

RAPID DISH WASHING.

How to Handle the Dishes to Render the Task Easy and Agreeable.

In order to make dishwashing agreeable everything must be done rapidly. Strip the tables of everything except the dirty dishes, throw dishpan on table and pile into it all the dishes without regard to a system of arranging. Do not bother about grease in quantities, gravy, or bread crumbs. Pile them all in as fast as you can put them in. Then take a small amount of soap powder of any kind and throw this on top of them; then pour hot or almost boiling water all over them in good quantities. This will take off the grease and all dirty matter from them. Then lift them out of the water as fast as possible. It will be found that it will not be necessary to rub them at all, but they will come out perfectly clean and bright. Pile them onto tray or table, or what is handiest, and then begin to dry them. Cups should be picked up with the fingers and thumb of the right hand, and the drying cloth should be laid across the left hand. The cup should be placed on the towel and grasped with the left hand underneath it, thus completely inclosing the outside of it.

Then the other end of the towel should be brought up and pressed into it with the fist and the whole mass given a single twist, when it will be found that every part of the cup will be wiped with the cloth. Cups should be dried at the rate of 85 per minute. Saucers should be placed against the left, having the towel laid across it, the other end brought up, and one single turn around the rim, with one rub on the back and one on the front, and then laid down in a pile. Plates similarly. Plates should be dried at the rate of 60 per minute. Knives and forks and spoons should be placed in the hot water tray for a second or so, and a bunch taken in the hand and touched with the dishcloth all around to remove any especially dirty spots, then taken out in a bunch and piled or thrown on the tray until they are all out. Then lay the towel across the left hand and pick up as many in the right as it will hold, place them in the left against the towel, with the end the most handles are in tightly in the left hand. Then take the other end of the towel in the right hand and slightly separate one of the bunch in the left and stand before the knife drawer and slide the towel along the blade and back again, and over the handle, at the same time moving it toward the drawer. As the towel slides over the handle it will be found the knife will then drop into the drawer of its own accord. Knives and forks should be dried at the rate of about four to the second. A little experience in these practices and it will be found that all the dishes of an ordinary family can be washed in the space of about 2 1/2 minutes. I have seen 1,200 plates washed and dried in 14 minutes on board one of the ocean liners. In regard to polishing silver, the best way is to pile it all into a dishpan and throw in some soap powder and some whiting also, and then pour the hot water on; then give them a stir all together and lift them all out. The boiling water heating them up will cause them to dry almost immediately, leaving a coating of the whiting on them; then wipe them all at once with a dry cloth, and after they are all wiped once, wipe them all over again, when it will be found they will look like diamonds.—Philadelphia Times.

NATURALLY A MISFIT.

A Strange Freak of Fate Pursues a Man Who Has a Genius for the Inopportune.

"There goes a man," said a Canal street philosopher, "who has made a failure of life in spite of exceptional equipment for success. He is honest, affable, highly educated and industrious as a beaver. He has no bad habits, and I couldn't name a man in New Orleans who possesses a kinder disposition. yet he is continually out of a job and is studiously avoided by everybody who knows him. The mysterious part of it is that nobody can tell you just why, and the poor fellow doesn't understand it himself. He is beginning to think that somebody has worked a rabbit's foot on him, but the secret is really this: He has a genius for the inopportune. By some malign freak of fate he always says and does the wrong thing at the wrong time. It is not lack of tact; it is destiny. For example, I like him, but he never called on me in his life but his visit wasn't highly unwelcome. He is morally certain to drop in just in time to catch one doing something foolish or discreditable, and you know how we hate the innocent chance witness of our follies. He made a mortal enemy of Col. because he happened to walk into his office while the old man was dyeing his moustache. He chanced on a certain prominent lawyer smirking before a mirror, rehearsing an impromptu after-dinner speech, and the prominent lawyer got even by knocking him out of a valuable contract. Those are two cases out of dozens. He never gossips or rattles, but the mere fact that he has seen things he oughtn't to see and heard things he oughtn't to hear makes his very presence embarrassing to the other fellows. It's most unfortunate, and all fate. If he were introduced to a man whose grandfather had been hanged he'd be absolutely certain to begin talking about rope inside of two minutes. As I said before, he has a genius for the inopportune. My wife loathes him because her false frizzes blew off on the street one day and landed on top of his umbrella. He had nothing whatever to do with either the frizzes or the elements, but now I can't ask him to my house. Terrible to be under such a curse, isn't it?"—N. O. Times-Democrat.

MODISH TRIMMINGS.

Liberal Embellishment Gives Variety to Pretty Costumes for the Present Season.

The general outline of gowns remaining the same, it is to their trimmings that one turns for the touches that mark them as new. The applique effects are most important. They consist of scrolls of cloth or of satin or silk or velvet in a darker or a lighter shade of the color of the gown itself. These scrolling applications are knife-cut and raw-edged, are piped with black satin or velvet, or are stitched on both edges. Silk gowns with cloth scrolls are very smart, and these scrolls are often very beautiful in leaf and flowerlike design. They have already, the past summer been seen on guipure gowns, the flowerlike cut work of cloth about the hem ending in slender, reed-like leaves that, partially interlaced, mount the skirt almost to the waist line.

On tailor gowns the scrolls run down the seams of the skirt front, and the edge of the short, jaunty jacket is cut into similar scrolls about the hips, instead of into the scallops that have been used on the summer jacket rigs. The shorter "coatees" are also now scrolled, instead of scalloped on the edges. A very marked feature of the autumn gown is the trimming of the sleeves, which takes the form, almost invariably, of bracelets at wrist, elbow and shoulders of embroidery, of fringe, of fancy stitching, sometimes of bands of tuck or of a fancy silk with pipings or rows of velvet baby ribbon on each side. Sometimes, again, the silk is very slightly puffed at each place, or rather puckered. Bracelets of guipure at the elbow have tendrils reaching up each side of the arm along the seams, these finally joining with the bracelets at the top and bottom of the sleeves.

A turned-up cuff at the elbow is often of a fancy silk, and below it there is an oversleeve of guipure with a long lapel over the back of the hand. A little dark blue cashmere frock for early autumn has an odd sleeve. It is tucked vertically from the shoulder to about half way to the elbow, the cashmere below the tucks slightly puffing before it is gathered into turned-up elbow cuff of cashmere trimmed with velvet scrolls of a darker shade of navy. It is a little house gown, so the sleeve quite fits stops at the elbow. A flat shoulder collar trimmed with velvet scrolls falls a little below the shoulder curve, increasing the long-shouldered effect given by the tuckings.

A similar effect is seen on a taffeta frock, which is a mass of minute tucks as to guimpe and sleeves, and which has a beautifully embroidered corselet, with close, deep shoulder caps of the same embroidery. From the lower edge of this cap and flaring from the tucked sleeve midway between shoulder and elbow, there is a scant shaped ruffle effect of the tucked silk. These two last sleeves are, however, mere vagaries of the season, making oddly effective certain early frocks. The bracelet effect just spoken of is the real feature to be noted as of importance. The tunic of this last frock is bordered with a broad, turned-up band in washwoman fashion. It is faced with embroidery like that building the corselet, and is fastened on each side the back with rosettes of velvet ribbon, the center of the back falling to a long point, the tunic being buttoned behind down to this very point.

More noticeable even than the washwoman overskirt on the new gowns is the Capuchin hood effect, which also trims coats and jackets and capes. They are, however, especially fetching on little wool frocks for wear before wraps are really needed. Indeed, little wraps of this shape, or in the fichu or directorie scarf effects, are being made to match many autumn frocks; that is, built of the same material, making them an integral part of that one toilet.

Such scarf or hooplike capes adorn frocks of cashmere, velveteen, cloth, taffeta and heavy damask satin, this last material being quite the newest material for the winter, and one that will take the place usurped for several seasons by velvet.

With the revival of fringes and tassels, lacings through eyelets or over buttons, etc., frogs will be used again. They are as yet simple in effect, and are made by hand for the particular garment they adorn. They usually take the form of triple cords festooned across from a silk crocheted olive and a braided motif.—Boston Herald.

For short crust mix half a teaspoonful of salt with half pound of flour, then crumble into it with the fingers about four ounces butter, lard or clarified drippings, working it altogether till it looks like fine breadcrumbs; now add to it one ounce of caster sugar, and work it to a nice, smooth and not too wet paste with the yolk of an egg and a little cold water. It is difficult to give the exact quantity of liquid needed, as flours vary so, but on an average about a gill (this includes the egg yolk) to the half pound of flour is the usual amount. The finer the flour, of course, the more liquid will it absorb, so be careful in moistening it to add the liquid gradually so as to note the effect. This makes a very short biscuity kind of crust, and should be rolled out rather thin.—Boston Globe.

FISHING IN SAMOA.

It Was Amusing for Europeans, Because a Woman Ate the Bait.

Since this fishing must all be in the nature of an experiment, it was decided to try every method which might produce results, both bait and fly, and to try them in the sweet water of the river gorge and in the surf as well. There was an initial difficulty in the matter of bait. It was easy to tell the curious children of the village to bring worms, which they call "anufe," but the command set them scampering in what seemed the wrong direction—down to the beach instead of to spots that seemed more likely. At the same time the priest sent others off after "afato," or grubs, and they were soon seen jabbing rotten trunks with sharp sticks in their search. The children who had gone for worms were the first back. Each had a shred of cocoon shell filled with writhing monsters, all wriggling and legs, and about as repulsive a collection as could be imagined. They were all marine worms, for Pakele explained with many apologies that Samoa might be dug over from beach to mountain ridge and not disclose a single anglerworm. The marine worms he thought might well be tried, for they were the natural food of fishes in salt water, and he busied himself with looping several on as many hooks, not puncturing them at all, but tying them in place with tiny threads of hibiscus fiber pulled from a fresh strainer made for the kava drinking. The boys who had been sent for grubs returned with a dozen or more assorted sizes, but most were quite too large and chubby to think of using them for any but large fish, which it was not expected would be taken in the particular waters which it was intended to fish. As a matter of fact, they were not used at all, through an incident or accident of Samoan life. They were all put in a half of a cocoon shell, and that was forced down into the pebbled floor, so that it would stand upright. While they were left for further consideration the chief's wife strolled in to see the novel arrangements for fishing. As she sat looking on, her appetite awoke. Eating is a continuous performance with these savages. She ate the bait, and the fact was not discovered until she was seen crowding the last fat grub into her mouth, which was dripping with the creamy pulp of its predecessors. Pakele gave her a fine scolding, but it apparently made little impression, and even the priest had to confess that these grubs were very good eating when you got used to the idea, and that they had the flavor of chestnuts. Despite this assurance, it was at least a novel and decidedly nauseating sensation to have one's hostess eat up the bait. As to the choice of flies, there was little to direct the selection, for insect life in these islands is not abundant nor conspicuous, the most common form hovering over the water, both salt and fresh, being a lavender butterfly of more familiar scenes, and a gauzy-winged libellula with two long, thread-like tails.

It is impossible to tell what fish were taken. They looked like odds and ends of the rainbow for variety of color, and their shapes were as grotesque as a Chinese puzzle. To be sure, they all had Samoan names, but that leaves one not at all the wiser, for they have not yet passed under the study of Jordan or Gilbert or Bean, who know the fine points of fishes. It is enough to say that they took to bait and fly as greedily as if they had been brought up to the white man's fishery. Fishing until weary, there was a large catch, and with very few duplicates.

One of the fish taken on the back of the surf had a curious little story. It despised the bait, and anyone who has seen these sea worms will not blame any fish for rejecting them. But this was a dainty fish, with the clean lines of the mackerel, yet only half as large. It responded promptly to a small fly put together of two green feathers and one red one from the head of the common parakeet. It was just a little dash of color. There is not an insect in Samoa that has that coloration, but it attracted the fish, and that is all that is needed. The fish was a very dainty fawn color, faintly spotted on the sides and belly with steel blue dots regularly though sparsely placed. Just behind the gill cover on each side was a spot the size of a dime of a deep indigo. When Pakele had lifted it out of the landing net he looked at it with as much interest as the fisher, and then put it in the basket with the others. The native girls promptly took it out and put it in another basket, which they kept. Pakele took it back, and the girls repeated their performance. When he reclaimed it once more the girls refused to give it up, which led the old priest to give them a scolding for their discourtesy. But the girls and the women who joined the party scolded back in turn. They said that Pakele was a man and must not have the fish. It turned out that there has always been a taboo on this particular fish; it is always the property of the women, and men are forbidden to keep or eat it. There is no penalty for breaking the taboo, but none the less not a single male Samoan will confess to having tasted the forbidden delicacy. And it is a delicacy, for there is no other fish in the South sea so finely flavored.—Forest and Stream.

The Future Unfolded. She—Suppose I didn't dress as well as I do now, would you love me as much? He—Certainly, dear. Why that is as much as to say that I won't care for you after we are married.—Detroit Free Press.

A Man's Dollars. A man may not have a dollar he can call his own and yet have a good many thousand that he calls his wife's.—Chicago Daily News.

TIPPERARY THUNDERSTORM.

The Terrifying Experience of a Body of British Troops on the March.

A more terrible, terrifying and trying experience than that through which the Second battalion Cheshire regiment passed on a recent night it would be hard to imagine. The march from Newport to Upper Church was a long one, the distance between the two places being 2 1/2 miles, and Col. Curteis, commanding the Cheshires, determined, on account of the heat, to do it at night. Accordingly the camp was struck at Newport about eight p. m., and the regiment started out at nine p. m. When they reached Kilcomman rain began to fall and a halt was made to put on overcoats. This done, they proceeded. The road here was a pretty steep hill, and they had not gone far when the first flash of lightning burst upon them, and the electric fluid appeared to run along the entire line from front to rear. The second flash, which was more intense, gathered its greatest force around the Maxim gun, struck down Lieut. Cooper and six men in charge, and overturned the gun. For a time these men lay prostrate on the ground and were quite blind. They recovered, however, and were able to proceed. The next couple of flashes were very bad, the lightning racing along the rifles. Corporal Caley's rifle became red hot and he dropped it, while Line Corporal Mow's rifle was torn from his hands. Matters were now getting so bad and dangerous that the regiment was halted and drawn up in line, instead of being in fours. All the rifles were then put down on the ground flat, as it was thought that the rain, which was falling in a perfect deluge, and the water, which was running down the hill like a river, would tend to keep electricity away. This, however, did not happen, the storm, in fact, increasing in force. Darkness of inky blackness prevailed and no officer or man who had served in the tropics ever experienced anything like the rain. It was while standing still under these conditions, in an open, barren country, far from any shelter, that the most trying ordeal for the men took place. Every flash of lightning struck down one or more men and the doctor's hands were soon full. The police sergeant and his men at Red Cross turned and rendered most valuable assistance in carrying the injured to a couple of poor laborers' cottages close by.

These two cottages were like cock pits. Some of the victims vomited violently, a large number had one leg paralyzed, others had two and some had their arms, while one man was struck blind, and it was only after a long time that he recovered the sight of one eye. During this terrible ordeal the men behaved most bravely. They went with alacrity to a fallen comrade, assisted in carrying him to the cottages, and in some cases were struck down on the way themselves. There was not a man in the regiment who did not feel the effects, more or less, as the electricity regularly played about each man, giving him the appearance of being phosphorescent.

Sergt. Maj. Foley, who felt a terrible shock on his left side when one of the flashes came, found on examining his sword in the daylight that the scabbard was badly burned. The woodwork of nearly every rifle was burned to a greater or less degree, and the only explanation as to why men were not killed is that the number of rifles was so great that, while attracting the lightning, they distributed its power over a large area, splitting it up and thereby weakening its force.—Tipperary Champion.

SURE OF FRESH EGGS.

Dealers in Germany Are Fined Fifteen Eggs for Every Bad One They Sell.

The Germans are a practical nation. Having realized that by proper organization they can keep within the German border the 150,000,000 marks, or say, \$30,000,000, which the people of the empire now pay to foreigners for poultry and eggs, they have formed a club for the purpose of developing a home poultry business. Egg depots are to be established in the principal cities, notably at Chemnitz, Dresden and Leipzig. The public is to be supplied with eggs, the good quality and freshness of which will be absolutely guaranteed. This system will give confidence to customers and at the same time give poultry raisers a more certain and quicker market for their products than they could otherwise secure.

In order that bad eggs may be traced to their origin, each poultryman is required, before sending his eggs to the depot, to mark them with a sign previously determined upon, which will designate them as fresh eggs and denote their source. For each egg sold which proves to be inedible the purchaser is entitled to receive 15 good ones without charge; and the products of the egg raiser who delivered the bad egg to the depot are to be excluded therefrom for a stated period.—London Telegraph.

All Read and Write. Rushville, Ill., boasts that every one of its 3,000 citizens, excepting, of course, the infants, can read and write the English language. Furthermore, it claims to ship the most stock and farm produce of any town of its size in the state. As an evidence of its importance it is said that a railroad train has never run through the town without stopping. As proof of the enterprise of its people it points to the fact that they recently raised \$120,000 in cash and offered that sum, together with \$80,000 in property, as a bonus to secure the location of the new state normal school. Rushville has never had typhoid fever, diphtheria or mosquitoes and has no rich doctors or undertakers.—Chicago Tribune.

FLOATING FLATIRONS.

Vagaries of a Quicksilver Fountain New on Exhibition in London.

This complete novelty and entire departure in fountains was specially designed by Mr. Charles Bright, F. R. S. E., for the Queensland exhibit at Earl's court, of which it forms one of the principal features, the object being to draw attention to a leading product of Queensland. The mercury—or quicksilver, as better known by the general public—with a weight nearly 14 times that of water, falls from an upper bowl, four feet in diameter, to one seven feet below and three and one-half feet larger. Both of these basins, as well as the ornamental supporting pillar between them, are made of iron, painted black to improve the effect. Owing to the great cost of quicksilver—up to about two shillings sixpence per pound—one of the main problems was to so devise the apparatus as to get an appreciable effect with the smallest amount possible. Hence anything like a Niagara falls of mercury was out of the question. The top bowl is, in fact, filled with cement so as to render it a mere table or support with 64 small channels, or chases, at intervals of two inches round the lip for conducting the mercury in very small quantities over the edge. Then, again, the supply is so arranged that there is only just sufficient quicksilver at the bottom of the lower basin to enable some household flatirons to float—a striking feature, which should establish the fact in the minds of the ordinary public that it is mercury that is being dealt with, and not water. From the lower bowl there is a drainpipe, 80 feet long and 1 1/2 inches in diameter, which conveys the mercury to a tank at a slightly lower level, forming the source of supply to an elevator apparatus for providing the necessary "head" of mercury. The form of elevator adopted consists of a number of small, thickly-set steel buckets, 3 1/2 inches by 2 1/2 inches, freely suspended at intervals on an endless bicycle chain, which is conveyed through the storage tank. As each bucket dips into the latter a tilting device insures it picking up all the mercury it will conveniently hold. The full buckets are thence led upward to a reservoir tank some 14 feet above, where each in turn, by means of a similar tilting device, parts with its contents. From this upper tank the mercury is conducted by a pipe, 106 feet in length and one inch in diameter, to the upper basin of the fountain. Two and a half tons is the amount of quicksilver employed, its value amounting to £594. Each of the tanks has about two cubic feet of mercury in it. The number of elevator buckets is 28, at 20-inch intervals along the chain, and as each holds some ten cubic inches (five pounds) the supply of mercury is worked at the rate of over seven tons per hour. Both the delivery and return pipes are lined with glass—mainly to reduce friction to a minimum—and the head of mercury in the reservoir tank is equivalent to six feet above the height of the top basin. The elevator is worked by a two-horse power electric motor of the Langdon-Davies alternating current pattern. Both the fountain itself and the machinery to work it are electric lighted, and the effect at night of the spray, or spurs, of mercury falling, with the light glistening between, is quite entrancing. The whole apparatus is also very carefully covered in a glass framework, to avoid injury and waste from splashing mercury.—London Enquirer.

YOU MUST NOT FORGET.

A Practical Business Man Says Forgetfulness Is Mainly Due to Laziness.

A successful business man said that there were two things which he learned when he was 13, and which were ever afterward of great use to him—namely: "Never to lose anything, and never to forget anything." An old lawyer sent the young man with an important paper, giving him definite instructions what to do with it. "But," inquired the young man, "suppose that I should lose it, what shall I do then?" "You must not lose it," said the lawyer, frowning. "I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to." "But I say you must not happen to. I shall make no provision for such an occurrence. You must not lose it."

This put a new strain of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such a provision every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay. He used to declare: "When a man tells me that he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said: 'I did not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think of it again.'"

"I once had an intelligent young man in my employ who deemed it sufficient excuse for having neglected an important task to say: 'I forgot.' I told him that would not answer; if he was sufficiently interested he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot. I drilled him with this truth. "He worked for me three years, and during the last year of the three he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting, he found, had been a lazy and careless habit of mind, and he cured it."—Country Gentleman.

Great Improvement. Briggs—How is your daughter getting on with her cooking lessons? Boggs—She is improving rapidly. Sometimes I can almost guess what the stuff she makes is intended for.—N. Y. Journal.

PITH AND POINT.

Don't let a fool annoy you; laugh at him.—Atchison Globe. The world was easily for him who has time to wait for the waggin'.—Ellicott's Magazine. A great many people live according to their convictions—especially those who reside in the penitentiary.—Chicago Daily News. He—"I never give up my seat to a lady in a street car." She—"Why?" He—"I'd rather keep on thinking she's a lady."—Town Topics. Blobs—"I heard a lecturer last week who gets \$500 a night." Stobs—"That's so? What was his subject?" Blobs—"Free Speech."—Philadelphia Record.

The Absent-Minded Girl.—"And you're sure you'll not forget me, dear-est?" "Quite sure, George. I've tied a knot in my handkerchief."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Disapproved.—Putt—"What I want to know, sir, is if you referred to me as a bora liar?" Terr—"No, sir. I don't believe you learned to talk so soon as that."—Brooklyn Life. A Loser.—"I'm going to quit gambling. It costs too much." "Why, you know you win more than you lose." "Yes, but to keep even, I would have to win twice as much as I lose. You see, whenever I win, I have to give half to my wife."—Minneapolis Journal.

On the Safe Side.—"You know, I'm always nervous when you go sailing," she said. "Oh, there's no danger," he returned. "Maybe not," she replied with a shake of her head; "but I shall feel a good deal more comfortable if you leave your watch and pocketbook with me."—Chicago Evening Post. The Final Touch.—Ready for all that might befall, the female detective prepared to venture forth on the track of the desperate criminal. At the threshold she paused and cast one more look back. "Is my disguise on straight?" she asked.—Philadelphia North American.

RICHES OF THE TRANSVAAL.

Some Idea of What England in the Event of War Would Try to Secure.

Just now, when the eyes of the world are on the Transvaal and various reports are being put forward as to just what reason exists for plunging that country into war with Great Britain, a report furnished this government by Consul Macrum at Pretoria is interesting. He says: "According to a report just published the output of diamonds in the Pretoria district during 1898 amounted to 11,025 carats, valued at £5,567 (\$43,151.25). In December, 1897, the output was 166 carats, valued at £146 (\$710.51), and for the same month in 1898 the output was 3,100 carats, with a value of £2,389 (\$11,626.97). The largest stone found in 1898 was 35 1/2 carats. Although the diamond industry is not developing with abnormal rapidity, there is every cause for satisfaction, the first stone having been discovered at Reitfontein only in August, 1897. The average value of stones found in this district is 16 shillings (\$3.89) per carat, the average value of Kimberly diamonds 26 shillings (\$6.33) per carat, and those found at Jagersfontein, in the Orange Free State, 34 shillings (\$8.27) per carat. The diamonds in the Pretoria district are found in pipes, as on Schuller's mine and on Montrose. A similar formation has been found on Rooodeplaats, on the Pienaars river, and another is also reported at Kameelfontein and Buffelsdorp.

"On the De Kruon farm, about 26 miles west of Pretoria, diamonds have been found, but, according to the state geologist, not in a blue ground formation. At Bynnesport an alluvial deposit is being worked; also one on the adjoining portion of the Elandsfontein farm. The area of diamondiferous ground is very extensive, though its thickness is not considerable. "The total quantity of diamonds found in 1898 in the Transvaal was 22,543 carats, valued at £43,730 (\$215,812.04). "At the alluvial diggings 12,253 carats, valued at £8,562 (\$41,374.95), were obtained. The difference between alluvial and pipe diamonds consists in the fact that river stones are of a far better quality and are generally larger."—N. Y. Sun.

Bullet Shot Through Six Men. A remarkable story from a reliable source illustrates the deadly effect of a new rifle named the manlicher, which is being used by continental troops. A Podhorz, near Prague, two gentlemen while on their round entered an inn and sat down, placing their manlicher rifles in a corner. One of the guns slipped and fell, catching the trigger; against a projecting seat. The ball went through the door of the room, struck a musician sitting beyond, passed through his body and then through five of his companions who happened to be sitting by his side. The first man was killed and the others seriously injured. It is said that such penetrative force has never been found in any other rifle, and further experiments are about to be made.—Golden Penny.

Humpback Fish for Negroes. One would need to be very hungry for fish to eat a humpbacked salmon after seeing it raw. These fish are at times quite numerous in Puget sound and occasionally large hauls are made in seines or traps. They cannot be sold for anything fresh, but it is said that quantities of them are sometimes canned and sold away down south for the benefit of the colored population, by whom they are held in as much esteem as the "calico salmon."—Portland Oregonian.

Axioms and Boreas. An axiom goes without saying. Would that all earthly bores were axioms.—Chicago Daily News.