the oldest citizen of Schuylkill county, celebrated the ninety-fifth anniversary of his birth. He was a soldier in the War of 1812.

MISS ALICE M. YOUNG, of Altoona, shot and killed herself because of an unfortunate love affair.

PETER HOTTEL, a farmer, aged 64 years, committed suicide by hanging himself at his home, near Limeport. He was discovered by his widow.

CHAS. SYKES, of Fairview, aged 58 years, was struck by a freight train going west on the R. & O. R. R. and died from the effects of his injuries. His skull was crushed. The accident happened by his horse becoming frightened and backing on the track. The horse was injured and had to be killed.

While cleaning a well on his farm near Welch Run, Curtis Dulobahn was overcome by carbonic gas. His wife lowered her son into the well on the windlass, who tied the rope around his father's body and Mrs. Dulobahn raised the body to the surface, where life began to revive. The rope was then lowered for the son, but he had been overcome. Neighbors were quickly summoned, but before the boy's body could be brought out life was extinct.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL GREENLAND stated that the troops will remain at Homestead for some time yet, as the trouble has not yet subsided, and that the expenses to the State will be something like \$225,000.

SCHOENBERGER & COMPANY, of Pittsburg, iron and steel men, with 1,300 employees, have joined the ranks of non-union employers. Several hundreds of their best men have quit work.

The body of John Harrison, 70 years, was disinterred at Greenville for a post-mortem. It was alleged that he was poisoned by his daughter.

SAMUEL YEAGER, a member of the Cooley gang, was arrested in the village of Hopewood, Fayette county. Brint Fry was also arrested by the Sheriff, who left him in charge of the postmaster. When the Sheriff returned his prisoner was missing.

MARTHA ALLEN, a pretty girl of 23, died at her home No. 6 Marquis street, Allegheny from the effects of a dose of poison, which she took with suicidal intent. It is said her suicide is due to a quarrel she had with Jas. Coddard, her lover, who left the city. The coroner is investigating the case.

THE residence of John Jamison, at Hazleton, was entered by thieves who secured \$500 in cash, and valuables. The \$500 was hidden between the covering and mattress of a bed in an unoccupied room. Mr. Jamison frightened the robbers and they made a dash for the street leaving a sack containing silver ware.

CALVIN KERSCHNER, aged 14, son of John A. Kerschner, of Pine Grove, died after enduring intense suffering for several days, Kerschner and some companions were out in the country, where they ate, it is said, a large number of wild cherries, including the stones. The latter became jammed in the boy's intestines, causing inflammation which produced death.

THE explosion of a soda water apparatus caused a dangerous fire on Fountain Hill. It happened in the bottling establishment of Walton Langen. He was thrown out into the street by the explosion and badly injured. The loss to the proprietor and occupants of the building, which is badly wrecked and burned, is \$2,800, partly insured.

JOHN MCGINNIS, of Lancaster, drank a large dose of laudanum in mistake for whiskey and died from the effects at the County Hospital. He was formerly a member of Common Council.