FAMOUS FRATS OF STRENGTH.

ne of the Remarkable Athletes of An-

see of the Remarkable Athletes of An-cient and Modern Times. Among the Greeks the successful ath-lete was crowned with laurels and loaded down with wealth and hon-ors. When Egenetus, in the ninety-second Olympiad, triumphant in games, entered Agrigentum, his native home, he was attended by an escons of 300 cha-riots, each drawn by two white horses, and followed by the populace, cheering and waving banners. Milo six times won the palm at both the Olympic and Pythian games. He is said to have run a mile with a four-year-old ox upon his shoulders, and afterward killed the animal with a blow of his fist, and ate the entire carcass in one day! So great was his muscular power that he would sometimes bind a cord round his head and break it by the swelling and pres-sure of the veins. An ordinary meal for Milo was twenty pounds of meat, as much bread, and fifteen pints of wine. Polydamus, of Thessalia, was of prodig-ious strength and colossal height, and, it is said, alone and without weapons, killed an enormous and enraged lion. One day (it is so recorded) he seized a

Polydamus, of Thessain, was of prodig-ions strength and colossal height, and, it is said, alone and without weapons, killed an enormous and enraged lion. One day (it is so recorded) he seized a bull by one of its hind feet, and the ani-mal escaped only by leaving the hoof in the grasp of the athlete. The Roman Emperor Maximinus was upward of eight feet in height, and like Milo, of Crotone, could squeeze to powder the hardest stone with his fingers and break the leg or jaw of a horse by a kick. His wife's bracelet served him as a ring, and his every day meal was sixty pounds of meat and an amphora of wine. While a prisoner in Germany, Richard I. accepted an invitation to a boxing-match with the son of his jailer. He received the first blow, which made him stagger; but, recovering, with a blow of the first blow, which made him stagger; but, recovering, with a blow of the first blow, so so rin in Lon-don in 1710, was possessed of actorish-ingstrength. His armpits, hollow in the ease of ordinary men, were with him full of muscles and tendons. He would take a bar of iron, with its two ends held in his hands, place the middle of the bar behind his neck, and then bend the extremities by main force until they met together, and bend back the iron straight again. One night, perceiving a watchman asleep in his box, he carried both the man and his shell to a great distance, and deposited them on the wall of a churchyard. Owing to domestic troubles, he committed suicide in the prime of life. The famous Scanderberg, King of Albania, who was born in 1414, was a man of great stature, and his feats in sword exercise have never been equaled. On one occasion, with ascimi-tar, he struck his antagonistuc. a terri-ble blow that its tremendous force eleaved him to the waist. He is said to have often cloven in two men who were eladjin armor from head to foot. On one occasion the brother and nenbew of a

requised. On one occession, with a scientiar, not struck his antagonistuc, a text with a single science of the proof for the other and nephew of origination from head to foot. One occurs of the best of the other and nephew of originas, were brought to him, bound the him and and exposed the fitting or a control from head to foot. One occurs of the proof of the other and nephew of originas, were brought to him, bound the him and and exposed the animal on the plano of his father, and was especially one of the surprise growers were originate order that had been proof of the struck of his were here of formenov, inherited the physical science of the uncertained to the serven's science of the struck of his father, and was especially one of the surprise growers were origin to the serve have a science of the serven's science of the serven's

A Dog with a Diamond Collar.

An advertisement in a New York preturn of a "black and tan, with a dia-mond collar," and a city reporter ob-tained the following facts in regard to the loss of so valuable a canine: No. 239 West Thirty-fourth street is the residence of Mr. John Lynch, the well-known diamond merchant. A ring at the door bell by the reporter brought out a pretty, dark-eyed little miss of ten or twelve, who inquired eagerly if Nel-lie had been found. When answered "No," she looked very sad indeed. From a member of the family the fol-lowing history of the lost dog and col-lar was obtained: " A year ago last fall Mr. Lynch's little daughter, Miss Irene, was at a board-ing schoel in Paris. Among her school-mates was another little girl, the daughter of a wealthy merchant of Chicago, named Madison. The two children becoming fast friends, Irene confided to her companion the fact that there was one thing she wanted more than dolls' dresses, sweetmeats, or any of the other things that little girls usually like, and that was a small black and tan dog, with crimped ears and a gold collar, such as the ladies carried on their laps as they drove out in the Bois. Miss Madison remem-bered that her father had one of these pet dogs at home, which had shortly before had a litter of puppies, and promised Irene that when she got home she should have her pick of the lot. Last year Irene returned, and when last November, her brother, Mr. George Lynch, went to Chi-cago on business, she reminded him that he must be sure and stop at Mr. Madi-son's and get the little black and tan, Mr. Lynch did so, and picked up Nellie-then eighteen months old and weighing one pound and twelve ounces. She was so small that he could easily stand her up on all fours in the palm of his hand, and carry her in his overcont pocket. Nellie's ears were duly crimped, and she was provided with a collar in the form of a gold chain bearing a gold shield with the letters of her name in small diamonds. At the top of the shield were a ruby and diamond, both of large size an Some unexpected noise aroused the little creature, and it began barking furiously. No one could find the animal, and the people around began to think the stranger a ventriloquist, until he finally displayed the animal on the plam of his hand, and exposed the cause of the up-roar.

stall carried the bag, so the report had got abroad that she owned a large num-ber of diamonds of immense value. The proprietor endeavored to induce her to deposit them in the office safe, but she stubbornly refused. So at last the dia-mond widow, as the servants called her, and her bag became familiar fixtures of the hote. mond widow, as the servants called her, and her bag became familiar fixtures of the hote. Tate one night a fire broke out in a by dilding adjoining the hotel, and a parter among the guests ensued. Among the first guests to appear in the hall was the diamond widow. She had not gone through any formality in the way of costume, but she had the bag safe. After a short time, the fire died down and the frightened guests, who had gathered in the hotel parlor, were informed that they wanted to. This information was hardly inparted, when the diamond widow gave a shrill shriek and fainted. Be had been listening to the land-in her hap, when her eyes had failen on it, and she had screamed, "My God i ti's the the start was the wrong one. In her fright, she had selezed a valueless bag and left the other behind. And what is more, some one had found it out, for her room had been entered in the con-fusion of the panic, and the empty stokel was afterward found down one of the hotel ash shafts.—New York News.

A Brave English Woman. A Constantinople letter to the Phila-delphia Telegraph says: The quiet Greek village of Kadekem, on the Asiatic shore of the sea of Marmora, some four miles from here, was the scene the other night of wild excitement and alarm. At dusk, while the family of Mr. B., a re-spectable English resident, were about sitting down to a comfortable supper, a knock, timidly repeated after an instant, was heard at the door. The wind was howing around the angles of the house, and as Mr. B. opened the door, a gust of sleet and rain took him in the face and almost prevented him from perceiving his nocturnal visitor. It was a wretched woman, bent nearly double with age and clothed scantily with filthy rags, who, in quivering accents, begged food and shelter for the night. After some hesitation the spirit of the good Samaritan prevailed over the natu-ral suspleions aroused by such a visit. The hag's story was a plausible one. Having, owing to her infirmities, missed the last steamer back to town, and A Brave English Woman.

Having, owing to her infirmities, missed the last steamer back to town, and being left with only her return ticket in her pocket, she was exposed to pass that bitter night out in the open air unless some charitable person lent his roof to shelter her. Already she had been turned away from several dwellings when she knocked despairingly at Mr. B.'s door. Thus ran her tale. Reselved, when once "in for it." as Mr. B. said, "to do the thing up brown," hot food and drink was given to the wanderer, who, complaining soon after of great fatigue, was led into an empty room on the third floor, where a sort of shake-down was provided her. The family stayed together some time after in the parlor, chatting over the fire about the incident, then separated for the night.

the night.

A mysterious anxiety, however, hung over Mrs. B., kept her awake and cul-minated in a determination to visit the guest room and see how the guest was faring. Arriving at the door, which, as a precaution, had been locked, noise-lessly in her bare feet, a narrow ray of light streaming from the keyhole aroused light streaming from the keyhole aroused her suspicion, and an unwonted noise of steps. Peeping in, the first object that met her gaze was a bundle of rags, sole relic of the pitiful hag that they had rescued from the elements, while in her place stood a tall, brawny Circassian in full dress, his leather belt strick full of pistols, while he tried on his thumb the edge of a "cama" or long, curved dag ger. His face was turned toward Mrs. B., and she saw in his set mouth and rascally face such murderous purpose that she with difficulty restrained a scream of fright. However, she crept down the stairs, trembling with excite-ment, aroused her slumbering lord, and told what she had seen. A short con-sultation followed, in which the strange decision was arrived at that the husband should run at once to the pearest corps sultation followed, in which the strange decision was arrived at that the husband should run at once to the nearest corps de garde for policemen, while the wife, armed with her husband's revolver, would stand behind and bear the at-tack. A few minutes after B. had slip-ped on his clothes, and closed the street door, that sound found its echo upstairs in the crash of the guest room door, which yielded to the battering-ram blows of the Circassian's shoulder. Heavy but rapid steps cume down the stairs. Mrs. B. stood, with a dressing-gown thrown over her, admirably cool, her right hand grasping a revolver. The steps came nearer, and the ruffian, after trying the door of the parlor in which the lady was standing, burst it open, and rushed in. His headlong course was stopped by four shots in rapid succession. two of which took effect in his arm and neck, and rolled him on the ground al-most at Mrs. B.'s feet. The house ser-vant then appeared, aroused by the firing, and Mrs. B.' for whom the air was just then full of Circassian murder-ers, greeted him with a flesh wound in the leg. Luckily for the rest of the household, who began pouring in, the inevitable revulsion of feeling came, and the courageous woman fainted. Just about then the husband, with six zap-tiehs or policemen, arrived, as usual, too late to be cf much use.

How Girls Go to Sleep.

How Girls Go to Sleep. We had wandered out under the moonlit larches, and we all talked and laughed at nothing, in that silly, happy way young people have. We told rid dles and sung the old college songs till finally sleep, with his bright colored mantle of dreams called us, and we re-tired to what we fondly supposed would be repose. But if you have ever oc-cupied a room with six girls, you will know that sleep is not always to be ob-tained at once. One young lady was an hour and a half by the clock in brushing and braiding her hair, in putting up her finger nails, in running a piece of silk floss between each pair of her thirty-two teeth, in polishing each one with a little stick and some powder, in giving them stick and some powder, in giving them a vigorous brushing with soap and water, in washing her hands and in ap-<text>

In a Far West Smoking-Car.

Mr. Sala, the English journalist, writes as follows about his experience in a smoking-car during a trip from Chicago to San Francisco: As misery is said to make a man acquainted with strange bed-fellows, so the habit of smoking brings all sorts and conditions of people together, and I have made the oddest of acquaintances and listened to the drollest of conversation among the omnium gatherum of humanity horded together in an American smoking-car. As for the possible "rough," there is not much need for you to trouble yourself any about him. If you refrain from adopting the asinine practice of carrying a revolver under peaceable conditions of traveling, it is with the extremest rarity that you will find a revolver drawn upon you. It is as a rule, those who needlessly talk about shooting who run the greatest risk of getting shot. It is not by any means certain that you will get into a quarrel by refusing to drink with the first possible rough who accosts you, whereas I have been told over and over again that to accept a drink from a total stranger is a sine qua non in the West. It is a case of "inside or out," I was assured. Either you must swallow the dram or un the risk of ulterior consequences in the way of steel or lead. Frequent experience, however, leads me to the conclusion that if you civilly tell your unknown friend that you I ave "sworn off," or that "you are not equal to anything else be-fore supper," he will take your refusal in thoroughly good part. Of course there are exceptions to the rule, but of one thing be certain, that if by ill-luck you do fall across a rough American who is wholly or partially tight, and proportionately fractions or prone to exhibit tendencies of an ugly or violent nature, the vast majority of your fellow-travelers will be peaceable and law abiding persons, whose interest lie in the direction of the rough being "run out" or "chucked off" at the earliest possible opportunity. Be not afraid, then, to mingle with the many scated in the sensohel discrimination shall dic-tate,

important manufacturing city of Cedar Rapids I was addressed as "partner" and offered a plug of "terbacker" by a gaunt youth, seemingly of some nine-teen summers, with lank, hay-colored hair, whose coarse, homespun coat and yest, red flannel undershirt—overshirt he had none—misshapen felt hat, and pantaloons tucked into boots reaching knee-high and quite innocent of biack-ing ostensibly bespoke him to be a rough of the roughs. He was nothing whatever of the kind. He was a grad-uate of the university of his State, had taken high honors in the department of ming-alogy and was now on his way whatever of the kind. He was a grad-tate of the university of his State, had taken high honors in the department of mineralogy and was now on his way far West, with a view to "prospecting around" in the mining regions. He thought that he could get a job, he told me, and from his subsequent con-versition I was led to infer that he was ready to inspect and report upon any new metalliferous deposits which he might encounter, to form a new mining company, to speculate in mining stocks or to become the conductor of a freight train. In fact he was ready for any-thing in the conduct of which pluck, energy and practical knowledge could be made available. He had an elder brother, he casually mentioned, who was doing very well as a portrait painter somewhere in Nebraska. His parents had in the outset strongly ob-jected to this young man's following the arts and had, placed bin in the office of a lawyer-wishing, as his brother tersely put it—"to bring him up to something respectable." but the apprentice of the law could not abide the profession chalked out for him; so the old folks at home, making the best of a bad bargsh, mortgaged some land and with the proceeds sent the artistic young hopeful to study for two or three years in France and Italy. Then he had gone West, and was at present getting as much as \$75 for a half-length in oil. "It wasn ta very getically, "but some day, perhaps, his brother key informant added apolo-getically, "but some day, perhaps, his brother key in some day, perhaps his brother key in he photograph line, and so make his pile." I hope he may make it with all my heart.

Light in the Home.

The eminent English writer, Dr.

Beefsteak. The New York Observer says: If Miss Juliet Corson succeeds in teaching this generation how to cook a beefsteak ten-der and savory, she will deserve a monument more durable than bronze or marble, and every one who frequents a hotel or boarding-house, and every one who lives in a farm-house, should con-tribute liberally to it. If the following directions, which she prepared for a meeting at Williamantic, Conn., will product the desired end-a tender steak —she will at least secure the gratitude of thousands, whether she ever hears of it or not. We hope ourreaders will see what can be done in this way, and so help on the desired reform: HOW TO FREPARE A STEAK.

Beefsteak.

HOW TO PREPARE A STEAK.

help on the desired reform: HOW TO PREPARE A STEAK. We hear a great deal about that "abomination called fried steak." I will tell you how to make tough steak tender, and how to fry it so that it will be juicy. Do not pound it, either with a rolling-pin or a potato-masher, or even with that jagged piece of metal or crockery ware which house-furnishing dealers will try to delude you into buy-ing. If you do pound it you will only batter its fibers and let out all its juices. Pour into the bottom of a dish three tablespoonfuls each of vinegar and salad-oil, sprinkle on them half a salt-spoonful of pepper (and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, if you have it). Do not use any salt. The action of the oil and vinegar will be to soften and dis-integrate the tough fibers of the meat without drawing out its juices. The salt would do that most effectually and harden the fibers beside. You may add a teaspoonful of chopped onion if you like its flavor. Lay the steak on the oil and vinegar for three or four hours, turning it over every half hour, and then saute, or half-fry it quickly; season it with as a trefit it is cooked, and serve it with a very little fresh butter, or with the gravy from the frying-pan. If you follow these directions and do not try to improve upon them you can have ten-der steaks hereafter at will. Do not seeason it before cooking, as the

HOW TO BROIL A STEAK.

How TO BROIL A STEAK. Do not season it before cooking, as the action of salt upon its cut fibers is to ex tract their juices. Have the fire hot and clear, the gridiron perfectly clean, and after the meat has been put upon it, tip it towards the back of the fire (unless it is provided with a ledge to hold the drippings); other wise the fat dropping directly under the meat will burn up and blacken it with smoke. Expose one side of the meat to the fire, as close as it is possible to hold it without burning, un-til the surface is so completely seared that the juices do not escape; then turn the meat and carbonize or sear the other side; after that finish cooking it at a little distance from the coals, until it has reached the desired point. To ascertain this do not cut into the meat, or you will let out the juices; press your fingers upon its surface. lightly and quickly; if it is quite rare, the fibers will still be so elastic as to spring up quickly the in-stant the preserve is removed: if it is upon its surface, lightly and quickly; if it is quite rare, the fibers will still be so elastic as to spring up quickly the in-stant the pressure is removed; if it is medium rare, the fibers will be so far hardened that they will partly resist the pressure at first, and when the fingers are removed, will rise again very slowly; if it is well done, it will seem quite firm under the touch, and will not rise again when the fingers are lifted. In turning the meat do not stick a fork into it, be-cause the holes made by the prongs af-ford an outlet for the julces; use a double gridiron or broiler, so that you can turn that and the meat at once; if the gridiron is one of the open kind, take the meat between the blades of two knives or spoons to turn it; or use steak tongs, if you have such an instru-ment. ment.

A Sad Story of a Wrecked Life.

A Sad Story of a Wrecked Life. The most thrilling and sadly sugges-tive temperance lecture is the sight of a once noble, talented man, left in ruins by intoxicating drink. A Washington paper tells of a ragged beggar, well known in the streets of that city, who once held an important command in the army, having been promoted. for per-sonal bravery, from a cavalry lieutenant to nearly the highest rank in military service. One night recently, when he had been too successful in begging liquor to sate his craving, and while lying helplessly drunk in the rear part of a Third street saloon. some men thought to play a joke on him by steal-ing his shirt, and proceeded to strip him.

ing his shirt, and proceeded to strip him. Underneath his shirt, and suspended by a string from his neck, was a small canvas bag, which the men opened and found it contained his commission as brevet major-general, two congratula-tory letters—one from General Grant and one from President Lincoln—a photograph of a little girl, and s curl of hair—a " chestnut shadow" that doubt-less one day rept over the brow of some loved one. When these things were discovered, even the half-drunken men who found them feit a respect for the man's former

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

A Chinese Beauty in Parts. The wife of the Chinese ambassador speared at a ball in Paris for the first ime unveiled in any European assembly. Describing her appearance a correspon-dent says : A little, quaint woman, with her hair plastered down to the sides of a whitewashed face, was seen blinking in the gaslight as bats are said to blink in the stin. She tottered through the rooms on her small, mutilated feet, won-dering fiven more than she was won-dered at. Never before in Chinese his-tory had the wife of a high official been seen even by her own countrymen, much less by the foreigner. An American may take credit for the conversion of his excellency to common sense, Mr. Hit, of the American legation, having pre-vailed upon the ambassador to visit his house to see the great *fee* of the repub-les. sese Beauty in Paris

vailed upon the ambassador to visit his house to see the great /etc of the repub-lic. The sight of this Chinese beauty was a little disappointing. She was very handsome or the reverse according to your way of looking at it. I have heard the most contradictory verdicts from different people. Her oily skin was cov-ered with powder laid on as thickly as if it were a clown's face at pantomime time. She toddled about the rooms for a short time on her poor mutilated feet and then went home, no doubt to dream of what the sun and moon and morning ltars would say next day on this awful innovation of all the Confucian proprie-ties. The great anxiety of the minister here is to do as the rest do, to follow the immemorial customs. Sitting at dinner the other day, he was observed to do properions, and when the other asked the same dishes in precisely the same properions, and when the other asked the deservant for another piece of bread he made a sign to h ve bread, too. The European—something of an amateur in porcelain—at length turned up one of the dessert plates, just to see the mark of the fabric. The Chinese minister im-mediately did the same.

From Jennie June's New York Fashien Letter.

From Jennie June's New York Fashien Letter.
The basques, jackets and the like fol-low the outlines of the "Jersey," an artistic bodice of silk which is woven to fit the form, has no scam, and adapts itself to any skirt or underwaist. In England this bodice has become a rage, and it is used to complete costumes by attaching it to a short kilted skirt and draping a scarf about it. The Jersey is simply a woven bodice of what is called "spun" silk, and looks like a silk under-vest in color. It is finished with deep fine elastic ribbing at the throat and wrists and requires a trimming such as a circular collar of finely plaited silk or iace at the neck and wrists to cover and supplement the ribbing unless the wearer prefers, as some 'adies do, the pure outlines. The price is twelve dol-ars, which is not greatly in advance of the cost in Londen, du'y added. This settles the question of hoops and bustles and bunchy drapery. The styles will be varied, of course, but the natural out-lines will still be preserved, and drapery will be low, caught to one side and ir-regularly rather than festooned on both iden like window curtains. Light tints in contrast with dark rich stuffs are in demand, and the lighter, the nearer the white, the more elegant is made into a skirt with mountings of bone, upon an olive ground. This bro-cade forms 'the jacket, which fits close to the figure, has collar, pocket and cuff of the same, and no contrast in color or materials save buttons, which are of irridescent pearl.

irridescent pearl. Of course, popular costumes will be made of dark materials—gray, brown, shades of mastic and stone, or gensdarme blue; but the combinations are always Indian or Persian mixtures, and they are used very much as last season, as bands, pockets, vests, scarfs, diagonal folds, half cuffs, half pockets, collars and the like. There is this difference between wool

There is this difference between wool and cotton costume materials; that whereas, the body of the woolen cos-tume is plain, and the material for trim-ming figured, the new dress cottons are all figured and represent expensive brocaded fabrics in pattern as well as blended coloring. Among the novelties are cotton crapes; a cronkled, almost transparent cotton fabric; figured in colors upon light and dark grounds, but principally dark. There is, also, a new cotton " faille," a silky sort of corded cotton, printed in delicate colors upon light inted ground, and exactly adapted for making up into dainty summer costumes, with white lace and ribbons for garden parties and such. It is comparatively expensive, though—seventy-five cents per yard; and its appearance after passexpensive, though—seventy-five cents per yard; and its appearance after pass-ing through the hands of the ordinary

Dinner With Arranahoes.

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The universal material for men's and boys' suits in Scotland is the celebrated "Bannoskburn cloth," so called from the factories which now turn it out in igmense quantities on the site of the famous ettle field.

A carpenter who was always prog-nosticating evil to himself was one day upon the roof of a five-story building upon which rain had fallen The roof being slippery he loat his footing, and as he was descending toward the caves, he exclaimed, "Just as I told you!" Catching, however, in an an iron spout, he kicked off his shoes and regained a place of safety, when he thus delivered himself: "I know'd it; there's a pair of hoes gone!"

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When these things were discovered, even the half-drunken men who found them feit a respect for the man's former greatness, and pity for his fallen condi-tion, and quiety returned the bag and its contents to where they found them, and replaced the sleeper's clothes upon him. When a reporter tried to interview the man, and endeavored to learn some-thing of his life in the past few years, he declined to communicate anything. He cried like a child when told how his right n me and former position were ascertained, and with tears trickling down his checks, said: "Fer God's sake, sir, don't publish my degradation, or my name, at least, if you are determined to say something about it. It is enough that I know my-self how low I have become. Will you promise that much? It will do no good, but will do my friends a great deal of harm, as, fortunately, they think I died in South America, where I went at the close of the war." Intemperance and the gaming-table, she said, had wrought his ruin.

The Reliable Man.

The Reliable Man. The reliable man is a man of good olusions. He is not a frivolous man. He is thoughtful. He turns over a subject in his mind and looks at it all around. He is not a partial or one-sided man. He sees through a thing. He is apt to have to talk a great deal. He is a mod-erate man not only in habits of body, but also in mind. He is not a passionate man; if so by nature, he has overcome it does not be is a trustworthy man. You fel asfe with your property or head on. He is a trustworthy man. He is a brave man, for his conclusions are logically deduced from the sure busis of truth, and he does not fear to maintain them. He is a good man, furnities without being good.

laurdress is problematical, for if col would stand such a test, texture might

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Speaking of difficulties, the Mo Argo says that a wasp or a well-or-ized hornet is the only chap on re-that can lack out of accritication at his own sweet will.