HIGH VOICE AND LOW VOICE.

gh voice and low voice, if voice and harsh, among the ivy leaves, a slong the marsh, Singing together, Swinging together, Black bird and brown bird-Folks of every feather.

High voice and low voice, Deep voice and shrill, Thro' the mellow meadowland On the windy hill, Singing together, Ringing together, Ringing together, Oxen, sheep, and kine-Over heath and heather.

ACROSS HIS PATH.

By Ida Coventry.

back once more.

kind of you to say so." "Are you really better?"

"Sound as a drum! Never felt better in my life. There is nothing like delightful, Then you do not bear me New Zealand air, after all."

"So I should judge!" exclaimed Sir Hervey Raiston, a world of affection in eye and voice, as he surveyed the sunburnt face before him. "Talking of health, you don't look much amiss yourself, Uncle Hervey; which, under the circumstances, is not perhaps surprising.

Sir Hervey found his sunny smile infectious. "Perhaps not, You will be able to judge for yourself this evening. There is a function at Lady Wolverton's, and although I am sorry it occurs on the night of your return, I thought you would prefer to come,"

Stifling his disappointment, Ralston rejoined: "By all means, Uncle Hervey. 1 would not have you change your plans on my account for the world. Besides which, I am eager to make the acquaintance of my future munt."

Sir Hervey laughed. "I never looked at it in that light before. She 18 younger than you, my boy."

"And so are you in many ways," re-torted Raiston, stoutly. "You are a generation younger than most men of forty-five, Uncle Hervey. You know you are.

The deprecating, almost wistful, look called forth by his words was not lost upon the younger man, who hastened "I was desperately glad to to aver: hear your piece of news; found the letter waiting for me at Santa Cruz. You are much too good to die a bachelor, so I shall kick my heels with a light heart at your wedding, notwithstanding the back seat now in store for yours to command."

The laugh with which he ended was not a natural one, and his lip quivered under the fair moustache. The undivided affection that between uncle and nephew was almost unique, was undivided no longer.

A drive of half an hour brought them to Sir Hervey's house. with a "H'm!" observed Ralston

glance at the newly painted front. "Festive arrangements beginning already. Which is the happy day?" "The 6th of April," replied Sir Her-

vey, leading the way into the house. "And this is the 10th of February

it will be here in no time." "I am glad you are back before April, lad. I began to think Dunedin was to claim you as a permanency, and I want you as best man for the

Hugh Ralston's eyes shone with "I feel honored, Uncle Hervey. pride. Any pretty bridesmaids to the fore?" "You will probably meet one or two

"Well, my lad, it's good to have you prompt reply, "for I knew how much you and Sir Hervey had been to each "Thanks, Uncle Hervey; it's very other. Jealous people are so unreasonable, are they not?" "So I should imagine."

My volce and your volce. Rough volce and sweet, Up the busy boulevard, Down the shady street, Singing together, Clinging together, Your heart and mine— Sad or sunny weather.

High voice and low voice, Moon voice and star, Just above the treetops-Very, very far-Singing together, Swinging together, Satellite and sun-Upper world and nether.

-H. K. Viele.

"Ah, the conditional mood! That is any ill will?"

Ralston looked at the upturned face and rejoined: "Ill will? How could I bear you anything but the very reverse?" With grandiloquence he tried to cover his embarasement; but Adelaide Wolverton was not deceived. She knew, and knew also that Ralston was aware of her knowledge, that their meeting had proved no ordinary one. For love had awakened, a love that would never sleep again.

"I see," she said, slowly unfurling her fan, "your emotion is due merely to gratitude. Mr. Ralston, how long have you been away from England?' The change of tone and subject was not lost upon Ralston. They had been treading on delicate ground, and, thankful for the deviation, he replied: "Two years this month, but it seems like four-I have seen and done so much in the time."

Turning to the girl beside him, he noted the shade of bitterness that had crept over her face, and somehow as he looked he knew that she was not happy in her engagement. A wave of pity for Sir Hervey welled up in his heart, for the baronet idolized his young betrothed.

.

Sir Hervey Raiston, honorable and lear-souled himself, incapable of subterfuge or pretense, was never ready to imagine evil of any shape in others. And if during the weeks that followed it seemed to him that Adelaide grew more and more impassive, while a spirit of unrest had seized upon his nephew, he strove to see no manner of connection.

And what about Hugh?

At one and the same time had the gates of heaven and hell been opened to him, and he revelled in his bliss only to writhe in the agony involved. No words on the subject had he and Adelaide interchanged; thus far they had been loyal to Sir Hervey. But Hugh smiled bitterly as he acknowledged to himself the limitations of that loyalty. None knew better than such an important fact. he the subtlety of love's confessions.

On the evening of the last day in March he waited nervously for his uncle's approach to the smoking room, which had been the scene of many a confidential talk before his voyage to New Zealand. Sir Hervey's step seemed to have lost its lightness, or so it seemed to Hugh, as he listened to it drawing near. He was later, too, in joining him than was his wont. Had any suspicion crossed his mind? Were

will-release her." The last words were wrung from lips that were growing pale. Sir Hervey walked slowly to the door. Hugh had never moved Turning round as his fingers closed over the handle, the uncle said im-ploringly, "Don't, my lad! Don't take it so to heart! I shall get over it, and you-you will be happy as you deserve to be."-New York Commercial Advertiser.

ARSENIC IN THE EGG.

Present in All the Parts in Appreciable Quantities.

Since M. Armand Gauthier established the fact that arsenic forms one of the elements of living organisms, the attention of scientists has been directed towards this question, says the Scientific American. Among the new researches are those of M. Gibriel Bertrand, and in a paper lately presented to the Academie des Sciences he brings out the following facts: Following his previous work upon the presence of arsenic in the organism, he thinks it logical to admit that this element, like

sulphur, carbon, and phosphorus, is a constant element in the living cell. Instead of being localized in certain tissues, as Gauthier supposes, it exists, on the contrary, in all tissues. If this conclusion is true, and if arsenic is an element which is necessary to maintain existence, it should be found in the organism at all periods of life. in the cells of the embryo as well as those in of the adult. It should therefore be found in the bird's egg, where the embryo is obliged to accomplish all its development without taking from the outside the smallest part of the arsenic which is needed. Accordin-

ly he looked for arsenic in the hen's egg. and succeeded in finding it, of ourse in very minute quantities. The egs were obtained from chickens raised at Paris in an inclosed space and fed since they were hatched upon wheat and debris of vegetables. Four parts of the egg were observed separatelythe shell, the shell membrane, white and yolk.

The matter was first dried and then attacked by a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acids, which were perfectly pure and did not show a trace of arsenic. To detect the arsenic he employed the usual method of projecting a hydrogen flame against a porcelain plate, and found that all the parts of

the egg contained appreciable quantities of the element, but the yolk is by far the richest. Of 1-200th milligramme, which he find on an average in a single egg, one-half of two-thirds is contained in the yolk. The white has tains about the same quantity and sometimes more than the white. With certain eggs it was sufficient to treat 0.15 gramme of membrane (the amount

which differ from those which have been obtained hitherto, have only been made possible by an especially sensi-

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Holton, Mo., with a population of 4500, has 17 churches.

in Germany seek their wives by preference among servant girls.

In Austria and France a well is not permitted within six hundred feet of a graveyard. his thoughts of next week's happiness

A Japanese author is said to have

EUROPE'S CHIEF SLEUTH THOMAS MELVILLE'S REMARK ABLE CAREER AT SCOTLAND YARDS.

Kept London Free From Anarchists for Thirty Years-England's Vidoc Retires on Full Pension-Some Tests He Underwent-Guard of Min-

isters. The most famous living detective, Superintendent William Melville, of Scotland Yard, who has recently been charged with the personal care of the king on his foreign journeys, retired

the other day. Destroyer of anarchist clubs, protector of kings, he has worked hafd for 31 years in the detection of crime. and has lived to complete his service. and earn his leisure in spite of the explosive bomb, the chloroformed bag, the dagger, and the revolver, all of which at one time or another have been carefully prepared for his own personal destruction.

"The vile Melville," was the muttered phrase of hatred often heard in the anarchistic haunts of Soho in the days when Superintendent Melville was breaking them down-and he was often there to hear it said.

Although at the head of a staff of detectives, he did not merely remain at his office in Scotland Yard and give orders. Taking his life in his hand, he prowled Soho by night; he made friends of Italians and Frenchmen, members of the plotting clubs; "disguised as an anarchist" himself he obtained invitations to their meetings; he went to their feasts and dances, and their masked balls were regarded by Mr. Melville as so many delightful bits of luck.

At these picturesque night revels every one present was supposed to be either an active anarchist or a friend and supporter of "the great cause, and Superintendent Melville was able while masked himself to see the anarchist leaders unmasked and surrounded by their supporters.

He chatted volubly with them in French or Italian, he studied their features, learned their aspirations, discovered their programs of murder, and in some cases was able to quietly arrest red-handed and in the possession of deadly bombs the very men with whose wives and friends he had been dancing.

The way in which he imprisoned an anarchist in a wine cellar is typical of his methods. The man was a German, and he had made arrangements a much less proportion. In spite of to assassinate the then Kaiser on his its small weight, the membrane con- visit to'one of the exhibitions in London. Having got his man to the wine cellar steps by a ruse, and having no specific charge or warrant upon which to arrest him. Mr. Melville took the law into his own hands, pushed the clear arsenic ring. These results, man into the cellar, locked the door, and kept him safe "bottled up" until the Kaiser had departed. One of his Soho vigils uncarthed the

Walsall scheme.

Following up shadowy clues inch by inch, and maintaining his fine system of surveilance by a corps of detectives, he traced the Italian bomb expert Battola to Walsall. There the anarchist leaders not only preached the doctrines of anarchism, but taught their disciples how to carry them out. In a secret cellar Ballota held a bomb

class, and had all the paraphernalia for making bombs. He instructed pupils in the mysteries of various explosives, gave them lessons about time fuses, with the Intention of sending them forth a host of men to destroy the royal palaces of Europe. These calm studies were rudely stopped by

cured a cellarful of anarchists.

his way to the Autonomie club.

Superintendent Melville and his fear-

This was but a part of an international scheme by which the leaders

of Europe The frustrating of the chloroform scheme and the smashing of the Autonomie club made Mr. Melville the most hated man in England in anarchist eyes. Threats poured in wholesale. Letters arrived at Scotland Yard

promising the most terrible vengeance upon Mr. Melville if he did not cease to watch the anarchists. One anarchist with a loaded revolver in his breast-

pocket succeeded in penetrating the strait corridors of Scotland Yard and getting in to Superintendent Melville's own room.

He began to talk to Mr. Melville quite plausibly, but the trained eye of the detective caught the glint of a shining pistol-barrel behind the edge of the anarchist's coat. Quick as lightning he snatched the weapon, coolly fnformed the visitor that he had nothing more to say to him, and then flung him out into the passage. trials.

"To hancuff and imprison him," marked Mr. Melville once to an intimate friend, "would have been to have made him a martyr, to have given him just what he lived for; a chance to shine as the man who for the 'cause' had bearded Melville in his den. Publicity and the martyr's halo are the breath of the anarchist's nostrils. By treating him with contempt and ignominiously throwing him out I

deprived him of the halo." Mr. Melville had a narrow escape of death at Poplar in 1893, when Francois tried to shoot him to avoid arrest. But the powerful, athletic detective was too quick for the criminal, and pinned him down and took away his veapon.

A sharp struggle at Victoria station occurred when Mr. Melville left his wife's side, went up to the French bomb-thrower, Meunier, and started to put him under arrest. Meunier drew his fully loaded revolver, but the detective showed that he had muscle as well as brains, and gripped the anarchist's arm in time. There was an up and down struggle, Meunier was secured, and in addition to the car-

tridges in the revolver, Mr. Melville found a large stock of ball cartridges in his captive's pockets. Mr. Melville knows his "seamy"

London as well as any man, but he knows his "seamy" Paris well, too. One of the narrowest escapes he ever

had occurred there. In company with a French detective Mr. Melville walked down the narrow streets of the Montmartre and entered an anarchist den. The moment he entered, some of the anarchists recognized him. There was a yell of anger, a flash, and a bullet ook the ash off Mr. Melville's cigar. "Oh," he observed, calmly, "I was not aware that you objected to smoking," and thereupon arrested a man who had baffled the officers of justice for months .-- London Mail

CHOOSE A LIFE IN JAIL.

Thirty Years Instead of Days Was "Jimmy's" Sentence.

In St. John's cemetery, Newtown, there was laid to rest "Jimmy the Paup," one of Brooklyn's oddest characters, who of his own will had been an instate of Raymond street jail for 30 years. He died on Saturday night and his death caused genuine sorrow among the keepers and jall attendants Jimmy's real name was James Davis, but many years ago the nickname "Jimmy the Paup" was given him., Jimmy was a little Irish man of quaint ways and bright wit, and his picturesque sayings had served to cheer up many a despondent prisoner to whom he talked. Of Jimmy's early

ory only little is known. It is said

FORTUNE FOR ONE HE HATED. Eccentric Man All His Life, He Did Not Change When His End Came. To become wealthy after living in

poverty for years is the peculiar fortune of Mrs. Elizabeth Wright, now of Plymouth, Mass. And the wealth comes from the man who hated her, and whom she despised beyond all things on earth, P. G. Wright, an eocentric miser of Putnam, Conn.

For 35 years the wife of a poo stone cutter, and on his death compelled to earn her own living by housework and other menial labors; too proud to seek charity from more fortunate relatives and able to perform only the least remunerative labors, she has suffered her full share of hardships.

Mrs. Wright was seen this morning performing the duties of a housekeeper, poorly dressed, but with a smile of hope as she talked of her changed conditions and remembered her post

She is now residing at the parish house of the Episcopal church, going out by the day to do housework. She is intelligent and refined, and has won the respect of the good people of Plymouth, who are as much elated at her room table to the kitchen service table, prospects as the good lady herself.

"To think," said Mrs. Wright, "that any good fortune should come to me from my husband's brother. Why, at the funeral of my husband he wouldn't treat me decent and did everything to disgrace his brother's memory."

It was no intention of the eccentric man that any of his money should go are set to drain on the over sink tray, to his brother's widow. It all comes about from his dying intestate.

A few weeks ago she began to hear stories of the queer doings of an aged brother of her husband, Peter G. Wright of Putnam, Conn. Now, Peter the kitchen table, from whence they Wright was the last man in the world would have gone to for aid. The two brothers were sworn enemies. Queerly enough, on his deathbed it was ascertained that after making the

most grotesque preparations for his burial the man had made no disposition of his property.

"If he could have devised any way of taking his money to the grave with him he certainly would," said Mrs. Wright. Putnam is full of the stories of his queer doings in these last few months. He had a monument constructed with what was meant to be a likeness of himself. When it was com pleted the old man declared it looked like a Hottentot Indian. He went at it with a sledge hammer and it soon resembled a football player. It was

rebuilt after his own ideas. The reconstructed tomb was a magnet that drew a great many visitors. Wright would sit in front of it on findays and tell reminiscences to the people that came there to see it. A few weeks ago he sat for his picture, with the tomb as a background. On one occasion Wright held a small party there.

He had a grave bricked up to height of seven feet and used to keep liquors there. When he felt like it he would enter the tomb and proceed to have a debauch.

There was the inevitable love affair in Peter Wright's life. A fair maiden from New Hampshire won his affections. They were never married, although a son survives him who is now about 50 years old.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wright will share his wealth with two sisters, and there may be a contest before she gets her share. P. G. Wright's fortune may be considerably over \$200,000. It was said he held a mortgage on half the property of Putnam. He was a tight-fisted, typof the sleeping room to the east seems ical old money lender. His tombstone bears the inscription:

"Going, but I Know Not Where." The



For Rough Hands.

When the hands look rough and red, an ointment rabbed in will generally make them more attractive. Mix together one dram of powdered borax, five ounces of rosewater and one-fourth ounce of glycerin. After washing the hands and drying them well rub this lotion in. Put on only a little, and if it fails to be taken up by the skin wipe it off and put less on the next time.

The Over Sink Tray. The woman who is on the lookout for improved kitchen furnishing may notice the new attachment of a galvan-ized iron tray to the kitchen sink. It is thus in close proximity to the hot water faucets and the sink in which the dishpan is frequently set to fill. This is intended to save the labor of moving the dishes from the dining from which other articles must frequently be displaced to make room for the dishpan and large draining tray. With this new kitchen convenience the solled dishes may be conveyed directly from the dinner table to the dishpan, filled with hot water as it is, in the sink. When washed, the dishes and it is only when clean and dry and shining after a bath of hot water and scap that the drinking glasses, table

silver, plates, cups and saucers and dishes are set down in neat plies on can be carried directly to their proper place in the closet or cupboard .--Philadelphia Record.

Location of the Sleeping Room.

There is no unanimity on this question. On one point, however, all agree, viz., that the bedroom should not be exposed to the north. As to the remaining three cardinal points we may as well eliminate from the discussion a western exposure as too windy and little luminous, so that it remains to decide only between east and south. A southern exposure evidently offers many advantages. The room receives the sun during the greatest part of the day, gets solar heat, and this is much better than artificial heat, which is injurious to health. The sun also bathes the room in light, which helps to destroy the microbes. There is, however, this inconvenience in a southern exposure, that the sun does not penetrate far enough into the room. When even in a position to face the room it is too high above the horizon, and consequently cannot send its rays to the further end of the room, except in full winter. Besides, a southern exposure is liable to make the room too warm. An eastern exposure, seems therefore to offer the most advantages. In the first place, it is protected alike against the cold of the north and heat of the south. Then it is favorable to health, as it incites to early rising, and, finally, it insures the most abundant light. When the sky is clear-and it is so in the morning rather than in the later hours of the day-the rays penetrate to the furthest end of the room, since the sun is still low on the horizon. From the east we also get the dryest air, and from the east comes the most active, though not the hottest light. So, taken all in all, an exposure

to be preferable to all others .- New York Tribune.

contained in one egg) to obtain a

tive method which he uses. They confirm the existence and the probable role of arsenic in all living cells, and scientists may be confident in drawing the conclusions which follow from

of them this evening. We have not much time to lose. You know your

Lady Wolverton's receptions were always well attended. In her position as queen of the society in which she self, and was soon engrossed in the oved she had been ably seconded by her daughter Adelaide, whose engagement to Sir Hervey Ralston she viewed with unalloyed delight. His imnee wealth was an undisputed fact. their own poverty being known only to mother and daughter. How much of the achievement of Sir Hervey's desire had been due to the maternal sure brought to bear upon the girl was not realized by the latter herwelf, so subtle and ingenious had Lady Wolverton's tactics been.

"Now for the fray," murmured young Raiston as they mounted the staircase; "the usual crush is evidently in store.

They had entered the reception room and there, standing under the friendly Saturday. You can do without me on light of a hanging lamp, Ralston saw the most beautiful girl he had ever little curiously as he added, "I am in his life beheld.

"Ah!" exclaimed Sir Hervey, the blood coursing through his veins with a rapidity almost boyish. "Come, Hugh, and let me have the pleasure of ting you; it is one to which have long looked forward."

Adelaide Wolverton had seen then and was ready with a gracious welo for the nephew about whom she had heard so m

"And this is 'Hugh,' she said. "You ist not expect me to call you anying else for your name has become

shold word among us, has it not?" She turned to Sir Hervey, who met the shy, sweet glance with one of matitude. That these two, whom he d better than all the world besides, ald be friends was his one desire, a desire that seemed likely to be fuled as the evening wore away.

"Tell me," said Adelaide Wolverton two hours later, "that you do ok upon me as an interloper. I ras desper erately afraid of you before

Raiston laugh ed. "And what did me?" he asked

a vague yet unmistakable cloud? Hugh Ralston wondered but said nothing as his uncle entered the room. The latter, with his usual precision and neatness, lit a cigar, seated him-

pages of the evening paper. Thankful to escape the customary evening chat, Hugh paced monoton-

ously up and down the room, with temples throbbing and the blood surging through his veins. How could he broach the subject that tonight must be faced once and for all?

"My dear boy," said Sir Hervey at length, glancing over the top of his paper. "could you not sit down? You seem restless tonight." Hugh dropped into the nearest chair.

Silence reigned for full five minutes. a silence that Raiston broke by saying, with the composure born of despair: "I cannot stand England after

all, Uncle Hervey, I am off again next the 6th, can you not?" He laughed a

hardly a necessary part of the play." Sir Hervey folded his newspaper, laid it on the table, and deliberately adjusted his glasses before looking in his nephew's direction. "Do I understand you aright? You prefer not to be

with me on the day of my marriage?" Hugh Raiston bowed his head. Sir Hervey rose from his chair and

instinctively the younger man did the ame, a movement that brought them face to face as the words, "You dare not be with me!" broke from the baro-

net's lips. The eyes of the two men met, and the soul of each was read. Then as Hugh leaned on the mantelpiece, burying his face on his arms with a groan, it was the elder man who proved the

stronger, who first brought light into the darkness that had descended. Hugh was conscious at last of the pressure of a hand upon his shoulder, and as through a vast space and time

he heard the voice of Sir Hervey saying, "It is well, my boy. I am not worthy of her, and might-and should not-have made her happy. You must not blame yours the passage of the going now to 1 perform it. 1 am years is far less zoticed than it is with us.

completed a work of fiction that runs into 90 volumes.

Twenty years ago a young lady of Miller's Falls, Mass., had two teeth extracted. Now, at the age of 40, she is cutting teeth in the places once occupled by those extracted.

Sneezing has been said by at least one great medical authority to be evi dence of a robust constitution. In proof of this he declared that people in feeble health never do sneeze

What is stated to be a spring giving forth a liquid resembling essence of violet both in perfume and chemical composition has been discovered in valley near Millau, Aveyron, France.

Egyptian fishermen receive \$20 per thousand for cels caught in Lake Men saleh. These are salted and packed in ice and sent to Hamburg, via Trieste, where the ice supply is renewed.

Leland M. Finks of Calhoun, Mo. ciaims to have the coat of arms of the Washington family, Washington's official pedigree and a silver watch which formerly belonged to the "Father of His Country."

In Sitka, when an Indian wife loses her husband by death, she makes no change in her apparel, as that would be troublesome or expensive. She assumes mourning by painting the up-per part of her face, from the base of the nose, a deep black.

A lemon bath is a luxury in the West Indies. Several limes or lemons are sliced into the water and al lowed to lie for half an hour, in order that the juice may be extracted. A remarkable sense of freshness is giv en to the skin by the acidulated water

Feminine Moors are generally abso lutely ignorant of their age. Among Moorish women this is a point of honor, but it is really no affectation, for as their birthdays are never celebrat-ed in any manner the passage of the

less men, and four conspirators were sent to penal servitude for 10 years and one for five years.

Superintendent Melville discovered far as is known, he had no relatives here. that this plot was arranged at the

most formidable of anarchist rendez-About 20 years ago Jimmy was sent vous in London, the Autonomie club, to Raymond street jail for 30 days for in Windmill street, Tottenham court some small offense. When his time road. The smashing of this gang by was up he wanted to remain in the Mr. Melville was the heaviest blow place.

ever dealt at anarchism in England. "Oi'm thot stuck on ther place Oi When Bourdain was literally "hoist won't be happy out of it," he said to with his own petard," being killed by the warden. "If yer turn me loose the bomb which he had prepared for Of'll be back again in a jiffy, Oi will." the destruction of the Royal Observa-Jimmy begged so hard to be allowed tory, there was found on him a card of to remain in the jail that it was finally memership of the Autonomie club. arranged that he should sell tobacco This sent Mr. Melville down to Windand like supplies to the prisoners, in mill street. He sat at the receipt of return for which privilege he took custom, placed his men at various charge of the white-washing gang. points, and arrested each man as he Jimmy then became a fixture at the sauntered into the club, keeping this iail, and every prisoner confined in going for four hours, until he had sethe place came to know and like the

little man, who moved around every The chloroform scheme was one of day, cheering them up with his quaint the most important of the anarchist humor and sayings.

systems discovered by Mr. Melville. Jimmy enjoyed the luxury of The detective met one member of the "suite" of cells. He occupied three of Walsall gang as the latter, on his arthem; one he used for a bedroom, a rival in London from Walsall, was on second for a "parlor," and the third for a storeroom. Although he had op-"What have you in that bottle?" portunities to turn quite a penny with asked Superintendent Melville; and on

his tobacco-selling privilege, Jimmy the man refusing to tell he ran him did not seem to care much for money into the nearest police station, searchand gave away about as much of hi ed him, and discovered that the bottle stock as he sold. It is told of him contained chloroform. Following this that he frequently helped out some new clue, Superintendent Melville found that the anarchists of the Aupoor prisoner in whose case he took an interest by giving him money when tonomie club had devised a terrible he left the jail. scheme for the sole purpose of obtain-

Although he was at liberty to go ing money for their murderous propaand come when he pleased, Jimmy ganda and spreading far and wide the would go out into the world about

gentle doctrines of anarchism. once a week to get a new stock of Their scheme was to keep observasupplies. Once he took a fancy into tion upon members of aristocratic clubs, his head not to go out at all, and for to "shadow" them as they left late at seven years he did not put his foot night, and at the first opportunity to chloroform and tob them. Pini and outside the jail walls.

Duval had carried out a long series Jimmy, who was 70 years old, fell ill early last week, and it was thought of chloroform rolberies on the Continent, the proceeds of which had been best to remove him to the Brooklyn conscientiously devoted to the same purpose. Pini is now in prison in New Caledonia. The man arrested in hospital, where he died on Saturday night, Warden McLaughlin, Deputy Warden Wilson, and the jail keepers made up a fund, with which a grave was bought in St. John's cometery. the street by Mr. Melville was sentenced to five years' imprisonment by Mr. Justice Hawkins at Stafford Assizes.

majority of the residents of Putnam that at one time he was the keeper think they know. But they won't tell. of the Public Pound in Brooklyn, Se

The First Hunting Dog.

It is, by the way, a curious thing that the setter should not have been used with the gun till long after the pointer's utility in this way was recognized The sportsman of Edward III.'s time

who caught pheasants and partridges in nets depended for assistance in finding his game on a dog of some sort which was taught to "sit" or "set," but not until the middle of the 1sth century or thereabouts was the setter much used with the gun.

The pointer, on the other hand, was imported from Spain somewhere about the beginning to realize that they could shoot birds flying; and the Spanish pointer or double-nosed pointer, as he is called by old writers, became the gundog at once.

Col. Thomas Thornton of Thornville Royal, who devoted his life to field sports, was the man who remodeled the ancestor of the modern pointer. He considered the dog of his day too slow. and by crossing the Spanish pointer with the foxhound, obtained greater speed and stamina, but at some loss of nose and docility .- Outing.

Big Dirt at Galveston

A New York firm has secured a contract to do 11,000,000 cubic yards of filling-in for Galveston, Tex. The idea is to raise the low-lying levels so that the city could not again be ruined by the gulf tornado and tidal-wave. The amount of filling-in necessary

enormous. The flooded section is to be raised seven feet. Along the gulf shore the new grade is 17 to 20 feet higher than the old.

The 11,000,000 cubic yards of earth would fill 260 "long blocks" of New York streets 40 feet in height. Imagine riding uptown on a Third avenue car and seeing every "long block" on either side filled from curb to curb and to a height equalling the width of the street from Houston street to the Harlem river. That would be the size of the Galveston dirt-heap. Yet the cost of moving the dirt is only a little more than \$2,000,000.

Recipes.

Cranbery Frappe-Boil one quart of cranberries in one pint of water until the skins burst, strain, and add two cups of granulated sugar and the juice of two lemons - freeze to a mush, using equal parts of ice and salt.

Almond Fingers-Cut stale bread in pieces four inches long and one inch wide: din them in orange juice or wine; then in minced almonds beaten egg and dried bread crumbs; put several in the frying basket and fry in deep fat a golden brown; drain on paper, arrange on a folded napkin.

Nasturtium Pickle-Pick the nasturtium seed when green, leave a short stem on them; make a weak brine with salt and water, put the seeds in the brine for two days, then put them in fresh water for one day; pack them in jars and pour over boiling vinegar and add several cloves to each jar; seal and

let stand one month before using them. Potato Puffs or Rolls-One cup of warm mashed potato, add one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, the yolks of three eggs, one cup of milk, one and one-half cupfuls of sifted flour; boil the mass thoroughly, add two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and the well beaten whites of the eggs; bake in greased gem pans in a quick oven twenty minutes

Mock Terrapin-Scald half a calf's liver after slicing it; dry them on a towel; fry them in a little dripping or bacon fat; then chop rather coarsely; flour thickly; and one teaspoonful of mixed mustard, a little cayonne pepper, two hard boiled eggs, chopped; one tablespoonful of butter and one cup of water; let simmer for five minates; season. Veal may be prepared in the same manner.

Fried Cakes-Beat one egg . add to it one cupful of milk; pour this over two cupfuls of flour with a half a cupful of butter and lard melted, one-fourth cupful of sugar, three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt; the dough should be quite soft; toss it on a floured board; roll out to one-third inch thick; cut in pieces; fry in smoking hot deep fat; sprinkle with powdered sugar.