

FOR WOMEN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

How to Clean Ribbons—Stylish Waist—Theater Gown—Value of Space in Rooms—When You Hang Your Pictures, Few Good Hints.

She Walks in Beauty (Old Favorite Series.) She walks in beauty like the night—Of cloudless climes and starry skies;—And all that's best of dark and bright—Meets in her aspect and her eyes;—Thus mellowed to that tender light—Which heaven to gaudy day denies.

One shade the more, one ray the less, Had half impaired the nameless grace—Which waves in every tress, Or softly lightens o'er her face;—Where thoughts serenely sweet express—How pure, how dear, their dwelling place.

And on that cheek, and o'er that brow, So soft, so calm, yet eloquent, The smiles that win, the tints that glow, But tell of days in goodness spent, A mind at peace with all below, A heart whose love is innocent.—Lord Byron.

How to Clean Ribbons. Now that ribbons are so extensively worn it is quite worth while to know how to clean them successfully and easily. The two methods here given have been put to the practical test many times over, so there need be no hesitancy about trying either one through fear of failure or of unsatisfactory results. The first method is exceedingly simple, and answers the purpose for all except white ribbons or those that are very badly muscled. Fill in glass fruit jar about half full of gasoline—more or less, according to the amount of ribbon to be cleaned. Place the soiled ribbons in it—all colors, lengths and kinds may go in at once—and screw the cover on tightly. Shake the bottle occasionally and leave it closed for from two to six hours or over night. Then take out the ribbons, shake each one well and hang it to dry in the open air. The ribbons will be clean and the dirt will be found on the bottom of the jar. Of course, the ribbons need a thorough airing and sun bath to remove the odor of the gasoline, but that is all. No pressing is required, as the gasoline does not affect them as water would. The clear gasoline should be poured off without disturbing that at the bottom; then the dirt which has settled at the bottom should be emptied out and the clear gasoline put back, ready for use another time. Keep it tightly covered, and, of course, never let it near a fire, because of the danger of its igniting. The gasoline will turn white ribbons yellow, so this method is not advisable for them. It also leaves the ribbons in the same condition as it found them as regards their being muscled or crumpled, so those that are badly creased should be given the treatment that is accorded the white ribbons. Prepare a suds of soft water and any pure soap, wash the ribbon in this, just as you would wash a fine handkerchief, rinse and let it partially dry. Take it down while still damp in all parts and roll it smoothly in a wide card or piece of muslin.

A piece of clean muslin round last, so that the ribbon shall be covered, and place the whole under a heavy weight. A letter press is an excellent place in which to press it. Leave it until it shall have had time to dry. The muslin will absorb the moisture. The ribbon will come out looking fresh and clean, and will have lost none of its "life," as is the case with ribbons which are pressed with an iron. If a good soap is used the colors will not run, and this process takes out the creases as well as removes the dirt.

When You Hang Your Pictures. By hanging pictures low you increase the apparent height of the room. Colored pictures should not be hung in hallways or on staircases unless there is plenty of light for them. In such places strong photographs, engravings, and drawings in black and white go best. A picture should not be hung from one nail; the diamond lines formed by the cord have a very discordant effect. Two nails, and two vertical cords, or, what is far more safe, pieces of wire cordage, should be used instead of the single cord. Picture cords should be as near the color of the wall upon which they are put as possible, so that they may be but little seen. When one picture is hung beneath another the bottom one should be hung from the one above, and not from the top; thus we avoid multiplying the cords, which is always objectionable. A good hue for walls where prints or photographs are to be hung, is a rich yellow brown or a leather color. Lustrate to the black of the print of the tone of the photographs is thus imparted. The wall paper should be no strongly defined pattern. The center of the picture, as a rule, should not be much above the level of the eye.

Value of Space in Rooms. The season is rapidly approaching when it may be necessary to move and for those intending to change their places of residence this little notice is prepared. In selecting new apartments it should be the aim of the housewife to economize on space. Where closets are scarce, a shelf fastened at a convenient height for gowns and hung with portiers or curtains of daintily figured cretonne, make a serviceable substitute. Fancy brass hooks are fastened to the outer side and the shelf can be easelized to harmonize with the furnishings of the room. On top are books and photographs, which mislead the casual observer. Any carpenter will put up the shelves for a mere song, as it were. A box couch in the dining room may do duty as a linen closet and in the library it may serve as a receptacle for old newspapers and books that are not in frequent use. In the bedroom the box couch can still be impressed into service as a repository for shoes or best bodices and evening gowns.

Arranging Brics-a-Brac. There can be no better decoration in a room than brics-a-brac, yet nothing so detracts from art as too much ornamentation. A New York society woman who has recently started a bureau where women just beginning housekeeping go and get ideas as to

Where Table Should Stand. A table in a drawing room usually looks better if it is not placed in the center of the apartment. Let it be pushed away, and the chairs disposed in such a manner that it may be seen

how they can best furnish their homes, said to your correspondent a few days ago: "The best plan in the world when purchasing brics-a-brac is to buy nothing that has no visible sphere of usefulness, or if this seems too broad a rule, to purchase only one of a kind of the useless articles. No woman who cares for the appearance of her room will have two of every kind of article. This gives a sameness to its decorative effect that is indescribably artistic. The day of 'matched' pieces is no more. Elegance consists in having things that are worth having, and just enough of them. If one takes to buying cheap china it will be found that it accumulates with startling rapidity, and in the end is only a nuisance."

The Wholesome Girl. "Cleanliness and neatness go hand in hand in the care of the person, and one cannot be too particular as regards one's appearance in that respect. There is much truth in the Spanish proverb that 'no woman is ugly if she is well dressed.' There is more in the fact that the slovenly girl, no matter how great her beauty, is never an attractive object, and, as one grows older, one's inclination is to fall off in those little scrupulous niceties that glorify even a plain woman. Wholesome and sweet we can all be, even though nature has not given us a Grecian profile or the curves of a Venus."—New York Herald.

STYLISH WAIST.



It is of embroidered crepe in the palest salmon tint, the dots being done in black silk. The decoration is composed of bias folds and rosettes of black mirror velvet and revers

of richly embroidered chiffon. Worn with this fascinating bodice was a dainty turban in all white chiffon, with fluffy strings tied at the throat in a smart bow.

Theater Gown.



Dull reddish purple smooth-faced cloth, laid in shallow vertical pleats, stitched down along the edges to the knees. Belt, yoke and stock of dull pastel pink panne velvet, the latter two being spangled with gold. Belt buckle of brass. Togue of white embroidered net, with ornamental spray of dull pink roses and shaded leaves.

A Word About the Children. The importance of obedience in children has been greatly overestimated. So far as this life is concerned, only the most extravagant optimist would hold that the average child owed any debt of gratitude for having been brought into the world. If the parent desires to train his child for mental employment, then the insistence on obedience for his own sake is at least logical; but is the welfare of the average American boy or girl best served by cultivating a spirit of unquestioning obedience and dependence upon a stronger will? Or is the best kind of citizenship produced by such training? The boy who has been trained to obey his father simply because of the fact of parentage often proves to be the most unmanageable when he is under the temporary care of adults whose right of "bossing" him he does not recognize. On the other hand, the child who has been governed by laws which he understands and who has grown to regard his parents as his older and wiser friends is apt to be docile when in the care of strangers, and to accept as an obvious necessity a temporary dictatorship without explanation of orders when traveling or in similar emergencies.—Dr. A. L. Benedict in the February Woman's Home Companion.

A Way Around It. "I shall never be able to find another husband like dear John," said the widow. "I know," replied the persistent suitor. "But wouldn't you like an entirely different one, just by way of contrast?"—Philadelphia North American.

Presence of Mind. Professor—Suppose you were engaged in the autopsy of a subject, and it gave signs of life, what would you do?—Student—I think I should change the subject, sir.—Brooklyn Leader.

BASE BALL TOPICS.

CURRENT NEWS AND NOTES OF THE GAME.

As to Spring Trips—The League Teams Are Nearly All Booked—An Inclination to Follow in Last Year's Rut—League Latest.

Managers of the National League club are now turning their attention to the work of having their teams in shape for the coming season. Nearly all the clubs are looking for new grounds. The clubs in the Eastern circuit usually select a place along the Atlantic seaboard, at some point south of Washington. The Western clubs usually get in shape in some place in the Southwest. The Brooklyn club will probably train at Savannah, Ga., again this year, leaving New York about March 10. The New York team trained at Charleston, S. C., last season. The weather during their stay at that place was propitious for training, although it did not seem to help the team to a respectable showing in the League standing. It is likely, however, that Charleston will again be decided upon. The St. Louis club has already decided to send its players to the Arkansas Hot Springs. Manager Tebeau expects to have the men there the first week in March. The Hot Springs has become a favorite resort for ball players. Many of them seek that resort about Feb. 1 and indulge in a mild form of training. This is particularly the case with pitchers, who find it to their advantage not to wait until about four weeks before the season opens to get into shape. The Cincinnati club will send its players to Vicksburg, Miss. The Chicago team will get into condition in Los Angeles, and afterward make a tour of California, playing exhibition games. If this is not done the players will probably go to New Mexico, where the team trained last year.

League's Latest. "Big Bill" Lange said to a San Francisco reporter the other day that he was too much absorbed in the real estate business and his approaching nuptials to bother his head about the management of the Chicago base ball team. In April Mr. Lange will wed Miss Grace Gieselman, a society favorite of that city, who has just returned with her parents from a tour in Europe. The ex-center fielder was seen with reference to a report that he is to play with and manage the Chicago team. Mr. Lange said: "It would take considerable more than President Hart is willing to offer to induce me to play base ball again—more than \$600 a month at any rate. I am out of the business for good. I have been asked to coach the University of California team, but my business will not permit. President Hart has made me no recent offers, nor do I expect any. If I played ball at all I would rather play with the Chicago boys, but I have given up sports of all kinds. I have decided to make my home in San Francisco. My wedding, which takes place shortly after Easter, has already been announced. If I were to remain single, and without a paying business, I would likely go into baseball again for a season or so. It has no attraction for me now, and I am surprised to hear Mr. Hart has considered me either as prospective manager or player."

Another Veteran Dead. John C. Adams, who died very suddenly of heart disease at his home, at Newburg, N. Y., was, about forty odd years ago, well known as an amateur player, being a member of the then noted Hudson River team, with whom he had been in good health for some time, but had been able to attend to his business as president of the Consumers' Gas company. His wife and his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Taylor, were with him when he died. Mr. Adams was born in Tivoli, Dutchess county, May 16, 1836. He was a harbor master in New York from 1867 to 1870, and was postmaster of Newburg from 1876 to 1884. He held several positions in the city government and was member of the Assembly in 1888, 1889 and 1890, from the first district of Orange county. He was prominent in board of trade affairs, and was a member of the Newburg City Club and other local organizations, including the volunteer firemen.

OUR COOKING SCHOOL. Apple Slings. Take two pounds hard apples, two pounds loaf sugar, one and one-half pints of water, one ounce of tincture of ginger. Boil the sugar and water to a syrup, adding the ginger when it boils. Dip the pared and cored apples into cold water, and boil them in the syrup until transparent. Put the pieces of apples into a jar, pour over them the syrup and cover.

Pig Dumplings. Mix half a pound of flour with a quarter of a pound of fine chopped suet. Add half a pound of figs chopped into small pieces, one tablespoonful of baking powder, and half a teaspoonful of allspice. Mix all these together thoroughly with a little water, divide into five or six dumplings, put into fast boiling water and cook for an hour and a half.

Steamed Lemon Pudding. One teacup of self-raising flour, one teaspoonful breadcrumb; one teaspoonful sugar, one teaspoonful of beet suet, three-quarters cup of sweet milk, the grated rind of a lemon. Mix and put in a buttered bowl, and tie a greased paper on the top. Put in a pan of boiling water, and let it boil for two hours. If a larger pudding be required, double the quantities, and the longer it is steamed the better it is.

Celery Fritters. All the green stalks and tender leaves from the bunch of celery used for salad may be utilized in celery fritters. Clean and chop fine, and to one cupful of this chopped celery add one scant pint of flour, one beaten egg, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and sufficient milk to make a thick batter. This is dropped by spoonfuls into hot fat, and the fritters are drained on unglazed paper before being served.

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BATTLE TO THE DEATH.

BULLS AND JAGUAR FIGHT A DUEL.

The Latter Fat Up the Best Fight at the Start but Finally Succumbed to a Long-Horned Charger—Captured by Unarmed Cowboys.

I was over the plain west of San Bautista in the Pelos country recently trying to look up a strayed horse, writes A. G. Gillispie, a Texas ranchman. There are always plenty of cattle on the plain, especially in the winter when the stock drifts south before the northerly. They were all there that day, but instead of being scattered over the prairie as usual most of them were bunched together near the middle of the plain and all the others in sight were running to join them. The herd was a good two miles away, but I had the curiosity to ride over and see what was happening. I expected to see a fight between two bulls, but when I got where I could look over the heads of the cattle I saw that a jaguar had come out on the plain and knocked over a yearling heifer. The cows and steers had gathered and formed a half circle about him, and they were bellowing and pawing the ground at a great rate, but they stayed at a safe distance from the jaguar, who was tearing the heifer's throat, now and then lifting his head to snarl at the cattle. So far it was a game of bluff on both sides. The arrival of a 2-year-old half-grade Texas bull changed the situation. He passed to the front of the herd and advanced along toward the jaguar. At this the jaguar left off tearing at the heifer and, leaping over her body, faced the bull. He was a handsome, fierce-looking fellow, with his sleek skin of black and yellow, as he crouched to the ground with his white teeth showing and the tip of his tail curving in and out like a snake. The bull came on, roaring, stopping to paw the ground and shake his head at four or five yards away, then lowered his head as he charged upon the jaguar. Just as the horns seemed about to touch him the jaguar curved, from the ground, over-rope, leaping head and horns and landed square upon the bull's shoulders. In an instant he had shifted position, and

spread out and rode to head him off from the timber. The jaguar made a few bounds in the effort to get past them, then as they surrounded him, stopped and stood on his defense. There was not a firearm in the party, and it was not easy for them to force their horses near enough the jaguar to use their lassos. At last one of them, a Mexican named Juan Ribera, letting the loop of his lasso lie on the ground, caught the jaguar's forelegs in the moose, and setting spurs to his horse rolled the beast upon his back and dragged him. Other lassos quickly caught the jaguar's neck and one him leg, and then, with the three ropes pulling taut, the animal lay helpless. The question was debated of trying to preserve him alive, but was settled by one of the cowboys killing him with a knife. I measured the jaguar and he was just eight feet long. When I rode away the cowboys were skinning him.

Horse Slid 51 Feet. A horse attached to a delivery wagon ran away the other morning, going up State street to Main and there turning to the west. On the turn the horse slipped and fell to the pavement. The bricks were never more slippery than under present weather conditions, and the horse took what is probably the most remarkable slide in the history of paved streets in North Adams. It went clear across the street, and reached the sidewalk with sufficient momentum to carry it up the driveway by Lally's office, so that when the animal finally stopped moving its head was in the doorway of the office. The horse was not so much injured as would be expected from its "slide for home," resembling Kelly's famous feat, but a very large crowd was quickly gathered. Afterward some of those who saw the slide measured the distance and found it to be 51 feet, which is thought to constitute a long distance record.—North Adams Transcript.

French Centenarian a Rip Van Winkle. Even swift, gay Paris has its Rip Van Winkle. A patriarch, who had spent all his life tending sheep on the outskirts of the city, came into town one day a little while ago, and asked for shelter in a police station. He was 100 years old, and was bewildered to learn that Louis Philippe no longer was king. The word republic had no



FRANK LEROY CHANCE. In fast league company. His work has shown constant improvement and last season he was rated as one of the finest backstops in the big association.

McGraw's Opinion of Selee. Manager McGraw was shown an announcement of a Boston baseball innovation, said innovation being that Manager Selee of the Boston would procure a house on the team's Southern practice trip and would shelter and feed the men himself instead of trusting to the uncertain training ground hotel. This weighty and unique idea from the City of Beans did not impress the Baltimore manager at all. He designated the whole thing impracticable; for one reason, because the players would continually "kick" on the food given them. Said he: "The men are used to going to hotels, where they can make a selection from a lengthy menu, and they would not stand for the limited fare which would necessarily follow the adoption of Selee's scheme."—Baltimore Sun.

Can't Forgive Freedman. Father Chadwick is bitter against Freedman, and cannot see how such men as Soden, Brush and Rogers can bow down before him. He says Andy did all in his power to injure the game last season, boasts of it, and threatens to do it again this season unless the League does his bidding. Chadwick's remedy would have been to bounce Freedman out of the League, but he admits that it is too late to do so now.—Wilkesbarre Record.

Their Remarkable Record. It would be well if all families could point to as creditable a history in point of freedom from domestic broils as that of Deacon Kendrick, of Dashville. The good deacon and his wife were celebrating their fiftieth wedding anniversary. A large concourse of relatives and friends had assembled at the old homestead, a splendid dinner had been served and eaten, and the speeches, without which no anniversary of this kind is considered to be complete, were in progress. "In all these fifty years, my friends," said Neighbor Brown, in the course of his remarks, "as I have been told a hundred times and believe to be true, our venerable friend and his wife have never exchanged a cross word. Is it not so, deacon?" "Yes, that is true," replied the deacon. "Is it not so, sister?" asked Mr. Brown, addressing Mrs. Kendrick. "Yes," she replied, with a twinkle in her eye. "Abner may have given me a cross word now and then, but I've never answered back."

Navajo Prison Doomed. The last execution at Newgate Prison, London, has taken place. The prisoner, the most famous in the world, the name of Thackeray and Dickens, is to be torn down to make room for the new Central Criminal court. Newgate has a right to be famous. It was first built in 1088 by the Bishop of London. After Dick Whittington's death it was rebuilt for the second time and an effigy of Whittington and his cat placed on top. It has since been many times rebuilt, but never became a desirable home.

Capacity of a Well. To ascertain the quantity of water in a well, take half the circumference (in the clear) and multiply by half the diameter; multiply the result by the depth, which gives the cubic measure; then reckon six gallons and one pint to the foot.

Education, however indispensable in



A SAVAGE ATTACK. clinging to the bull's side and shoulders with his claws, was biting savagely into the back of his neck. The bull bellowed and shook himself, but could not shake the jaguar off, and at last ran, circling, back to the herd. Just before he got among the other cattle the jaguar leaped to the ground and crept back to the heifer, where he stopped again, facing the herd. The young bull had got more than enough of fighting, and he took up his position among the non-combatants in the rear of the herd, but a new champion appeared in the form of a polled angus bull, a big one, as black as midnight. He ran straight for the jaguar, with perfect confidence; then, as he lowered his hornless head to butt, the jaguar followed the same tactics as before, rose above it with an easy leap, landed on the bull's shoulders, and in a second move was biting at his neck. The polled angus thrashed around and made a longer struggle than the 2-year-old had, but the jaguar hung on and the big bull at last ran back to the herd while the jaguar dropped off and went back to the heifer as before. He scarcely had taken his position behind the carcass when he was called once more to defend it, and this time I saw that it meant serious business for him. The newcomer was an old Texas bull of the wild cattle variety, with long horns pointing forward; he had arrived late, but was full of fight. As he came on the jaguar, who perhaps was tired of fighting, did not attempt to spring upon him, but at the last moment jumped away. The bull followed him up, darting at him with his horns and showing an agility astonishing in so heavy an animal. For a minute or so the jaguar dodged his rushes, then turned and broke on the jump for the wooded bank of the Alamosa creek, a mile away. The bull chased him a short distance, stopped to bellow and gaze after him, then turned back to the herd and promptly tried to start a fight with the polled angus and with the young bull, but neither wanted anything to do with him. Once safe away from the bull, the jaguar slowed his pace and trotted along toward the timber, making good time with his long, smooth, cat-footed paws. He had got half way there when out from the bottom, directly in front of

meaning for him, for he had heard not of Napoleon III., or the fall of the empire. He had nursed some of the soldiers wounded in the war which resulted in the overthrow of the empire, but he never bothered to ask what it was all about. To him the Dreyfus case was as a closed book. Talked to about the exposition, he mournfully shook his head. His life will close in a poorhouse.

Wants an Entire Husband. A wooden leg and a glass eye played havoc with cupid's arrangements at Alto, Ill., recently. A young woman became engaged to a man in Iowa whom she had never seen. The correspondence had lasted long enough to convince both that they were "fated to be mated." The date for the wedding was set and the prospective bride was at the depot to meet the train which was to bring her fiancé. When the train rolled in the Iowa man stepped down on the platform. His wooden leg thumped, his glass eye wobbled. That settled it. The young woman threw up her hands and emitted a scream that would have shamed an Apache and ran like a deer. She reached her home, locked herself in her room, and refused to see her lover, who, after a night's rest, disconsolately turned his face homeward.

Rob Lucretius and Conviction Fined. The trial and conviction of Adolph L. Lucretius on the charge of wife murder and his subsequent death were recalled in Chicago the other day, when it was reported to the Sheffield avenue police that the Lucretius garage factory, at Diversey and Southport avenues, which has been vacant for some time, and which was said to have been broken into by burglars and \$500 worth of brass trimmings and gas fixtures taken. Officers were detailed on the case, and arrested Frank Beckowski, an expressman, and Rudolph Frankel and August Rode. They also recovered the stolen property. The prisoners confessed to the burglary. Beckowski hauled the stuff away in his express wagon after the other two men. It was asserted, had broken into the factory and stolen it.

Two hands may be better than one, but one big hand is usually the best.