



CHAPTER VIII. ON THE THRESHOLD. One thought had been dominant in the heart of Beatrice Mercer since the moment that Raymond Marshall's discovery of her duplicity had crushed her with humiliation. A bitter, cruel resolve that, come what might, she should never again see the face of the woman she loved!

"Patience!" her fierce heart had throbbed out. "He loves her yet; he knows her to be true. He despises me, but—he shall never love me. I cannot lose him. He shall never find or wed Edna Deane."

Then, calming her fierce, resolute nature to subtle, sinister regard of all the issues in the case in which mingled love and jealousy involved her, Beatrice Mercer fell to studying the chances in her favor.

She knew where Edna had gone; the letter that Edna had only half read, amid her excitement and anxiety, had been conned over and over again by the plotting Beatrice.

Its contents gave her an insight of the character of the father who had sent for his beloved child, into his secrets as well, and she knew that one of two things would happen when Edna reached home—her father would either order her to leave the house, or, if any letter or word was sent to Raymond Marshall, it would be through her friends.

As the days passed by, however, and no word was received, she grew puzzled and disturbed. The evening preceding that upon which Raymond Marshall appeared at the Seminary to find her gone, however, she made a discovery that startled her into a new train of thought and action, unexpected, vivid, exciting.

A student living at quite a distance received regularly the weekly paper published at her home, and glancing over this, Beatrice felt the blood rush from her heart through icy channels, as she noted an item that told her intuitively that she had found a trace of the missing Edna at last.

It was the record of the death by drowning of a girl; the account of the scene at that broken bridge, where the two villagers had seen Edna Deane's companion plunge to his death, and had accredited Edna herself with falling a victim to the same fate.

Within an hour, from a careful study of the item, from a knowledge of the route taken by Edna and her guide, Beatrice knew that she no longer had a rival. Edna Deane was dead!

She knew something more. She knew that with the death of these two had perished a mighty secret—that somewhere—and she knew where, an anxious father was awaiting the return of his beloved daughter, to lay at her feet, as atonement for the forced neglect of years, a royal fortune.

The next morning Beatrice Mercer's mind was made up. All night long she had plotted and planned. The jealous-minded school girl of the night previous had become in a few brief hours a willful, wicked siren, armed with schemes as bold and cruel as the hardest heart ever yet designed.

She went straight to the town where Edna and her companion had disappeared. Within twenty-four hours she was satisfied that both had met their fate in the turbulent torrent that flowed beneath the broken, rusted bridge.

Her rooms had been papered for her with infinite care. They were more than luxurious, they were elegant. The steward and a housekeeper were the sole servants, but they attended like mute slaves to her every caprice as the days went by.

Ralston was not exacting. He asked an hour or two of her time each day to read to him in the garden, or play for him in the great, superb drawing-room on the piano. Ever under the shadow of some great fear, he never left the walled grounds of the estate, and requested her to confine her long drives to the unfrequented roads leading away from the village.

Several weeks passed, then, the novelty of her new life began to wear away. The false Alice Ralston, the real Beatrice Mercer, began to grow restless, anxious, moody.

Then she fell to plotting. If she could only drag from that past life the object of her love, Raymond Marshall, she would be content.

"You are getting wearied of the loneliness here, I fear," spoke Ralston, anxiously, one evening.

"No, father."

"You are deceiving me. I can read it in your face. I caught you crying yesterday. Speak, my child, if you have any secret sorrow."

"The veiled eyes of the siren glowed unobtrusively. The hour had come for a master-stroke of finesse.

"Shall I tell you the truth, even if it disturbs you?" asked Beatrice, in a low, purring tone.

"Always, my dear."

"I am happy here, only there is a chapter in my past that haunts me," pursued the false-hearted Beatrice.

"I have friends whom I love, whom I left in poverty, trouble. Father, if I had the means to visit them, to place them in a position beyond want, I would return here satisfied, never to leave you again."

"You mean this, my daughter?"

"I mean it, father."

CRETE'S UPRISING.

STORY OF THE REVOLUTION AGAINST TURKEY.

Christians Have an Army of 35,000 Men and Seek Independence—Great Suffering in the Island.

PILLAGE, murder, massacre, starvation and general destitution are words which roughly describe the conditions that prevail in the pretty island of Crete.

Wicked as are the ways of the Spanish in Cuba, the balm island of the Mediterranean is even in sorer straits, for both oppressor and oppressed are there the sufferers. Revolution with no semblance of system prevails, and privation from natural causes is augmented by the desuetude in things commercial and agricultural that ever

more faith in any treaty with the Turks, unless it were guaranteed by the Powers of Europe.

This revolution was organized by Johannes Petropoulaki, the Spartan representative at the Athens Parliament. His father was a General in the Cretan revolution of 1869. To his aid came Johannes Koundouraki, a scion of one of the best families in Asphykos, a city in Crete. Koundouraki was educated at the University of Athens, where he was given the degree of LL. D. in 1892.

The Turkish Government had made him a Judge in his own city, and he had served in that capacity for years. The opposition of his countrymen induced him to resign his post and begin the work of liberating his people from the oppression of the Mussulman.

The first duty of the patriot was to collect funds with which to carry on the war. Committees were appointed in all the cities of the world in which lived Greeks in any large numbers.

A specimen of a beautiful species of alga, found in the fresh waters of the San Diego flume, has been made the subject of investigation and study by the San Diego Microscopical Society.

A finely prepared and mounted specimen of cyclops, a minute fresh water copepod of the genus cyclopidae, taken from the flume waters, was exhibited by Dr. Gamber. This curious form of life, as observed through the splendid instrument at the rooms of the society, does not fail to command the attention of all present at the meetings of the society.

A Seventh Eye Muscle. Human beings have six muscles to each eye, that they may move it on either side, but horses, cows, sheep and other quadrupeds, which habitually incline their heads to the earth in search of food, have a muscle by which their eyelids are suspended and supported, and which we do not need.

This is a wonderful adaptation to the circumstance in which the creature is placed. For example, the eyes of amphibious animals partly agree with those of fish and quadrupeds. The cat and tiger, which prowl by night, have a peculiar power of expanding the pupil.

The eye is adapted to the properties of light, so that it reflects light and brings it to a focus on the retina. Our best and most perfect glasses are by no means equal to the human eye.

The first fighting came about in this way: In the city of Asphykos a Greek policeman, Dimitri Theodosius, offended two Turks. They lay in wait for him that night and murdered him. The assassination was so wanton that the people of the city arose and marched against a Turkish garrison of 1200 in the vicinity of the town.

Surprising the Turks, the Cretans killed 200 of them, drove out the others and captured the fortification, its supplies and ammunition. Rapidly did the revolution spread, and soon two Cretan States, Sphakia and Apokorona, were in the hands of the insurgents. At the present time the Cretan army numbers about 35,000. They are pretty well equipped, and are under the command of Generals Hatzis, Michalidis and Rozanis. The Turkish army is less than one-half the size of that of the insurgents. The warfare is on the guerrilla order. The insurgents refuse to fight in the open country, contenting themselves with harassing the Turks from ambush. That is the reason why, in the actions already reported, the Turkish losses have always exceeded those of the Cretans. Often the Turks lose scores of men, while the insurgents

accompanies the violent overthrow of rule. This Cretan revolution is not too well understood by Americans. People in the United States think that Christian Cretans are daily butchered by the atrocious Turks, who outnumber them largely. This is not true. The Christian revolutionists have a pretty well organized army of about 35,000 men, while the Turkish forces do not

in Cairo and Alexandria, Egypt, \$10,000 was raised in one day, and it is said that the committees in Egypt have succeeded in collecting as much as \$5000 a day ever since. Contributions poured in from all quarters of the world. In the United States cities like New York, Boston, Chicago and San Francisco gave liberally, and the sinews of war were furnished for the patriots. Greeks from all parts of the world are flocking to the standard of the revolution, and soon the numbers of patriots in the island will be so great and the revolutionists will be so powerful as to force the Sublime Porte into making such concessions as will satisfy the people or into relinquishing its hold upon the island and giving the people their liberty.

The first fighting came about in this way: In the city of Asphykos a Greek policeman, Dimitri Theodosius, offended two Turks. They lay in wait for him that night and murdered him. The assassination was so wanton that the people of the city arose and marched against a Turkish garrison of 1200 in the vicinity of the town.

Surprising the Turks, the Cretans killed 200 of them, drove out the others and captured the fortification, its supplies and ammunition. Rapidly did the revolution spread, and soon two Cretan States, Sphakia and Apokorona, were in the hands of the insurgents. At the present time the Cretan army numbers about 35,000. They are pretty well equipped, and are under the command of Generals Hatzis, Michalidis and Rozanis. The Turkish army is less than one-half the size of that of the insurgents. The warfare is on the guerrilla order. The insurgents refuse to fight in the open country, contenting themselves with harassing the Turks from ambush. That is the reason why, in the actions already reported, the Turkish losses have always exceeded those of the Cretans. Often the Turks lose scores of men, while the insurgents

count up more than half that number. The Christians butcher the Turks as often as they are butchered by the Turks, and the Sultan realizes that his reign in the island is not powerful. He has sent to Crete provisions and money to be divided evenly between Christians and Turks. But the Cretans want independence, and are determined to have it at all hazards. They demand autonomy or annexation to the Kingdom of Greece.

A clear statement of the status of the revolution and the history that led up to it may serve to clear up the confusion of ideas concerning the movement that prevails in the minds of Americans.

The population of Crete is about 300,000—Mussulmans and Christians. Civilization was there first introduced into Europe by the Phoenicians and Egyptians. From ancient times the island has been inhabited by Greeks, and for upward of 600 years it has been under the domination of the Turks. The proximate cause of the present revolution was the cruelty of Abdullah Pasha, the Turkish Governor, who persecuted the Christians and killed them without the shadow of justification. In 1889 a treaty was signed by the Cretans and the Sultan of Turkey after one year of revolution. This treaty has been violated time and again by the Porte. Finding that peaceable means were of no avail with the throne at Constantinople, the Cretans decided that in revolution alone lay any hope of not only freedom but of even security in their lives and homes. They determined to throw off the Turkish yoke and to place no

escape with only a few wounded. This sort of thing naturally exasperates the Mussulmans, who whenever they are given an opportunity, mutilate the bodies of the Christians they kill, pillage churches, desecrate graves, maltreat women and children, burn houses and indulge in other atrocities calculated to incite the wrath of neutral-peoples and to put the Turkish authorities in an unfavorable light—for many of these outrages are done by no order, or against the orders of the Sultan's officers.

On the last Friday in May the Mussulmans in Canea, the capital, assembled and demanded that the Governor arm them to avenge themselves on the Cretans. The Governor refused, and the mob took possession of the city. Many Christians were killed and mutilated, and the Turks slew Christians wherever found, sometimes entering the houses of the Cretans for their victims. The Sultan has done all in his power to bring about peace. Long ago he deposed Abdullah, the Chief Governor, and appointed Georgi Berovitch, the Prince of Samos and a Christian, in his stead. This action has done much to quiet the disorder, but the solution is far from having been reached as yet.

All the people in the island, Christian and Mohammedan, are suffering from lack of food. The crop of olives, the chief staple raised on the island, is ready for gathering, but the trees are bending under their burden, with no hands to relieve them of their precious fruit. If the revolution could be delayed long enough to gather the olive crop the people of the island could breathe once more.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A White Frog Found at Bedrock. Well diggers made a peculiar find on the property of W. B. Hartley in Duluth, Minn. They were down fifteen feet below the surface in an excavation for a well, and had blasted through six feet of solid rock, when they struck a spring gushing up through a crevice. Gaily depositing itself at the mouth of the spring was a unique member of the frog species, about an inch long in body and three inches long from tip of outspread fore-foot to tip of hind feet. The frog is of a white and light brown color, and apparently has no mouth, although it is possessed of bright black eyes. It climbs up and down the smooth sides of the glass jar in which it is confined with as much ease as along the bottom. Its color proves that it has been long since it has seen daylight, and in all probability it came up into its secluded retreat in the bed of rock by way of the hidden spring.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Microscopical Wonders. A specimen of a beautiful species of alga, found in the fresh waters of the San Diego flume, has been made the subject of investigation and study by the San Diego Microscopical Society. A finely prepared and mounted specimen of cyclops, a minute fresh water copepod of the genus cyclopidae, taken from the flume waters, was exhibited by Dr. Gamber. This curious form of life, as observed through the splendid instrument at the rooms of the society, does not fail to command the attention of all present at the meetings of the society. Its kite-shaped body and tail, cumbersome antennae, and one eye, makes it as formidable an object among microscopical life as were the one-eyed giants to the races of men described in the Homeric legend. A cyclops is said to produce four and one-half billion offspring annually.—San Diego (Cal.) Union.

A Seventh Eye Muscle. Human beings have six muscles to each eye, that they may move it on either side, but horses, cows, sheep and other quadrupeds, which habitually incline their heads to the earth in search of food, have a muscle by which their eyelids are suspended and supported, and which we do not need. This is a wonderful adaptation to the circumstance in which the creature is placed. For example, the eyes of amphibious animals partly agree with those of fish and quadrupeds. The cat and tiger, which prowl by night, have a peculiar power of expanding the pupil. The eye is adapted to the properties of light, so that it reflects light and brings it to a focus on the retina. Our best and most perfect glasses are by no means equal to the human eye.

The late Shah had his picture taken in this most remarkable chair only a few days before his death. It is made largely of gold, beautifully wrought and set with a variety of precious stones. Some idea of the splendor of this regal seat may be gained from the fact that the jewels in it alone have been estimated to be worth fully four million pounds, or twenty million dollars. Occasionally when this chair was formerly at Delhi stones of great value were missed and supposed to have been stolen, but now that it occupies a carefully-guarded place in the palace at Teheran no trouble of this kind is experienced.



GROUP OF CHRISTIAN INSURGENTS IN CRETE.



A CRETAN IN NATIVE COSTUME.

count up more than half that number. The Christians butcher the Turks as often as they are butchered by the Turks, and the Sultan realizes that his reign in the island is not powerful. He has sent to Crete provisions and money to be divided evenly between Christians and Turks. But the Cretans want independence, and are determined to have it at all hazards. They demand autonomy or annexation to the Kingdom of Greece.

A clear statement of the status of the revolution and the history that led up to it may serve to clear up the confusion of ideas concerning the movement that prevails in the minds of Americans.

The population of Crete is about 300,000—Mussulmans and Christians. Civilization was there first introduced into Europe by the Phoenicians and Egyptians. From ancient times the island has been inhabited by Greeks, and for upward of 600 years it has been under the domination of the Turks. The proximate cause of the present revolution was the cruelty of Abdullah Pasha, the Turkish Governor, who persecuted the Christians and killed them without the shadow of justification. In 1889 a treaty was signed by the Cretans and the Sultan of Turkey after one year of revolution. This treaty has been violated time and again by the Porte. Finding that peaceable means were of no avail with the throne at Constantinople, the Cretans decided that in revolution alone lay any hope of not only freedom but of even security in their lives and homes. They determined to throw off the Turkish yoke and to place no

escape with only a few wounded. This sort of thing naturally exasperates the Mussulmans, who whenever they are given an opportunity, mutilate the bodies of the Christians they kill, pillage churches, desecrate graves, maltreat women and children, burn houses and indulge in other atrocities calculated to incite the wrath of neutral-peoples and to put the Turkish authorities in an unfavorable light—for many of these outrages are done by no order, or against the orders of the Sultan's officers.

On the last Friday in May the Mussulmans in Canea, the capital, assembled and demanded that the Governor arm them to avenge themselves on the Cretans. The Governor refused, and the mob took possession of the city. Many Christians were killed and mutilated, and the Turks slew Christians wherever found, sometimes entering the houses of the Cretans for their victims. The Sultan has done all in his power to bring about peace. Long ago he deposed Abdullah, the Chief Governor, and appointed Georgi Berovitch, the Prince of Samos and a Christian, in his stead. This action has done much to quiet the disorder, but the solution is far from having been reached as yet.

All the people in the island, Christian and Mohammedan, are suffering from lack of food. The crop of olives, the chief staple raised on the island, is ready for gathering, but the trees are bending under their burden, with no hands to relieve them of their precious fruit. If the revolution could be delayed long enough to gather the olive crop the people of the island could breathe once more.—Chicago Times-Herald.

TERMINED TO HAVE IT AT ALL HAZARDS. They demand autonomy or annexation to the Kingdom of Greece. A clear statement of the status of the revolution and the history that led up to it may serve to clear up the confusion of ideas concerning the movement that prevails in the minds of Americans.

The population of Crete is about 300,000—Mussulmans and Christians. Civilization was there first introduced into Europe by the Phoenicians and Egyptians. From ancient times the island has been inhabited by Greeks, and for upward of 600 years it has been under the domination of the Turks. The proximate cause of the present revolution was the cruelty of Abdullah Pasha, the Turkish Governor, who persecuted the Christians and killed them without the shadow of justification. In 1889 a treaty was signed by the Cretans and the Sultan of Turkey after one year of revolution. This treaty has been violated time and again by the Porte. Finding that peaceable means were of no avail with the throne at Constantinople, the Cretans decided that in revolution alone lay any hope of not only freedom but of even security in their lives and homes. They determined to throw off the Turkish yoke and to place no

escape with only a few wounded. This sort of thing naturally exasperates the Mussulmans, who whenever they are given an opportunity, mutilate the bodies of the Christians they kill, pillage churches, desecrate graves, maltreat women and children, burn houses and indulge in other atrocities calculated to incite the wrath of neutral-peoples and to put the Turkish authorities in an unfavorable light—for many of these outrages are done by no order, or against the orders of the Sultan's officers.

On the last Friday in May the Mussulmans in Canea, the capital, assembled and demanded that the Governor arm them to avenge themselves on the Cretans. The Governor refused, and the mob took possession of the city. Many Christians were killed and mutilated, and the Turks slew Christians wherever found, sometimes entering the houses of the Cretans for their victims. The Sultan has done all in his power to bring about peace. Long ago he deposed Abdullah, the Chief Governor, and appointed Georgi Berovitch, the Prince of Samos and a Christian, in his stead. This action has done much to quiet the disorder, but the solution is far from having been reached as yet.

All the people in the island, Christian and Mohammedan, are suffering from lack of food. The crop of olives, the chief staple raised on the island, is ready for gathering, but the trees are bending under their burden, with no hands to relieve them of their precious fruit. If the revolution could be delayed long enough to gather the olive crop the people of the island could breathe once more.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A White Frog Found at Bedrock. Well diggers made a peculiar find on the property of W. B. Hartley in Duluth, Minn. They were down fifteen feet below the surface in an excavation for a well, and had blasted through six feet of solid rock, when they struck a spring gushing up through a crevice. Gaily depositing itself at the mouth of the spring was a unique member of the frog species, about an inch long in body and three inches long from tip of outspread fore-foot to tip of hind feet. The frog is of a white and light brown color, and apparently has no mouth, although it is possessed of bright black eyes. It climbs up and down the smooth sides of the glass jar in which it is confined with as much ease as along the bottom. Its color proves that it has been long since it has seen daylight, and in all probability it came up into its secluded retreat in the bed of rock by way of the hidden spring.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Microscopical Wonders. A specimen of a beautiful species of alga, found in the fresh waters of the San Diego flume, has been made the subject of investigation and study by the San Diego Microscopical Society. A finely prepared and mounted specimen of cyclops, a minute fresh water copepod of the genus cyclopidae, taken from the flume waters, was exhibited by Dr. Gamber. This curious form of life, as observed through the splendid instrument at the rooms of the society, does not fail to command the attention of all present at the meetings of the society. Its kite-shaped body and tail, cumbersome antennae, and one eye, makes it as formidable an object among microscopical life as were the one-eyed giants to the races of men described in the Homeric legend. A cyclops is said to produce four and one-half billion offspring annually.—San Diego (Cal.) Union.

A Seventh Eye Muscle. Human beings have six muscles to each eye, that they may move it on either side, but horses, cows, sheep and other quadrupeds, which habitually incline their heads to the earth in search of food, have a muscle by which their eyelids are suspended and supported, and which we do not need. This is a wonderful adaptation to the circumstance in which the creature is placed. For example, the eyes of amphibious animals partly agree with those of fish and quadrupeds. The cat and tiger, which prowl by night, have a peculiar power of expanding the pupil. The eye is adapted to the properties of light, so that it reflects light and brings it to a focus on the retina. Our best and most perfect glasses are by no means equal to the human eye.

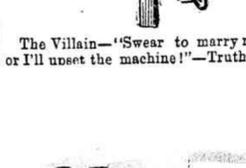
The late Shah had his picture taken in this most remarkable chair only a few days before his death. It is made largely of gold, beautifully wrought and set with a variety of precious stones. Some idea of the splendor of this regal seat may be gained from the fact that the jewels in it alone have been estimated to be worth fully four million pounds, or twenty million dollars. Occasionally when this chair was formerly at Delhi stones of great value were missed and supposed to have been stolen, but now that it occupies a carefully-guarded place in the palace at Teheran no trouble of this kind is experienced.

At His Mercy. Fish Salad—Make a custard of yolk of four eggs and a generous pint of milk. When it is cold into it one teaspoonful of dry mustard, three to four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, a dash of cayenne pepper and salt. In this sauce mix a large plate full of cold, flaked fish and ounces of macaroni, cut in pieces, and rubbed till tender. It be nicer if permitted to stand a couple of hours before serving.

Veal Roll—Have one large veal let cut as evenly as possible, so it may be evenly thick at all points. Sprinkle with finely then a layer of fat, and a teaspoon and tie so that it will hold. Put in a steaming pan a sliced carrot and a sliced onion. Steam for one hour away to cool, and slice. Prepare the day before.

Southern Peach sweet peaches, quarter into a preserving kettle to each quart of peaches add one cup of short biscuit dough, of size of a saucer, and peaches on one half, of shape of a half moon; tightly together. Have frying pan, nearly full, drop the pies in and fry. Take up on a skimmer, and dredge with sugar.

The Villain—"Swear to marry me, or I'll unseat the machine!"—Truth.



The Villain—"Swear to marry me, or I'll unseat the machine!"—Truth.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

LEMONADE STAINS REMOVED. To take out lemonade stains on black dress use ammonia diluted with one-half water. Touch the stains with a glass rod dipped in the ammonia. Care must be taken not to drop the ammonia on the dress or it will stain.

A KITCHEN CONVENIENCE. A small table not more than a yard or so across and supplied with strong castors is of great convenience in a kitchen. It can be rolled everywhere, and it saves many steps. When a person is frying crullers or cooking griddle cakes, the table can be put near the range, holding all the articles required. During the preserving season such a table will be invaluable.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS. If you are doubtful about a piece of meat being tender, especially if a steak, brush it over night with vinegar and butter, equal parts, and it will cook tender next morning. There are two ways of avoiding the strong odor which comes from cooking cabbage, and so unpleasantly permeates the whole house. One is to give it a hard five minutes boil, then take it from the water and place in a pot full of fresh boiling water. Another way is to place a crust of bread about the size of an egg in the pot while cooking.

Your bread jars should be scalded twice a week to keep mold away effectively. The following items of cook's measure are always handy: One pint of liquid equals one pound. Two gills of liquid make one cupful. Four teaspoonfuls make one table spoonful. Two round tablespoonfuls of flour will make one ounce. Half a pound of butter will make one cup. Four cups of flour will make one pound. Two cups of granulated sugar will make a pound. Two cups and a half of powdered sugar will make a pound.

KEEP THE OIL-STOVE BRIGHT. It is important to keep the oil-stove bright and clean, then it will do satisfactory work and not offend the nose of our neighbor. Truly, one of the worst nuisances in summer is a bad smelling stove. Keeping it filled and trimmed but a small part of the care. Don't allow the wicks to become black and stiff with sediment. Wash them on in a while to keep them soft and white. While the wicks are drying the tank may be emptied of oil, washed out, scalded, wiped dry and set out in the sun. The easiest way to clean the upper portion is "boil it out." If the stove is large use a wash boiler for the process. Put in enough cold water to cover the pieces, then stir in a liberal supply of good soap powder and one teaspoonful of ammonia to each pail of water used. Put the pieces in while the water is cold, let them boil steadily fifteen minutes, then take them out in clear water and if there are any obstinate stains, use sand soap. After they are dry, stir thoroughly.

Do not fill the stove too full, when the wicks are put back the may run over. Be sure the wicks are perfectly dry, else they will sputter when lighted. It is a bad plan to fill the stove while it is lighted. So who have done so have found it a dangerous experiment. Never set stove where a draft will strike it. Wind will cause the flames to flare smoke out of the reach of little children. When the wicks become so they may be lengthened very economically by sewing strips of thick net or cotton to them, and used there remains but an inch or two of the original wick. It is a safe precaution to cook cereals, custards, rice, in a double boiler, as these foods so easily.—New England Homestead

RECIPES. Cheese Crackers—Allow a toasted cracker for each person. Slightly butter it, put in the oil and lightly brown; put on a layer of any grated cheese, and season the with salt and cayenne. Do not use much salt, as both butter and oil will contain some. Put back crackers in the oven to lightly brown and melt the cheese. Serve very hot. This is a nice and simply made snack.

Smothered Beef—In a closely covered bean pot put one pound of beef. Use no water. Cook in a very moderate oven for two hours, then increase the heat until the meat is easily pierced by a fork. Pour off gravy, and to it as much water; season with salt and pepper and a little vinegar, thicken with a little flour and rub together. Serve the meat thin slices. Strained tomato may be added instead of water.

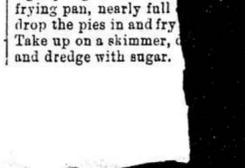
Fish Salad—Make a custard of yolk of four eggs and a generous pint of milk. When it is cold into it one teaspoonful of dry mustard, three to four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, a dash of cayenne pepper and salt. In this sauce mix a large plate full of cold, flaked fish and ounces of macaroni, cut in pieces, and rubbed till tender. It be nicer if permitted to stand a couple of hours before serving.

Veal Roll—Have one large veal let cut as evenly as possible, so it may be evenly thick at all points. Sprinkle with finely then a layer of fat, and a teaspoon and tie so that it will hold. Put in a steaming pan a sliced carrot and a sliced onion. Steam for one hour away to cool, and slice. Prepare the day before.

Southern Peach sweet peaches, quarter into a preserving kettle to each quart of peaches add one cup of short biscuit dough, of size of a saucer, and peaches on one half, of shape of a half moon; tightly together. Have frying pan, nearly full, drop the pies in and fry. Take up on a skimmer, and dredge with sugar.

The Villain—"Swear to marry me, or I'll unseat the machine!"—Truth.

The Villain—"Swear to marry me, or I'll unseat the machine!"—Truth.



The Villain—"Swear to marry me, or I'll unseat the machine!"—Truth.

COTTON IN CHINA.

A New Industry Introduced in the Celestial Empire. The prospectus of a new industry at Shanghai is made the subject of a report to the State Department by Consul-General Jenigan at that place. It is called the Shanghai Oil Mill Company, which proposes to manufacture oil from cotton seed. It is, the Consul-General says, the logical result of the cotton mills at Shanghai, and the consequent stimulus given to the cotton industry in China. Since 1890 there have been forty-five new cotton manufacturing establishments erected in Shanghai, and these are now in successful operation. The belief of the prospectus is that the subject of labor opposition to improvement is not so firmly grounded and can be overcome by well-directed efforts. As the area suitable for the reared cotton in China is almost as limitless as the supply of labor, and labor being very cheap, there can be, Mr. Jenigan says, no doubt that China will be one of the great cotton producing countries in the world, and this product will command serious consideration in all calculations with reference to the cotton market.

There is needed in Shanghai, the report concludes, a more distinctive American business. There is too much commercial mixing and partnership with other Nationalities, and, as these generally predominate, American identity is too often lost.

MENACED BY MOSQUITOES. Misfortune Follows the Dwellers Along the Fraser River. The Fraser Valley farmers occupying the lowlands in British Columbia, are asking the question can fate send them any more misfortune before their meager crops are harvested. First came rain, which was followed by a scorching drought which burned up the vegetation not ruined which burned up the vegetation not ruined which burned up the vegetation not ruined.

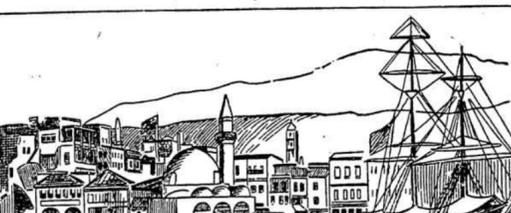
The farmers are now facing another difficulty, which is a grave one. Mosquitoes have been driven to the river by the forest fires and are hovering over the fields, burning or swamping in some localities so dense that men cannot be hired at \$5 a day to harvest. In some localities in Chilliwack District farmers have been actually driven from their homes by an aggressive attack of myriads of mosquitoes. Farmers in the valley have called a meeting to decide whether they should ask the Federal Government to improve the river at a big cost. If the river is not made flood-proof, many farms will be abandoned.

British Columbia is a mining province, not a farmers' paradise, and the gold of a year ago is not seen since infancy. One of 500 prominent mines could repay 100 times over the heavy losses sustained by the farmers.

WATER PIPES TO HOLD CONVICTS. When They Cut the Pipes, the Water Escapes, and the Jailers is Notified. A new idea in jail construction has recently been successfully tested in Boston, Mass. In brief, the scheme is to construct the cells of hollow water pipes and fill them with water. When a pipe is severed the water escapes, and by a system of registers in the office of the jailer the fact is made known, as well as the particular cell where the pipes have been attacked.

No attempt is made to have the pipes particularly hard. Common gas pipe is as good as any, and will answer every purpose. The water is kept under a high pressure so that it will be sure to give the alarm when the pipe is severed. Under the usual system of jail construction it is at times difficult to make the bars so hard that saws will not effect them; or, at best, so hard that cutting would be a slow process. But convicts in jail are as clever as the men who construct jail cells, and methods have been discovered for taking the temper out of the hardest steel. Nitric acid will do it, and so will common caustic. If the flame of the solder is kept for a few minutes against a cell of chilled steel it will be made so soft that a common steel saw will cut it. Solid steel plates have been eaten with acids and escape made possible. The filling of hollow pipes with water proves to be a good idea.

Fire Loss for July. The fire loss of the United States and Canada for the month of July amounts to \$9,038,250, as compared with \$9,655,000 for July, 1895, and with \$9,655,000 for the seven months last year.

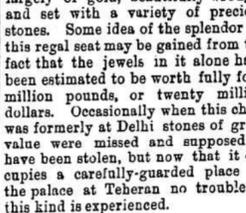


CANEA, THE CAPITAL OF CRETE.



COSTLIEST CHAIR IN THE WORLD.

The late Shah had his picture taken in this most remarkable chair only a few days before his death. It is made largely of gold, beautifully wrought and set with a variety of precious stones. Some idea of the splendor of this regal seat may be gained from the fact that the jewels in it alone have been estimated to be worth fully four million pounds, or twenty million dollars. Occasionally when this chair was formerly at Delhi stones of great value were missed and supposed to have been stolen, but now that it occupies a carefully-guarded place in the palace at Teheran no trouble of this kind is experienced.



At His Mercy.



The Villain—"Swear to marry me, or I'll unseat the machine!"—Truth.