

One form is almost perfect lacework, while another resembles the Milanese armor of the sixteenth century. It is hard to say which of the two systems produces the most striking results.

"The Emperor of Germany has his faults, but," the London Figure declares, "his resolution to put down the practice of dueling merits the warmest praise. Of course there is really no difference between the duclist and the murderer, except that the former more frequently kills in cold blood. But it has taken people a good many centuries to learn even this elementary truth, and in Germany, which is not the least enlight of nations, it has been difficult to drive the fact home. The dullest man in the Fatherland understands, however, what cashiering an officer means, and it may safely be concluded that the punishment which the Emperor proposes to inflict upon the challenger will have the effect of stamping out the duelists in the German Army."

her age—playing Indian and scout and stage driver and giving a really good imitation of each. And she went at her fun with such spirit and enthusiasm that no looker on could help being excited in sympathy.

The dog, a great St. Bernard, was was full of the spirit of the occasion. It was evident that he saw no impropriety at all in this business. He gave it all the

assistance in his power and was wonderfully intelligent' in his performances. Suddenly the girl stood upon the dog's back and balanced herself there with the skill of a monkey while the creature scampered up and down the road, leaped over rocks and did many other breakneck

not where she had left him. She looked quickly about, but her child was nowhere in sight. She called; no answer came. In a panic she ran all about the house and up and down the road, calling quite as enthusiastic as his mistress and as she went; noither sight nor sound of fathers kuelt beside their living children.

her child could she gain. Little Jerry was lost! "That girl! That dreadful girl!" Mrs. Fromer moaned, as she realized that her Desperate and heartbroken she con- night. And wasn't he hungry!"

tinued her truitless search, growing more and more excited with every minute. When Mr. Fromer came home happened.

No.

her, it must be 'lowed."

terrible thing when he did 144 11

"She ain't to hum, an' I ain't been

"Have you lost your child, too?" Mr.

was just coming to ask you to help find

He's gone, God knows where !"

"That girl!" Jerry's mother cried out.

houlder and stopped her from saying

All night long these two men, with

In the atternoon, while on a shoulder

of the mountain near the settlement, he

and the road. He saw a little child go-

ing along the road toward the forest.

seen, but she only looked at him and

started off toward her father's house.

"What time might that ha' been?"

Presently they stopped, having almost stumbled over the dead body of a mountain lion. At the same moment a faint, weak whine of recognition sounded close by, and then there was a happy but very feeble cry of welcome, and the two

"I knowed ye'd find us, dad!" said Rilly. "My leg's broke, 'nd we had to wait. He broke it," pointing to the dead beast, "but me 'nd Ranter kep' him baby was gone. "But, then I would off the kid, 'nd Rauter killed him. The have heard her if she had come about." baby's all right. Didn't find him till last

With great rejoicing the lost children -and poor, torn Ranter as well-were carried to the Fromer cabin. As Mrs. he found his wife so nearly frantic that Fromer was lavishing her tenderness and he could hardly learn from her what had gratitude upon Rilly, Pete Pelter came and stood beside her with a triumph in his face that was good to see

One of the most perfect solutions of this problem is a kitchen so arranged that there may be a window in the ceiling rookeries in the breeding season, and that the Government limitation of 100,000 which will carry off odorsand superfluous seals given over to slaughter yearly might heat, but this is not always possible. A be doubled safely if deemed desirable. hood over the stove with a pipe leading He also reported that the condition of into a flue of the chimney, but not into the 390 inhabitants of the islands, nearly into the one in use, in connection with all of whom were Aleuts brought from the stove, is said to be excellent. It would seem to be a self-evident fact that the mainland and colonized there, was excellent, having been greatly improved the same flue of a chimney should not be

The used twice, that a second opening would houses were comfortable and in good saniseriously interfere with the draught, yet tary condition, the food was plentiful, a common source of a poor draught is such an opening for another fire. Another and the treatment of the natives kind. schools had been established and were contrivance, under special patent, for fairly well attended. The sealing season lisposing of kitchen odors, is a pot-cover lasted only thirty to forty days every year, onnected by a pipe to a stove lid. beginning early in July and ending in August. The rest of the year was abso-Through this pipe the steam and odor of the cooking passes off through the stove Munsey's Weekly. lutely without employment for the occuid to the flues of the stove into the The last contrivance is awkchimney. ward and apt to be in the way. There are many kitchens built in such a way that it is almost impossible to keep the odor of cooking from getting upstairs or into the living-rooms of the house, where it chings to upholstery and leaves a stuffy, disagreeable atmosphere. The location of the kitchen for this reason should be matter of serious consideration in building a house. - New York Tribune.

Oh, dig a grave and bury deep Those jokes that once were good, With all the worn-out slangy words We never understood. —Yankee Blade.

Mrs. Younger-" can't understand ow women marry the second time.' Miss Arabella Winters-"I can't understand how they marry the first time."-Epoch

Lady (horses running away)--- 'Dear, dear, dear what will become of me?" New Coachman (grimly)--"Madam, it depends on your past life. I'm all right. -Ledger.

Mrs. McCrackle-WHow can Mr. Jimson be suffering from sunstroke this time of the year?" McCrackle-"He was hit by his unfilial boy, Dick."-

Hitherto Patient Boarder-"Mrs. Star-

The public debt that the French Govcriment has been pilling up since the war would be crushing to most nations, yet the people appear to bear up under it with more or less resignation. Three years ago the public debt of France amounted to twelve hundred and forty millions of pounds sterling-in our currency six thousand two hundred millious of dollars. The public debt of Rossia, nich is the next heaviest, was the same year but about three thousand six hundred millions of dollars, while that of England was a little over three thousand five hundred millions of dollars. The expenditures of France have been increasing in the same proportion, while the revenue receipts have relatively declined. In 1876 the total expenses were five hundred millions of dollars, but in 1890 the expenses for the year are put at seven hundred millions of dollars and the revenue at six hundred millions of dollars, leaving a deficit of one hundred millions.

The United States Senate has passed a resolution requesting the President to invite any foreign nation with which diplomatic disputes may arise to settle the same by arbitration, instead of war. There seems, to the Washington Star, "to be no particular use for this resolution at the present time, but it shows the peaceable disposition of our Government and was doubtless passed with a view of promoting arbitration in the future. When great ships costing with their armaments \$5,000,000 shall meet on the ocean and in five minutes sink each other with all on board, when forts can be demolished with dynamite shells, when cities can be burned from a distance of ten or twelve miles, when armies in the field can annihilate each other with long range rifles and amokeless powder and the many rapid fire guns now in use, it is time to stop talking of war and find some means of adjusting international differences that will not be equally exorder. haustive to the victor and the vanquished." Mountain.

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weapon, giving at the same time an Indian whoop.

It was this feature of the show that but with darkness coming swiftly on he had caused Mrs. Fromer to exclaim and to hold her breath. It had also attracted would have time before he could be the attention of little Jerry Fromer. At found to get hopelessly lost in the forest once the child was filled with admirathat was not so very far away. He might be wandering there even now; and it was tion, and ran out into the road to join the fascinating party. no safe place for a little child to wander. To say nothing of the dangers of

His mother caught and brought him back, not without loud protests on his starvation or exhaustion, wild beasts were part. The girl heard his outcries and not unknown there. More than once or "No? Well, I'll tell you. Not long understood them. She came racing to the house door in the hope of securing heard not very far from the little scattered settlement. another playfellow.

Very quickly Mr. Fromer satisfied him-"Let me have him just a little while!" She was panting and flushed and eager; he was about starting away to summon her eyes sparkled and her face was the neighbors to help him in the search. bright and animated. In spite of her unkempt black hair and her forn clothing she looked very pretty and childish then, and there was certainly nothing vicious voice in the straight look of her pleading "Was Rilly here ag'in atter I left ye?" he asked of Mrs. Fromer.

"Let me have him," she said again. "I'll take right good care of him, and he'll have loads of fun. Ranter'll be right glad to have him, too. This last was meant as the highest

Fromer exclaimed in astonishment, "I compliment that could be paid. Any little boy whom the big dog was willing to accept as a playmate was honored indeed. Jerry kicked in his mother's arms and

He stopped speaking with that break in his voice which it is always so hard to listen to. Even in his own grief and held out his hands to the girl and begged trouble Peter Pelter felt keen sympathy to go with her, but his mother held him with this other bereaved man, and was and moved a step further away. It was a movement of dislike. The about to say so, but an exclamation from

Mrs. Fromer checked him. girl understood it. She drew back as if from a blow, and she stopped coaxing, while her face lost all its bright anima-And it was easy to know from her tone what she was thinking of. Her husband laid his hand on her tion. She was a very sensitive tomboy, apparently.

"Rilly !

more, Mr. Pelter heard the words and All turned in a startled way to see that noted the movement, but he only said : Pete Pelter was standing beside them, "T'll help ve to hunt fur yer child. I with a look in his face that seemed half sad and half angry. find 'em together. I reckon, that's most

"Why, dad! ye've got back !" The girl sprung nimbly up and caught likely." her father round the neck, where she All ni

the help of all the other men in the setlung, kissing his bearded face. The ough mountaineer kissed her in return, tlement, searched the forest with torches just as a better dressed father would have for their lost children and found no "All right, ain't ye, Rilly?" he said of information was given by a man who came to join the searching party.

Ranter took good care on ye while I was away? Got to be off again, but I'll be back this evenin' He kissed her again and put her down | had stopped to look down at the houses

on the ground. "Now you an' Ranter be off to yer fun. He's the comp'ny you've got to associate He thought that was not safe, so he

started down the slope to capture the with, an' no other! gill and the dog ran away together | little rover. He was a good while getand the man turned again to speak to ting to the road, and when he got there Mrs. Fromer. he saw only Rilly Pelter and her dog

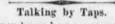
"I don't want my gal to be intrudin' He asked her about the child he had an' I won't 'low her to be intradin'," he said, with a kind of rude dignity.

But I will "She wasn't intruding. Thinking he had been frightened withsay this, Peter Pelter, you ought to stay out reason, the man had gone his way ome more and keep her in some sort of without giving any alarm. It's too bad, the way she goes on. - Why, she's the wors' child on Hilo asked Peter Pelter.

"Bout three o'clock. I reckon."

"I knowed we'd find them two kids learn and realize it. There was no know-

ing how long the child had been gone, ogether," he said. "An'I knowed ye'd change yer p'int of view 'bout my gal. -Philadelphia Times.



"Do you know how many more ways telegraphers have of communicating among themselves than ordinary mortals a young female operator have?! asked. twice mountain lions had been seen or ago, in a crowded house, I saw an associate to whom I very much wished to say

a few words. She was within easy hearing distance of me, but I could not get self that his child was indeed gone, and close enough to her to whisper what I wished to say, and I could not even Suddenly I thought of eatch her eye. when Pete Pelter appeared. There was something. I noticed that the frame of trouble in his face and anxiety in his the chair in which I was sitting was iron. I took my latchkey out of my pocket and striking the frame of the chair, tapped out her full name. Her practised car caught the sounds at once. She turned and saw me. Then I tapped able fur to find her, an' I'm oneasy 'bout out my full message on the rim of my chair. She took her latchkey from her pocket and sent an answer in the same way. Not a word was spoken, and only two or three persons noticed the clicking, and these did not understand what it meant.

"Then there are other ways in which conversation may be carried on between telegraphers without a word. In fact, if I am sitting next to an associato in an audience room I never speak, I simply tap out my message on the hand of my friend. I once sat in church directly behind a friend, to whom I told a long and important story by tapping on the back of her shoulder.

"It's great fun to have so great an advantage over the curious world, and one can tell the most profound secrets in that way without any risk of being overkin hunt fur mine later. Or mebbe wo'll heard."-New York Sun.

## What a Poor Child Thought.

A few days ago a young girl, beautiful in form, feature and dress, sat in a Madison avenue car. Directly opposite sat a poor child of about the same age, shabbily done, and stroked her hair very tenderly. trace of either of them. One little bit clothed, with a shambling body, slightly deformed as to the shoulders, and an exceedingly plain face which bore the lines of suffering and want. Her eager eyes were fixed on the face and figure oppo site her with a devouring, pathetic look that showed how keenly alive she was to the exceeding beauty of a beautiful body. The object of the gaze began to grow uncasy under its intentness and fixity, and finally, looking the girl coldly in the face, she leaned partly across the aisle and said: "Well, Miss Impertinence, if you have looked at me long enough, will you be kind enough to look somewhere else? I'm tired of it."

The poor child grew first red and then A look of keen pain came into white her eyes, and then tears, as she turned away and said softly : "I was only thinking how beautiful you are."-New York

nts of the islands save that religio ceremonials claimed their attention during a large portion of the time. They were paid forty cents for every skin prepared by them. While most Aleuts were improvident, some of them had saved several thousand dollars out of their earnings.

since the days of Russian control.

The fur seal of Alaska leaves the water annually and rests on the sandy shores of the Pribyloff Islands for the purpose of breeding. From the time of its departure from the islands in the autumn of every year up to the time of its return in the following year it lands nowhere else. It reaches the island en masse in June or July and leaves them in October and November. The old male seals arrive first on the breeding ground and fight fiercely among themselves for several weeks for choice locations before the arrival of the females. As the seals go and come the narrow passes of the through Aleutian Islands to the south the poachers pursue them relentlessly. In the spring the females are the easiest marks of the poachers. With guns, with harpoons, and with gill-nets they kill the defenceless creatures. A few seasons of such relentless butchery would utterly destroy the magnificent herds of fur scale.

The story of the Antarctic seas, from which they were driven years ago, would be repeated and the scalskin of commerce would become a thing of the The United States Government should protect the seals with its whole power. It is a struggle of enlightened commercial foresight and humanity against cruelty and barbaric greed.

The scalskin of commerce is the skin of the young male, varying in age from three to five years. Males of that age are "bachelors," and have no place on the breeding grounds, for the simple reason that they are not strong enough to fight with the ferocious old males. They dwell by themselves and are easily collected and driven in herds of several thousand to the killing grounds, where they are knocked on the heads with blud-

That there is enormous profit in the eal-killing monopoly is evident. The 100,000 skins sold in London each year bring about \$19 each, or \$1,900,000. Of this the Government receives \$100,000, and the Alcuts who do the killing receive \$40,000. - Chicago News.

## A Powerful Electric Light.

What is said to be the most powerful electric light in existence has recently been put into operation in a lighthouse at Houstholm, on the dangerous coast of Jutland. It is of two-millon candle power, mounted on a tower about two undred feet high, and can be seen at a distance of thirty-five miles even in rainy weather. Besides the light there are two great strens, one about 650 yards and the other about three miles from the tower, which are sounded in foggy weather by electrical connection with

## RECIPES.

Macaroni-Break the macaroni in pieces an inch long. Boil one-half hour and drain; add one pint cream, one well-beaten egg, season v h butter, salt and a little pepper. Stir over a clear fire until it thickens, and serve hot.

Dried Apple Dumplings-One pint of dried apples, cut, one-half pint of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one tablespoonful of butter or lard. Use flour sufficient to make into small biscuits, and drop into boiling water and hoil quickly till the apples are done Cut the apples into small bits with scissors, and soak in warm water before making. Eat with cream sauce flavored with nutmeg.

Chicken Pie-Singe and parboil a pair of chickens, cut them up and cook till quite tender. Uncover when nearly done and let the water boil away till re duced one-half. Line a large, deep pan with biscuit dough made very short and rolled about an inch thick, and put in the chicken cut into finer pieces, with

butter, salt, pepper, a dredging of flour, and their own gravy. Cover and bake till the upper crust is brown. Serve with mashed potato and cranberry sauce. Green Pea Soup-Shell three pounds of young, freshly gathered peas and cook large saucpan. At the same time have the well washed pods boiling in a quart of water in another saucepan. At he end of half an hour strain the water off the pods into the vessel containing the peas. Add a pint of sweet milk and a cup of rich cream and one or two pilot

crackers broken into hits. When the soup comes to a boil season with salt, pepper and a small lump of butter.

Mutton Stew-To make a palatable dish out of the neck piece of mutton, cut the meat into pieces about two inches square; put a tablespoonful of fat into a

kettly; when hot put in the mest, a level teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper, cover closely, stir often so it will not burn. In twenty minutes it should be nicely browned. Pour over the meat quart of boiling water, put on a tight cover and place the kettle where the water will just simmer, not boil, for two hours. Thicken the gravy and serve hot.

In Peterboro, Ontario, two man watch ing a corpse were terribly surprised by the appearance of a ghostly/figure at the window. It proved to bein woman who the same currents that supply the light dead from the cold. was walking in her sleep. She was half

vem, I can stand having hash every day in the week, but when on Sunday you put raisins in it and call it mince pie draw the line."-Harvard Lampoon.

How many men each day you'll see-Of such there is no dearth Vhose only mission seems to be To take up room on earth. —Washington Post. M

Minnie-"I heard that you are going to enter the lecture field." Mamle-"The idea! I am engaged to be mar-ried." Minnie-"Well, I knew it was something of the sort."- Terre Haute Espress.

"Mamma, there was the funniest looking artist at the kitchen door just now asking Beeky for cold victuals. "How lo you know he was an artist, Willie?" He didn't have his hair combed."-Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Wickwire-"Of course I have my faults and failings, but you should be the last man to find them out." Mr. Wickwire-"Well, I suppose I am; but it is too late for the knowledge to be of any use to me."-Terre Haute Express.

Homely Old Maid (with a desire to hrow off the fetters of tradition)-Well, I'm going to give up dress-makng and embrace the legal profession. Young Attorney (reaching for his hat) ----"I beg your pardon, but I must be going."-Wishington Star. going.

"I found, the other day, a drummer who had been on the road three years and had made only one sale," he said, as he leaned over the cigar case. Nahody believed him. ""What did he sell?" asked \*\*Suspension the whisky drummer? bridges."-Atlanta Constitution,

A tramp halted at the house of a lady in the suburbs of a Texas city, and said to the lady of the house : "Please give a poor man, who is traveling and who is away from home, a triffe to pay his expenses?" "If you haven't got any money o pay your expenses, why do you travel? Why don't you stay home as I do?" re plied the astonished female .- Texas Siftings.



A vessel named the Mayllower was reently launched at the Pembroke docktard, in England, which is to be used as training ship for boys destined for the navy. This event has caused the London Graphic to recall some facts connected with the historic Mavflower of Pilgrim fame which are not well known. It appears that before making her memorable voyage the Mayflower had been employed as a war vessel, and was the principal ship contributed by the city of London to defend the country against the Spanish armada. In the battle with that fleet the Mayflower gave a good account of herself, and played a prominent part in the defeat of the invadors. The final fate of the vessel is said to be uncertain, though there is good geason to believe that in her old age she was employed in the slave trade between Africa and America.