

British and Foreign.

The congress of the labor party in Brussels has resolved that "wealth and the means of producing it are the patrimony of the entire human race, and must be restored to mankind collectively."

Great success has been obtained in Belgium with the ammonia process for sinking shafts through quicksand. The principle is that of freezing the quicksand by an ammonia freezer similar to that used in making artificial ice.

Real estate business in London can be estimated from the record of a week's doings at Tokenhouse Yard. Of fifty-two auctioneers who conducted sales twenty-two had to retire without selling a single "lot," and only five sold all they had in hand.

It is a rather remarkable coincidence that the name of the first criminal pardoned by M. Casimir-Perier, the new President of France, bears the name of Perier. He had robbed with two friends his father's house, and aided in killing the old man.

There is great consternation among the lovers of bull-fighting in Spain because Guerrita, the only remaining great fighter, has declared his una terable decision to retire from the ring. The reason given is that he is worth over \$200,000, and that his wife suffers terrible anxiety every time he fights.

By special command of the Queen, Mr. Downey has taken the first portrait of the infant son of the Duchess of York, at White Lodge. This portrait shows the Queen nursing the baby, and the father and grandfather, the Duke of York and the Prince of Wales, standing on either side.

Civilization must have fallen very low at Ecclefechan, the birthplace of Thomas Carlyle. A Presbyterian minister there upon being asked recently by his superiors why he did not send in his usual report on the moral and religious condition of the place, responded that there was neither morality nor religion in the district.

The young Khedive of Egypt seems to be a more enlightened monarch than his predecessors. On his large model farm he has established a model village, with school, club, and mosque, and a fire-engine of modern manufacture, for he believes in the Occidental way of extinguishing blazes. He rises at 5 o'clock and works hard, for a sovereign, all day. He is fond of riding, driving, and outdoor sports, and is an excellent shot.

A Frenchman, M. Bersier, has devised a plan by which the compass performs the part of the helmsman. When the vessel gets off the course for which the instrument is set, an electric current starts a motor and moves the rudder until the vessel returns to her proper course. A two months' trial of the apparatus is reported to have resulted very successfully. Among the advantages are greater accuracy and no loss of distance in a run of twenty-four hours, as is usually allowed.

Cycling for women is even more fashionable abroad than it is here. Two Roman elegantes, the Duchess Grazioli Lante and Donna Giulia Lavaggi, headed the other day a group of bicyclists on a trip from Naples to Fusaro and Sala and back. The Roman ladies of rank who indulge in this amusement do not appear in the public promenades, but in the early morning they may be seen in the grounds of a villa outside the walls of the city, flying round a prepared track on their cycles.

There is a theatre in Paris for every 32,000 thousand inhabitants, one in Berlin for 81,000, one in Bordeaux for 84,000, one in Buda Pesh for 85,000, one in Hamburg for 113,000, and one in London for 145,000. There are more theatres, proportionately to population, in Italy than in any other country, there being one to 9,800 inhabitants in Catania, one to 15,000 in Florence, one to 20,000 in Bologna, one to 24,000 in Venice, one to 30,000 in Milan and Turin, and one to 31,000 in Rome.

Ten members of the minority of the London School Board have addressed the "Christians of London" to say that there is a dangerous coalition between the Roman Catholic clergy and the English Church Union to get rid of undenominational religious teaching, and that the Bible is likely to be driven from the Public schools. Ten members of the majority, which consists of thirty members, replied that there was only one Catholic member of the board; that of the majority only five are members of the English Church Union; and that the charge is outrageous nonsense.

A train was recently stopped in France on the line between Bellegarde and Geneva under the following curious circumstances. A freight-train had in one of its cars some cod-liver oil, which began to leak away from the containing vessel. By chance, the escaping steam struck exactly in the middle of the rail. The train that bore the oil was not affected, but the track was thus well greased for the passenger train that followed, which came to a standstill when it reached the oily rails. Nearly three-quarters of an hour were consumed in running the 2 1/2 miles to the next station, and this rate was only attained by diligent sanding of the track.

A Coin of the Value of One Mill.

Which is at the same time the smallest coin and the coin of least value at present current in Europe? In the absence of a knowledge of any smaller and more worthless, I should be inclined, writes a correspondent, to award the palm to the Greek lepton, a specimen of which has recently come into my hands. The lepton is, according to the decimal monetary system, current in countries belonging to the Latin union, the hundredth part of the drachma. Now the Greek drachma is, while nominally the equivalent of the franc or the lira, at present worth less than 63, the rate of exchange about a fortnight ago being 42.60 drachmas to an English sovereign. The lepton is, therefore, approximately worth about one-fifth of an English farthing.

The People Stared.

Mrs. Spendash (the possessor of a new Worth costume)—"Did you notice how people stared at us last evening?" Husband (meekly)—"Y-e-s; I made a mistake and had mended my old dress-coat with white thread."

CRUELTY OF THE BLACK FLAGS.

Something About the Chinese Tribesmen Whom the French Fought.

The French campaign in Tonquin in 1883 and 1884 showed the bloodthirstiness of the Chinese. There the French encountered the Black Flags, a tribe of predatory Chinese, who are noted for their daring bravery and their ferocious cruelty. They inhabit a region so wild and broken as to be practically impenetrable to any who are not familiar with its precipitous mountains and its tortuous and narrow valleys. The tribe numbers all told about 150,000 to 200,000, and about 45,000 were mustered as fighting men during the Franco-Chinese contest. Though they were mostly armed with old-fashioned muzzle-loading guns of comparatively short range, and some had only spears, they fought with the energy of fiends, and seemed to be almost without fear.

FOUGHT LIKE DEMONS.

A French officer who went through the campaign in Tonquin speaks of the Black Flags thus: "Their favorite form of attack was the charge, and when the order was given, they would rush forward with an impetuosity that was often irresistible, at the same time yelling like devils from the bottom of hell. Muzzle fire seemed to have no power to check them, no matter how great the mortality in their ranks. It usually required a dose of shrapnel to settle them. A body of them was almost annihilated once when charging against a heavy fire of shrapnel, and I was one of those detailed to go over the field and through their camp after the repulse. We found that their only supplies of any kind to amount to anything were quantities of rice."

NO QUARTER TO THE VANQUISHED.

All Chinese soldiers are merciless to the vanquished, showing no quarter. The Black Flags invariably go over the field after a victory, and cut off the heads of their wounded and prostrate enemies, and they always treat prisoners in the same barbarous fashion. This is one reason why soldiers who are pitted against Black Flags come to so speedily hate and fear them as opponents are rarely hated and feared, and to fight them with unparalleled fury.

JAPAN IS MERCILESS WHEN AROUSED.

Japan has not been at war for the last 50 years, or since she adopted modern implements of war. The Japanese are fighters, however. They have shown that within a very few years. The stern methods with which a half dozen rebellions have been put down dozeen the fact that the Jap will be a foe not to be despised. In the final battle of the rebellion of 1877 the rebel army was almost annihilated. Out of a total force of 600 but 30 escaped alive. In this uprising, which lasted about nine months, 12,000 lives were destroyed. The cost of the war to the Government was between 35 and 40 million dollars. Both the Government troops and the rebels were equipped with modern guns, and were officered by modern European soldiers.

THE FOREIGN ELEMENT.

Chicago Compares Itself With London on the Ground of Cosmopolitanism.

It is contended on behalf of Chicago that while its foreign population is numerous enough to give the place the distinctively interesting character of a cosmopolitan city the native born element is two-thirds of the whole. Of the total of 1,567,657 there are 949,092 classed as native Americans. This at the first glance would seem to furnish a pretty solid substratum of good citizens, because whatever faults the native American has he is not an anarchist or a bomb thrower.

But the fact is that many native born citizens are as much foreigners as if they were born abroad. The immense German and Irish elements in Chicago for example, are not adequately represented in the figures 250,000 and 112,000 recorded as the number of those nationalities there. The children of these people are as intensely German and Irish as if they were in the land of their fathers. Despite the boasted power of assimilation claimed by the republic, it is much to be feared that outward conformity to American institutions is not assimilation and that race and other prejudices are as deep in the rising native born generation as in the imported parental article.

Chicago may pride itself by a comparison with London on the ground of cosmopolitanism, but the comparison is not advantageous to the city on Lake Michigan. London's cosmopolitanism is accredited to her, because the e all classes obey the law. There is liberty for all. Every racial or religious element finds full scope, but there must be absolute respect for the laws of the community. A revolutionist who turns citizen can rest as comfortably in London as in Chicago, but he cannot practise his old profession. A cosmopolitanism that is based on getting together of some of the worst classes of many nations is not altogether a source of joy.

Sea-Faring Becoming Safer.

In spite of the increased speed of modern travel, sea-faring becomes safer year by year. A return issued by the British Board of Trade shows that the total number of sea casualties which occurred to ships sailing under the British flag in 1892 was 6,317; the total number of losses at sea was 639, and the tonnage 215,161. Both as regards vessels and tonnage this is lower than any previous year in the returns. The loss of life was 1,901, as against 2,392 the previous year and an average of 2,529 in the previous sixteen years. The advance is chiefly due to improved construction and stricter regulations as to the loading and manning of ships sailing under the British flag; but part of it may also be set down to better charts, improved lighthouse arrangements, and greater precautions for the saving of life in case of shipwreck.

THE BRITISH IN AFRICA.

The White Man Cannot Undertake Outdoor Labor in Unhealthy Central Africa.

Quite seventy-five per cent. of the natives of the eastern half of British Central Africa are the friends and supporters of the British administration, writes H. K. Johnston, the British commissioner in Nyassaland. Were it not so we would not be there. But it is useless to disguise the fact that our presence in the country is eminently distasteful to the Arabs and to certain slave-raiding and trading tribes, like the Yao of South-Eastern Nyassaland and the Awemba of the Nyasa-Tanganyika Plateau. The back of the Yao resistance has been broken by the defeat of Makanjira, but there are still a few recalcitrant smaller chieftains on our eastern border who may seek to renew their raids on our territory, and who may therefore force us to fight out the struggle to the bitter end. The Awemba will settle into friendliness when the Arabs are gone. As regards the Arabs, they must all go—every one—and never be re-admitted. Some we may bribe to go, others we may have to expel by force; but so long as there is one Arab left in South Central Africa, so long will there be a centre of the slave trade and a source of endless intrigue and stealthy opposition to the white man's civilization. That happy result will, however, be accomplished before many years are over; but even then we cannot look to the white man and the black man only to accomplish the regeneration of Central Africa; we want the yellow man in some shape or form to fill the intermediate function between these two extremes.

In tropical Africa, the white man cannot hope, except in a few isolated mountain districts, to permanently colonize and create for himself a new home; his role there, as in tropical Asia, is simply to

DIRECT, GOVERN AND INSTRUCT;

to take the lead in the organization of commerce, and the utilization of the raw materials of a neglected continent. The function of the black man is to serve, for many generations yet, as the main d'oeuvre—the brute force (so to speak) which is the necessary complement of the directing will. The European cannot undertake outdoor physical labor in the unhealthy climate of Central Africa; if he attempts to dig, plough, hew, or quarry, as his regular avocation, he succumbs to the sun heat or to the strain on his physical powers. The negro can do all these things without harm to himself, but, on the contrary, to his own profit, and with distinct gain to his status as a man; only, left to himself, he would do little or nothing. He requires the stimulus of contact with a superior race, and, above all, he needs teaching, for his own arts and industries are elementary and unprogressive. In fact, the surface of the greater part of Central Africa has been, through untold ages, scarcely more affected by the presence of the negro variety of man, than by the baboons and the anthropoid apes.

Yet it is found that (especially in unhealthy districts) there is much intelligent work to be done, which cannot be entrusted to the average negro (who would be too careless, stupid, ignorant, or clumsy), and yet where the employment of the white man is too costly, both in risk to health and life, and in expenditure of money. Consequently, one seeks the solution in the introduction of a yellow race able to stand a tropical climate, and intelligent enough to undertake those special avocations which in temperate climates would be filled by Europeans.

There can be little question as to the yellow race which is called upon to take a share in the Tridominium of the eastern half of Africa; it is the Indian—the Sikh, the Parsi, the Hindu, the Hindi, the Khoja, the Mennon, the Kattahi (Cutchee), the Goanese, and the Tamul. The Arab is condemned as hopelessly lazy, arrogant, ignorant, vicious and unskilled. The Chinese is

AN UNDESIRABLE IMMIGRANT

for many reasons, which it is not necessary to specify, and besides does not appear to be well suited to the African climate. The yellow race most successful hitherto in Eastern Africa is the native Hindustani—that race in diverse types and diverse religions which, under British or Portuguese aegis has created and developed the commerce of the East African littoral. The immigration of the docile, kindly, thrifty, industrious, clever-fingered, sharp-witted Indian into Central Africa will furnish us with the solid core of our armed forces in that continent, and will supply us with the telegraph clerks, the pretty shopkeepers, the skilled artisans, the cooks, the minor employees, the clerks and the railway officials needed in the civilized administration of Tropical Africa. The Indian, liked by both Black and White, will serve as a link between these two divergent races. Moreover, Africa, in opening this vast field to the enterprise and overflow of the yellow races of the Indian Empire, will direct a large current of wealth to the impoverished peninsula, and afford space for the reception, in not far distant homes, of the surplus population of Southern Asia.—H. K. Johnston, Brit. Com. in Nyassaland.

POLITENESS.

There is a politeness of the heart. This is closely allied to love. Those who possess this rarest fountain of natural politeness find it easy to express the same in forms of outward propriety.—Goethe.

Politeness is a sort of moss which surrounds the asperities of our character, and prevents them from wounding anyone. This moss must never be torn off, even in fighting with rough rude men.—[Vinet]. There is no external expression of politeness which has not its root in the moral nature of man. Forms of politeness, therefore, should never be inculcated on young persons without letting them understand the moral ground on which all such forms rest.—[Goethe].

Useful But Not Ornamental.

Tin can—"I am not entirely useless." Dog—"Of course not; you may point a moral, though you certainly do not adorn a tail."

MIDSUMMER MERRIMENT.

Miss Brooks—"Do you get board in Brooklyn?" Bridges—"Awfully."

She—"When will you call and see papa?" He (nervously)—"I don't know. When will he be out?"

She—"What colored eyes do you admire—brown or blue?" He—"I can't see well enough in this light."

"Is Fraulein Suesmlich at home?" "No, sir." "Please tell her that I called." "I will tell her at once."

Near-sighted Old Gentleman—"Little boy, how much does a bicycle like that one of yours—?" Young Woman (in bloomers)—"Sir!"

Jess—"Weren't you surprised when he proposed?" Bess—"Indeed I was; my recollection of it was that we were already engaged."

Judge—"How old are you, miss?" Elderly Female—"I am—I am—?" Judge—"Better hurry up; every moment makes it worse."

"Why don't you send your husband to the water cure?" Great goodness! What's the use? He never tastes it no more 'an if it was poison."

Mr. Beach—"All you want is nerve when you go into the water, Miss Bright." Miss Bright—"Well, you said you'd go in with me, didn't you?"

People think it is tough when they have to pay thirty-five or forty cents per pound for steak, but it is a great deal tougher when they pay only fifteen.

"Why don't you try to paddle your own canoe," growled Brown as Jones struck him for ten. "I can't," said Jones, "but I am trying to float a loan."

Mrs. Brown—"Since they have become engaged they just sit in the parlor and not a word passes between them." Brown—"Perhaps there is no room for it to do so."

Servant—"Yis, sorr, Mrs. Talker is in. What's yer name, sorr?" Visitor—"Prof. Vandersplinkenheimer." Servant—"Oh! Sure, ye'd better go right in and take it wid ye."

"You're not in love, Bobbie. You only think you are." "Well, how the dickens am I to find out my mistake if I'm mistaken?" "O, marry the young woman, by all means."

Hazel—"Did you find the hotel you stayed at while away on your vacation 1,000 feet above the sea, as advertised?" Nutle—"I did, indeed. They gave me a room on the top floor."

Doctor—"Your husband's pulse is going at a terrific rate, madam. I don't know how to account for it." Mrs. Springer—"I know. I told him you might bring your bill with you."

"Now," said the young man, "take the average woman—?" "But there is no average woman," interrupted the elder. "You just naturally have to consider each woman by herself."

Clerk—"I would like to have my salary raised. Boggs gets \$8 more than me, and he don't do any more work. It's unjust." Employer—"Yes; it is unjust. I'll reduce Boggs' salary \$6."

"Papa" said a little boy, "ought the teacher to whip me for what I did not do?" "Certainly not, my boy," replied the father. "Well," replied the little fellow, "he did to-day when I didn't do my sum."

Banks (from his berth, feebly)—"I say steward, do you think it's all up with me?" Steward (cheerfully)—"Hevery think, for the present, sir; but your happettite will be a-comin' by an' by."

Ragson Tatters—"Wot's dematter, Rolly? Wat yer shiverin' fur?" Rollingstone Nomos (reading paper)—"Here's a piece 'bout a man 'at died from drinkin' ice-water. 'W'at a horrible death!"

Chollie—"The idea of a man sending a business letter with a P. S." Chappie—"Doosid bad form, surely." Chollie—"But that isn't the worst of it. In this case it means 'Please Settle.'"

Professor (to medical student)—"Mr. Doselets, will you please name the bones of the skull?" Student (perplexed)—"I've got them all in my head, professor, but the names don't strike me at the moment."

Lashley—"I hadn't been at my new boarding house twenty-four hours before I knew the landlady was opposed to strong drink." Lashley—"How'd you tell; by her talk?" Lashley—"No; by her coffee."

He (looking at the water)—"Here's the swell of the steamer, the boat will soon be here." She (looking landward)—"Oh, he doesn't belong to the steamboat; he's a clerk at the dry goods store up town."

She—"If I give you one kiss, are you sure you won't want more?" He—"I'm certain." She (indignantly)—"Then I don't think I'd care to kiss a man who did not know enough to appreciate my kisses."

Mrs. X. (observing her friend at work upon the floor of the kitchen)—"Why in the world don't you get a servant to scour your floors?" Mrs. Y.—"Because, my dear, I'd have to scour the town to get a servant."

"I was astounded when I heard that Mr. Brown, who married Miss Schmidt last week, had given up his position. Does he think that love will support him?" "Oh, no; but he hopes that his father-in-law will."

Wife—"I mended the hole in your waistcoat pocket last night after you had gone to bed. I am a careful little woman, am I not?" Husband—"Yes, but how did you know there was a hole in my waistcoat pocket?"

Miss—"What in the world is the matter with the twins?" Nurse—"Sure I don't know; but from the way they've been frettin' and cryin' all day it's my opinion that they've mixed themselves up and can't tell which is which."

"Deah me!" said the bore, interrupting the conversation at a few minutes after 12. "I believe it must be time to go." "Oh, no it can't be," said the tired girl, emphatically, "that time won't come around again till to-morrow evening."

Needless Fears.

Dinah Ebony—"Aunty, de papers say mebbe de black plague will come to dis country."

Aunt Ebony—"Don't you worry 'bout dat, honey. It won't show on us."

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Delicious Ways of Preparing Fruit.

It is not generally known that fruit, according to its nature, demands a different preparation. Apples and pears ought to be both washed and rinsed after being peeled; plums of all kinds well rubbed singly with a clean cloth, whilst smaller fruits, such as gooseberries, currants, etc., are strewn on a cloth spread on a flat surface, and lightly rubbed with a second cloth. All fruit that requires it ought to be stoned. Nothing is more objectionable than to work through a helping of unstoned cherry pie, for instance. The fruit-stoner is quite accessible to every one, and very little trouble. A strong, large, new pin is a good substitute for the above machine.

Dried fruit requires thorough washing and drying. It must then be soaked over night and boiled in the water in which it has lain. This improves the flavor, maintains the coloring and shortens the time required for stewing. All fresh and juicy fruits, the various berries, plums, etc., turn out much better if the bottom of the preserving kettle is moistened with water, to prevent catching. When the cover is put on, the stewing must proceed rapidly, the natural juice producing more than enough moisture. Dried fruit, however, must be well covered with water, and boiled slowly until tender. Do not pick the fruit with a fork; as the slightest mark shows when the fruit is served. A flat strainer, or a wooden ladle with thin, smooth edges, are the best implements for transferring fruit to the jars. After this has been done the juice always needs "boiling down" to reduce it to the desired quantity and to thicken it, and it must not be poured all over the fruit. This being piled up can be slightly moistened with the syrup, whilst the bulk should be poured around the sides of the jar or dish containing the fruit. When the fruit is to be served at once, the juice must not be added until it is time to send it up to table, otherwise the fruit becomes sodden and loses the fresh look which ought to be one of its characteristics.

The carrying out of the above directions will turn out a dainty and excellent dish instead of the unsightly and unpalatable "mash" so often served under the name of stewed fruit and preserves.

Hints for the Household.

When milk is used in tumblers wash them first in cold water; afterwards rinse in hot water.

Add two tablespoonfuls of kerosene to the pail of water with which you wash grained or other varnished furniture.

The lap-board and arm-chair would be a means of grace to many an over-taxed woman, were it not that she is afraid that some one may think she is lazy.

In cleaning japanned goods, never use warm water. Wet a cloth slightly in warm water and rub the article to be cleaned. Should any smear appear sprinkle with flour and wipe dry.

An efficient fly-poison, which has the merit of being poisonous only to flies, is made of the yolk of an egg beaten up with a tablespoonful each of ground black pepper and molasses. It should be poured in shallow plates and set about.

An old housewife says that the toughest of beef or chicken can be made tender and palatable by putting a spoonful of good cider vinegar in the pot in which it is boiling, or in the juices in which the same is basted when roasting. It does not injure the flavor in the least.

Wash pongee in warm suds, and do not boil nor scald it; rinse thoroughly in several waters. Take down before quite dry and roll up without sprinkling; in a half hour it may be pressed smoothly with a medium hot iron. Avoid extreme heat for all silk under-clothing, as it destroys the elasticity.

Never put table linen into soapsuds until it has had all strains removed by pouring boiling water through them. This will remove all strains but iron rust; for that sprinkle on oxalic acid, wetting the spot with cold water. Rub gently between the hands and it will gradually disappear. If obstinate, repeat the process.

Linen that has been scorched by careless ironing may be treated as follows: Tie up an onion in a clean piece of muslin and beat it until all the juice is extracted; mix the juice with one ounce of fuller's earth in powder, a little soap shaved fine, and half a tumbler of vinegar. Let it boil together for an hour, and when it gets cold spread on the stains and let it dry in; then wash the linen as usual.

Oil in a lamp should not be allowed to get down to less than one-half the depth of the reservoir. The wick should be soft and completely fill the space for it, but without crowding. A lamp should be neither suddenly cooled nor exposed to the draught. In extinguishing the flame the wick should first be turned far down and then a sharp, quick puff blown across, and not straight down upon the flame.

A shoe drawer, divided into compartments so that each pair of shoes may always be found together without delay, is a convenience appreciated by a busy woman.

A top bureau drawer is also more convenient and easily kept in order if partitioned off into compartments of varying sizes to hold laces, ribbons, veils, etc., than it is when filled with pasteboard boxes holding the commodities.

A pretty sponge bag is made with white No. 8 darning cotton, although macramé cord might be used, if preferred. Begin at the bottom, widening as you go until you have four rows of open crochet; make one row of solid crochet, the five rows of open widening by making spaces larger in each row; finish with a row of open braid, through which ribbon wire is to run in a casing of ribbon or silena, and above this a row of open-shell stitch. Hang up by a cord of the cotton and finish the bottom with a tassel. Take out the ribbon wire when this bag is to be sent to the laundry.