SAUCE FOR THE PUDDING.

MERINGUED COFFEE.

Put the coffee into the pot and set where it

Furthe collection the pot and set where it will gently simmer for ten minutes.

When ready to serve put a tablespoonful of hot milk into each cup, partly fill with coffee, and add a tablespoonful of whipped cream.

Pass with cut sugar.

ELLICE SERENA.

TRYING TO TAX CATS.

The Minister of Finance of Saxony Moved to

Write on the Subject.

A tax on cats has been proposed repeated-

careful assessment and correct collection,

and the prevalent reluctance of any one to

record of the payment on it. This, how

ever, would hinder the cat in catching rats

and mice, and would be likely to hang fast

confined within the same limits as the dog.

TUMBLED TO THE GAME.

New Yorker Discovers What the Drop of

the Handkerchief Means Nowadays.

Hall Park from the Park Row side vester

day afternoon when he was approached by

a seedy individual whose face was almost

Boston and I haven't eaten—Oh, thank you, sir, you're a gentleman," his smudgy fist

The gentleman turned after taking a doze

steps and saw the seedy one drop his hand-

kerchief. Instantly another beggar sidled up and also got a nickel. Like the first, he

was profuse in his thanks and emphasized them by dropping his handkerchief. Then

came a third, with the plausible tale of a

long and weary walk from Philadelphia.
"See here," said the gentleman, "I've
just been held up by two of your pals, and I

think you are a gang of professionals

Number three took the advice, but failed

HONESTY THE BEST POLICY.

The Experience of a Hungry Beggar Con

firms the Truth of the Law.

A gentleman was hurrying across City

Hall Park last night when a rough-looking

man stepped up to him and said: "Kind

sir, will you-" and his voice sank away in

a plaintive whine that ended in incoher-

ence. The gentleman passed on. "Sir. will

you-" urged the other, persistently follow-

ing alongside. The gentleman passed

sternly and silently on. "Gimme suthin"

for a lodgin', sir." The gentleman still

paid no heed. In a sort of desperation the

rough-looking man suddenly shook himself

together and in a loud, strong voice, with all the obsequious whine gone from it,

"Darn it, boss, I'm darned hungry,

Gimme a nickel, will yer?"

The other suddenly stopped short, drew

some coin from a side pocket, gave it to the

"Well!" muttered the tramp, "hanged

honesty ain't the best policy after all."

picked his way across the park and disap

AN AWFUL SINNER

One Man Allowed to See Himself as Othe

Jay Gould tells the following little story.

which is not without a moral: "Daniel

ners were confessing their crimes. There was

"'I don't know who he is,' the stranger

Old Dog-It's of no use, me boy; you'll

said to Drew, 'but I guess from his account

of himself he must be Daniel Drew."

And with a smile that knew not

"Excuse me, sir," said the seedy one, "I

down here for two days

New York Times.]

closing over the nickel.

to drop his handkerchief.

New York Times.]

man, and passed on.

peared in the darkness.

From the Philadelphia Times. 1

next to him he inquired:

New York Sun. ]

Colonel Burr Describes a Delightful Symposium Given by London's Great Tragedian.

SHORT SKETCH OF THE LYCEUM.

Situated Among Groggeries and Gambling Dens, but Tet a Center of Intellectuality.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE THEATER.

Ellen Terry and Her Accomplished Son at the Hospitable Roand With the Rest.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH LONDON, Dec. 12 .- Henry Irving gave a midnight dinner only a short time ago to a few friends, as he frequently does. I was there. A number of pleasant people were around the table, but the interest was not alone centered in the company but in the surroundings. The women and men who sat and ate would have been more than welcome in any company on the face of the earth. The story which this dinner tells is a singular one, because it brings out new phases of character and presents Mr. Irving actor and stage manager.

The caprice which prompts this remarkable man to surround his playhouse with a romance surpasses my understanding. Yet this is one of the sinews of his power, not only in England but in the United States. He thinks we Americans are parsimonious only in relation to amusements. The other night he said to me:

IRVING'S OPINION OF AMERICA.

"An American will spend \$20 for a dinner, but debates about \$1 50 for the playhouse. I am delighted with my experiences in the New World. While your people do not have the same idea of seat values in the theaters that we have here, they are per-fectly willing to pay me the same price as I receive in England. I could not have played for less. It cost me from shore to hore \$1,710 every night I raised the curtain. I paid my company 50 per cent more than they received in England, because the difference in living between here and the United States is so great. I think Americans are liberal in the extreme with everything except the theater. There they are economical, and the result is that they cannot get the productions that we can in a country where living is cheap and perfection can be obtained by discipline and thor-

ough education. The Lyceum Theater is a curious old building. How long it was erected before Heary Irving and Ellen Terry occupied it I do not know. But those two remarkable personages have given it an individuality and strength that it has never before known. It has strange surroundings. The entrance is on Wellington street, and the door leading to the pit is on the Strand. A big gin l occupies the ground between this common entrance to a great playhouse and the place where the high-toned people enter.

A RESORT FOR SPORTS. There are big, brown Corinthian pillars in front which remind me of those before the residence of Andrew Jackson at the "Hermitage" in Tennessee, 16 miles from Nash-To the right, as you go to the main entrance, there is the gamblers' club. This is one of the curiosities of London, where millions of money are every night laid on the races or at cards. Yet, the theater, with its master, dominates the whole of this section of the British metropolis, and it is a bright spot in a rather somber quarter.

There is an air of mystery surrounding ir. Irving's theater. Perhaps it would be Mr. Irving's theater. Perhaps it would be better to say an air of dignity. He has any umber of secretaries and servants. It is difficult to see the master of the house un-The morning usher is an old soldier who wears an armless sleeve, and the authorities call him a commissionaire. There are 1,500 of these veterans in London who are undertaking to make a living as errand runners, porters or attendants upon shops. The average Englishman has no use for the messenger boy. For a year they have been trying to establish the new system patterned after that in the United States, but the peo-ple won't have it, and the telegraph, which is prompt and cheap combined missionaire, fills the bill to the English

# ATTRACTIVE ONLY WITHIN.

The entrance to this historic playhouse is not inviting; in fact, all the theaters in London lack color and spirit either by day or They are dreary places to look at and difficult to get into, or you either have to go under ground or upstairs to see a play. As a rule, they are not attractive until you get into them, but there is an air of comfort about all the surroundings that makes you contented when you get there. The barroom privileges are abundant, and you can have a drink brought to your seat or an ice for your girl without going out. In fact, they do not permit you to leave a playhouse in London without charging for return. They provide everything on the inside and expect you to patronize them. Yet, no one abuses these privileges, and neither man nor woman get funny because they are allowed have what they want without leaving the theater. These English women and men are very much in love with their stomachs, and food and liquor play a very eminent part in

As I said before, the theaters are mostly underground; some of them entirely so, and they bear no comparison whatever to the American play-houses for beauty, but in comfort they can give us points. The seats are roomy, the aisles wide and the attendance as perfect as it can be. That is probaause pretty girls are the ushers instend of boys.

FILL ONE WITH APPREHENSION. The long passages and singular byways

by which you get in and out set the average American wild with apprehension lest he be burned up or murdered in case of a panic. The new theaters now being constructed change this condition of states, and give you more of an American play-house than No matter how big the kick among actors and actresses about American theaters the London houses are no comparison to them so far as comfort for the players is concerned, The audience, however, tares better and the who pay the cheap prices are just as well off as those who buy the most expensive

The Bookmaker's Club, within marble toss of Henry Irving's business home, does not contaminate it in the least. The Lyceum Theater is the shrine toward which all the best of London turn. Mr. Irving and Miss Terry impart a wonderful charm to this strange old play-house. It is regarded as the home of the drams, and Mr. Irving's intellectual ity gives it a standing that is superior to all else. His productions are the perfection of stage management, and he prides himself on pictures as much as upon acting. His idea is that in this age of wonderful resources there should be as much perfection in detail as power in otterance. Reading lines well does not play the entire part in his idea of a production. Perfection in scenery, color and costume lends its assist ance to the actors who play their parts well in all they have to do.

# THE OLD BEEFSTEAK CLUB.

The Beeisteak Club was once a great in stitution in the social life of the British Capital. It was once the resort of high-bred Bohemians like Mr. Irving, and by some strange chance it was located just back of his theater. When it fell into decline or structed from behind his stage leading up to the rooms made famous by the revels of ure to the patients, which would admirably all the old artists, actors and writers of supplement the hospital treatment.

London. It is now the Garrick Club. No theatrical manager of the world has so many and such broad social qualities as Mr. Irving. In and around this old home of the Beefsteak Club he has established a new order of things. The dining room is just the same as in the old historic days, but there are new pictures, new surroundings and a new and broad-minded master. There is a portrait of Napoleon on the wall, but a very lew reminders of the great shop below, where money is earned to keep up the expensive entertainments which take place in this strange attachment to a great play-house after the night's work is over. No theatrical manager in the United States has even a glimpse of such a life as Mr. Irving leads in this strange old apart-ment behind his stage where the pick of broad men and women are often called to

enjoy his hospitality. COMPARED WITH BOOTH.

Mr. Irving must be as old a man as Edwin Booth, and vet with all his love of his fellows and of their association he is a much younger one. Possibly this is because of his constant touch with humanity. Mr. Booth by force of circumstances is more of apart from men or their delights. His knowledge of human nature is limited, while that of Henry Irving is very broad. While Edwin Booth is anxious to benefit his profession he does not know how, as the Players' Club in New York illustrates. But Mr. Irving is so careful to keep within elbow reach of the warmest elements of life, whether they be grave or gay, that he knows just where to help the people whom he ad

Perhaps no broader example could be pre sented than in members of his own com pany, who have been with him for years, and will probably remain with him as long as he continues to be a factor in theatrica in the light of a host, rather than that of an life. Many of them are old, very old, but they still act their parts, and he treats then with a consideration that is remarkable, have never thought Mr. Irving the greates actor in the world, but there is a complete something far beyond the average.

IRVING'S MIDNIGHT DINNERS.

One night after I had looked upon the splendid production of "Ravenswood," I joined Mr. Irving in his dining room behind and above the stage. Frequently, very which a dozen or more people sit down. It is close to 12 o'clock before the first course is served, and there is no telling when the light will be put out. The food is of the best and the liquids of the rarest. But there is no straining after effect, and there is an atmosphere of liberty, and yet of intelectual force about the surroundings that admonishes you all the while that here is fine responsibility on the part of all those who participate.

The atmosphere of the whole place is delightful. There is plenty of good talk tend-ing to improve the vision and touch the reality of life. The dinner is simply a vehicle to the greater purpose that lingers from 12 o'clock at night until any reasonable hour in the morning. The surroundings are such that no one dreams of license, and if the day dawns before the intellectual game is ended every one goes home feeling the better for having enjoyed Mr. Irving's hospitality.

### THE GUESTS AT THE BOARD.

Not long ago there was a notable gatherng sround this table from which so much has been taken and over which so much has been said. The affair was unique. Irving sat in the center of the table, and Ellen Terry directly opposite him. Mr. Loveday was at the head of the table. He is Mr. Irving's stage manager and supervises all his productions. At the other end was Dram Stoker, Mr. Irving's chief lieu tenant in management. To his right sat Ellen Terry's son, a handsome young boy of 20 who wears spectacles, and has hair which looks like his mother's. He plays the part of a younger brother to his mother in "Ravenswood" and plays it well. fact, there is something so sympathetic in the conduct of mother and son on the stage that it seems to you like real, and when you meet him at the supper table the illusion only grows stronger.

Mrs. Ward, the mother of the sculptor, sat next to Henry Irving and three or four members of his company were sandwiched around among different people while John less you have an engagement. Then it is H. Francis, who owns the Troy Times, and used to be our Minister to Austria, wore a black scull cap, looked wise and talked with all that diplomacy for which he is noted. Mr. Irving's association with the members of his own company struck me as something unusual when you come to con-

sider the relations between master and men. HARMONIOUS AND RESPECTFUL.

Those around the table as well as those who were with him behind the scenes seem to be in perfect harmony with his methods although they made it apparent by their acts and utterances that they had great respect for him. Colonel Tom Ochiltree came into the symposium of intellect and fodder days and to marvel at a theatrical manage who every week entertains more Americans than any other man in London. In fact I have often thought that Mr. Irving had rented this Beetsteak Club and fitted up that large dining room just to keep himsel in good temper with the people of the New World whom he thinks well of, and is more than willing to entertain.

One of the pleasures of the evening was meeting Charles Wyndham, whom I knew the Union army during the Rebellion. He and Irving are great friends, and the limit of their hospitality has not yet been touched. Wyndham has a singular theater up on Piccadilly, which is entirely under ground. The roof of his playhouse is a restaurant and swell place where good food a pair of scissors, a crockery coffee pot for and good drink can be found. The night after Mr. Irving's dinner Mr. Wyndham entertained the company in Piccadilly Cir-cus, just beyond his theater, where you have crystal inkstand, a dozen linen collars for cus, just beyond his theater, where you have to go down three flights of stairs to find your seat. Going in from the street you are confronted with a sign board pointing toward the cellar, reading: "This way to the theater.

"I have no habits," said Mr. Irving one day to a man who asked him what were his hours. "I live in the theater," he continued, "and every day at 12 o'clock you can find me here unless I have some very special engagement. I have plenty to do to look after the details of my business on and off the stage, for I not only act but pay close

attention to management. Just at this moreent Mr. Loveday, the stage manager, came in and the actor turned to give him directions for the day. There seemed to be perfect harmony about all the arrangements. Every hour seemed to have its exactions, and the heads of departments appeared at a fixed moment, transacted their business and retired. No surplus words were wasted and in a short time Mr. Irving turned to his mail, which is something enormous. Letters of inquiry upon all sorts of subjects are awaiting his directions, and he had to answer all kinds of questions asked by stagestruck girls, by a reacher or a statesman. As men and omen in England rarely send letters except those written with their own hand, Mr. Irving is obliged to pen a large number and great deal of his time is taken up with cor-

After supper in the Beefsteak Club I sugpossibility of his coming to America next fall; "No," he replied, "I am going into the

provinces and Mr. Daly is coming to my heater. I do not intend to leave Englan again soon unless some new condition arise of which I am not now advised." FRANK A. BURR.

Phonographs in Hospitals The telephone has for some time been used

in various hospitals as a means of communication between patients who were suffering from infectious diseases and their visiting friends. It is now proposed that the phonograph be brought into the hospital for the | is deliciously pink, while the eyes look only ntertainment of the patients, and it is argued moved its headquarters, Mr. Irving rented that a phonograph in a ward, with a large the old building and had a stairway cop-

# IN HUBBY'S POCKETS.

The Pretty Wives Can Go and Take Out All They Can Find.

NO LAW FOR SUCH A THEFT. Beauty Must be Painted to Show Well

Under the Gaslight.

MIRROR AS AN ADVERTISEMENT

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. NEW YORK, Dec. 20. OSY beauty doesn't in the married state, Pand this fact sometimes gives rise to odd questions. For 1nstance, can a woman be arrested for robbing her husband? Under the common law of England, no: for hus-

band and wife are so absolutely one that a woman might be arto the other. But the so-called reform spirit of the age, especially in the great State of New York, has gone far toward destroying this oneness of the domestic relation. A married woman may now perform almost any act possible to an unmarried one. She may have her own real or personal estate and control it absolutely; go into business on her own account, or take her husband in as her partner; will her property away to a friend and leave her husband penniless; and so distinct and separate are man and wife nowadays that a well-known ex-railway President lately arrested his wife for

board, she had carried away valuable furni-

ture and refused to return it. "I'm sorry this case never was allowed to reach the Court of Appeals," said a lawyer to me, "for I would like to have a decision to guide me in a case which came into my office last week. Briefly, the facts are these: For several years an old client of mine, whom I'll call Gibbons, has had trouble with his wife. He wanted me to draw up articles of separation, but I counselled forsearance on account of the children. Gibbons is a wealthy man, has an elegant residence on upper Fifth avenue, a host of charming friends and, according to my thinking, a charming wife. But in spite of my wholesome advice to both sides, things have been going from bad to worse lately, until Mrs. Gibbons returned to her family, the daughter following her, and the son sticking to his father. The day after her flight Gibbons rushed into my office ashen pale and too agitated to speak. I gave him a glass of brandy and water and waited for him to pull himself together. him to pull himself together. "'Would you believe it,' he ejsculated,

she has robbed me? "'Robbed you?' I repeated. "'Yes,' he whispered hoarsely, 'of \$10,000 in bank notes! The money was in my private safe in the dining room-you know where it stands. She must have taken the keys out of my trousers pocket while I was asieep. I want you to arrest her for isroeny this very morning.

"'I don't think I can do it,' I said quietly. " 'Can't do it?' he almost shricked. 'Is

there no law-no justice in the land? "'Calm yourself, Gibbons,' I made answer; 'You must look at this matter in the proper light. A wife can't steal from her husband. Get that into your head at once. I'il try to reach this money by replevin. That's all I can do, and I don't believe that will be effectual, for it will not be found in

'This is infamous,' he blurted out. "'I'll say this, however," I continued; "if you can prove-mind what I say-that she took the \$10,000, it will be charged It is hard. I admit, but the world is full of just such hard things. I am afraid you are \$10,000 out, and I'm almost ready to say

Christmas in the Shops.

Christmas shopping has been the feminine pursuit in town during the past week, of course, and I have kept my eyes and ears receptive to its peculiar phases. It was in one of those huge emporiums where you may purchase anything from a sealskin jacket to a dictionary. The young lady in the rich furs and with such fresh red cheeks, who had just bustled in from the cold street. sat down on a revolving stool at the first counter she came to, and said to one of the salesgirls that she desired to make a great many purchases and did not wish to run about from counter to counter. One of the floor walkers sauntered up and said he would take her orders if she desired to entrust them to him. Accordingly she drew a slip of paper from her portmonusie and

proceeded to read from it. "I want," said she, "six yards of your very best black cashmere, three of the prettiest lamp shades that you have, all bine; a bootjack for a man, six pairs of your best black silk stockings, No. 4-not for a man; a bottle of lavender water, a bath sponge of myself. No. 13, and a half dozen pairs ofoh, I'll get those of this young lady.' The floorwalker assured the young lady

that he would personally perform her commission so that she needn't wait. She thanked him, and then, before banding to him the card containing the orders, she erased the last item and put in its place: "One copy of Milton's 'Paradise Lost,' bound in half calf."

When the floorwalker had disappeared the young lady turned to the salesgirl and made ner quiet purchase, after which she sought her carriage. The girl was some-what different from the old maid at a neighboring counter who had been trying to select a pair of mittens for the greater part of an hour, and was not then decid whether she wanted them blue or brown.

# The Magic of a Mirror.

"I have always attracted attention to my window," said a Broadway merchant, "by means of a very simple and commonplace device that I should think would be utilized by more men dealing in wares such as mine. In my window is a mirror, as you have, of course, noticed. It is the only mirror to be seen from the sidewalk between Madison Square and Thirty-third street. There is not a regular promenader in the neighborgood who doesn't know my mirror. Women anticipate it a block away, and when they arrive opposite to it they take a quick glance to see if they are looking well. It is just here that I catch them. That is a peculiar mirror. It lends a fresh color to nearly every face. It refuses to reflect sallowness, and at the same time it softens the tip of a too red nose. The men and women have grown to love me and my store, simply be cause every time they pass it they get such a picture of themselves that they are made

A woman who has been up late the night before comes along with a sad countenance, and when she gets to my window she looks up at the mirror. Instantly a light of joy springs into her eves and her gait grows elastic. Instead of the pale and heavy-eyed creature that she feels, she sees a face that poetic and interesting. A man who is feeling mean and needs a shave, shambles up and when he views himself in the mirror he is delighted. He looks ten years younger than this remedy has been used with like effects bedid when he examined himself in his own attests to its value as a specific for coughs hand-glass that morning, and, as for shav- and colds of every nature.

ing, he is so attractive as he is that he goes away wondering if it wouldn't be a good plan to let his heard grow. Oh, it's great. If you were to ask me the very best way in the world for a storekeeper to drawattention to his windows I would say put in a complimentary mirror. One must be very careful, however, to secure a mirror that softens blemishes. The public is very conceited, and when you prove that it's nose is inflamed it becomes your enemy. By all means secure a complimentary mirror.

Beauty Behind Footlights. At a theatrical benefit given at one of the city theaters on a recent Sunday night, a very famous comic opera singer of truly splendid beauty sang a song. She was attired in street costume and she had not painted her

"Why, she looks positively ugly," said a young woman in one of the front seats to ber companion. "I always imagined she was so lovely."

The singer was, in fact, as lovely as ever, but in leaving off her "make-up" the footlights of the stage threw a glare across her countenance in such a manner that every line was accentuated ten-fold and her com plexion was rendered ghastly. The actual beauty of Mrs. Langtry or Mrs. Potter has never been seen by those people who have merely witnessed them perform. Both of these women make up badly, and cannot possibly preserve the extreme delicacy of coloring and texture that is noticeable in them when viewed in the light of the street. rested for transferring \$100 from one pocket | If Lillian Russell were seen on Broadway at noontime as she is when acting she would have a crowd of small boys following her she would look so like a freak, with the purplish-red spots on her cheeks and temples, the marble whiteness of her nose and chin and the heavy cakes of charcoal that eling to her eyelashes. Yet Miss Rus-sell is one of the most skillful women at making up that the stage possesses and sh obtains an effect of almost perfect beauty.

Ladies who sit in proscenium boxes suffer sadly from the effect of the footlights. There is Mrs. Grover Cleveland, who always occupies a box when she goes to a theater and who looks so pale and peaked that everyone in an audience remarks upon the decline of her reported beauty. Now, the larceny because, upon leaving his bed and and pretty to-day as it ever was In the full glare of daylight the skin is delicate and white, and the lines are as soft as could be desired. Her beauty is remarked upon by strangers who do not recognize her. one lady who sat opposite her in an elevated train the other day observing to a companion that "the tall young woman who just got on has the purest complexion I ever saw." This same lady would have been impressed in an almost precisely opposite way had she seen Mrs. Cleveland in a theater box. A young lady in society was conversing

on this very subject with a man some even-ings ago. "Oh," exclaimed she, "I don't elieve it is quite true that you cannot look beautiful in a theater box. Why, I-that is, I have seen a lot of my pretty friends in boxes, and they looked lovelier than ever." "Yes," replied the gentleman, "but Mrs. Cleveland, you see, probably never anticipated the effect of the footlights;" and as he spoke he dusted from his coat sleeves the powder that had lodged there in some myserious manner during the last waltz. CLARA BELLE.

SITTING BULL'S PRIDE.

t Would Not Permit Him to Uncover His

Head Before the Camera. During a visit of Sitting Bull and some of his braves to Washington several years ago t was decided to take a photograph of them in the Capitol. The photographer got his camera ready, and the group was arranged. Several of the Indians had on their hats, and through one of the interpreters the photographer suggested that the picture would look better with heads uncovered. The Indians were loath to remove their hats, but finally, after much persuasion, they consented to appear in the picture bareheaded. Only Sitting Bull refused. He had on a tall silk hat of an ancient date -probably "of the vintage of '79"-and he was evidently impressed with his own ap-

The photographer appealed to him, through the interpreter, to remove the hat; but Sitting Bull made no reply. He merely folded his arms, threw himself "back on his dignity" and struck a heroic attitude. He presented a most ludicrous appearance, but he swelled with evident pride and dignity, and said not a word. The photographer saw it was useless, and so the picture was taken. In the group of 40 or 50 Indians there appeared only one with covered head. That one was the old chief Sitting Bull.

The custom of litting the hat, not only to one's lady friends, but also to gentlemen acquaintances, is on the increase, and now it is almost universal when gentlemen greet each other. It is one of the most curious survivals of a chivalric usage. In the olden time, when might was right, a knight seidom appeared in public save with his arms and protected by his helmet and coat of mail. Among friends the helmet was laid aside as a token of the security he felt.

Indiana (Pa.) Messenger.]

Ararat, Pa., is the abiding place of man who has lived in Susquehanna county all his life, and has never yet set his foot on a railroad car, though the Erie tracks run through his farm. When the road was built he declared that the locomotive was the invention of Satan, and he wanted to die before one whistled through his meadows. All attempts to induce him to take a ride upon

The Mule and the Horse.

Some people say that a mule can be fed cheaper than a horse, but they are not posted on the subject. A horse will eat more grain than a mule, but the latter will deyour twice as much hay, and will need it, too, to keep him in proper condition. A mule can stand more hardship than a horse, but more work and better rendered by a horse than by a mule. To Cure Squeaky Shoes.

I had a pair of squeaky shoes, says a St Louis man in the Globe-Democrat, and tried every remedy I had ever heard of. Nothing succeeded till the other day a working shoe maker I rode with on a street car, told me to bore a few holes half through the soles and let out the air that was doing all the mischief. I tried the remedy and found it per-

Brave, Indeed.

Chicago Inter Ocean. ] "Speaking of brave men," said Colonel Bluegrass, of Kentucky, "there is Colonel Blood, of our town. He's the bravest man I know" "Indeed!" "Yes, sah! Why, I know" "Indeed!" "Yes, sah! Why sah, the doctor prescribed a glass of water before breakfast every morning, and, sah, the Colonel is taking it without a kick." A Noteworthy Exception.

From the Kimball (S. D.) Grapt

While the columns of the Graphic are open to any and all unobjectionable adver-tisements, yet it is quite impossible for us to speak knowingly of the merits of the va-rious articles of merchandise advertised Particularly is this true of patent medicines. But there are exceptions occasionally, and a But there are exceptions occasionally, and a noteworthy exception is the celebrated Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This now universally known medicine has been ad-vertised in the Graphic for four or five years, but not until recently had we any per-sonal knowledge of its wonderful efficacy, which has come about through the prevailing influenza and the stubborn cough that has so often attended it. In the writer's family this medicine has on several occa sions this winter cured a cough that beffled any and all other remedies, and the number of families in Kimball and vicinity in which

CHRISTMAS DINNERS

Beat together in another pan eight perfectly May Doubtless be More Fancy Than resh eggs.
Mix with these half a pirt of the best and This, but Not Any Better. Mix with these half a pint of the best and richest milk.

Scan the milk very closely, especially if it is "milkman's milk."

Pour the eggs and milk thus mixed over the suct and the flour.

Stir and beat the whole well together, and add the currants to the raisins in a separate dish.

ELLICE SERENA'S SPECIAL MENU.

Dainty Dishes to Tickle the Stomach and

Gladden the Heart.

AN ALL-AMERICAN PLUM PUDDING (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCEL) The Christmas Menu.

Oysters on half shell.
Mock bisque soup.
Roast turkey, bread-crumb dressing Cranberry sauce, scalloped oysters tatoes: Creamed turnip Stripped potatoes:
Stewed celery.

Orange salad.

Cheese.

Plum pudding, brandy sauce.

Mince pic.

Cake. Baked sweet potatoes

Ices.

Balted almonds.

Meringued coffee.

N. HALF SH OTSTRES ON HALF SHELL. Wash the systers on the outside until clean and bright. Remove the upper shells, detach the systers and serve on the deep shells—con-trary to the English fashion. Garaish with celery tops or sprigs of green. Serve on a separate dish a quarter of lemon and a thin sandwich of brown and white bread, cut in fancy shapes.

out in fancy shapes. MOCK BISQUE SOUP. Stew a pint of tomatoes for 30 minutes

Strain and add to a quart of milk about Stir in a tablespoonful of dissolved corn tarch and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Season highly and serve on warm soup plates a ladleful for each plate. ROYAL FISH SAUCE.

Cream together two tablespoonfuls of butter and a heaping tablespoonful of flour.

Add gradually a pint of boiling milk and stir over the fire until it thickens.

Remove, stir in the beaten yolk of an egg and a tablespoonful or minced parsley. Season with salt, pepper and cayenne. BOULETTES.

To a heaping pint of mashed potatoes, add a tablespoonful of butter, two of cream, the beaten yolks of two eggs, a little grated onion, a teaspoonful each of parsley and sweet mar-joram, a dash of cayenne, salt and pepper to Heat the mixture thoroughly, set aside to Glaze with eggs, roll in cracker meal, arrange in a frying basket and immerse for a few min-

Serve as a garnish for the boiled fish. ROAST TURKEY, BREAD-CRUMB DRESSING.

Select a fine young hen turkey. Draw, pre-are for roasting and fill with a dressing made s follows: To a quart of stale bread crumbs, take two tablespoonfuls of butter, a level tablespoonful of salt, a fourth teaspoonful of coarsely ground pepper, a small onion, minced, a teaspoonfu each of sweet marjoram and summer savory.

Sew up the opening, truss, season, lard with thin strips of sweet bacon, and cover with greased white paper, tied securely.

Put to roast in a baking pan on meat rack, pour in a cupful of hot water, and cook, according to size, from 3% to 3 hours, basting frequently. Garnish with small pork sausages fried brown, and serve with rich brown gravy.

CRANBERRY SAUCE. To one quart of cranberries, pickled and washed, add a pint of boiling water. Cover closely and simmer until the berries burst or pop. Add two cupfuls of sugar and cook gently— uncovered and unstirred—for 15 minutes. Mold and set to cool.

SCALLOPED OYSTERS. Butter a deep baking dish, cover the bottom with fine cracker crumbs and meisten with oyster liquor.

Over this put a layer of fine large oysters; season with salt, pepper and bits of butter.

Continue the layers, the seasoning and moistening until the dish is full.

Strew the top thickly with the crumbs and pour over the whole a cupful of milk, with the beaten yolk of an egg added.

Cover the dish and bake slowly for 30 minutes.

Uncover and remove from the oven when STRIPPED POTATOES. Wash and pare smooth, well-shaped potatoes, cut into strips—not too thin—wash well and steam for about 20 minutes or until tender.

Put some butter into a stew pan, and when it is melted throw in some very small parsley sprigs, season with salt and pepper and pour over the putatoes.

CREAMED TURNIPS. Scrape the turnips, throw into cold salted vater and let stand for 30 minutes. Scoop them with a small vegetable cutter, leing careful to have the balls well rounded. Cover with boiling water and cook until ender, adding salt when they are about half Drain, turn into a dish and pour over them cream dressing, which should be well seasoned with salt, pepper and a large lump of fresh

Take a half dozen good-sized sweet potatoes, repared for baking. Split lengthwise and prepared for baking. Split lengthwise and parboil for 20 minutes. Arrange in a baking dish or pan, season lightly with salt and pepper, dredge with flour, tuft with butter, and sprinkle with sugar.

Bake until brown and tender. ORANGE SALAD. Peel six or eight tart oranges and strip off the white inner skin.

Cut into thin slices with a keen-edged fruit knife, removing the seeds and thick skin of the Strew over them a half cupful of sifted sugar and the juice of half a lemon and a gill of sherry. Prepare about two bours before serving and keep in a cool place.

CHEESE, After the saiad course serve two kinds of cheese-mild and pungent-with hard crackers, PLUM PUDDING.

The Christmas, or plum pudding, is one of the features of that holiday dinner in England, which is so general, from all achave it it nothing else. The name is familiar to us from its association with the nursery rhymes of our childhood.

Who that has read Dickens will not remember the dinner at Bob Crochet's and the incidents connected with jit? We are reminded of its importance on all sides. Washington Irving says that the names of the very streets and alleys of Eastcheap bear testimony to the good cheer of that locality, or which Falstaff was betimes a notable resident, one of the streets still being called Pudding lane.

A curious bit of pudding lore is preserved in the account of a celebration of an anniversary as far back as 1661 at Newcastlen-Tyne, at which there was a gathering of the provincial nobility and gentry. In anticipation of the great number of guests who were expected, each of the citizens and patrons was requested to bring his own dish of meat. This very naturally led to a competition, and many strove for prominence; but the specimen of Sir George Goring was accounted the most unique. This master-piece "consisted of four huge, brawny pigs, piping hot, fitted and harnessed with ropes of sausage, all tied to a monstrous bag pudding.

AN ENGLISH PUDDING FEAST. It was an old custom in England, and in ome parts it is still retained, of having at Drew once went into a tabernacle where sin stated periods a pudding feast. At a village n Lancashire there is such a feast held every 21 years, called the Aughton Pudding Feast, and the latest one occurred recently. On that occasion there was a plum pudding of 1,000 pounds' weight. After being carof 1,000 pound the village in procession, it was distributed among the villagers and those who were attracted thither through curi-

But while we speak of plum pudding we may assert our patriotism by declaring that more of the ingredients which enter into the composition of a veritable plum pudding composition of a veritable plum pudding are produced in America than in Eugland; and thanks to Mr. James W. Parkinson, one of the most accomplished writers and a most excellent authority on this special subject, we have available the means and method of making an American-English plum pudding which, judges say, is unexcelled. Following is the recipe for this delectable

Stone a pound of the best California raisior, where the American raisin is not market, then the best of imported

margu,
raisins.

Wash and clean a pound of Zante currants.

Mince fine a pound of the best beef suct,
Mix with this in a large pan a pound of stale
bread crumbs and half pound of flour.

See that this bread is neither sour nor moldy.

Use the crumbs only of the sweetest home-THE LADIES OF LIMA made bread.

Even the flour must be scrutinized to see that it is still sweet and originally of the best

Basily Carry Off the Ribbon in the World's Beauty Show.

SENORITAS AT THE BULL FIGHT.

They Cheer Their Lovers on to Glory

Whether Living or Dead. SIGHTS IN PIZARRO'S OLD TOWN

add the currants to the raisins in a separate dish.

Season these with an ounce of cinnamon, half an ounce of ringer, a grated nutmeg and a teaspoonful of salt.

With these blend two 20-ounce pippin apples chopped up very fine. Now, add ten ounces of the best Louisiana sugar.

Chop up a pound of best California citron (or imported citron); a quarter of a pound of California almonds; two ounces of California or Florida orange peel, and the same quantity of lemon peel. Pour in a generous wine glass of best California or Catawba brandy.

Tie in a stout cotton cloth and boil briskly for six hours in a large pot with plenty of waterfor a plum pudding is in some respects like a duck, it likes to swim.

Prepare and mix your materials at least 24 hours before you begin to cook. It requires time to prepare this high plece of art.

Before removing the pudding from the bag immerse in cold water.

SAUCE FOR THE PUDDING. (CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCEL:

LIMA, PERU, Nov. 20.-The sojourner within these gates finds it difficult to beheve himself living in the latter part of the ineteenth century, so strongly do all the surroundings savor of vice-regal days. Those vice-kings of Spain left their fingermarks upon everything, and there is hardly a street, park, public garden, church or government building that was not named, planned or erected by one of them.

Put into a small sauce pan two ounces of prime butter, and to this add a large table-spoonful of flour.

Mix these well together while they are cold Beginning with the great Plaza Major, or principal square, which covers nearly nine with a wooden spoon. Pour in half a pint of cold water and add a English acres, we find that the handsome stone fountain in its center, surmounted by tile sait. Place these over the fire and stir until it has Place these over the fire and stir until it has almost reached the boiling point, but not quite. Now add a glass of the best brandy, some powdered sugar, a dust of cinnamon and the grated peel of half a lemon, the outside rind. Make the sauce hot and sprinkle another cash of cinnamon on the surface.

Now ornament our plum pudding with a miniature American flag stuck on tep. Pour over and around it a small quantity of pure California brandy.

Now set this brandy on fire and serve in a blaze of glory—your eldest daughter at the piano playing the tune of "Hail Columbial happy Land!" a bronze statue representing Fame, was built in 1653 by order of a Viceroy. One of the earliest Viceroys erected the enormous with its facade painted red and yellow, its three green doors and a tower at each angle, For nearly three centuries its altars were burdened with gold and silver and jeweled articles of church service and ornament until a few years ago, when most of its treasures were appropriated and converted into money by a needy republican govern-ment. In its dark crypt is the stone coffin From a mixture of three-quarters of a pound of Java and a quarter of a pound of Mocha take a large tablespoonful for each cup and one for the boiler.

Put the ground coffee into a pan, set it on the stove and shake gently until it is thoroughly heated, without scorebing.

Moisten with cold water and stir in a whole egg, shell included. of Pizarro, the couqueror, and another containing the remains of his rascally relative,

THE PALACE OF PIZARRO.

Another side of the same square is occupied by a rather mean-looking building, with small shops beneath it, which is no less than the old palace where Pizarro ruled with a high hand during his brief day here, and where he was assassinated by "the men of Chili," who appointed themselves the avengers of Almagro's murder. Its upper part still serves as a Government "palacio" and is occupied by various officers of the

new regime. The long, straight streets that diverge from this central square and run at right angles have an appearance of age and solemulty not borrowed from the frail structures that line them on either side. As earthquakes are momentarily expected and the city stands in the very heart of the rainy by Saxon financiers of the last three or four decades. Recently the petitions for less region, its peculiarities of architecture the introduction of the tax have become so are largely the outgrowth of local causes. More substantial structures of brick or numerous that the Minister of Finance has stone could not so well resist the convul-sions of nature and the taller and more topbeen moved to publish a rather exhaustive paper concerning the impracticability of scheme in question. In this paper he heavy they were, the greater would be the "Aside from the unpopularity of the tax ings are generally of one story only, seidom more than two, and of the lightest materials in the household, sufficient reasons against it may be found in the impossibility of a that can be made to hold together. One can hardly believe that the apparently mas-sive towers and buttresses of the extensive the difficulty of determining the owners, churches are merely great wicker baskets cannot be marked in such a way as to show that the tax on it has been paid. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals suggests a leather collar, with a record of the prevention of the prevention of Cruelty to Animals suggests a leather collar, with a record of the prevention of the prevention of Cruelty to Animals suggests a leather collar, with a record of the prevention of t take charge of stray cats. Again, a cat

NOT A SINGLE CHIMNEY. As the absence of rain renders pitched

roofs unnecessary, the coverings of the houses are flat, often made of poles, over which is spread a matting of shredded cane, supporton nails and pegs, thus causing the cat great misery and eventful death, often from starvation. All references to the dog tax must fail of all argumentative force, as the ing a layer of ashes and dried grass, in-tended to absorb the dampness of the fogs. More commonly, however, the roofing is of boards, overlaid with adobe; and one is struck by the fact that in all Lima, and, in-deed, in all South America, there is not such a thing as a Northern chimney! The barred windows are relies of early days in old Castile, when precautions against bandits were a constant necessity; and they have served equally well in this country during the time of the viceroys, against A gentleman who makes it a point always to carry a few nickels in his pocket for any hordes of pirates from the see and bands of robbers from the mountains, and in later worthy mendicant whom he meets during

days against revolutionists. The more modern houses are two-storied, and these always have balconies, regular Romeo and Juliet retreats, whose golden opportunities for flirtation are by no mean neglected. Wherever there is an upper story, the lower one is seldom used for living purposes, but is generally given over to stabling the horses, storing the carriages, servants' quarters, etc., or is rented room by room to as many small shop keepers. It is not all uncommon to find a family of hosh not all uncommon to find a family of high degree and great social pretensions, belong-ing to that exclusive inner circle of upperdom, than to gain admittance whereto it would be easier for a camel to grow through the eye of a needle, residing above a butcher's stall, while near the main entrance a cobbler sits.

The two sides of the Plaza Major are occupied by portales, with shops behind them, or to be more explicit, by buildings whose street fronts are faced by pillared corridors roofed in a long series of arches. These por-tales are the favorite promenade of the ladies of the city, and therefore, as a matter of course, of the gentlemen also. At all times and seasons one may meet here the beauty and fashion and "flower" of Lima, as well as the extremes of riches and poverty, pride and squalor, that make up the variegated life of this old city.

THE PLACE FOR PROMENADING

The shops are small, but surprisingly prowded with handsome goods, and in them one may find nearly every article of fashion and smothered, being utilized for close and luxury which the largest stores of and wardrobes. FANNIE B. WAED.

Europe and the United States can show, They are nearly all kept by foreigners, French predominating. Germans coming next in line, then a few Italians and Enlishmen. Some of the finest fancy goods stores are owned and managed by Chinese merchants, who enjoy the monopoly of trade in embroidered mantas and silk dresses. There are three or four large establishments States and the house of the Grace Brothers, (of which Banker William R. Grace, of New York city, is the head), practically monopolizes North American trade in Peru.

THEATER AND BULL RING. The quaint old theater, which nowadays serves or a swell Italian opera house, was built by another Viceroy, more than 100 years ago. Its alleged "boxes," which are mere empty stalls, all open upon a gallery in the archive. in the open air, and to get into one of them you must climb a long flight of outside stairs leading to this nirv corridor. The spleudid Pantheon (cemetery), just outside the city limits, was laid out by another Viceroy, Abascal, in the year 1808. Its chapel contains a handsome altar, and there are many costly monuments and well-kept flower beds The vaults are built up in the walls, like rows of ovens, tier above tier, each num-bered in order. Most of them are rented for

a stated number of years, payment of course being in advance; and if the lease is not re-

newed at the end of the term the coffin, with

whatever it may yet contain, is summarily evicted. Another victory laid out the beautiful Alameda ("grove or elms," of public paseo), and also built the bull ring. The latter is well worth a visit, though bull fights are now of comparatively rare occurrence, say half a dozen in course of a year. It is an immense circular enclosure of old-rose tinted adobe, surrounded by seats rising tier above tier, with "boxes" above as in the theater, the latter being entered from an outer cor-ridor, reached by flights of stairs running up outside the circle. The fashionable en-tertainment is what is known as "buil basting," and always takes place on Sundays. The bull is not always killed as in Spain, Mexico and some other countries, but is simply tormented for the sport of the popu-

AN ABISTOCRATIC SPORT. Generally the young bloods of society do

the "baiting" and it is looked upon as a very high-toned athletic sort of pastime. omething like cricket matches in England, or polo at Newport. The senoritas decorate in darts with lace and ribbon rosettes and give them to their lovers to thrust into the nide of the bull. The great leat is to stick these darts into the face or the fore-shoulder of the enraged animal, and in order to do so the thrower must stand in |ront of his horns. No horses are disemboweled in these performances, but it now and then happens that a gentle maiden has the excitement of seeing her active young lover gored to death. Many years ago an attempt was made to suppress bull-fighting altogether; but though the press was opposed to it and many of the best people, the "ruling passion" was yet too strong in the minds of the populace. So it was de-termined to regulate the Sunday pastime by law. The official code is about twice as long as the Constitution of the Republic.

As all the world knows, the ladies of Lima are proverbial for their beauty. Such large, liquid, "soulful" eyes; such resebud lips and pearly teeth; such dainty hands and feet and rounded arms and graceful figures, it would be hard to find so commonly anywhere else on earth. A comparatively few of the more uitra-fashionable wear modern hats and bonnets for state occasions, but the vast majority still cover their glossy black tresses with the lace mantilla or black manta of silk or wool. Some of the embroidered mantas of black crepe are extremely beautiful, and cost from \$100 to \$500, the amount of silk embroidery upon it indicating the wealth of the wearer. Ordinary mantas can be bought for from \$15 to \$30. A common article of dyed cotton is imported from England, at a cost of \$3 or \$4 a piece for the Indian and negro women.

THE SPANISH INQUISITION.

It was not long after the conquest before the inquisition was established in Peruthat fearful engine of Spain's desp power. It is a mistake to suppose that it was altogether a Popish institution; for here it was essentially Spanish—at least in its worst form. The student of history knows that while the Spaniards were using it as a cloak to cover the most hideous enormities, popes were found expostulating against the atrocities they perpetrated. Cer-tainly the inquisition of Spain and Peru was not so much a religious as a politica institution, employed by rulers to render themselves absolute. In theory, the Indians were excuspted from its jurisdicti but it is extremely doubtful whether those persecuted people always escaped its crue

The Peruvian Senate now occupies the Council Chamber of the old Inquisition building, whose famous ceiling was carved by monks in the mother country and sens over as a gift to Pizarro's capital in the year 1560. In the old days the Council Chamber was presided over by three Inquis-itors; and many were the unfortunates whom they condemned to be burned, near the spot in the suburbs of San Lazaro where now stands the bull ring. Other were torn upon the rack, or partially broiled over live coals, or subjected to other diabolical torments, long after the inquisition had ceased to exist in Europe. It was only at the beginning of the present century and shortly before the Peruvian war for independence (in 1812, I believe), that the fearful tribunal was abolished and an infuriated populace destroyed all the instru-ments of torture. The room where the atter were employed adjoins the Council Chamber, and is now used as a retiring room for the Senators, the dark pockets in the walls, in which heretics were sealed up

# NOTICE!

The guess prize contest now in force at HIMMELRICH'S Shoe House, 916 BRADDOCK AVENUE, BRADDOCK. will be brought to a close on SATURDAY, December 27, so as to have every guess recorded in due time for the announcement which positively takes place JANUARY 1, 1891. All those who have not availed themselves of this golden opportunity of buying Shoes as low as ever should make their selections now and receive a ticket with each purchase, which entitles you to a guess of how many buttons in jar exhibited in our window. OUR HOLIDAY SLIPPER DISPLAY IS GRANDER THAN EVER.

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