

China's resistance to foreign aggression seems to be limited to wrapping her pigtail about her devoted head, burning joss sticks to her ancestors and making faces at the Powers.

Says the Indianapolis News, the live stock of the country is worth to-day \$236,000,000, or fourteen per cent. more than last year, notwithstanding the fact that the number of nearly all kinds of live stock has decreased.

The fact that South American countries and at least one European Power are willing to sell their new warships to the United States rather than to Spain is a pretty good indication to the New York Tribune of the trend of their sympathies.

A British investigator, provoked at hearing his country repeatedly referred to as a "tight little island," announces that one county in England—Middlesex—is of sufficient extent to allow all the people in the world to find standing room could they be gathered together there.

Fifty years London was five times larger than New York. At the present time it is barely more than two-thirds larger, and if the two cities continue to grow in the same proportion it will not be long before the metropolis of the Western hemisphere displaces London and becomes itself the metropolis of the globe. Some enterprising statistician on the New York Herald has reduced the statement contained in the foregoing paragraph to actual figures, with this result:

	New York.	London.
1810.....	373,000	1,950,000
1850.....	636,000	2,600,000
1860.....	1,175,000	3,200,000
1870.....	1,440,000	3,600,000
1880.....	2,000,000	4,000,000
1890.....	2,630,000	4,500,000
1893.....	3,400,000	5,600,000
1945.....	16,000,000	16,000,000

From 1810 to 1850 London's population increased 31 per cent. and New York's 75 per cent. Since that time the percentages of increase have been as follows: From 1850 to 1860, London's 23 per cent., and New York's 73 per cent.; from 1860 to 1870, London's 13 per cent., and New York's 21 per cent.; from 1870 to 1880, London's 12 per cent., and New York's 43 per cent.; from 1880 to 1890, London's 13 per cent., and New York's 31 per cent.; from 1890 to the present time, London's 24 per cent., and New York's 30 per cent. In the calculations which the foregoing table makes with respect to New York's future population, it is extremely conservative; for in all probability New York will eclipse London in population long before the approaching century reaches its meridian.

From the military viewpoint the most interesting story of the Cuban war is told by Frederick Funston, late chief of the insurgent artillery, in Harper's Weekly. It is the tale of the first, and probably the last, charge of cavalry on an infantry square armed with magazine guns—Mauzer sixshooters. The insurgents were, of course, the attacking party, and Colonel Funston is quite within his rights in calling Desmayo, the name of the action, the Cuban Balaklava. The charge cannot be said to have succeeded, since the Spanish troops did not withdraw until attacked on the flank by Cuban infantry. Moreover, Gomez lost fifty-two per cent. of his mounted force of 479 men, and this chronicler admits that if the infantry had not arrived he might have lost all. Nevertheless the charge was a military marvel. It is not too much to say that the magazine gun was expected to do away with cavalry as a force to be fought in mass or used for other purposes than scouting, foraging and raiding. In fact, it has done away with the old close-order infantry charge, substituting for it the "rushes" in loose formation which so disappointed the war correspondents who followed Edhem Pasha's headquarters with expectations formed by traditions of Kinglake and Napier. Hence the fact that the Cuban horse were able to cross a space of 400 yards and reach their foes in fighting condition, so that they disordered their fire and suffered comparatively little after the magazines were emptied with the first six volleys, must be a matter of surprise to military theorists generally. The incident shows that even this age cannot produce military contrivances the deadly efficiency of which brave men are not able to overcome with stout hearts and primitive arms. We may probably call this, as we have said, the last cavalry charge. Certainly Murat himself, with the pick of his cuirassiers, could not have made a better ending for the knightly arm of war than did Gomez, the bush-slayer, with his ragged rough riders



**THE CITY OF REST.**  
In love was it founded and pity,  
That home at the heart of the grasses,  
Where sleep never reaches nor passes,  
But lies with God's peace in his breast,  
In pity for sorrow and sighing,  
And none is more dear than another,  
A home for the homeless, a city,  
A welcoming city, of rest,  
There never a trouble shall find them;  
There, under God's dew and man's weeping,  
The sick and the weary are sleeping,  
Nor burdened, nor worn, nor distressed,  
The earth folds them close, like a mother,  
And none is more dear than another,  
For God in His love has assigned them  
One home in the city of rest.

**A Wise Dog.**  
Various monkeys, geese, a goat, a ewe with a lamb, elephants, cats very commonly, and dogs innumerable are credited with "accosting" persons, and bringing to their notice by vocal means the objects they desire or the actions they wish done. A most ingeniously constructed request of this kind was made a few years ago by a retriever dog late one night in London. The streets were empty, and the dog came up, and, after wagging his tail, began to bark, using not the rowdy bark which dogs employ when jumping at a horse's head or when excited, but the persuasive and confidential kind of bark which is used in requests and reproaches. He was very insistent, especially when a small, dark passage was reached, up which he ran still barking. As this did not answer, the dog ran back, and took the writer's hand in which he was carrying his glove, in his mouth and gave a gentle pull in the direction of the passage. As this did not meet with the attention desired, the dog pulled the glove out of the hand and carried it off up the passage, keeping a few yards in front and waving its tail in a friendly way. This naturally led to pursuit, when the dog, still keeping ahead, dropped the glove in front of a gate leading into a butcher's yard, and began to bark again. As it obviously wanted the gate to be opened, this was done, and it trotted in without further remark. Every one who has kept dogs knows the tone of the bark of request—a low "wouw," very unlike the staccato bark of anger, or vexation, or remonstrance.—Washington Star.

**THE DOLLARS THAT DISAPPEARED.**

O you know of any really reliable cure for absent-mindedness?" asked the girl in the picture hat. "Well, you might marry him," returned the girl in the seal blouse. "Or, if that remedy is too severe, you might—"

"I'm sure I don't know what you are talking about," said the girl in the picture hat, still, "I am not aware that I mentioned—ah, Mr. Bittersweet. What I said was—"

"You must let me congratulate you," said the girl in the seal blouse, warmly; "I did not know that you were engaged, as yet, and—"

"But I didn't confess it now!" exclaimed the girl in the picture hat. "What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing, dear; only you called him 'Mr. Bittersweet' instead of Ned, as usual. I've noticed that when a girl begins to do that the ring is the next thing on the programme. But what have you been doing now? Have you absent-mindedly said yes to someone else as well? Or—"

"Of course not. But—well, you see, I went shopping yesterday."

"I see. Really, there ought to be a law against allowing an engaged girl to buy a whole lot of things just when she is incapable of giving her whole mind to the selection. But what happened? Did you buy more than you could pay for? Or—"

"N—no. You see, it was this way: Papa has been giving me more money than usual since Mr. Bittersweet—well, since he began coming to see me twice a day. I suppose it was—er—because poor papa felt badly at the idea of losing me."

"Of course," assented the girl in the seal blouse; "think how dreadfully he will be reminded of his loss when the monthly bills come in after you are married—and none of your making!"

"True. Well, night before last, he gave me \$20 of his own accord—mamma was so frightened she thought he must be feverish. Of course, he told me that I must make it go a long way, and—"

"That he was on the verge of bankruptcy," broke in the girl in the seal blouse; "why, yes. But how did you know?"

"I have a father of my own, dear. And what did you—"

"I borrowed a penny from mamma and sent out for the evening paper. I wanted to see just what was advertised, you know. Then I made a list after Ned was gone, and early yesterday morning I started downtown."

"How you must have enjoyed it," said the girl in the seal blouse, enviously.

"I did at first. Such bargains I never saw before, and can never hope to see again, and all of them were for the day only! But when I opened my pocketbook to pay for my first purchase, there was only twelve cents in it, though I remembered especially that I had put the twenty dollar bill in it the night before!"

"Could you have taken your mother's pocketbook by mistake?"

"Not when my own had more money in it, dear. Besides, mamma wouldn't have a button with Ned's picture on it in her pocketbook."

"Dreadful! But you must have left your money at home. Why didn't you have your things sent C. O. D., then?"

"I—I didn't dare. Papa was spending the day home and—"

"You needn't explain, dear. Go on."

"Well, I was in despair. I just went from shop to shop punishing myself by looking at the things. I went home late, wondering what I'd tell papa when he asked to see my purchases. Men are so illogical; they are more apt to give you more money if you have saved what you had, than—"

"To replace what you have lost. Well, you were unlucky. Of course, you will never find—"

"But I did. Just when it was too late to go back and buy any of those lovely things I remembered that I had put my money in the flap of my pocket-book for safe keeping and had been carrying it about all day!"—New York Journal.

**Between 1860 and 1866 It Was the Key to the Gulf of Mexico—Fort Jefferson and Its Remarkable History—A Prison for Bounty Jumpers and Deserters.**

The rendezvous of the White Squadron at the so-called Dry Tortugas, says the Detroit Free Press, brings this singular place into greater prominence than it has had for a quarter of a century. From 1860 to 1866 the key and fort formed an important station—the key of the gulf—a coating and supply station for the famous Bonquet fleet and our cruisers, which belonged to the gulf squadron. The word Tortugas means turtle, and refers to these animals which frequent the keys in May to deposit their eggs. The name applies to a group of low-keys, which rest on the water like emeralds on a sea of azure, formed by the pure white coral sand. The keys are nine in number, and are called Garden key—on which is situated the great Fort Jefferson—Bush, Bird, Middle, Long, Northwest, Sand, Loggerhead and East. Loggerhead key is long and slender and bears the lighthouse—one of the loftiest in the United States. Sand key is to the north, on a line with East and Middle keys. During the war it had a battery and was the smallpox station. East key is famous for the Spanish gold-laden galleon which was wrecked here in the eighteenth century. The lighthouse keeper at Garden key found, it is said, \$20,000 in gold.

In the center of this great reef, which represents possibly thirty square miles, lies Garden key and Fort Jefferson, surrounded by a harbor as perfect as can be imagined. Garden key was well chosen as the foundation of the fort, as it is like a spider in the center of a web, into and about which the narrow yet deep channel winds—so narrow, that in all probability none but the smallest of the fleet will venture in, though during the war, fairly large transports came up to the little wharf.

To the east of the fort, beyond the blue ribbon-like harbor, lies a white sandy lagoon, once partly covered with coral, and on its extreme edge the sea beats fiercely. To the south, the great lagoon stretches away, while to the west there is a ship channel with intervening reefs of greater or less depth. To the north, the conditions are similar, with three large keys—Sand, Middle and East and their surrounding reefs.

It was the original plan in 1847, when Fort Jefferson was begun, to place on each of the surrounding islands a sand battery, thus making the outlying islands a part of the plans of defense, but this was never completed.

The fort, named after Thomas Jefferson, gradually took form, and is one of the remarkable structures of masonry in this country, being of brick, and a half a mile around, enclosing thirteen acres, and having three tiers of guns, numbering in all over five hundred.

The fort was surrounded by a ditch or moat, and this again by a sea wall, so that the fort virtually rose out of the water, leaving upon the outside hardly more than an acre of made land which afforded room for the quarantine wharf and several buildings formerly used by the engineer corps. When the war broke out the fort was well on toward completion. The walls were up and the process of filling up with concrete and coral taken from the reef was under way; but there were no guns, and it was some time before the fort was even fairly well equipped.

The fort to-day is, literally, a hollow mockery. One shot from any one of the white cruisers would, in all probability, crush in an entire casemate. It is a splendid monument by contrast of the advancement of military science, a type of obsolete methods, now of value only as a shell which might be covered with bags of sand or concrete or the dead coral rock of which the great reef affords an abundant supply.

As the war progressed it became the famous Dry Tortugas prison, where bounty jumpers, deserters and wartime criminals of all kinds were sent. The most notable were the conspirators Spangler, Mudd, McLaughlan and others, sent in some instances for life, but all finally pardoned out under reconstruction.

At one time there were about 1000 prisoners and 1500 troops on this sandbank of thirteen acres. In 1864 almost every month a transport arrived with prisoners—as motley a crowd as one could wish to see, some in old uniforms, some in citizens' clothes, some in rags, unwashed, vermin-covered; despair and criminality written on many faces, while here and there were refined-looking, despairing men, who had been unjustly sentenced to the great prison.

The prisoners were marched up into the fort, arranged as on dress parade and the roll called. Some were missing, had died en route and were buried in the Gulf Stream; others were sick. When each man answered to his name his trade was asked and he was detailed to congenial work. The carpenters went to the carpenter shop, the masons were set to work laying brick to complete the fort, the laborers to hauling sand, while large numbers were employed in attending to police duty and in cleaning the garrison; the druggists and doctors went into the hospitals as nurses, the cooks to the mess hall. And so great was the surplus that the officers took many for cooks and servants as a matter of good policy.

The writer's family had two of these men. One, who had been a chef in New York, had gone into the bounty-

**FAMOUS DRY TORTUGAS.**

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**It is rare that descendants of former Presidents, who hailed from the North, appeal to the Government for bounty to help keep body and soul together.** The request of Enoch G. Adams, of South Berwick, Me., for an increase of his pension from \$24 to \$50 a month is therefore of unusual interest. Captain Adams had had a most unfortunate career, as his own letter to the House Committee on Pensions demonstrates. He is a graduate of Yale College, in the class of President Dwight, and a collateral descendant of John Adams, who was second President of the United States. The ancestor, from which he traces his line, is Rev. Joseph Adams, who was John Adams's uncle.

A favorable report from the House Committee on a bill, which has already passed the Senate, shows that Captain Adams was a most gallant officer. He enlisted as a private, rose to the rank of Captain, and was brevetted Major for his meritorious services. He was shot in battle, but refused to quit the service until the war was over. A gunshot wound in the neck, of a serious character, affected his nervous system and his brain. Captain Adams fought in the peach orchard at Gettysburg, being one of the only two officers there who escaped death or wounds. He is now in his seventieth year, and some time ago was robbed of all his property.—Washington Post.

**Validity of the Wild Goose.**

**Farmer H. N. Clement, of Lowell, Lake County, Indiana, was gunning in the Kanakee Marsh.** He came upon a flock of wild geese and bagged several of them, one of which astonished him by having as a breastpin an arrow nine inches long. That goose became the wonder of the neighborhood and the study of scientists; the only conclusion reached being that, wherever the wild bird came from, there it got the arrow, so unique information that it could be assigned to no tribe of Indians in the United States or any other known country. Finally Professor O. T. Mason, of the Natural Museum, said the bird and arrow could have come from no other place on the globe than the Yukon Valley, for except in that region no such arrows are made.

**Science does not pretend to say how long the goose had carried the arrow of a Yukon tribesman until it met its death from the shot of a civilized gunner down on an Indiana marsh.** The bird disdained the weapon of a savage, but turned up its legs to the marksman-ship of the Hoosier farmer years afterward, and thousands of miles away from its summer home in Arctic desolation, as it was journeying southward.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Eagle Caught at Sea.**

**A most remarkable incident occurred during the passage from Turks Island to Providence of the Boston brig Mary Gibbs, in the capture by the crew of a large eagle hundreds of miles from land.** Captain Coombs stated that his vessel passed between two terrific hurricanes on the passage up the coast. When the vessel was 350 miles to the southeast of Cape Hatteras a large bird was seen flying, or rather being borne by the wind directly toward the brig.

A man was sent out on the jibboom to capture it, and the bird, which proved to be a large eagle, flew into the man's arms and was easily captured. It seemed completely exhausted by its long flight, and for some days it was unable to stand. During this time the crew fed and cared for it, and the result is that the eagle now is very tame. Captain Coombs thinks the eagle was caught in the terrific hurricane and carried from its natural haunts to the spot where the crew of the brig captured it. The bird measures six feet from tip to tip of its wings. The plumage on its breast is white while the back is mottled.—Boston Journal.

**Death of Lincoln's Rescuer.**

**Austin Gollaher died at Hodgenville, Ky., recently, aged ninety-three years.** He was the boyhood companion of Abraham Lincoln. They were born on adjoining farms and attended school together. When Gollaher was eleven years old and Lincoln was eight the two boys were fishing in a creek that was swollen at the time by a heavy rain. Lincoln fell from a log into the water. Being unable to swim, Lincoln would have drowned had Gollaher not pulled him out. At the time of the accident the boys were trying to "coon" across the creek on the log, and it was while they were in midstream that Lincoln fell overboard. Gollaher used a sycamore branch to fish the future President from the water.—New York Post.

**British Soldiers as Linguists.**

**British officers serving in Indian regiments are now required to learn the dialect of their men in addition to Hindustani, Pushtee, Punjabi, Hindi, Khasura, Tamil and Mabretti are among the languages they must acquire.**

jumping business and had retired to the Dry Tortugas. The other said that he had been ordered to retreat at Bull Run, and as he did not stop until he reached Vermont he was arrested as a deserter. These were their stories. They were faithful servants.

The Dry Tortugas was originally, with its incomparable harbor for medium-sized craft, the rendezvous for the pirates, who swept the Spanish main during the past century. The writer discovered an old cannon, bearing the arms of Spain, on the reef near Bird Key, in water about ten feet deep, and some distance from the channel, showing that it must have been on its way to the key in a small boat, and was probably lost overboard. The islands have also had in years gone by an unsavory record as the headquarters for wreckers.

**An Interesting Pension Case.**

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**Household Hints.**

**Never pierce meat while cooking or the juice will escape.**

Veal must never be laid on a dish, but hung in an airy place till cooked.

Egg shells should be thrown into the stock pot directly the contents are used.

Choose butter by its fresh odor, freedom from buttermilk and streaks of color.

To scald milk set it in a jug or basin in a pan of cold water over the fire. When the water boils the milk is scalded.

Fish for frying should always be dried thoroughly and dredged thickly with flour before being bruised over with egg and bread crumbs.

When flavoring soup never use powdered spices, as they form a sediment at the bottom of the plate and spoil the appearance. Whole cloves and other spices should be stuck into the vegetables while boiling. Long pepper is superior to ground, but it requires several hours' boiling.

**People who are fond of sea bathing in summer should know that in winter a most effective and yet simple substitute for sea water is a cup of rock salt dissolved in warm water and added to the bath. A warm salt bath of this kind is the most refreshing tonic for an exhausted body. But don't go out of doors after taking it; just before going to bed is the right time.**

"The reason so many people lose their wisdom teeth early," said a dentist, "is because they do not attend to them properly. They are so far back in the mouth that the toothbrush does not touch them in the usual perfumery cleaning, and particles of food are left there to decay. A soft cloth kept ready to supplement the work of the brush will be found of great advantage."

Never throw away a piece of zinc. If it is used in the kitchen around the range, save all the trimmings, when the edges become broken or ragged and must be cut off, and when at last it is worn out and has to be replaced, save the old piece, cut it up with an old pair of shears or bend and break it into pieces, and occasionally throw some of it into the coals when you have a hot fire, and it will seldom be necessary to have the fire cleaned.

The fastest-flowing river in the world is the Sutley in British India.

**HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.**

**Celery Salad.**  
One hard-boiled egg, one raw egg, one tablespoonful olive oil of butter, one teaspoonful white sugar, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful pepper, four tablespoonfuls vinegar, one teaspoonful made mustard, four bunches celery. Rub the yolk of the cooked egg to a paste and blend the other ingredients into a smooth, cream-like mixture, as in all salad dressings. Chop the white of the egg and add it to the celery, which should be chopped or shredded. Pour the dressing over it and serve at once.

**Delicate Omelets.**  
Slice two quarts of silver or white or Spanish onions, put them on to boil in cold water, to which has been added salt and a little baking soda. When they come to a boil throw this water off, then add hot water and a little more salt; stew until tender; turn in colander and drain in a warm place. When thoroughly drained have ready in a pan a teaspoonful of melted butter; put onions in pan, and when hot add a tablespoonful of butter and two or three beaten eggs. This will agree with the most delicate stomach.

**Neapolitan Salad.**  
Set a small stone bowl with the yolks of two eggs into cracked ice; add one even teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful English mustard and a little red pepper; stir five minutes and then add, drop by drop, three-quarter cupful of salad oil; as it thickens add a little white vinegar (about one tablespoonful in all); then add one tablespoonful finely-chopped onion, one tablespoonful tarragon vinegar, one-quarter teaspoonful white pepper, and lastly one cupful whipped cream (or in place of cream add the beaten whites of two eggs); into a salad bowl put one-half pint finely-cut pickled beets, one-half pint finely-cut boiled potatoes, two hard-boiled eggs and one-half cupful pickles, all finely cut, and one-half pint finely-shredded cabbage; pour over half the mayonnaise, mix well together and cover with the remainder of the mayonnaise; garnish with a border of shredded lettuce leaves (or shredded cabbage), hard-boiled eggs and finely-chopped beets.—Chicago Times-Herald.

**Jelly of Snow.**  
Wash thoroughly four tablespoonfuls of rice and place in a double boiler with two quarts of boiling water; cook slowly, without stirring, until the rice is tender; drain off what water remains and each grain should be found separate and whole; set one side to cool. Soak one-quarter of a box of gelatin in water enough to cover it for an hour, then pour over it a half-pint of boiling water and add one cup of powdered sugar. Stand the dish containing the gelatin mixture in a pan of boiling water and stir until the gelatin and sugar are entirely dissolved. Then turn the mixture into the cooked rice and thoroughly mix. Whip one pint of cream until it is light and dry; stir the whipped cream as lightly as possible with the cold rice and gelatin. Flavor with maraschino or sherry, and pour the mixture into a mold that has been wet in cold water. Stand the mold in the ice box until its contents become thoroughly cold and set. When ready to serve, turn the molded rice out on a flat, pretty dish and pour preserved strawberries or maraschino cherries around it.—The Housewife.

**It has been demonstrated that African elephants can be domesticated.** They make valuable beasts of burden, as they climb mountains with remarkable ease, are sure-footed and can swim swollen streams.

**Beauty Is Blood Deep.**  
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascaris, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascaris—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

**Common Speed in Walking.**  
Very few pedestrians walk four miles an hour; three miles is a very fair gait, and when one exceeds that he is beginning to walk fast. If my recollection serves the old common time in the army carried a man two and five-eighths miles an hour. The distances which the soldiers covers in an hour have now increased somewhat by slightly increasing the length of his steps, but my impression is that the common time remains under three miles an hour. Certainly three miles would be good, fair walking, and fully up to man's average speed.

**Cool Tar for Dyes.**  
Cool tar, when used for dyes, yields sixteen shades of blue, the same number of yellow tints, twelve of orange, nine of violet, and numerous other colors and shades.

**Irregular honesty is harder to manage than regular dishonesty.**



**Uncle Sam Says: This is America's Greatest Spring Medicine.**

Take it Now to Sharpen Your Appetite, Vitalize Your Blood, to Overcome That Tired Feeling. Go to your druggist and get a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and begin to take it today, and realize at once the great good it is sure to do you.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

**Great Chinese Bridge.**  
Spanning an inlet of the Yellow Sea near Sangang, China, is a bridge five and a quarter miles long, with 300 piers of masonry, and having its roadway sixty-four feet above the water. This work is said to have been accomplished by Chinese engineers 800 years ago.

**A Cheap Trick.**

To manufacture a cheap kalsomine stuck on the wall with glue, claiming it to be the "same thing" or "just as good" as the durable Alabastine or to buy and sell such goods on such representations would seem a cheap trick. Some resort to it. To be safe, buy Alabastine only in packages and properly labeled.

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**Irregular honesty is harder to manage than regular dishonesty.**



**ONE ENJOYS**

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