



PRINCESS ALICE'S WAY.

What makes me like to do them? Well, I'll tell you.
I have a secret which you do not know. Although we've talked together all the summer.
Until this one last day before you go.
I used to play that I was Princess Alice. And not a country girl, named Hannah Jane.
I fancied that I lived at stately Windsor, where lords and ladies followed in my train.
I played I had a dress of rosebud satin, and one of lacy white with knots of blue, and toys and story books—if you could see them!
Why, even now I half believe it's true.
But always, in my finest dreams of splendor,
A sudden call would spoil my happy fate: "O Hannah Jane, come in and wash the dishes;
O hurry, Hannah Jane, it's getting late!"
I didn't like it? No, I guess I didn't.
I do not love it yet, to tell you true.
But I have found that I enjoy it better, when they are calling, to pretend I do.
And so I make believe there's nothing nicer than washing dishes on a summer day.
For if the Princess Alice comes to wash them,
Of course she'd do it in a royal way.
I never tell the others what I'm thinking. Sometimes I fancy how surprised they'd be.
To know a princess helps them in the kitchen;
The princess knows it, that's enough for me.
—Emma Endicott Mearns, in Good Housekeeping.

THE WATER ANTELOPE.

Singular Animal Found by a Portuguese Explorer in the Wilds of Central Africa.

One of "Two Strange Animals," described in St. Nicholas by John R. Coryell, is the water-antelope.

Of course the air belongs to the birds, and the water belongs to the mammals; but notwithstanding this easy division of the elements among the animals, it seems as if no species was willing to stay always in the element best suited to it. There are fish, for example, which not only fly in the air, but even take long walks overland. Birds, as everybody knows, walk on land and swim on and under water. As for mammals, there are the whales, which live always in the water, the seals, which live most of the time in the water, the hippopotamuses, which live on land or in the water, as they please, and the flying squirrels, which fearlessly invade the air.

But besides these instances, which are so well-known that they no longer surprise us, there are others which are new and unexpected. Who can imagine the antelope otherwise than slender of limb, graceful of movement and fleet of foot? Why, we never think



A WATER ANTELOPE.

of the creature but as timidly pricking up its ears ready for flight, or as bounding like the wind over the plain. Its whole life seems motion.

It seems quite in order for the heavy-limbed, slow-moving, large-jawed hippopotamus to be at home in the water; but for an antelope to abandon the land, and give up all that grace and fleetness which are its birthright, seems like flying in the face of nature. Nevertheless there is an antelope in Central Africa which is as ill at ease on land as a "fish out of water."

Maj. Serpa Pinto, a celebrated Portuguese explorer, came upon this singular animal while on his way across the continent of Africa.

The water-antelope has the appearance of an ordinary antelope that has changed in order to suit itself to its new element. Instead of the short hair of its kind, it has long hair, which, being thick and oily, prevents the water from wetting the skin. The hoofs have grown so long that they turn up, and so the creature moves about on land in a very slow and awkward manner.

In the water, however, it is swift and agile—so much so that it is almost impossible to shoot it unless it is caught on land. It would probably never go on shore at all if it were not that hunger compels it to do so. Apparently its stomach is not yet suited to a water life, for it eats grass, as other antelopes do. While eating, it remains as near as possible to the water, and at the slightest alarm hobbles to the bank and plunges into the lake. It swims rapidly under water to a considerable distance, and then slowly approaches the surface and cautiously thrusts out its nose in order to breathe. It even sleeps in the water, and then only shows a portion of the head and horns above the surface.

As it needs deep water to insure its safety, it is found almost always in the lakes; and the species is probably not very common, for Maj. Serpa Pinto is the first traveler to mention the animal. The liking of this antelope for the water is the more strange because antelopes usually, like sheep, are much less dependent on that element than most other animals, being able to go for a long time without drinking.

OYSTER CAUGHT A RAT.

Tragedy in Animal Life Which Happened in the Shop of a New York Fishmonger.

Rats are the quickest of creatures and oysters the slowest. It is, therefore, surprising to learn that an oyster recently caught a rat. This happened in the shop of a fishmonger. The latter—who lives above his store—was awakened one night by an astonishing racket going on beneath him.

He thought burglars were trying to break into his store. When he cautiously entered with a light he could see nothing unusual. The noise—now mixed with squealing—was proceeding



RAT CAUGHT BY OYSTER.

from a dark corner. There he found a rat frantically attempting to get down his hole, but prevented from doing so by a large oyster that had hold of his tail.

The rat's tail had happened to enter between the shells of the oyster as the former was prowling about for food, and the shells immediately closed and held him fast. Then his ratship jumped for his hole, dragging the oyster with him.—N. Y. Herald.

MILKMEN IN BRAZIL.

Take Their Cows to Customers and Are as Full of Tricks as a Heathen Chinee.

"There are two ways in which you may buy milk in Brazil," said the man who had just returned. "The milk isn't first rate, and milk and cream are scarce, but there is originality in one way of selling it.

"Sometimes milk is delivered from house to house in glass bottles, carried in wire baskets, something after the fashion of the milkman here, but there the difference begins. The cart used in Brazil is a three-wheel pushcart, always painted some dark dull color. The bottles are typically Brazilian; they are long small-necked, dark green, second-hand wine bottles, which have advantages of their own for the merchant. The customer cannot see the water which he knows is in the milk, and the dark color simplifies the task of washing, which is quite a point to the native.

"But the other way of delivering milk is simon-pure Brazilian, and it is a sort of a case of the mountain coming to Mahomet. The milk merchant leads his cow around to his customers by a halter. Tied to the cow's tail is a smaller halter and at the other end of that rope is a small muzzle halter, which is fastened around the head of a calf. The Brazilian milkman believes that the cow will not give milk if unaccompanied by her calf.

"The merchant, thus leading his merchandise and source of supply, walks bare-footed over the uneven stone pavements from customer to customer. In his hand he carries an ordinary-sized drinking glass and a tin one-pint measuring cup; these he ingeniously raps one against the other and this is his going to notify his customers of his approach. A customer reached, the merchant gets down on one knee and proceeds to execute the order while the customer waits.

"The stranger sees no chance for diluting the milk in this system by which the consumer sees with his own eyes the goods produced. But the natives—and they all agree on this point—insist that the milk merchant has under his coat a rubber tube filled with water and with a rubber tube attachment which enables him to inject the water into the measure along with the milk. Another way the artistic milk merchant has for milking his customer is by producing as much foam as possible. This is done by holding the glass as far as practicable from the source of supply during the process of filling the measure.

"In the best hotels and restaurants on the eastern coast of Brazil I did not once see cream used or offered, and milk as a beverage was very seldom seen, and I did not once see it mentioned on a bill of fare. Milk—such as it is—brings about 15 cents a quart, United States money, and a better supply even at this price would increase the demand materially."—N. Y. Sun.

Arrested by a Dog Mascot.
When a friend stopped in to see the house sergeant at the Delancy street police station, in Philadelphia, he did not take into account the fact that there were present a vigilant dog and a mischievous parrot. When he had finished his visit, and, being in a hurry, had walked out rapidly, his lively gaunt aroused the suspicions of the parrot, who began to shriek: "Stop, thief!" The dog mascot of the station house, known as "Rags," is proud of the fact that several times he has stopped fleeing prisoners. He at once started in pursuit, overtook the visitor and grabbed him. It was not until the arrival of a policeman known to the dog that "Rags" could be persuaded to let go. As a punishment he and "Mike," the parrot, were placed in cells for two days.

For the Work's Sake.
Whatever work a boy undertakes he should do it heartily for the work's sake. The boy who rises to the top is the boy who does more than he is obliged to do, who is all-around in his intelligence, and who thinks of something besides the end of the day and his weekly wage.—Ladies' Home Journal.

INCREASING CHURCH FUNDS.

Queer Method Suggested by an English Parson for Replenishing His Treasury.

Clergymen in charge of small and poor congregations frequently find themselves hampered by want of funds with which to carry on their work, but it is doubtful if even a frontier missionary, who is generally acknowledged to be the most hampered of American ministers, would adopt the method for increasing his resources which an English parson is reported to have pursued. This clergyman is in charge of a church at Millwall and is quoted as offering to give any West end church a thorough spring cleaning, the payment to go to his own church funds. In his letter announcing his offer the clergyman says, according to a paragraph in a

KEEP BATS IN THE HOUSE.

People Who Think They Destroy Mosquitoes and All Other Insects in the Air.

"Down in the Neck," said an old resident of Long Lane, according to the Philadelphia Record, "the people have no terror of bats, not even the women folk. In fact, bats are encouraged just as soon as the mosquitoes make their appearance in the early summer.

"Now, there's Mrs. Young, who lives in the lane. She says she is really fond of bats. She had two sheltered behind picture frames in her parlor all last winter. When spring came and she heard them rustle, she moved the frames and let them out of the window at night, and recently they came back with a family of three young ones. In one

HON. GEORGE R. PECK.



Statesmen and publicists who have heard George R. Peck speak in public pronounce him the foremost orator of our day and generation. Mr. Peck, who now is general counsel of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, with headquarters at Chicago, began his legal career in Independence, Kan., in 1872. Two years later President Grant appointed him United States attorney for the district of Kansas. He was reappointed by President Hayes, but resigned in 1878. He then became connected with the Santa Fe railroad as general solicitor, and in the fall of 1885 accepted the Chicago appointment.

Scottish journal: "With the practical experience I have acquired I can now beeswax and polish a floor, or varnish floors with anybody, and my wife is at painting and decorating."

The wives of some American clergymen, particularly in frontier stations, could do tell tales of hardship and trial, but it is safe to assume that no matter how low the church treasury might be they would hardly be expected to aid in its replenishing by hiring out to do church cleaning, even if it were simply "painting and decorating," and not the regular scrub work.

GREAT BETS IN HISTORY.

Some of the Largest Wagers of Which There Is Any Existing Record.

Lord George Bentinck, in 1843, in betting on his horse Gaper, for the Derby, stood to win £150,000 (\$720,000), but

night they cleaned out all the mosquitoes from the second story, and the next night she shut the second story windows and opened those on the top floor. The bats came in and devoured all the mosquitoes there.

"Old Neckers never drive a bat out of the house, for, contrary to popular belief, the creatures are quite harmless and keep the air clear of all insects. They are not covered with vermin, as some people think, but, on the contrary, have a fur as soft as sealskin, with a clean skin underneath. I'd rather have bats in my house any time than mosquitoes."

Rejuvenated Potato.

The supercilious vegetarian, sneering at the ease with which mutton for lamb and horse for beef can be palmed off on persons whose intellect is dulled by a long course of flesh-eating, may now be retorted upon with the imitation new potato.

APACHE INDIAN PLAYING HIS FIDDLE.



The Apache Indians have a fiddle that, in a way, is a highly-developed instrument. It consists of a short cylinder, made of soft wood, hollowed out and painted. The string, of horsehair, is nearly as long as the entire body and at one end, sometimes at both ends, winds around the turning peg. Under it there is a slit through the body which acts as a sound hole. The bow is strung with horsehair. The music produced on this instrument is not as sweet as it might be, yet Indians proficient in the musical art manage to extract many sweet and melancholy tunes from its simple strings.

saved himself upon Cornerstone, and netted \$20,000 (\$144,000), says the New York Herald.

Another time a bet of \$90,000 (\$432,000) against \$30,000 (\$144,000) was looked between old Lord Glasgow and Lord George Bentinck.

The marquis of Hastings bet and lost \$103,000 (\$494,000) on the Hermit's Derby.

Bell & Co., of Wall street, in August, 1900, had \$250,000 placed in their hands to bet on President McKinley's reelection, at odds of 2 1/2 to 1. Their offer was absorbed in fractions.

Lord Dudley bet £24,000 to £8,000 on Peter in a race at Ascot with a bookmaker named Morris. Peter was beaten.

A syndicate headed by a man named Lambert won £90,000 on Don Juan in the Cesarewitch at Newmarket in 1883.

Late in the season the gardener plants his crop, digs them up just before winter, and buries them. When the potato season arrives the tuber is dug up and renews its youth in a bath of boiling lye (appropriate name!) solution. Their appearance is hereafter faultless, but lye solution somehow does not impart the flavor of new potatoes.

Stamped by Its Ugliness.
An amusing controversy has sprung up in Paris over the gender of the "automobile," which the French academy has solemnly declared to be masculine. One disputatious writer would like to know how "automobile" can be masculine, while "locomobile" is feminine. To this the answer is triumphantly given that the automobile is too ugly to be feminine. With this gallant and unanswerable argument all debate ceases.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Features of the Latest in Headwear—Pretty Details of Full Costumes.

A modish hat that is attracting attention this season is made up of tiny feathers, pasted together on a stiff foundation. These hats are of one color or shade in a variety of tints. Many of them are in brown, which seems to be the most popular color. Silks and soft ribbons make up the trimmings for such hats, says the New York Tribune.

The new shaped toques with brims turning up on each side are to be extremely fashionable. Twisted cords of chenille are used generally as a trimming, as is also heavy velvet cord, to adorn the upturned parts of the brim. Little toques of gathered velvet are likewise much in vogue, and to some faces these are wonderfully becoming.

A fanciful belt just now making its appearance has the buckle at one side of the waist instead of directly in front. Leather or corded satin is the material most frequently chosen.

Women of fashion are adopting the so-called "dog collar" quite generally, and its becoming character commends it to all classes. It is a neckband of velvet or even of soft leather, overlaid with fligree work of gold or silver, or ornamented with jeweled nails. Its name is derived from the fact that the collar fastens much in the style of a harness or real dog collar buckle, some of them showing a tiny padlock. In Paris this fad has already spread rapidly.

Jackets with fitted backs are to be most in request this fall, the longer coats having extra full skirts. The revers, too, instead of being flat as before are blocked, which is a new feature, and attractive because of the graceful effect when either buttoned or unbuttoned.

Women's pajamas are one of the novelties of the day. They are made up in fancy and figured nainsook. Some of the materials are particularly attractive, being sprinkled all over with tiny silk figures. The pajamas seen thus far are mostly imported, but it is expected that patterns of American make will soon appear.

Collars of silk and lace are dainty in the extreme, and are being chosen for all sorts of occasions. It is a new idea to make a collar of tucked white taffeta and trim it with ecru lace. The ecru is not monopolizing popular favor so thoroughly now as during the summer, other styles being equally feasible, but it is still much worn, and adds a charming effectiveness when used with white.

CLERK WITH AN IMAGINATION

Shows the Proprietor What He Would Do with a Certain Kind of Customer.

"Supposing," said a well-known draper to a candidate for a vacant position, "that a lady came in and asked you if you had any chenille curtains, what would you say?"

The new man smiled a ghastly smile, says London Tit-Bits. Imagining the scene and drawing a long breath he started in as follows:

"Yes, ma'am," says he, "we keep chenille curtains. This way, please. Here's something rather handsome. You don't like the pattern, eh? Something smaller? Ah, yes. This way, please. Brighter, eh? Yes, ma'am. This way, please. There you are. A doorway. I see, and with a little red in it.

"As I understand you, then, you wish a small-figure-chenille-with-a-little-red-in-it. How's that? Too high? Something cheaper, eh? With a dado and wide as possible.

"As I understand you, then, you wish a small-figure-chenille-bright-with-a-bit-of-red-in-it-ten-shilling-chenille-curtain, wide and with a dado? That's as near as I can come to it. Not enough individually, eh? How's this one? Not sufficiently forceful in pensiveness, eh? Something to harmonize with a sage-green rug that your dog lies on, and combine with the flare from the open grate—something moody and thoughtful, eh? Something suggestive of repose?"

"As I understand you, then, you wish a small-figure-bright-with-a-bit-of-red-ten-shilling-chenille-curtain for a doorway, wide and with a dado, with a beery, sleepy, don't-wake-me-up-till-morning sort of style about it, to harmonize with a pug-nosed pup and a confagration? Let us start all over again, ma'am."

And the candidate got the job.

Laundrying Table-Linen.

The laundrying of table-linen needs special mention. With heavy double damask no starch should be used, but where the linen is of lighter weight a very thin starch will make it iron easier. Tablecloths should be well stretched and hung evenly on the line after washing, otherwise it is hard to pull them straight before ironing. When ready to iron they should be dampened thoroughly, and ironed until perfectly dry. All embroidery should be ironed on the wrong side. If napkins and all small pieces of this kind are laid in large towels and wrung out of very hot water they will iron much better and be stiffer than when sprinkled in the usual way.—Mary Graham, in Woman's Home Companion.

Meat Cake.
Mince any cold beef or brisket, and mix it with an equal weight of bread crumbs; add a little very finely-chopped onion and parsley, a little stock, seasoning, and a well-beaten egg. Form into a cake, and fry in dripping (about an ounce will be sufficient). This may be served with or without brown sauce.—Boston Budget.

HYGIENIC CARE OF CLOTHING.

Important Points That Should Be Carefully Observed When Putting Garments Away.

Many people who pay great attention to cleanliness from the sanitary point of view, who lay much stress upon the proper ventilation of their rooms and are careful to bathe often, are yet found wanting in one most important particular—that is, the hygienic care of clothing, especially outer clothing, says Youth's Companion.

Underclothing goes frequently to the laundry and is not, therefore, the text of these remarks. But many people, otherwise scrupulous in their personal hygiene, will come in from a long, hot and dusty journey, remove a warm, perspiration-soaked dress or coat, and hang it at once in a close, dark closet, or place in the same receptacle a skirt that has been for hours gathering up the filthy sweepings of streets and cars. It is small wonder that the average wardrobe should give out a most disagreeable odor when the door has been closed for a short time.

All outer clothing, especially if of woolen material, should be hung up in a current of fresh air to dry and cool before being put away. Dress shields, the linings of women's collars and the binding of skirts should be often renewed.

The trick of giving a hasty brush to the bottom of a skirt in the house—too often in the bedroom—is a dangerous and disgusting one. Skirts, even when they are not allowed to sweep the pavements, cannot fall to be laden with dust mixed with disease-causing bacteria, and the same is true, to a less degree, of the bottoms of men's trousers.

When skirts are allowed to trail—a preposterous fashion, happily subsiding for the present—their state at the end of a few blocks beggars the imagination. The unfortunate to whom their care is intrusted should be instructed to clean them in the open air, and preferably upon the roof.

Some people are afflicted with a naturally strong and disagreeable odor of the perspiration. In some cases this is caused by ill health, but in many, perhaps most, cases, it is natural to the sufferer, and can only be overcome in a measure by extreme care of the person and attention to the bath. Sponging the body, before getting into the tub, with water containing a few drops of ammonia or a solution of borax will be found useful in this condition.

Frequent change of clothing will be necessary, and "dress shields" should be worn by all who have this unpleasant infirmity, men as well as women, and the same suit or dress should never be worn on two consecutive days. Indeed, for every one, for clothes and shoes alike, the alternate day system is both cleanly and economical—one day for wearing, one day for airing.

MOTHERS WHO FEAR.

Are Sure to Make the Environment of Their Children One of Dread and Timidity.

One of the worst misfortunes which can possibly happen to a growing child is to have a mother who is perpetually tormented by nervous fears, says Frederick Stanley Root, in Woman's Home Companion. The doctrine of mental suggestion, whatever may be its extremes, is certainly true to the extent that thought-waves create an atmosphere favorable or unfavorable to the inmates of the household. If a mother gives way to fears—morbid, minute and all-prevailing—she will inevitably make the environment of her children one of increasing dread and timidity. Marshal Saxe, one of the most distinguished commanders in history, led battalions with unsurpassed courage; but we are told that he incontinently fled at the sight of poor puss. I should not be at all surprised to learn that his mother was dominated by an abnormal fear of cats. The background of fear is the habit or instinct of anticipating the worst. The mother who never makes a move, or allows her children to make a move, without conjuring up a myriad of malign possibilities embitters the cup of life with a slow-acting poison.

The "Singlet."
The new portion of a girl's dress which is in evidence just now is called the "singlet"; evidently the odd name is used to distinguish it from the "doublet." The singlet is a species of vest, not a waistcoat, however, as it fastens in the back. The singlet is the extension of a guimpe and shield from throat to waist, and is invented to serve with the open-fronted or low-necked blouses, now so much worn. Look at a child's ready-made sailor suit and you recognize as a singlet the sleeveless under-body with plastron down the front, to which the child's skirt is usually stitched. Of course, a young lady's singlet or that worn by a lady has not a skirt fastened to it. The singlet may be braided, tucked or otherwise trimmed. It is a feature of the smart new bathing dresses.—Detroit Free Press.

Mignon Salad.
Pick off all defective leaves from a quart of Brussels sprouts, wash well; cover with boiling water, add a teaspoon of salt and a pinch of saleratus. Boil rapidly uncovered for half an hour; drain and chill. Cut them in halves and arrange in a circle on a pretty plate. Fill the center with shredded lettuce mixed with a French dressing, and sprinkle over all two tablespoons of finely chopped pimientos.—Good Housekeeping.

Errors He Will Overlook.
It makes no difference what grammatical errors are made in paying a compliment to a man, he will never notice them.—Aitchison Globe.