

WO men were seated together in a Parisian together in a Parisian It was past mid-day, yet the remnants of dishes upon the table before them attested that the meal they had been discussing was their breakfast.

One a handsome man

This was at once forwards aste, the was accompanied by a letter, thanking the banker for his kindness, and announcing that M. Fortunat would be in the English capital with

theen discussing was their breakfast.

With a decidedly intellectual face, was engrossed in the columns of a literary journal.

The other was rolling a cigarette and watching his companion with ill-concealed impatience.

"What do you see in the stuff you call literature, Tremaine?" asked the latter, at length, yawning wearily.

"Everything, friend Ste. Marie. It pleases the fancy, refines the taste, broadens the understanding."

"But fills neither the pocket nor the stomach! Look you, now: For the six months and more that we've been pals—I beg your pardon, friends—I alone have contributed to the exchequer."

"That's true."

"The picked pockets, broken into houses, robbed shop-keepers, forged checks, cheated at cards, done everything short of murder, in fact; while you..."

"While I've been planning something

"While I've been planning something respectable. I could never bring myself to engage in anything so low and vulgar as stealing."
"But you profit by it," growled Ste.

Marie. "Not

Marie. "Yes, to my shame. This wine, though of a rood old vintage, tastes like vinegar, when I remember that it's to be paid for from the hard earnings of the old concierge you garroted last night!"

of the old concierge you garroted last night!"
Tremaine shrugged his shoulders and pursed up his lips, but at the same time refilled his glass.
"I have two thousand fornes," the other snapped out. "One of the great fortunes of which you talk so much must materialize by the time it's spent or we dissolve partnership!"
"Agreed! I've just struck the right scheme!"

"Agreed! I've just struck the right scheme."
"No?"
"I't's good for a million, only——"
"Only what?"
"It's literary and——"
"I don't care if it's religious, so that it brings money! Out with it!"
"It's right here—that is, the germ is.
Listen!" And in a well-modulated, cultivated voice, Tremaine read the following paragraph:

cultivated voice, Tremaine read the following paragraph:
"M. Fortunat, the ex-banker, has turned Socialist. Instead of distributing his vast fortune among his fellows, however, he has written a book expounding the subject. It will soon be issued from the press of Barrean & Say. M. Fortunat is a writer of no mean ability and a treat may be anticipated." ticipated.' "
"How will you accomplish it?" asked
Ste. Marie.

cure one of the millions he ought

"Secure one of the millions he ought by rights to give away?"
"Not at all."
"Nonsense! Your literary scheme is too deep for me."
"I know that, and won't trouble you with the details. Follow my instruc-tions, intrust me with the spending of your hundred napoleons, and we'll both be rich before the racing season opens."



of M. Fortunat had been printed, but would not be issued for two weeks or

This the latter took to a skillful engraver, who produced it on steel in the highest style of art, with the name of the author, in the handwriting of the literary schemer, below it.

Next he employed a printer to set up in type a foot-note written from the points furnished by Mr. Diamond, and mentioning that gentleman by name.

From this an impression was skillfully made at the bottom of a half blank page, upon which a chapter dealing largely in savings banks concluded.

Ten days after Tremaine had obtained the idea of his "literary scheme" in the Parisian cafe, he held in his hands his special copy of the wealthy socialist's great work.

It contained by way of frontispiece a handsome portrait of the disguised schemer, and the foot-note upon page 430 corresponded in every respect with the others in the elegantly bound volume.

This was at once forwarded to Mr.

ume.
This was at once forwarded to Mr.

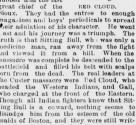
friends.
"I suppose that you now hold your fortune in trust for your fellow-men?" laughed the banker when the meal was

Mill—Queer Experiences of the Sioux
Commissioners.

INCE their return from the land of the redman, Gen.
Crook, Major Warner and Mr. Foster, the gentlemen composing the Sioux commission, bave had many interesting experiences to tell of their visit among the Sioux. Asked about the prominent people among the Indians, especially concerning Sitting Bulj, Major Warner said:
"A great chief among the whites, but a mere medicine man among the Indians."
"Of course he would not sign the ratification."

but a mere medicine man among the Indians."

'Of course he would not sign the ratification," sail Gen. Crook. "He knew it would injure his reputation with the old maids around Boston, who have given him his fame, to have it go abroad that he had consented to the surrender of the Indian lands to the government. We made an effort to bring him over. He is without influence among his own people, and they knew his stubbornness sprang not from patriotism. It is odd—the name Sitting Bull has throughout the world. It arose from a false account, originated by himself, of the Custer massacre. He was the first Indian to bring a report of the affair to a telegraph sta-







TEACHING PUBLIC SCHOOL PUPILS
THE GRACES OF CIVILIZATION.





great need of introducing this branch of study in the public schools of Chica.o, have organized a public school kitchen, which, with the exception of the use of the rooms, is maintained wholly by private effort. Chicago is one of the first cities to try the experiment, and the results will be watched with inferest. The ladies who are making the experiment represent various parts of the city, and notwithstanding multifarious social and other duties, they have devoted time and money to the inception of this undertaking, trusting that the public would perceive its great advantages, and that its adoption in the schools would follow as a part of the regular system. A visit to the Public School Kitchen is a revelation to those inclined to doubt the wisdom of adding further expense to that already borne by the over-burdened taxpayers. That taxes are already too high for the prosperity of many Western cities is not to be gainsaid; but cannot cookery, with its tangible, practical benefit, be



where stores are kept. The shelves appear so bare in this respect that one is instinctively reminded of the cupboard famed in nursery rhyme. It is astonishing that demonstration lectures can be given with so little material, but is a great argument in favor of the introduction of the system. Only 153 schafars can receive the advantages, fifteer from each district being allowed one half day. Applications for membership are constantion.

The scholars are neatly attired, their wool dresses being covered by aprons and sleeves of white muslin, and they wear caps adorned with bows of bright



ribbon. From the belt a holder is suspended by a tape, and a hund towel is estened at the side. Personal cleanliness is insisted upon. Pupils are not allowed to work with so led or floured fragers, to taste with the mixing spoon

teaspoons, rolling pin, strainer, etc., limited to articles absolutely necessary. On the occasion of a recent visit to the school, the menu consisted of beef tea. oatmeal mush served with baked apples, and steamed rice, with boiled custard as sauce. A small piece of beef, three apples, one-half cup rice, one-half cup oatmeal, one egg, one tablespoon sugar, one-



the station as it pursued by a host of savages.

The people, on hearing the terrific rattle of wheels, have come outside, and to them the writer presents the spectacle of an apparently semi-intoxicated man flinging himself out of a trap, tearing off his great-coat, and throwing it as far away as his strength would permit. No wonder they thought I had gone raving mad.

Would permit. No wonder they thought. I had gone raving mad.

Beauty in Tears.

Men are weak, sometimes—especially if so unfortunate as to have viragos for wives. They dread the storm, and agree to almost anything to avoid it. Then, too, a man dislikes to see a woman's tears—especially if he be in any way concerned in calling them forth. They appeal most strongly to the softer feelings of his nature; they are a tacit acknowledgment of his power, by which he is both flattered and grieved, and, unless his heart be harder than adamant, or he has become indifferent to such scenes from their frequency, he will make any sacrifice, yield any point, even though his conscience whispers that he is doing wrong. Having entered upon this subject, let me breathe a few words in the ears of those ladies who are in the liabit of a constant resort to this timely weapon of self-offense and defense. I would warn them that too frequent use will blunt its edge. Men grow weary of sameness, and even beauty in tears will, after a time, cease to be interesting.—St. Louis Magazine.

THE frigate bird of Africa is the swift-The Frigate bird of Africa is the swift-est of winged creatures—so rapid that sailors believe it can start from home in the morning and alight in America on the evening of the same day, thus crossing the Atlantic in about eleven hours. Enlightened observers, however, place the speed at one hun-dred miles an hour.

Ir is asserted that no flowering plant was ever found growing within the Ant-arctic Circle. But there are 762 differ-ent kinds in the Arctic Circle, fifty of which are confined to that region. The colors are chiefly white and yellow.

Ir has been satisfactorily demonstrated that the arsenites are effective against the codling moth; that in their use there is no danger to the fruit of the tree upon which they are used.

THE SCARF-PIN.

Always Been a Sufferer Owing to Man's Ignorance of Its Use.





They Have Been Here Eighteen Years

The Latest Fad in the Style.

HERE is probable no fashion or fancy that has taken so firm a hold on the feminine portion of the population as the bang, which is now celebrating the eighteenth year of its reign. In the face of ridicule and critil

harder than adamant, or he has become indifferent to such scenes from their frequency, he will make any sacrifice, yield any point, even though his conscience whispers that he is doing wrong. Having entered upon this subject, let me breathe a few words in the ears of those ladies who are in the habit of a constant resort to this timely weapon of self-offense and defense. I would warn them that too frequent use will blunt its edge. Men grow weary of sameness, and even beauty in tears will, after a time case to be interesting.—St. Louis Magazine.

It Netted Him Five Dollars.

The boys of the fire department are laughing over a break made by one of their number during a recent fire about a West End saloon. The proprietor was, of course, almost frantic at the threatened loss of his property, and rushed about as though he was on a hot stove. While the engines were playing upon the fire, he suddenly remembered the slate which contained the accounts, and yelled for the boys to stop while he went for the article. The young man who was manipulating the hose happened to be a customer of the sakoonist. When the man and his slate appeared in the doorway, the fireman took in the situation at a glance. A well-directed stream of water hit that slate squarely between the eyes, so to speak, and nolling was left but the frame in the proprietor's hand to tell the story of many a good dollar squandered for booze. The fireman who did the act looked around with a grin as he observed: "Boys, I'm about \$5 better off than I was this morning."

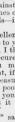
Cincinna it Times.

The firigate bird of Africa is the swiftest of winged creatures—so rapid that sailors believe it can start from Not Guilty. fad in bangs.

I near that you have go hard drinker." "Harrud dhrinker, is it?" "Yes."

"Begorra, it's few people as dhrinks assier than meself."

The results of recent experiments in the Mediterranean showing how far daylight will penetrate the water were found with gelatino-byomide plates. The greatest depth was 1,518 feet, or 327 feet short of the limit assigned some





more.

"The sheets came to the bindery this evening," said the man in conclusion.

"Couldn't you procure me a set of "For what?"

"For what?"

"For a Napoleon—no, I'll make it a louis dor."

"Good!" responded the workman. "The shop isn't closed yet. I'll bring them now."

That evening and half the night was tracted.

"The shop isn't closed yet. Fil bring them now."

That evening and half the night was spent by Tremaine in reading the work of M. Jules Fortunat.

But first he wrote, and Ste. Mariposted, a letter to Henry Diamond, a wealthy banker of London.

This letter, to which he boldly signed the name of Jules Fortunat, asked Mr. Diamond to kindly furnish him with the amounts deposited in the various savings banks of London during the decade just past.

"By an oversight, I omitted it from the main body of the work," the latter went on, "and must insert it in the form of a note. I will be pleased to give you full credit for the same."

Three days later Tremaine received the reply at a club, where he had asked to have it addressed.

Mr. Diamond not only furnished the desired information but expressed delight at having been afforded the opportunity, and, what pleased the schemer still more, invited the author to call upon him when again in London.

In the meantime Tremaine had sat.

In the meantime Tremaine had sat.

to call upon him when again in London,

In the meantime Tremaine had sat for a photograph, after making himself up so that even Jean Ste. Marie did not recognize him.

"I PET ve hef a gute supper. I such miss someding nice, Johann; gookin' cabbage?" "No; I hef dropped a match in my combings basket; dot's vat you schmell."

CHIEF SITTING BULL.

ACCORDING TO GENERAL CROOK HE WAS AN ARRANT COWARD.

long ago but you must excuse me my cousin you must intellectually what I says I am in a hurry to interlineation so I must interlineation in home passionate words so you must ask your teacher their help them interrogation and cousin two interlineation into the passion of the cousin two interlineations in the passion of the passion

would be in the English capital with a few days.

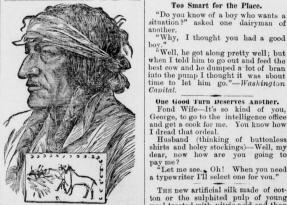
On the third day thereafter, Tremaine, disguised as when he sat for the photograph, sent in to the office of the London banker a card bearing the name, "M. Jules Fortunat."

That gentleman received his caller cordially, almost gushingly, and they were soon lunching together like old friends.

were soon lunching together like old friend.

To trume in trust for your fellow men? in the state of the stat

"Yes, ma'am, I knows what good victuals is. I'se been away from home several times, and eaten lots on 'em." age mind."
This is the letter:
"OGALLA BOARDING SCHOOL
RIDGE AGENCY, Dakota, June 4,



A SCHOOL OF COOKERY.

rominent Society Ladies Pushing the Good Work in Connection with the Public School System -- A Visit to the School-Room.

HE importance of good cookery as a factor in our daily lives cannot be question ed no overe stim ated.

"Civilized man cannot live with alas! how often he is ob iged to subsist on food prepared by cooks of very inferior capabilities. The vexed "servant girl question in has much to do with this deplorable state of affairs; still in many homes where the wife herself prepares the food, much properties. In Boston, cooking is now included in the public school curriculum. Intelligent lades, having recognized the

THE WORK-TABLE.

"Are any of the chiefs who wore the war paint in the bloody forties still alive?"

"Scarcely one," said Gen, Crook. "The Indians have few veterans in the sense of old warriers. If they had a pension bureau the pensions would have to be drawn by their young and middle-need fighting men of the provided with the sense of the proves of his on, Young Man Afraid of His Horses, whose reputation is as much due to the provess of his son, Young Man Afraid of His Horses, as to his own deeds. Yet he is but 70 years old. He makes a venerable figure, however, among his people, and in a council of the chiefs passes for one who draws his wisdom not alone from this life. His face, strangely enough for an Indian's, wears a serene smile which seems to bear out the character."

"Dild you meet any Indians whose intelligence really impressed you?"

"At the Standing Rock agency," answered Mr. Foster, "we met a man whose strong sense would be conceded anywhere, and who struck us an intellectual giant in comparison with other Indians. He is known to the whites as John Grass and John Grass and John Grass. Charging Issar, and by reason of his superior mind is the most prominent chief on the reservation. He could not be the leader he is, however, were he not known, to be also brave. His speech in answer to the proposition we submitted his tribe for accession of part of their territory was by far the ablest we heard, and every chief of any following at all addressed us. I have preserved a shorthand report of the interperter's version of his speech. It will show that he understood the treaty of 1868 and the recent act of



substituted for studies only theoretical, if demonstrated by actual experiment to be more beneficial to the greater class of children who are students in the public schools? Two rooms are occupied by the scholars. They are divided by an archway, and the larger room is used for the kitchen proper. In the center of the room is a narrow table of pine wood, in the shape of a horseshee. At regular intervals gas jets are inserted, the wood being protected by a small piece of rine around e ch pipe; also by a wire screen. The table occupies the greater part of the room, and, while simple and inexpensive, from its shape is admirably adapted to the purpose designed, as scholars may readily pass in and out from the opening. At the left of the room is a Cottage range; near by is a dresser, containing cups, saucers, plates, etc. There is a medium-sized pantry off the kitchen,



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RED CLOUD'S GRANDDAUGHTER

Congress with a regard to detail beyond the grasp of most Indians. His questions were pertinent, and his illustration of the impression produced on him by the government's proposal to pay \$1.55 an acre for surrendered land which might be settled by whites the first year, 75 cents the second year, and 50 cents thereafter was particularly good."

She Knew What Good Victuals Was.

Too Smart for the Place. "Do you know of a boy who wants a situation?" asked one dairyman of another.
"Why, I thought you had a good

Une tiood Turn Deserves Another.
Fond Wife—It's so kind of you,
George, to go to the intelligence office
und get a cook for me. You know how
dread that ordeal.

and get a cook for me. Tou know how I dread that ordeal.

Husband (thinking of buttonless shirts and holey stockings)—Well, my dear, now how are you going to

pay me?
"Let me see. Oh! When you need a typewriter I'll select one for you."

She Knew What Good Victuals Was.

A schoolma'am tells the following rich incident. She was teaching a small school in an adjoining town and "bearding around." On visiting a "new place" one Monday noon she seated herself with the family around a small pine table and made a meal of brown bread, fat fried pork and roasted potatoes. Just before pushing back from the table a youngster of ten years exclaimed:

"I know what good victuals is. Yes, ma'am.—I knows what 'tis."

"Do you, indeed?" exclaimed the embarrassed schoolma'm, not knowing what to say and ashamed to say nothing.



A TEXT-BOOK.

inwest to work with so led of housed fragers, to taste with the mixing spoon without washing it before again used (an examp'e which might be imitated by many who pride themselves upon being neat housekeepers), or to use a hand towel as a dish towel. In each class of fifteen there are three housekeepers, and the cooking is done by the others, in groups of two or three. The kitchen work is divided alternately between the house-keepers and the pupils. The kitchen is ideal in cleanliness, and in marked contrast to the room used for that purpose in many homes, where slatternly servants roign supreme. The horseshoe table is sourted to perfection, also the meat and breat boards. Underneath the table are contribuents, where the outfit of utensils used by each scholar is kept, consisting of a vegetable knife, case knife, two a typewriter I'll select one for you."

The new artificial silk made of cotton or the sulphited pulp of young wool treated with nitric acid and then dissolved in a mixture of ether and alcohol is said to have a density, breaking strength and elasticity that compares very favorably with natural silk, while surpassing it in luster.



BANGS STILL IN FASHION.

hold on the feminine portion of the population as the bang, which is now celebrating the eighteenth year of its reign. In the face of ridi-cule and criti-cism it has held its own since 1871, when in some inexplica-ble manner it made its appear-ance upon cer-tain fashionable brows. In a

Not Guilty.

"Well, Dennis," said a gentleman to his gardener, "I'm told you have fallen into bad habits."
"How is that, sor?"
"I hear that you have gotten to be head drinker."

