

PHOTOGRAPH OF A TYPICAL BOER SOLDIER.



On his never-tiring little horse, the Boer soldier rides to every fight. The horses are left in the rear and the farmer soldiers walk into battle. The Boer wears no uniform and carries his cartridges in a belt about his chest and wherever else he can store them. After the fight he mounts again. This explains the mobility of the Boer forces.

THE BLACK PERIL OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Zulus and Basutos Menace Both Boer and Briton.

If the Zulus seize the opportunity offered by the Transvaal war to strike for freedom, England would have her hands full. Should the bold Basutos join arms with their fierce cousins, South Africa would become hot soil for the British foot for many long months to come. Both of these uprisings are threatened; both are greatly feared. The



A RICH BASUTO.

Zulu situation in particular is watched with anxious eye. England for a while was overmatched in the last Zulu war and victory was bought in the end with rivers of English blood. Scarcely any greater misfortune could come just now than an uprising such as this.

The Zulu is undoubtedly the best native fighter of South Africa. He is physically a splendid savage—fierce, powerful and enduring. Add to this the memory of a magnificent past, the traditions and courage of a race unwhipped except by white men, and by them only at fearful odds, and you have a worthy foe. The Zulus



DEBATE IN THE BASUTO PARLIAMENT.

yielded to the way of England through force indeed, but the fight they made then was one to keep alive the hope of a better ending for renewed struggle. The secret of the Zulu power lies,

South African savage warfare, and he developed the close quarters attack with the short stabbing assegai or spear, so generally used among South African tribes.

Then he established an inviolate law that any soldier returning from battle without assegai or shield, or with a wound in the back, should be executed as a coward. By another law young soldiers were forbidden wives until after long service, unless meantime they earned them by distinguished bravery in the field.

Absolute discipline was inculcated. An expedition never knew its destination and purpose until far from home. In attacking the first onslaught was always in solid formation, supported on either side by wings of skirmishers. Flank movements were a regular manoeuvre, and as effective in savage as in civilized warfare.

It can easily be seen how the Zulus, under such a system, swept all before them. The undisciplined savages of the plains and forests went down like grain before the reaper. And every new tribe subjugated was ruthlessly amalgamated into the victorious nation.

The Zulus swept the coast, subjugated Natal and pushed their fierce, bloody sway far inland. The terror of their name passed far north and far south.

Nor was there limit to their ravages until the Dutch settled in Natal. Then began a series of fierce fights in which the white man and the rifle finally triumphed and the Zulu power was broken, or at least reduced to the point of non-interference with the movements of the Dutch and the English, who soon after swarmed over the land.

But while taught to respect the white man, the Zulu nursed his traditions, his pride and his ferocity. It was a disgrace in his eyes to labor except in the prosecution of war. Under Cetewayo, the great chief whose power England broke in a war in which she met several terrible reverses and lost hosts of splendid men, the Zulu was at heart the Zulu of the great Tshaka's days.

And this is the people who now threaten to avail of England's troubles to regain their freedom. They are the same in spirit and are rich in resentment. For years they have nursed their wrongs. What they have lost in savage fierceness by a generation of peaceful subjection is more



NATIVE POLICEMEN OF THE PROVINCE OF NATAL, S. A.

than matched, say recent writers, by their gains in knowledge. They still retain their terrible stabbing assegai, but they have added the rifle, and are splendid marksmen. They dream of restoring the splendors of their past, and if they rise can be counted a terrible foe.

Zululand to-day has a population of about a hundred and eighty thousand natives and less than fifteen hundred whites. The only occupation of the natives is the raising of cattle. There are 8900 square miles in the district and the government is a British protectorate.



ZULU BOYS AT THEIR MIDDAY MEAL—'MEALIE PAP.'

The Basutos, while by no means the peers in war of the Zulus, occupy a strong position. Basutoland is bounded by Cape Colony, the Orange Free State and Natal. They have only 600 Europeans in their entire territory.

The country is a splendid grain producer, and the Basutos are thrifty and rich. There are wild mountain districts to serve in time of need.

They were once a warlike power of some consequence, and in 1879 they stood off England in a war over disarmament to a compromise by which the Cape Government has since paid them \$90,000 a year toward the cost of government.

They are in large measure self-governing—of course, under British dictation—and enjoy a considerable measure of civilization. About fifty thousand out of a population of two hundred and twenty thousand have been converted to Christianity.

In one of the accompanying large illustrations is shown a meeting of the most extraordinary parliament, perhaps, that ever came together to discuss State affairs. This congregation of ebony skinned politicians is the Kafir Parliament of Basutoland,

which lies to the northeast of Cape Colony, and is consequently intimately associated with the present African muddle. These Basutos number over 200,000, and occupy the finest grain



A ZULU WARRIOR.

and grass producing territory in South Africa. The capital of the country is Maseru, with a population of 600, and it is here that the native parliament meets to discuss matters of State. Basutoland is really a British protectorate, but the imperial authorities interfere very little with the liberties and ways of the natives, the only white official being a resident commissioner who levies a very small "hut tax" on the natives in return for which they receive the protection of British troops along their frontier.

Handling Large Military Forces. Some of the practical difficulties of handling large military forces may be

STORY OF A MALARIA GERM.

What One of Them Has to Contend With in the Human System.

Theodore Waters, in Ainslie's, has edited the life-story of a malaria germ. Here is the germ's description of a fight with the phagocytes: "Just then a lot of our new-born brothers began crowding upon us from behind, and when we turned to remonstrate we saw, away to the rear, a grand commotion. A fight and a retreat were going on. It was slaughter of the most horrible kind. There at the head of a tide of blood were columns of phagocytes cutting into the rear guard of malaria germs, killing them, swallowing them whole and growing lustier as the process went on. It was an awful spectacle. I hung back, fascinated. A phagocyte would race down the current with a swift, overland stroke, reach out and grasp a microbe from behind. Then the arm of the phagocyte would shorten, and, as it seemed to me, retreat into the white monster's interior, dragging the germ with it. Sometimes a phagocyte would grow facetious, and would bump against a poor germ as though shouldering him out of the road. Away would go the poor germ, swimming fast in order to avoid the encounter, but his enemy would then swim faster, striking him fair in the middle, and with a slow motion going inside out like a glove, and actually taking the germ in with him. Ugh! I should have remained there in a sheer spell if my companion had not pulled me along with him.

"Make for a red blood cell," he called as we went onward.

"What," said I, "a red cell? We have just come from one!"

"Never mind," he replied, "find a red cell and eat your way inside. It is our only chance. See, the others are doing it!"

"Sure enough, many of my brethren had selected good red blood cells and were penetrating the skin and climbing inside to escape the phagocytes. It seemed to me so unfortunate, just as we had gained our freedom, but it was better than death. So we looked for cells. Every cell we came to, however, was being occupied, and it seemed to me that the phagocytes were gaining on us when my companion suddenly pulled me to one side and cried:

"Look out! Look out! Keep away from that current near the centre there. It is worse than death!"

"What is it?" I cried, for I could see nothing.

"Don't you see?" he said, hugging the wall of the tunnel, "there it is, that discolored streak, running near the centre of the stream. It is caused by what men call quinine, and it is deadly if you swim in it."

"How does it affect you?" I asked.

"If you swallow it, it numbs you—makes you incapable of motion—stupefies and prevents you climbing into a red blood cell—it is living death, and a friend of the phagocytes!"

"I shuddered and swam on. At the end of a sewer-like opening, my friend darted to one side and seized a red blood cell which was unoccupied. He began work on it at once.

"Good-by, brother!" he said. "Here is where I stop. I've work to do. Hope you'll get out of the wet before our white friends catch you. Look out for the quinine streaks!"

Bells Go Out of Style.

"The old-time bell-ringer will soon be as extinct as the dodo," said a church organist of this city. "Not only that," he continued, "but the old-time bell itself is doomed, and I venture the assertion that the casting of them will practically cease with next year."

"The modern bell is not bell-shaped at all. It is a bronze cylinder, open at both ends and suspended in a horizontal position by piano wires. When struck on the side with a peculiarly shaped hammer, made for the purpose, it gives out a beautiful note, varying in pitch from a deep reverberation to a silvery peal of indescribable delicacy and clearness. Its character depends altogether on the length and diameter of the cylinder, and a set of rules have been formulated by which it can be determined with absolute mathematical accuracy.

"With the old-style bell there is always a great deal of difficulty in tuning, and its pitch, when it comes out of the casting box, is largely a matter of chance. Sometimes the tuners will work over a bell for months, drilling out pieces of the interior and taking off a bit here and a bit there before they get exactly the note they want. The new system will do away with all that, and when a chime is ordered the cylinders will be perfectly adjusted to the required scale."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Porpoises Leap Into the Air.

"I had a singular experience on Long Island Sound once," said the owner of a Mystic smack. "We were rowing up a long and narrow creek when we observed a school of porpoises ahead, also going up. We were very near the head and began to row and splash, making as much noise as possible to see if we could not drive them ashore. But the porpoises swam a-oug until they found that they were trapped, then turned and came at us in as pretty a charge as you ever witnessed, making the water boil and eathe across the entire creek. When they reached us we stood up and yelled and waved our oars, but it did not affect the porpoises, and they went into the air, three going over our boat as clean as a whistle and two leaping over a second boat which had joined us. We had placed the boats bow to bow across the stream so that they formed a very fair hurdle. One of the porpoises went over my head, so that I saw it above me, and I estimated that it leaved eight feet."—New York Sun.

FOR THE HOUSEWIVES.

Caring for Cut Glass.

In caring for cut glass, tepid water, pure soap and a stiff brush are the first essentials. After washing and rinsing, place the cut glass in boxwood sawdust. This will absorb the moisture in the cuttings. Next remove the sawdust from the plain surfaces with a soft cloth, and the cuttings with the brush. By following these directions, the original clearness and sparkle of the glass may be maintained indefinitely.

The Screen for the Nursery.

One of the most useful furnishings in the nursery is a screen, especially where a child is delicate or the ventilation difficult. Pretty and entertaining effects for the children may be obtained by covering a frame with brown holland and pasting upon it illustrations from the magazines or pretty cards. Care should be taken to select pleasing pictures, and to arrange them so as to give an object lesson in taste and color.

Judging Table-Linen.

There is nothing so difficult to judge as table-linen; no fabric where adulterations or exact qualities are difficult to discern. In other than high-grade establishments, where one must depend upon personal judgment for the purity of a fabric, there are a few points to keep in mind. Pure linen is hard and slippery, never soft and pliable. If a moistened finger be applied to an all-linen cloth the moisture will at once appear on the other side, whereas in mixed goods it will appear slowly or not at all. The flax odor is always noticeable in linens, and every woman should learn to recognize it or its absence.—Woman's Home Companion.

Keeping Cut Flowers Fresh.

"There are many ways to prolong the life of cut flowers," said a well known florist recently. "The simplest one and usually considered the best is to put the stems into boiling water for two or three minutes, and then place the flowers in a vase of tepid water. A bit of stick charcoal in the vase will keep the flowers fresh for many days.

"A simple remedy for the unpleasant odor which is produced in the water in which mignonette has been placed is to put a little sal ammoniac in the vase."

The Potato Problem.

Periodically certain domestic science authorities make the statement that potatoes are not a wholesome food. This is invariably promptly taken up and circulated in the public prints. So frequently has the report gone round that it has become almost a popular belief, and the "starchy potato" has been widely frowned upon. It is a relief, therefore, to the lovers of this vegetable and to housekeepers everywhere, who depend upon its regular service, to learn through a bulletin issued by the department of agriculture, "that there is no reason to suppose that potatoes are not as a rule a useful and wholesome article of diet." The paper goes on to admit that the potato is essentially a starch food, and, "eaten alone, it would furnish a very one-sided, badly balanced diet which would frequently prove unwholesome to most people. When eaten with meat, eggs, fish, etc., which are essentially nitrogenous, an evenly balanced diet which is most conducive to health and vigor is secured." Experiments made under government authority show further that potatoes properly cooked furnish useful material in a digestible form to the human system. The bulletin sums up the matter thus: "They have been a staple article of diet for many years without harmful results, and therefore the conclusion that under ordinary circumstances they are other than a useful and wholesome food seems unwarranted."

Recipes.

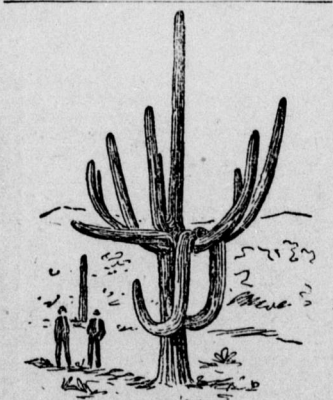
Apple and Celery Salad—A delicious salad may be made from apples and celery. First chill them in cold water. After they are diced mix equal parts of both together, salt to taste and blend thoroughly with mayonnaise dressing. Serve on lettuce leaves and garnish with cherries.

Tomato Scallops—In making tomato scallops place alternate layers of breadcrumbs and tomatoes in a buttered baking tin. The tomatoes may be either canned or fresh. Sprinkle pieces of butter and salt and pepper over each layer. Cover the top with buttered breadcrumbs and bake until brown.

Turnip Soup—Smooth over the fire in a saucepan one heaped tablespoonful of flour and a little less butter. Then add by degrees three scant pints of milk and let boil up well. Add a level teaspoonful of salt, a dozen flakes of red-pepper pod and a quarter of a saltspoonful of grated nutmeg. Now stir in well a teacup of cooked and finely mashed turnip and serve.

Cheese Canapes—Cut bread into slices one-third of an inch thick; cut the slices into rounds with a biscuit cutter, or cut off the crusts with a knife, and serve in squares. Season some grated cream cheese with cayenne or paprika, and mustard. Fry the bread in a little butter. When brown on both sides remove from the frying pan. Sprinkle over them the grated cheese, and place in the oven till the cheese is melted. Serve hot.

Onion Jelly—Boil six finely chopped Bermuda onions in a quart of water until tender; strain through a jelly bag and add the juice of three lemons and one-half cup of sugar. Soak one-fourth box of gelatine for half an hour in a half teacup of cold water. Boil the onion juice down to one pint, and while boiling add the dissolved gelatine. Stir well and strain into a mold, previously rinsed with cold water. Let get cold, and serve with pigeons.



A GIANT CACTUS.

with that of the men standing under it. The cactus fiber is used for roofing of huts in Arizona and other States where it is found.