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## THE WORLD OVER.

The new fortifications around Paris are a safeguard, according to German military authorities, but a siege would be more difficult than in 1870.

A genuine English sole is reported to have been caught in Long Island Sound near New Haven, a few days ago, and sent to a prominent naturalist for preservation.

Of thirteen lynchings conducted by one band of vigilantes in Montana during the three months, it is claimed that the right man was hanged in twelve instances.

Careful examination shows that in Massachusetts 32 per cent. of females in the laboring classes and 11 per cent. of males work on Sunday, in addition to their weekly services.

The Russian Government has decided that liquors shall be retailed only in hotels and eating-houses. As a result of this edict 90,000 volka shops will be closed on Jan. 1, 1886.

A court martial recently condemned the chief surgeon of a Rhenish infantry regiment to nine years in the penitentiary for illegally letting off young men from military service.

A Justice in Georgia recently undertook to marry two couples at once and married both women to one of the men before he was aware of the fact. He afterward got the matter straightened out to the satisfaction of the contracting parties.

The Commission appointed by the Spanish Government to investigate the great Andalusian earthquakes last Christmas report that over 17,000 buildings were injured in Granada and Malaga, of which 4,400 were ruined; 745 persons were killed, and 1,485 wounded.

An ocean steamer lately took out to New Zealand a consignment of bumble bees. At present clover does not seed in that country, because there are no bumble bees to fertilize the flowers. The importer hopes that the bumble bees will save him $5,000 a year in clover seed.

The price of the Genesta, says the *London Court Journal*, is going up. Four thousand pounds sterling has been refused, but it is intimated that a compromise between that sum and the price asked for the cutter, £6,000, may be effected. This should mean that five thousand will do it.

It is doubtful if a legislative body in any country ever passed a law that was so completely and universally ignored as the anti-treating act of the last Legislature of Nevada. Everybody claims the right to treat a friend, and the claim is so reasonable that even the officers do not dispute it.

It required three men with a large wagon to move in lively fashion during the whole of a day lately to gather up and return to Hillsdale College, Mich., the 600 chairs and benches that had been distributed among the barns and fields in the neighboring country on the preceeding night by the students.

Late measurements give the height of the Mexican volcano, Popocatepetl, as 17,809 feet above the sea. The crater, which is completely obscure within by sulphurous vapor, is about 2½ miles in circuit and 1,000 feet deep. The entire centre of the top of the mountain seems to be solid sulphur, which is deposited at the rate of about a ton a day.

At the German naval port of Wilhelmshaven, on the North Sea, a number of laborers who were engaged in cleaning the iron hull of a steamer ate the mussels they found clinging thereto. The consequence was that nineteen of the men were taken violently ill, with unmistakable symptoms of poisoning, and in the course of a few hours four of them died.

An old inhabitant of the English village of Wednesbury, named Edward Hampson, a coachsmith, has just come into possession of $4,000,000 under the will of his uncle, Adam Roades, cattle dealer, of New Zealand. Roades, who was a Wednesbury man, left his native town fifty-three years ago almost penniless, and since that time he has acquired his wealth by means of cattle farming.

The French Government has commissioned Lieu. Palat, who is about to undertake a journey across the Sahara desert, from the Mediterranean Sea to Timbuctoo, to inquire into the feasibility of establishing a caravan route between the Soudan and Algeria, with a view to diverting to that province some of the commerce of the Soudanese and Saharan tribes that now flows only to Morocco and Tripoli.

One hundred and five years ago Nicholas Thomas and Lucy Somes lived in Mt. Desert Me., and wanted to be married. There was no minister within thirty miles and so they married themselves. On the town records under date of 1780, is the contract which they drew up and signed—agreeing, in "the presence of God, the angels, and these witnesses, to love, to cherish and nourish," and to "love, honor, and obey," as husband and wife as long as God should continue their lives.

To Mr. Willis, the well-known British student and operator in photography, is due the success achieved in the art of photo-chemical printing in metallic platinum in its metallic state as a pigmet, but in obtaining permanent and practical results by a method in which the particles of pigments forming the pictures are imbedded in and entangled among the fibre of the paper on which they are printed, not depending for their adhesion on the use of any sizing material. Paper is coated with a mixture of aqueous solutions of ferric oxalate and potassic chloro-platinate, then dried, and exposed to light under a negative. After it has had a sufficient exposure it is floated on a hot aqueous solution containing potassic oxalate and a salt of platinum. This solution instantly developes the picture, which is then washed in one or two solutions, to remove the chemical salts adhering to the paper.

## Glints of Home Life.

BY ANNIE L. JACK.

Autumn is passing. The children are busy hiding a pumpkin and some large white turnips for the witching hours of Hallowe en. There are no leaves left on the vines, and any bunches of grapes that are left in the vineyard are frozen and tasteless except the little frost grape that improves by freezing, as some natures improve by the touch of adversity. The nights are fresh with the breath of near November, but the middle of the sunny days are treasures to value, and delight in. And though we regret the summer, and the golden autumn, there is a charm about the so-called "dreary" month before us that is very pleasant to those housekeepers who have been busy all through the season. For we can settle down to sew or read or enjoy the shut in privileges while the rain beats on the roof and

"The vine still clings to the mouldering wall,
And at every gust the dead leaves fall."

To day we made a new soup that seems so suited to the season that it is worth while transcribing it. There were some fine cauliflower in the garden and we cut one up, soaked in water for an hour, and chopped it fine with an onion, a bunch of parsley and a little seasoning. It was boiled till tender in two quarts of water and then two cups of milk added and one tablespoonful of butter rolled in flour. This thickens. It sufficiently and it is poured into the soupturen on the top of three or four soda crackers, and eaten with cream crackers. It certainly is very nice. I suppose it is not generally known that in boiling cauliflower, cabbage, or anything strong smelling, a crust of bread boiled in the pot will destroy any disagreeable odor. How unpleasant it is to go into a parlor and smell the fragrant onion or cabbage that has formed part of the dinner, or the steam from the soap suds. But the witches are out. I see the glimmer of a Will o' the Wisp afar off. Perhaps it is a fair maiden taking a lantern to pull a straight kall stock; if so that breaks the charm. But the laugh is merry, the hearts are light and gay, there is happiness among the young folk, and they can afford to be merry at the expense of ghosts, past and present.

# AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE

## A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

*By the Author of* "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPIDER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

### CHAPTER VI.

THE FIRST FAINT MURMUR OF THE COMING STORM.

Traversing several long and dimly lighted passages that were glazed and ceiled with perfumed chunam, each having a door whose lock yielded to one or other of the keys that dangled at the girdle of Elmin, the buffoon, a kind of hall was at last reached, and at its further end were massive curtains of cloth of gold having a heavy bullion fringe, and these were partly looped up, whilst on each side thereof, like a statue of bronze, stood an enormous eunuch with a huge flame-colored turban on his head and loosely hanging robes of the same color draping his form, but leaving his brawny limbs bare, whilst in his hand he grasped a naked scimitar.

Considering that he was perfectly unarmed, and was fully aware that the penalty was death for one of his sex to be found in such a place, Frank Donelly did not feel particularly comfortable at sight of these armed Goliaths; but had they been iron columns they could not (to all outward seeming) have regarded him with greater unconcern and indifference, and a minute later Elman had led him between them into a beautiful apartment on the other side of the curtains, the walls of which were painted with a series of brilliant landscapes in a kind of distemper, but in which nothing having life was introduced, for to draw such is a deadly sin according to the laws of Mohammed. Thus there were boats being rowed upon lakes and rivers, but no one handling the oars, ships sailing the sea to all appearance passengerless and crewless, and the interiors of mosques and palaces, but all empty and deserted.

Whilst the Irish dragoon was looking at these things and also at the piles of cushions the vases and the flowers that formed the sole furniture of this splendid apartment, the old buffoon advanced alone into one that lay beyond, but had hardly been gone a minute when she reappeared and beckoned Frank to follow her.

He did so to find himself a second later in a small but luxuriously fitted up chamber that was most brilliantly lighted, and in the presence of a woman who was reclining on a pile of soft cushions, in a pose of voluptuous langour, and who, directly that Elman had retired, drew aside her veil and smiled upon him.

As she did so the young Irishman recognised the beautiful Egyptian whom he had saved from the crocodile and from drowning while bathing in the Upper Nile.

He was not surprised, for he had guessed and almost known that she was his summoner, but he was astonished at discovering how much more lovely a woman looks amidst luxury, splendor, and genial warmth, than when terror-stricken, wet and exposed to the elements, even as they are tempered and softened in Egypt, the land of the sun.

Her dress was gorgeously rich. She wore a low cut vest of crimson velvet, embroidered all over with gold and having buttons of solid bullion. It fitted her to perfection and showed the surprising beauty of her neck, shoulders and bosom, for her skin was darker than a Spanish girl's, and looked positively fair when the heavy ebon masses of her pearl-entwined hair formed its background or strayed over it in wanton tresses. For the rest her full Turkish trousers were of white satin and also covered with filigree work, and, being banded tightly around her ankles, revealed the tiniest of feet, that were thrust into a pair of crimson velvet heelless slippers, thickly studded with precious stones.

"So you have not forgotten me? You obeyed the summons of the lotus flower and all is well. Yes, well for ourselves and for others that you love me."

This was spoken in the purest French, and Frank was not slow in making reply:

"It is impossible to help loving the beautiful, for Allah has created the beautiful in order that it should be loved," and having spoken thus aloud, he muttered to himself: "Now, if she was an Irish or an English girl I'd be inclined to think her a forward hussy, but if 'tis the fashion here for the women to do the love making, I suppose I must submit with a good grace."

Meanwhile he thought he had made a very polite answer, but it seemed to be a good deal to vague in its nature for the party to whom it was addressed.

"I do not want you to love everything and every one who is beautiful," she said petulantly, as she tore a rose to pieces and scattered the crimson petals in a shower on the floor; "I require you to love only me, and I am not one who could brook a rival."

Here was a nice state of affairs. Frank glanced at the woman who had made so imperious a demand upon his affections, and was bound to own to himself that very few men would find the least difficulty in obeying her, for she was indeed lovely, with the dreamy, voluptuous loveliness of the East, but for all that there was something about her suggestive of the beauteous grace of the tiger in repose—a something to shudder at as well as admire.

"Madame," said Frank, blantly, as this latter feeling took possession of him, "to help loving you is, as you must well know, impossible; but to be candid with you, I love another more, aye, one whom I have known for months instead of days."

"I cannot believe you, for love grows in an instant of time to as great a degree as it can ever attain. Had you not loved me you could never have risked your life for me. It stands to reason that you would not, for life is dearer than all things, save love alone. Knowing your most secret feelings towards me, and knowing also that you would never have dared to aspire so high without encouragement, I have stooped to raise you up, and therefore, I now bid you to relinquish all lower and baser affections, for your courage and devotion have touched me and made me thine and thine only."

"But I am unworthy, totally unworthy of so great an honor," stammered Frank. "Besides," he added, solemnly, "it is written: 'Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife.'"

"I have no wish that thou shouldst," answered the lovely odalisque with a smile that showed a double row of teeth as tiny and regular as two rows of pearls. "Is it possible, then, that thou lovest me in complete ignorance of who I am? It is the Princess Zeeneh, the sister of the Khedive, who condescends to honor thee with her affections, and who is ready this very night and hour to fly with thee and become thy one and only wife. Elman, the buffoon, hath provided the disguises and will accompany us, and I have sewn up in my dress diamonds and other gems that will make thee rich beyond thy utmost imagination. Come, happy man, you may kneel and kiss my hand and thank me. Ah, why do you hesitate?"

"Because, your highness, I now know that I am unworthy of the honor that you would do me, and I will not be base enough to take advantage of your condescension and embounded goodness of heart and generosity of disposition. I am too humble even to be permitted to kiss the hem of your robe or to stand in your presence, wherefore I beseech you to allow me to retire." And whilst he was thus doing the civilities of speech, Frank was thinking to himself: "Was ever mortal man in such a predicament before? I wish I was well out of it. Catch me ever wanting to get inside of a harem again," and so on.

"Humility may be carried too far," exclaimed the princess, in answer to Frank's last volley of excuses. "I am sick of this monotonous prison life of the harem. I pant for freedom, the freedom and enjoyment of the Feringhee women. If I marry a Mussulman I shall never obtain them. Am I not young and fair? Why, then, should I be forever hidden behind stone walls, and guarded by hideous armed eunuchs, whilst others more favored by fortune but not by nature dance before all men with their faces and necks uncovered? Whilst you are the only Feringhee whom I have known, and as you risked your life for me you must love me. Take me, then, to your own country and marry me, and there let me enjoy life as the Christian women do. Elman has learned that one of the big steamers goes through the canal this very night and leaves Port Said with the early dawn. We should assuredly catch her if we started without further loss of time, and on a festival night like this we should not be missed for many hours. Why do you hesitate to grasp the happiness offered to you?"

"Because, your highness, I may not," responded the young dragoon, at last driven to sheer desperation, "since it happens not only that I am unworthy of the honor and the happiness that you proffer me, but also that I am engaged to be married to a fair young girl, one of my own creed and race, than whom I could never love even an empress half so well. As for the saving of your highness' life at the risk of my own, pray think not of it, for I would have ventured as much, I hope, for a drowning beggar."

"You dare tell me this, ungrateful wretch!" exclaimed the princess, with a sudden change of manner, and all the latent tiger awakening within her; and as her beautiful eyes dilated and her magnificent bosom began to rise and fall with the violence of her emotions, she added with a snake-like hiss in her tones:

"She who stands in the way of my happiness and my freedom I have seen thee twice with, have I not? Once in a carriage, when she held thine hand in hers whilst she gazed at the opal ring which was my gift; and again not half an hour ago beside the amber-hued fountain, within view of this very window, which was in darkness then? You need not answer me with your tongue, for your eyes have done so already, and besides I knew it aforehand. It was the sight of her liberty that made me sigh for a like freedom. But do you mean to tell me seriously that my beauty, my wealth and my exalted rank cannot win you away from such a girl as she?"

"Your highness," responded Frank, losing his temper in turn, at hearing Nellie Trezarr so contemptuously spoken of, "you could not win me from her were you thrice as lovely, rich and exalted, all of which were impossibilities. I may show bad taste in preferring the dove to the eagle, and be unpardonably rude in saying so, but you have put to me a plain question and pressed me for a plain answer, therefore I candidly tell your highness, that the fair girl whom you have twice seen me with is dearer to me than my own life, and that nothing could make her less so."

The princess deigned no answer to this rhapsody save a glance of supreme contempt. Then she clapped her hands (still, as for three thousand years past, the invariable Eastern method of summoning a slave or attendant,) and in quick answer thereto Elman, the buffoon, re-entered the exquisite little apartment.

"Take him away; the man is a fool and knows not evil from good, and when he is gone bring hither—you know whom I mean—for at last he seems to suit my taste."

This she said in Egyptian to the buffoon, and directly she perceived that the old hag understood her clearly she turned again to Frank, and continued in French:

"I thank you for the lesson you have taught me, namely, that I am not invincible. It has proved a bitter lesson, but it has been thoroughly well learned, I can assure you, and it will never be forgotten. And now go, and take with you the knowledge that you have also taught me to hate you and your entire race as well, more especially her whom you have dared to prefer to me. Beware, both of you, for I am not powerless, though shut up within these barren walls I may seem to be so. Nay, more, I can be dangerous, aye, dangerous as the trod on serpent or vexed scorpion, which you may, both of you one day discover to your cost. Go, sir, and I warn you not to prate of your admission here, for the ear of the Egyptian spy is long, and to indulge in such rash folly, even amongst your most intimate friends, would be to jeopardize your life."

"Your highness, honor instead of fear will make your secret safe with me," was Frank's haughty reply, and bowing low he dropped the yashmack over his face again and followed Elman, the buffoon, out of the chamber and the harem.

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Hardly had he gone when Zeeneh, the princess, happening to be looking on the ground, beheld something sparkling with a lurid light within easy reach of her hand, and stretching one forth, she picked it up and discovered it to be the beautiful opal ring which, a couple of weeks before, she had bestowed on him who had rescued her from the crocodile.

"He was too proud to keep it after what has just passed between us," she muttered, with a frown; then her face brightened with a strange light as she added: "And it is well that it is so, for another will be here presently who, if he did not see his gift upon my finger, would wonder what had become of it, and perhaps even suspect treachery. Oh, that would never do, for he is the only one now left me on whom I can depend for avenging me on my brother Tewfik and all the others whom I hate."

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Half an hour later another man, clad in the same disguise as the Irish dragoon had worn, and guided thither by the same hideous old woman, stood before the princess, and when he raised the yashmack he revealed the stern face of Arabi Pasha, the war minister, who said, curtly, as his brows contracted in a frown, "Your highness sent for me; I am here."

"Ahmed, I have summoned you in order that you may teach me how to hate."

"I fear that I might find in your highness too apt a pupil, yet fain would I teach you to hate, and hate deeply, all those who are the enemies of Egypt and its people."

"You mean the Feringhees who swarm like locusts over the land. I am prepared to hate them."

"It were difficult to do otherwise. They are our rulers while they pretend to be our friends. They send all the wealth out of the country and bring nothing into it but what we should be better without. They refuse to be subject to our laws, and living amongst us will not pay any share of the taxes, whilst their presence has so raised the price of everything that our poorer classes labor sixteen hours out of the twenty-four, and yet can barely save themselves from starving. Thousands of our Arab and Coptic clerks, too, are discharged to make way for their Syrian interpreters, and that because they don't take the trouble to make themselves acquainted with the language of the people whom they have so thoroughly well learned to rob and wrong. Encouraging national liberty in Italy because, as one sect of Christians, they hate our older sect, the English, who are the most powerful of our foes, crush it here lest it may imperil their dividends, derived though they are from a scheme that has cost Egypt thousands of lives and loaded her with a debt from which she can hardly hope for an entire century to recover. Then, too, their presence stirs up the vanity of our rulers to the building of palaces and fleets, for both of which the starving fellaheen has to pay, and neither of which is in the least required, and—"

"Yes, yes, I know all that and more," interrupted the princess impatiently. "Well, you once sought my alliance to help set all these things straight, and I then refused is because at the time I still loved my brother, Tewfik. To-night you have been brought thither to be told that that time and that love have passed away. I hate my brother. Why, matters not. Let the fact suffice, as also that I hate these Christians in addition. I would give my life to see them all, aye, all, every one of them, driven into the sea, and universally perish."

"Your highness carries her hate too far," answered the war minister, reprovingly. "To drive them forth from the country that they have ruined, with the help of Allah and the Prophet I should be quite willing to do, and perhaps I am the only man in Egypt save one who could do it."

"And who is the other?"

"He whom his foes call the False Prophet."

"Arabi Pasha, you alone are the chosen of the nation, and all men know it, for you have a heart that feels for the misery and degradation of the people, and 'tis not a mean, selfish ambition but an earnest desire for Egypt's welfare that spurs you to take action." Without me, however, you would be powerless, and you know why."

"Because without you our mighty lord and souzerane, the Sultan, would designate the struggle for liberty a military rebellion, and help your brother, the Khedive, to crush it out."

"You have said it, and 'tis no more than the truth. But my beauty can sway the Sultan, for he loves me. And that beauty and that love combined shall obtain you that which alone you require to insure success. Provide me with a secret and trusty messenger to Constantinople, and in a month from now I will hand you the Sultan's authority and the Chief Imaun's blessing for the movement that shall give Egypt to the Egyptian." Is it a bargain?"

"In the name of Allah and the Prophet, yes," answered the war minister, with fervid zeal, and then a silence of death fell upon the two conspirators.

### CHAPTER VII.

THE STIRRING UP OF HELL BROTH.

A month has passed away since the evening of the fete at the Ghezireh Palace, and during that month nothing of any importance seems to have happened, but as in the case of the little mole, which once upon a time was the death of a king, dangerous enough work has been done in the dark during that period, as we shall presently see.

Introduce we the reader to the palace of Ahmed Arabi Pasha, the war minister, a big, pink house, with yellow jalousies and blinds, having a garden in front gorgeous with scarlet hibiscus blossoms, and to the salemlic of big hall thereof, which, according to custom, is the general reception room, and wherein at the hotter seasons of the year, on account of its coolness, meals are generally taken as well.

The floor was of marble, the surrounding walls were whitewashed and hung here and there with arms and armor, whilst surrounded at different altitudes by balconies or galleries, some of which were fronted by a trellis-work of wood called mouebarabies, the object of which was that the ladies of the harem could peer out therethrough (whilst remaining themselves unseen) upon an object of interest in the hall below.

Had any of the ladies been there upon the present occasion they would have beheld nothing that would have tempted them to remain, for the salemlic was occupied only by the master of the house and a couple of early morning visitors, who were walking to and fro with measured strides and conversing meanwhile in Turkish instead of their native Arabic, so that not a syllable of their discourse could be understood by the sentry in a dirty linen uniform and red tarboush, who was posted just at the outer door, or by his companions of the main guard who were lounging on a stone bench close by gossiping whilst knitting, for the Egyptian soldier is generally handy with the needle.

Ahmed Arabi, the war minister, is the centre figure of the three, and he on the right with the crafty, cruel look in his face, is Toulba Pasha, afterwards nicknamed Arabi's brains, whilst his left hand companion is Suleiman Bey, who is fierce looking as a jackal.

All three were clad in dark blue regimentals, and all three wear the red tarboush on their heads, for no Mohammedan can don a head dress having either peak or brim by reason that five times a day his devotions oblige him to touch the ground or floor with his forehead, whilst he is forbidden to uncover his head during prayer.

It is now high time for us to discover what these three men are talking about, a task, which by donning our invisible coats we shall find easier of accomplishment than does the Aga of the eunuchs, who, concealed behind the carved moucharable of the lowest of the three galleries, is trying very hard to make the same discovery.

"You have the Sultan's firman and all is well," says Toulba Pasha.

"But our lord, the Sultan, grants that firman on the sole condition that we work in secret at the first and reveal not our high authority until success appears already assured. Thus it loses much of its value."

This from Arabi, to whom Suleiman Bey at once replied:

"We should have got on very well without the firman, and its chief value seems to me to be in the fact that the Sultan thereby indirectly pledges himself not to oppose us in our designs. If the Sublime Porte remains neutral, we must succeed. Have we not tens of thousands wherewith to oppose the Feringhee's hundreds? Inshallah! (God being willing!) in another month we will have driven them all into the sea."

"On to the sea will suffice," said Arabi. "We simply desire to be rid of them and their creature, the Khedive, as well. We want to secure Egypt for the Egyptians. Allah knows that I have no higher or other ambition."

A somewhat incredulous smile played about the lips of Toulba Pasha as the war minister gave vent to these very disinterested sentiments, but he merely said: "We have no doubt of it, Excellency. We know you to be the champion of the downtrodden people, and it is the people whom we must now proceed to stir up, for their own good."

"The army is ours to a man," replied Arabi. "The pay of a single piastre a day, especially when it happens to be two years in arrears, is a very low bid for loyalty and cheerful service."

"And for such troops the prospect of pillaging the banks, magazines, warehouses and shops of the Frankish swine would prove a temptation that they could hardly resist. Yes, I myself imagine that they are ours to a man; yet must the populace of, at all events, the largest cities be won over."

So spoke Suleiman Bey; and Arabi rejoined:

"It will be no difficult task, for to make them one with us we have but to tell the simple truth. It wants no coloring whatever."

"They know that the European merchants despise while they fleece them," growled Toulba Pasha. "The very children are aware of that."

"By Allah, European commerce quadruples the price of everything to the poor," echoed Suleiman Bey. "Aye, and it doubles their labors as well. There is no slave driver equal to an Englishman or a Frenchman."

"Bands of pilligers are they all. They have never known how to be useful to us."

"Because for every honest man Europe sends us twenty swindlers."

"And the one honest man makes his fortune in Egypt only to spend it elsewhere. That is not the way to do good to the country."

"Yet our Khedive, who, as you well know, should be the father of his people, is never so happy as when surrounded by these blood-suckers, and feteing and feasting them on the money which he wrings from the starving peasantry for the special purpose. To each new arrival who is armed with a letter of introduction, he says, 'Welcome, the riches of Egypt are yours,' and by Allah and the Prophet, I have never looked upon the Feringhee yet who has been slow to take him at his word."

This from the war minister, and his companions laughed approval.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Killing a Man-Eater.

Only two creatures are distinctly known as "man-eaters," namely, the shark and the tiger. Thousands of human beings are devoured annually in India by tigers, so that nothing can strike greater consternation into the hearts of the poor defenceless villagers of that great country than the cry of "tiger!" Any one who kills one of these beasts is regarded as a public benefactor; and perhaps among the reasons why the British have gained such a foot-hold in the country, is that Englishmen are so passionately fond of hunting, scores and hundreds of tigers, not to mention other wild animals, falling victims to their prowess every year. An officer in the British army of India gives the following description of his first experience with a man-eater:

I waited for daylight with much anxiety, and directly there was sufficient light, I got my people up and started for the place where we had tied a calf. Scarcely two hundred yards had been passed when we heard the tiger, which infested that part of the forest, roar loudly.

My guide, the father of the only remaining family in the village, whispered, "Wuh hai—that he is!" I replied, "If you run, you are a dead man. Keep behind us." Placing in front my head hunter, Mangkalee, who has a very good sight, while, in the dark, my own is very bad, we hurried along the path.

Coming to some rocks from which I knew that the tied-up calf could be seen, and thinking that the shikaree might not have remembered the spot, I pulled him back cautiously. I looked. There was the white calf, apparently dead. Mangkalee remarked as much in a whisper. The younger shikaree, Nursoo, was behind me on the left. We all gazed at a tail. The distance was some sixty yards from us, but we could not make out the tiger.

At length the end of the tail moved. Nursoo, making a similar motion with his fore-finger, whispered in my ear, "Doomhilta-hai" (The tail's moving). I now made out the body of the animal clear enough. Not a blade of grass nor a leaf was between us. A single forest tree, without a branch on it for thirty feet from the ground, was twenty yards nearer the tiger.

It was very probable that he would see us, but it must be risked; so pressing down my shikaree, Mangkalee, with my hand behind me, and keeping the trunk of the tree between the foe and me, while I said with in myself, "If I get behind that tree without your seeing me, you're a dead tiger," I passed rapidly forward. So intent was the huge beast upon the poor calf, that it did not hear me. I placed the barrels of my rifle against the tree, but was obliged to wait.

The tiger and the calf lay contiguous, tails on end to us. The calf's neck was in the tiger's mouth, whose large paws embraced his victim. I looked, waiting for some change in the position of the body, to allow me to aim at a vital part. There were some forty paces between us.

At length the calf gave a struggle, and kicked the tiger, on which the latter clasped him nearer, arching his own body, and exposing the white of his belly and chest. I pulled the trigger very slowly, aiming at the white and firing for his heart,—he was on his left side,—as if I was firing at an egg for a thousand pounds.

I knew that I hit the spot aimed at, but, to my astonishment, the tiger sprang up several feet in the air with a roar, rolled over, and towards me,—for he was on higher ground than I was,—when, bounding to his feet as if unscathed, he made for the mountains, the last rock of which was within forty yards of him.

Immediately the tiger sprang to his feet and exposed his broad side to me, I stepped from behind the tree and shot him through the heart. He went straight and at undiminished speed, each bound covering fifteen feet at least, for twenty-five yards, and then fell on his head under the lowest rock of the mountain, in which was his stronghold. His extreme length, as he lay dead, was ten feet eight inches; his tail was only three feet three. His head was very large. The points of all his large fangs were considerably broken; this had saved the calf, who, though much scratched and with sundry holes in his neck, was alive, and is now well and happy with my milch cattle at Naypore.

Handy Hester, a colored citizen of Jasper, Ga., purchased a bedstead from a lady of his color last March for twenty cents. He paid fifteen cents on the bedstead in two payments, and recently asked permission to visit her, but was positively refused on the ground that he had not paid the remaining five cents.

## THE FARM.

### The Poultry Yard.

The fall work in the poultry yard does not amount to much, but it is very important that what little work there is to be done should be done properly, and at the right time. First is the little things about the care and management of poultry, which, if tended to properly, keep the fowls in such good condition and thrift.

Above all things do not neglect cleanliness; for fowls will keep healthier and in better condition on meager quantities of coarse food with cleanliness, than if fed on the best and most nourishing food if entombed in filthy quarters. Clean the house often and scatter plenty of dry earth and fresh sand around the house and under the roosts. Clean dirt surely is cheap, but becomes quite valuable when applied for this purpose.

Care bestowed upon poultry is not lost by any means, as some persons seem to think, for the fowls appreciate kindness and care very quick in returning favors in the shape of nice fresh eggs. The better the care and the more varied the food, the bettor will be the results, and the more profitable they will be to their owner.

There is at present a great deal of interest manifested in the rearing of Bantams. The smallest specimens are considered the best, being the hardest to obtain. The practice followed by most breeders seems very cruel, to say the least. They do not set the hens until very late in the season, so that the chicks will only be partly grown when the cold weather comes. This will serve to stunt their growth more or less, and this is just what the breeders want to accomplish. Besides this, they are oftentimes very scantily fed for the same reason, it being very desirable to have them as small as possible. They make beautiful little pets, and are much more profitable than most of our ornamental fowls.

The time for selling chicks is now at hand. They are now of a large size and the best breeders can be easily picked out. Now is really the time to start into the poultry business, for good stock can be purchased at reasonable prices, and by changing location now they will become accustomed to their new quarters, and be in excellent breeding condition in the spring. If they are bought in the spring at breeding time, the change will oftentimes break up their laying, and it will take considerable to recover and get in good breeding condition again. And, as time is so valuable in breeding season, it is sometimes quite a serious loss.

Experience is a valuable teacher. The reader should look over the past season, and see wherein he has made mistakes, and try to improve the next season. Experience teaches that the best way to ship eggs is in baskets, and never in boxes. There is always more or less complaint about eggs being received in bad order; and anything that can be done to avert this should be carefully attended to by the reader. The trouble with shipping in boxes is, that they are handled too rough; but the instant an expressman sees a basket with cloth cover sewed on, he knows immediately what it contains, and handles it accordingly. When shipped in a box, the chances are that they will be handled as ordinary freight, no matter how many special warnings may be written or pasted on the box, for the expressman dose not take time to read them; the natural consequence is that they get well shaken up before they reach their destination.

There is a great deal of talk and writing about the "best kind of fowls" and which breed brings the best returns. This is most of it guess work more than anything else, as there is no one variety best for all purposes. They nearly all have their special points of excellence, and breeders should first determine qualities he wants best developed in his fowls, and select accordingly. He should fulky decide whether he wants eggs alone, or a good market variety, or simply an ornamental variety that makes a nice appearance on the lawn. No matter what quality is desired, it can easily be found, as we have so many varieties of fancy fowls, that it is but a simple matter to get the right bird if the breeder knows just what he is desirous of obtaining.

### Farm Fences.

Perhaps no better treatise upon fences can be given than a farmer's reason for seeking a different fence that those already in use. Every year upon my farm I usually divided one or more grass fields, so as to mow one portion, and pasture the other, or to keep different kinds of stock by themselves, which I consider desirable, especially in the case of milch cows and sheep. I found it a great job to move the necessary amount of rail fence to accomplish the desired purpose, and when built such temporary fences were blown down in places by every heavy wind that came; stock, especially horses, were constantly knocking it down, colts, finding it one of the finest of pastimes to see how many rails they could knock down in a day, till there was no rest for the weary old farmer from rebuilding; hence he thought, in his weariness, cannot this be changed? Cannot some device be made that can be moved with ease, that will not blow down, that colts will let alone, that is a good sheep and hog fence? Such a fence must be high as possible, therefore let us use all the wire we can, form a bridge to keep it tight, put the wire at the top so that the wind will not blow it down or cattle press it over, with boards at the bottom to form the bridge, also to make a fence against sheep and hogs. It must be made in lengths so that it can be moved apart at any time (14 feet proves the best length;) we want it straight, to let us couple it together end to end. The couplers must allow the fence to follow the uneven surface of the ground; the upper couplers will spread going over a hill, the lower through a hollow, hence it will leave no hog holes under the fence. This coupler makes the best point from which to support the lengths. What shall I anchor it with was the next question An iron rod can be driven easily; being of uniform size it can be drawn easily also. If I use a large, stiff rod when I draw the top one way the bottom will move in the opposite direction. That will not do; the rod must be as light as may be and support the fence, then the lower end of the rod will not move, hence the post when drawn over will again resume its upright position.

Business is steadily getting better, but there are six weary months coming for the husbands whose wives have naturally cold feet.

Count Von Moltke is in very poor health. He will not live till winter, it is said. Bismarck, who was dangerously ill last summer, is dangerously well again.

Little Johnny, on being asked by his school teacher if he knew what was meant by "at par," replied that "Ma was always at pa when he came home late."

"It beats all creation," muttered old Mullethead, "what pains swindlers will take to beat honest men. Here, someone has saddled a lead 10 cent piece off on me." "Can't you pass it again?" timidly suggested his lesser half. "Pass it!" he shouted; "why, the thing is as black as my hat! No, I'll have to put it in the contribution-box."

## AN INDIAN WARRIOR'S TOMB.

### Two Hunters in a Mountain Cave Make a Strange Discovery.

Walter Forester of Baltimore and Will Eggleston of Philadelphia, two amateur sportsmen, made a discovery the other day while out hunting that will undoubtedly excite the interest of all archæologists. They started out early in the morning with dogs and guns, and hunted up till noon with poor success. They then halted to partake of luncheon at the foot of a dark ravine, half way up the mountain slope. Mr. Forester started up the gully to explore it. Owing to the precipitous nature of the ground, he was compelled to leave gun and dogs behind and pull himself up by wild grape vines and tough undergrowth. After climbing for half an hour he discovered, to his horror, crouched on a dead bough, the huge cat-like head and brown body of a panther. Fearing that it meditated an attack, he drew a large revolver, which he emptied at the brute. At the first shot the panther gave a frightful yell, and, springing from tree to tree, speedily disappeared. Eggleston, who heard the shots fired by Forrester, followed by the yell of the panther, hurried to his friend's assistance. One of the huntsmen, while glancing up the side of the rocks, noticed a crevice about twenty feet above his head. The aperture, which was large enough to admit a man crawling on his hands and knees, was badly choked up with rubbish and large bowlders. It was the entrance to a cave, and the men decided to explore it. Climbing to the entrance, they rolled away the loose rocks and logs, and soon got rid of enough of the debris to enable them to enter a winding narrow passage, high enough for them to walk upright. Owing to the intense darkness they were obliged to return to the mouth of the cave and secure torches. These they lighted and then re-entered the cave. The passageway, which turned and twisted in many directions, suddenly emerged into a large apartment of perhaps twenty or thirty-five feet. The room was paved and walled with blue limestone, which lit up brilliantly under the glancing torchlight.

As the men were on the point of leaving the cave some curious stucco work in one end of the apartment attracted their attention. It had been formed of flat oblong stones, laid with such nicety as to form a perfect wall. A careful examination of the work led them at once to believe that it had been done by the hand of man. Forrester, who carried a light axe, went to work with a will on the wall. After a quarter of an hour a huge rock in the centre of the wall gave way, falling into the interior and clearing an aperture perhaps two feet in diameter. A torch thrust through the newly-opened passage disclosed a vision that at once astonished and dismayed the man. Stretched upon a bed of skins was the life-size figure of a colossal Indian warrior, attired in girdle and headdress of eagle feathers and beads, with his hands resting on knife and battle axe. The coloring and general appearance of the chieftain was so extremely natural as to lead the spectators to think him but asleep. For a moment this vision lingered, then wavered and disappeared, leaving no traces of the gorgeous picture of the dead chieftain save a quantity of dust and a few bones. There were a number of flint arrow heads, together with a knife and the head of a hatchet composed of alloy strongly resembling bronze. In addition to these trophies the cave contained a number of curiously shaped flagons or cups of the same peculiar metal and several fragments of earthenware. Just beneath the spot where the body had lain was found a stone bearing a number of curious hieroglyphics. The hunters gathered their treasures together and started to leave the cave.

As they entered the passageway they were appalled to see two living coals of fire peering at them through the darkness. Forrester fired and killed an enormous panther, measuring six feet one inch in length.

The reporter saw the hunters shortly after they arrived at the village, and also examined their trophies. The knife blade and handle are of the same piece and are about nine inches in length. The knife is very broad, and was doubtless sharpened on both edges. The hatchet head consists of a broad blade several inches in width, with an aperture for the insertion of a handle. The weapons are well finished, and appear to have been hammered out of some malleable metal, according to the opinion of Mr. Frank Henslow, a Washington chemist, to whom the weapons were shown. He made only a brief examination of the alloy, but thought it must be impure copper ore, secured probably by the aborigines in trade from the tribe who once occupied the region of the great lakes. The gentlemen will ship their treasures, including the stone bearing the strange inscriptions, to the Smithsonian Institution, together with brief details of the discovery. The skin of the panther is being prepared for stuffing by the lucky gentleman who killed him.

## How Will the World End?

To those who are constantly worrying as to the manner in which the world will probably come to an end, the following ten theories, propounded by an English writer, will give them an abundant choice of theories upon which to pin their faith:

1. The ice surface of the earth is steadily diminishing, elevated regions are being lowered, and the seas are filling up. The land by and by will all be submerged, and the last man will starve to death.

2. The ice is gradually accumulating at the North Pole and melting away at the South Pole, the consequence of which in due time will be that the earth will change its centre of gravity suddenly; then there will be an awful catastrophe, a flood like unto the Noahic. The last man will be drowned.

3. The earth cannot always escape a collision with some comet; when such collision occurs there will be a mingling of air and cometary gass, causing an explosion. The last man will be blown up.

4. There is a retarding medium in space, which is causing a gradual loss of velocity in the planets and the earth; the law of gravitation will draw them all nearer to the sun as they decrease in speed, till finally they will fall into the sun. The last man, of course, will be sunstruck.

5. The amount of water on the earth is slowly diminishing, and in consequence of this the air is losing in quantity and quality. Finally, the earth will become an arid waste, like the moon. The last man will be suffocated.

6. Other suns have disappeared and sooner or later ours must blaze up and vanish, The intense conflagration will, of course kill every living thing (