Protect the staggering ships to night, Ah. cold the sea's embrace, and chill The winds that wildly how and fling. As wrecks are tossed and forms now still To spar and mainstay sadly cling.

h, yes, for aye, from tempest might. Thine own are safely housed to-night,

THE DOUKHOBORS' UGLY VISITOR.

BY C. A. STEPHENS.

ors are synonymous terms. Five thousand of this sect emigrated from the Caucasus provinces of Russin to Amerben during the winter and spring of 1890. For several years they had sufthe brook. fered à releatiess prosecution because their religious faith

gory wool.

forbids them to take life, and hence prohibits them from serving as soldiers in the Russian army. Permission to emigrate was at first withheld, but at length it was obtained from the Czfr, through the intercession of the author-philanthropist. Count Leo Tolstol, and of prominent Quakers in Eugand and America. The Canadian Government, believ-

ing the Doukhobors would be good settiers, made them welcome and accorded them farming lands in three districts to the north and northwest of Winnipeg. Owing to the confiscation of their property by the Russlan Government, nearly all the immigrants arrived in America very poor, the exsympathetic friends in England and elsewhere.

The Doukhobors are vegetarians by renson of their unwillingness to slaughter domestic animals, poultry, ill at the quarantine station refused to take beef tea, or extracts from ment.

These people are mainly farmers, and when the spring opened they began working with great cheerfulness on their new homesteads; but as the soil, climate, seed, birds and beasts in Manitoba are different from those which they had been accustomed to to learn in their first season, and their efforts did not all prosper. But they seem possessed of an abounding industry, and will doubtless do as well as their cogeners, the Mennonites. when they shall have become accustomed to the country.

One Doukhobor family, consisting of Wassell Romig, a young man twenty years of age; his mother, Sospatra Romig; his younger sister, Pelgia, and a little brother, Timofen, had a queer adventure with a family of bears.

The Romigs had settled in the Dauphin Lake district of Manitoba, and there were living with them at this Vassell Romig wa grown-up man at the new place.

The seasons of growth and harvest are very short in this northern region; but crops grew with corresponding rapidity. By June Wassell, a gardener by training, was kept very busy sprouting his new clearings and hilling his potatoes and other root crops, In this work his sister and mother nided him.

About this time they began to be greatly troubled and embarrassed by one of those large bears which, in and near the woodhand districts, have sometimes been found so formidable that they have been misnamed "grizzlies." The creature emerged, one afternoon, from the willows bordering the little farm, and walked roward Wassell, who was at work with a 'bush-hook,'

The young man stopped work in astonishment, which speedily changed to apprehension. As he perceived the size of the newcomer, he backed away and made a circuit to reach the shelter of the log hovel. Mother Sospatra. who was transplanting turnips near the house door, also saw the bear, and calling sharply to the girls, who were cutting willow shoots for chair-maklug, summoned them to the house, These people had never seen a large bear before.

The beast approached the place where Wassell had been at work, and sniffed the sprouts which mown down. It then walked through his potatoes, took a look at a horbed. In which garden vegetables were growing, and left the clearing on the other side. It did not exhibit any ferocity; its visit seemed prompted merely by inquisitiveness.

Wasself did not possess a gun, had never used such a weapon, and was way. The whole family, who had taken refuge indoors, now came forth to discuss the bear, and to express hopes that it would not come again or molest their two cows and six sheep. These animals were nearer the lake in a kind of pasture enclosed by a brush fence. Wassell went immediately to drive them home to the shed near the log house.

The bear appears to have been a female, which had a lair and a cub not far away. Two days later, at sunset, Pelagia Romig, who had gone to drive home the cows, saw the beast on the lake shore, licking up fish roe. Mother Sospatra also saw it the next morning, grabbling for eels at the mouth of a brook near by. The woman had gone there to dig for cels herself, and was somewhat discomfitted to find her fishing-place "jumped," so to speak,

by so formidable a claimant. In all their movements the Romigs now felt obliged to be on the lookout for their ugly neighbor, but had no thought of attempting to hunt or kill in the mire. it. About the beginning of July, however, a different complexion was put against taking life or because he post tell you so.-Kansas City Journal.

REE Quakers" and on their attitude toward the bear. A Russian Doukhob lond bawling was heard in the direction of the enclosed pasture and immediately the two cows appeared, running in terror to the shed, followed by five of the cossets. One sheep was missing, and on hastening to the pasture, Wassell and Pelagia found where the coset had been killed. They passed timidly through a gap in the hedge and came in sight of the bear, eating the sheep, among willow clumps near They say that it gave vent to several hideous roars when it perceived them, and came shuffling toward them, its front covered with bits of

> The young Doukhober and his sister beat a hasty retreat, and thenceforth the family were in great trouble and perplexity. They dared not turn their cows and sheep out to feed, and were obliged to cut folder for them. Worse still, the bear, having insted mutton, was not long content to leave the cossets undisturbed in the shed near the house,

Fearing an attack, Wassell had cut poles and strengthened the shed as much as he could, driving large stakes into the ground and laying a close wall of poles between them; but when, one night not long after, the bear was penses of transportation having been minded to taste mutton again, it came defrayed largely by Count Tolstoi and and tore down the fence with a noise ing of the affrighted cows seeking escape from the shed added to the alarm, game or food. Such of them as fell night, lamenting the loss of their stock. yet not daring to venture forth in de-

> When morning came they found that escaped to the bushes along the lake shore, but that one sheep had been carried off by the bear,

Except three other Doukhobor fam-Illes, living at a little distance, there was no one to whom Wassell could were as much at a loss as the Romigs how to deal with the beast of prey. For a time they could think of noth ing better than to make the fence stronger, and tried hard to do so; but the bear, now with a raging appetite for mutton, broke into the shed repeatedly, till but one cosset remained of the little flock.

The fence having proved quite incapable of resisting the bear's prodigious of protecting the shed with a deep ditch around it. In digging this, the neighbors was strikingly exmplified. time two girls, named Marba and En. They excavated in two days a trench, docia Kodashan, whose father and or most, in the deep, black soil, ten tinguished for something else than be brother were at work on the railroad. feet in width and nearly as deep, en- ing lords, barring the new men, who closing the shed on all sides

sides, and the bottom soon became many holders of what may be called miry, and a foot or more of water perpetually endowed fellowships,was collected in it. To carry fodder and water to the cows and sheep in the shed, Wassell was obliged to cross on a log which served as a temporary bridge,

Mother Sospatra heard the bear night, and in the morning they saw that it had worn a path around the not succeeded in crossing it.

The next night the beast walked the poor people were in great fear lest it should burst in their door, they kindled a fire as quickly as possible, At sight of the gleam through the lit tle window, the bear made off. Plainly, it had walked round the cow-shed a great many times that night; and he next morning Wassell saw where, in one place, the earth beneath the top turf had caved into the trench under the brute's weight.

This gave the young Doukhobor : hint that the creature might probably be entrapped, and he now made hi first offensive movement against the bear by getting down into the trench and digging away the earth under the top turf for a considerable distance. The path which the bear had trodden was thus undermined on one side, and the consequence was that on the suc ceeding night the beast actually tum bled in to the trench. Pelagia had been awake and looking out, and the others were speedily roused by the bear's roars. Being very heavy, it sank into the mire to the depth of its

The night was dark, and to the bear's growling were added the frightquite content to get out of the bear's ened lowings of the cows; the hubbulwas indeed so great that the family dared not stir forth. When day dawned Wassell ventured to approach the ditch, and then saw that the encmy's prospects of getting out were The beast was wallowing in sticky, black mud; and although it made prodigious efforts to clamber up, the soft earth yielded to its claws, and it was unable to gain the top of the exervation.

Wassell kept at a distance and none of the women left the house that day, and, in its fury, rush upon them, hole for the double purpose of estabto cross with water for them, and was, it makes its home in the vacated quar-

in much perplexity. the trench, attracted probably by the prey upon the little snakes when they roars of the old one, and either fell are hatched and come forth. The owl or scrambled down to it. Wassell saw is responsible for the fact that West it there in the morning, paddling about ern Kansas is not literally overrun antly.

essed no adequate weapon, the young settler made no effort to kill the bear; and during all that day the family remained in jeopardy. They saw no other way than to allow the bear to starve there, but feared, meantime that their cows would perish for went of water.

Toward evening on the third day, however, affairs took a furn from the appearance on the scene of two young Canadian sportsmen, who were shooting from a skiff along the lake shore. They had seen the smoke of the Doukhobors' house and landed in the hope of procuring milk. These young Nimrods were unable to understand what Wassell said to them, but they went to the ditch with him, and roared with laughter when they saw the situation. Reing troubled by no scruples about taking life, one of them immediately put an end to the Doukhobors' troubles, and also the bears', with three shots from his carbine. The bears were so conted with mud that the hunters abandoned their intention of curing the skins, and advised Wassell to fill in the trench and bury the carcasses where they lay-jocosely telling him that he would always know where his bears were!

Generations hence this will ro doubt be one of the stories which the Romigs of Manitoba will tell their childrenhow Grandpa Wassell entrapped the prodigious bear.-Youth's Companion.

ARRAIGNS THE PEERAGE. The English Nobility Haven't Done Much

Worth Doing. The death of the Duke of Argyll has brought out the falsity of the assumption that men of hereditary wealth can be trusted to do the intellectual work that does not directly pay. And this is simply because the Duke really did something in that way. According to Carlyle, the British peerage was in its origin a kind of giorified civil service, in which the titles were certificates of success in the most ardnous competitive examinations. Still, according to him, "the merit system" broke down in its application to the British peerage in the reign of Charles I. Since then a Lord has nothing to do "Es such" except "to exist beautifully." As the lords have all the chances of educarion that England affords, and noththat struck terror to the hearts of ing to do but what they may choose the peaceful immigrants. The bellow. to do, what treasures of fearned leisure and research we ought to owe to them. The career of the Duke of Arand together the family passed a bad gyll ought not to have been an exception in his order at all, but simply an illustration of the rule. And yet he was the only duke in Great Britain who within living memory has amountthe cows and four of the sheep had ed to anything. It is true that the Marquis of Salisbury might have been a duke if he had not regarded his marquisate as a prouder title than a new dukedom could furnish. And doubtless the Marquis of Salisbury amounts to something. When he was Lord in Southeastern Russia, they had much apply for aid; and these neighbors Robert Cecli, Bagehot said to him that he was the only member of the British aristocracy who had shown the capacity of earning his own living, This he had lad to do for a season. and had done it in the character of a political writer; and there is no doubt that he would have made a political success if he had been a commoner, His existence is fully justified. So is that of Lord Rosebery, as a public speaker and as a writer, if not yet strength, they bethought themselves fully as a politician. Here are three out of five hundred members of the House of Lords. Perhaps an ordinindustry of the entire family and their arily well-informed observer might manage to pick out a half dozen more lords who might fairly be called disowe their titles to their achievements The ditch had nearly perpendicular But that is a sorry showing for so From "The Point of View?" in Scribner's Magazine

A Strange Mishap. A brief telegram the other day recited that one James McMullen had about the place during the following lost an arm in a wringing machine in a laundry at Hutchinson. Here is the remarkable story related about the acoutside margin of the ditch; but it had cident by the Hutchinson News: "Mc-Mullen stopped at the wringer and held his hands over it to dry them. round and round the house, and as He got one hand too low, so that the suction caught it, and his arm from the elbow down was taken off as by a miracle. The wringer is a large circular iron affair, with a smaller bowl inside it, in which the clothes are placed. The smaller apartment is perforated with holes upon the sides, and the whole thing revolves at the rate of several thousand revolutions a minute. The effect is that the nir currents within the wringer are as terrific in their power as the centre section of a Kansas cyclone. When a cyclone strikes a brick building and hurls it to atoms the force seems appalling and incomprehensible. The accident to Mr. McMullen was equally mystifying. The instant his arm came into contact with the current of air, it was parted at the elbow. One part lay on the clothes that were in the machine and the other dangled from his shoulder. There was nothing about the machine to give him a scratch. He was taken to a hospital and his arm was amputated close to the shoulder."-Kansas City Journal.

As to the Inhabitants of Prairie Dog Holes A correspondent in Kansas writes; I observe that Mr. Ware says the prairie dogs, snakes and owls all live in the same holes. Another writer says they live in the same town, but not in the same holes. What is the

straight of it?" The straight of it is that all three do not dwell in the same holes. The error has arisen from the fact that rattlesnakes, prairie dogs and owls are found together in the same vicinity, Yet the fact remains that they are mortal enemies, and that a war of extermination is waged among them. lest the bear should suddenly get out The rattlesnake seeks the prairie dog Only toward night did Wassell venture lishing a domicile and feeding upon to throw bundles of fodder across the the young. The snake often succeeds trench to the cattle; he dared not try in driving the prairie dogs out and then ters. But no sooner has the snake es-During the night following, a little tablished herself than one or more bear, as large as a pug dog, came to owls set watch upon the hole ready to with rattlesnakes-at least the old Either from his religious scruples hunters who get close to nature will

CHINA'S SACRED PLANTS.

NATURE'S GREATEST GIFT TO MAN IS GINSENG, JOHN SAYS.

The Mystic Lotus Bean Enters Into the Chinese Conception of an Ideal Life-Logend of the Discovery of Rice-Sigafficance of the Millet Crop.

The ancient doctrine of plant signaures no longer exercises control over human mind and action, but is un hesitatingly consigned to the fitting oblivion of the "Dark Ages," one of the traditional superstitions of the past, on obviously ridiculous to be believed. even by the credulously ignorant of modern times. But in China we find that the far-

famed ginseng root holds supreme place as "the most valuable produc tion of nature." After that, what more can be said for its medicinal properties?

It is really a large variety of the well-known mandrake, and, as gin is the Chinese word for man, we trace the menning of the term. Because of its resemblance to the human form, it is the chief specific for all disorders of lungs or stomach; it revives the stmemic, repels the encroachment of old age, cures asthma, acts as counter irritant in a case of poison; in short, is the mystic "all heal." In appearance the root, when dried, is of yellow color, streaked with black veins, as it outlined in ink, and when chewed yields a bitter-sweet juice, pleasant and clean of taste. So popular and supreme is Chinese faith in its power that the sum of three pounds of gold is gladly exchanged for one pound of ginseng.

Although really not indigenous, as It is a native of Manchuria, it forms a great exception to the usually abhorred "foreign thing," it is cultivated, nurtured, even guarded carefully from

the profane or greedy intruder. To the northeast of Pekin, between it and the province of Leas Tong. stretches a wild and almost innecesslide hilly country of deep wild forests, which is staked by high palisades and strongly guarded by Chinese soldiers who prevent intrusion. The Government would make of its growth a mo nopoly, and many a Tartar risks life and limb to cross the Rubicon and steal the treasure. The Tartar, in his name of Orhota, considers it as the chief of plants.

When Tartary was surveyed by the Emperor Kam-he, the well-known Pere Jartoux was enjoined by the Emperor to watch for the ginseng. On this occasion a veritable army of Tartars. 10,000 in number, were employed to gather the valued plant, and this army of botanists was sub-divided into companies of 100 men each, under a chief, For six months they crossed and

recrossed the country, till every available root was gathered in, and after allowing two ounces apiece to each gatherer' the remainder was bought in by equal weight in pure silver. The Chinese doctor, in distinctive

costume and wearing his peculiar spec tacles-eyes and rims which are alike made of clear tortoise shell-may be called into consultation for light or serious cases of illness, but his rem edy, like the turpentine cure of the Florida negro, is always and everginseng.

The man who is too ill to be cured by ginseng is called to the Celestini Land of his ancestors; the man who is cured is not ready to join the departed.

With far more mystle than of mate rial regard do we find the Nelumbo or sacred lotus bean enter into the Chinese conception of an ideal or highe life. Egypt, wherein it ruled as the great emblem of sanctity and claimed as its followers a devoted priesthood 4000 years ago, now knows it not; and so to India and China principally may we go to see and learn of the sacred lotus.

Above all sacred plants it is cher ished by Chinese and Japs alike; the flower of flowers, uncontaminated by the muddy waters on which it floats this Lien-wha and its beauties are sung by the poets, its virtues extolled and worshiped; for according to Clifnese theology it as nectar and enters into the beverage of immortality.

No greater pleasure, no higher form of enjoyment, is conceivable for mor tal man than to float upon the river in moonlight amidst the lotus beds. It is a taste of the blessed life to come and is truly a purely ideal, as well as intensely simple, mode of enjoyment, when compared with our noisy beer gardens and garish display of colored lights; and yet we regard this ardent admirer of the lotus, ever and always as the heathen Chinee. To him it is typical of female beauty, and on is leaves the mysterious god, Puzza, is reverently scaled. Nor is the lotus without its associations for the Chris tian. Its fruit is divided into valveand in each rests a nut about the size of a filbert, with flavor more delicate than that of the almond. When ground it is often mixed with flour for bread. In ancient days these nuts were incased in balls of clay and thrown out upon the watery bosom of the mighty Nile, a custom which commentators seem to think forms the real explanation of our popular text: "Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shall find it after many days."

Rice, the grain of grains in all Eastra countries, is estimated in China as the symbol of life, generation and abundance. In the spring, at the great fire festival, the priests of Tao carry baskets of rice and salt toward the arious flaming braziers, and as they walk in circles around each one they east in alternate handfuls of salt and rice, the former to purify the flame and thereby to produce an abundant

harvest of the latter. The Japanese have a very wonderful legend of the discovery of rice by a mouse, which is, to a limited extent, believed also by the Chinese. In anclent days the priests of Nikko (Bonzes) Itved solely on roots and herbs until one day a Bonze saw a little mouse carrying to its hole various grains. Anxious to find out where the mouse had found these, he trapped it and fied to one of its legs a silken McDonald purchased this claim for thread, and then, setting it free while holding the silken clew in his hand, 000 from it. With this money he sehe followed the mouse on and on to a far-off land, where rice grew abund-

its cultivation; then returned, bring- he shoveled \$20,000 in twelve hours, ing grain with him for seed in his Philadelphia Record.

own land. Soon the crop he had sowed sprang up, the people learned to like it and ever since the mouse has been one of the sacred animals of the Jap anese poor, a sort of fetish to be lung up in every house, even worshiped under the name of Diakoku-Sama. The throwing of rice at weddings is distinctly a borrowed custom from the Orient.

A totally different significance is at tached the millet crop, which actually gives name to one of the most popular of Chinese constellations. Just as our Dipper-known to England as the plow or Charles Wain-is recognized by the simplest in the land, otherwise igno rant of the vast science of astronomy -so does the Tien-tzi, "Celestial mil let," appeal to Chinese eyes and hearts, and its appearance betokens for them that the palace of the King of Grain is overhead. When its five stars shine out clearly an abundant harvest will surely follow; in wet and gloomy weather its absence foretells famine and poverty.

So that there is this union of sentiment between the flowering bamboo and the non-appearance of the Tientzi, and we may yet hear that its dim ness is as significant a token of the present unrest as was the flowering and death of the bamboos in recent Consular reports.-Philadelphia Led-

HAS A MINK FARM.

Wisconsin Man Expects to Win Wealth With New Industry.

E. N. Harvey, of Lake Mills, Wis. is engaged in a novel but profitable present time this undertaking has been unheard of in Wisconsin, and probably does not exist in the United States. Mr. Harvey said that it was first suggested to him by a story in a boy's paper. Two boys were auxious to get an education, but lacked the means, They were aware of the profit in trapping minks, also of its uncertainties, So they were prompted to try raising them. In three years, according to the story, they had made enough to take them through college and a profit besides

Mr. Harvey has a pen about ten by twenty feet and a yard of the same size, inclosed by a tight board fence. six feet high, for his minks. The building and the fence are set on an eighteen-inch thick stone foundation. placed two feet below the surface to prevent the animals from burrowing out and escaping. He has captured six females and one male from the nursh at the south end of Rock Lake. He feeds them on wild game, chickens and meat. He says:

"The moment I put a rabbit in the vard that large male, even though he s in the pen, scents him and immediately gives chase. He usually suceeds in tiring the rabbit out in about five minutes. Then he attacks him in the neck, biting his jugular vein. When the rabbit ceases to kick this old fellow stretches him out full length and sucks out the blood. When he has had his fill be leaves his prey and the rest of the minks come and eat the lesh. They almost invariably follow the method I have described. Chickens they treat in the same way. The old mink kills them, sucks out the blood and leaves the ment for the

"I began last October. I caught nost of the minks in steel traps. It breaks their legs, but as a rule they imp but for a week or two. That little one's leg was almost off when I piece of skin, but within a month she

"They are as nimble on their feet as mice, climbing up the corners of the pen, and under the caves. I have a poard on top of the fence to prevent their getting out. These animals have great flattening powers; a good-sized mink can crawl through a horizontal crack an inch wide. They are very fond of fish and frogs. If I place a number of frogs in the tank, you ought to see them come out and jump into the water. And the strangest thing is that they take out every frog and carry it into the pen before they

Mr. Harvey is confident that his minks will bring him good returns in the near future.—Chicago Record.

Tricks of Magicians.

Usually professional musicians are o elever they do not get caught by heir own tricks, but sometimes fate vertakes them. One of the famous acts of the late Hermann was the producing of two bowls of water with goldfish swimming in them. The bowls were covered with rubber caps and idden beneath his arms, the waving of a bright cloth covering their with drawal and uncovering. One night be brought out one bowl beautifully, and the rubber cap slipped off the second. and the magician stood before his audience drenched with water.

One trick which has brought death to half a dozen performers is the bullet act, where the magteian catches in his teeth a bullet fired at him from a pistol. The bullet is of black lead, and when ramed home is crushed to bowder. A magician presented this trick in a country town a short time igo, and when returning to the stage he man to whom he had given the pistol put another bullet into the weapon. He aimed well, and the unfortunate conjurer fell dead with a builet in his brain.

An Awkward Millionaire.

One of the best known millionaires f Klondike at the present moment is Alexander McDonald, a Scotchman, born in Nova Scotia. He started life as a day laborer, eventually worked his way to the northwest of America from mining camp to mining camp. He was so awkward, however, in his work that he could not hold a job more than a few weeks.

He went out with numerous stampedes, but could never arrive in time to locate a paying claim. Finally he came across a petty journalist with a small claim on Bonanza Creek, which he could not develop for want of funds. \$500, and in a few weeks made \$80, cured several other claims, only a few of which proved successful; nevertheless, he is now worth about \$3,000,000. The Bonze remained and learned of Out of one claim at El Dorado Creek



New and Artistic Wall Hanging.

Many of us who are condemned to live with ugly and unattractive wall paper, which untoward electrostances forbid us to get rid of, and so to hide the eyesore, must use hangings of some kind. A most beautiful new drapery of this kind has just been brought out. It is woven in neutral color linen, with a deep freize of stags in blue. Between their antiers is a deep green fleur-de-lys. Against old oak rafters and with oak furniture the effect is charming, and looks like valuable tapestry.

Using Up the Odds and Ends.

The problem of what to do with all

the accumulations of the larder, so that while nothing was wasted there will not be too many odds and ends standing about, is a problem that grows more complex during the warm wenther. In caring for the food the refrigerator itself should receive first the most enreful attention. If possiindustry-mink raising. Prior to the ble, everything should be taken out of the refrigerator each morning, and every part from the lee box down should be washed with soap and warm water. It is a very common plan and a very poor plan to dump the ice into the lee box without so much as rinsing off the sawdust, that will otherwise stop up the drain pipe and cause all manner of work in the long run. It is one of the instance; when a slight precautionary measure is far ahead of the afterthought. All the food should be examined at the morning overlauling of the refrigerator to sethat no mouldy substances get in with the good food. Stale food of all kinds is a direct menace to health, for mi crobes lodge in food readily enough and as it becomes stale they flourish. in direct proportion, Water that comes from the melting ice and that stands in the refrigerator instead passing out through the drain pipe becomes a dangerous element. The good housekeper stands in no sort of meed of advice as to the care of the refrigerator, since she recognizes the necessity of care, if from the standpoint of cleanliness alone. Unfortunately, in many housholds, the work is left to the judgment of careless and inefficient servants, and the place where the food should be preserved becomes a breeding place of microbes. -New York Sun.

Housekeeping Revolutionized. It was a common complaint not

many years ago, that in our system of household economy we had not utilized as much as we ought the time and labor-saving devices and processes which have wrought such marvelous changes in almost every other department of human industry. How ever true this may have been in some features of household work, it certain ly is not true at present of the preparation of material for garments of any kind, nor of the making of hosiery or of such things as table cloths, napkins caught her, the paw hanging by a and other articles of this sort. The spinning-wheel and the knitting needle was as able to run around as any of have long since been relegated to the garret or the antiquary shop, and it is only in the rarest instances that a housewife can be found who ventures to make any article of wearing apparel for the male members of her family, young or old. All such things are found better and cheaper at the ready-made furnishing stores.

In former days also the housewife's duties included the purchase of cotton and linen for the manufacture of sheets, pillow cases, and other articles of the kind. Even mattresses were home-made. Many families still make their dresses and some their bonnets. But things have so revolutionized that families with moderate means now find it more economical to patronize the milliner and the dressmaker, and to buy the linen and cotton for the household ready-made. We hear little now of the beautiful gifts of the mother's own making, in the shape of embroidered table and bed linen. One can go to a large establishment and have a monogram or a crest embroidered according to a special design, and have linen or cotton goods made to order. Or, in haste, one can now go to a large establish ment and find sheets and pillow cases hemmed in various styles and offered at all prices. In fact, many of the large stores turn out everything that a young couple want for housekeep ing, from the kitchen to the garret chamber.-Leslie's Weekly,



large pineapples; add one pint of wa ter and augar sufficient to make very sweet syrup; strain through colander and mix gradually with the stifily beaten white of one egg.

Rice Biscuit-One cup of boiled rice. beaten light; one-half teaspoonful of butter and one of lard, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one cup of milk and one of flour, or enough to make a soft dough. Mix and bake quickly, Very delicate and delicious.

Potato Snowballs-Mix one pint of moothly mashed potatoes with one half p'ut of nilk; add a scant teaspoonful of salt and the whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Drop in teaspoonfuls on a buttered pan and place in a hot oven for ten minutes.

Orangende-Select half a dozen julcy oranges and two lemons; grate the thin outer peel off of the oranges into a quart of water; add a pound and a half c) sugar and boil the syrup Ten minutes. Squeeze the juice of the or figes and lemons into a quart of cold water and add the sirup. Beat thoroughly and set on the ice to become chilled. Serve in thin glasses with a tablespoonful of crushed Ice in each. Delictous summer drink.

INSTANTANEOUS They talked about the n Between the wants a How some had supple

Pastidious were an Quoth her "Oh yes With things of

But that won't do to With joy of uneaged bird; Again to freedom ours She fell into his arms and "Thanks, darling, I am

PITH AND POINT

Hoax-"Some genius le muzzle for women." hat's only a gag." Auctioneer-"Lot 52.

Turner, Painted during lifetime. What offers, go Punch. She-"It's too had poor J fellow falled; he had so r

too." He (reflectively,-") Brooklyn Life. Mrs. Clubbey-"And after finished with that busine secret session." Mr. Chi

many did you tell?" "Can I help you. Maria?" dressed Tommy law you clean while I dress myself. girls."-Chicago Record Her steely eyes are shine)

Her face with marile can Her heart is stone. Fre w She views me wir. Blobbs-"Silliens is not conversationalist." Slobba

cause he never talks us something to say, and then nobody will listen." Mamma-''I don't see at your red hair. You don't your papa, and you certs it from me." Little Domamma, can't I start so girl may be, there is one Will-"What's the She is not connagious?

eatch her."-Detroit Free ! Put away the little toled Of the conlinan and the For the aucuent means p Has the right of war

do you mean?" Jack-

"Mrs. Rush potters m wet grass weeding her day after day, and she rheumatism." "Well, say just that contrary,"-Journal. "It is hard for me to that I do not know h a

cannot see why the rock-p is allowed to live until i enough to tip it over." Press. "Papa is beginning to a intentions are serious," sh marked. "H'm," spoke up "He surely can't think

Cornfed Philosopher, "but

chances of being bicked week Just for a joke can l delphia Record. "Charlie do you think a a little woman or a b Well, Dave, you don't la about human nature. Her It depends entirely on w a woman takes a fancy t

troit Free Press. Jack-"Well, whatever "All right, then, we'll t sald Tommy. "Here goes! Hends or talls?" "Very u little Emerson of Boston, ticate the falling of the ob

most."-Philadelphia Press The Golf Rage at Wash Among the most early golf players is Justice declares there is to b

learning a man's dispus engage him in a game o fore he has played a we that jovial jurist, "I know oughly." It is amusingly Justice Harlan often against the attorney get significance attords only pleasantry. In flowing s cades of splendor, the Ch ter. Wn Ting Fam is one enthusiastic of players. debonnaire figure of All Per the Turkish Minister, In the field home. Amba Cambon, prince of good fe set, is a constant attengraceful care he follows to the long stretch making b mile circuit. General an enter into it with real v Miles can score fewer st general. Secretary Rost Corbin, who have become find relief in gelf, after a with trying details of w ties, as exacting as any on an official.—The Nati zine.

Expanding a Child's Another modern notice to make the path of the

a thorny one is the thest ought to be putting out ly and in every dire feelers as a contipude lit matter of fact, a l learned thoroughness a has acquired something cannot explain the preequinoxes or tell how there are on a hea. the former days, to be a poetic similes in which of a child's mind was gradual opening of leaf. The revised plan such sentimental and sho cesses. A child's mind like an umbrella, exp and simultaneously at fortunately for the ch sembles the umbrella in t good deal more than i lantic Monthly. Allah, Not the Engl

I remember some five was up the Nile, away towns, and had a long t ious sheiks and amdels of was the only Westerner we all knew and trusted t a way. I asked if taxes b "Yes," was the answer. fairly distributed?" soldiers paid properly?" you get justice again "Yes." "And who did all th ly asked, expecting to b the English. There was a are sever in a hurry. sheir answered: "Allah."