BRILLIANT BRITISH VICTORY.

The British Square Broken but Re-Formed.

FIERCE HAND TO HAND FIGHT.

Eight Hundred Rebels Left Dead on the Field—Narrow Escape of General Stewart—Col. Burnaby Falls on the Field of Battle—Nine English Officers and Sixty-Five Men Killed.

A last (Wednesday) night's London cable says: It is officially reported that serious fighting has occurred in Egypt, and that the result was satisfactory to Lord Wolseley. The battle took place near Metamneh. Ten thousand rebels attacked the square several times in which the British forces were advancing, but were compelled eventually to retire. The rebels lost 800 killed and 800 wounded. The English lost 65. Among the British who fell was Col. Burnaby, who made the famous "ride to Khiva."

DESPATCH FROM LORD WOLSELEY.

A despatch from Lord Wolseley, dated Korti, January 21st, reads: General Stewart has had a heavy engagement with a portion of the Mahdi's forces close to the Abu Klia wells, near Metamneh. The rebels had collected rom Berber, Metamneh and Omduramann. This last place was recently captured by the Mahdi, and thus the men were released from there to fight Col. Stewart. On the afternoon of January 16th Gen. Stewart's cavalry reported that the enemy were in position a few miles this side of the wells. As it was too late in the day to allow an advance and successful encounter, Gen. Stewart bivouacked for the night. The enemy kept up a harmless fire all night, and erected works on Gen. Stewart's right flank. On Saturday Gen. Stewart endeavored to draw the enemy on to make an attack, but they hesitated. In consequence of this Gen. Stewart left all his impediments and camels under guard, and moved forward, keeping his forces in the form of a square. The men were on foot. The British army passed round the enemy's left flank, forcing them to make an attack or be subject to an enfilade fire. The enemy wheeled to the left and delivered a well organized charge under a withering fire from our men. The

SQUARE WAS UNFORTUNATELY PENETRATED

by the sheer weight of numbers about its left rear, where the heavy cavalry and camel regiment were in position. The admirable steadiness of our men enabled them to maintain a hand-to-hand fight with the opposing force, while a severe punishment was being inflicted upon the enemy by all the other parts of the square. The enemy were finally driven back under a heavy fire from all sides. The Nineteenth Hussars then pushed forward to the wells, which were in our possession by 5 in the evening. The enemy left not less than 800 slain around the square. The prisoners who were taken while the enemy were retiring report the number of enemy wounded was quite exceptional. One effect of the battle is that many of the rebels are submitting. It was necessary for the army to remain at the wells some hours to obtain water. As soon as practicable the intention was to push on with all expedition to Metamneh. The English wounded are doing well. Lord Wolseley says General Stewart concludes his report as follows: "It has been my duty to command a force from which exceptional work, exceptional hardship and exceptional fighting have been called for. It would be impossible to adequately describe the admirable support given me by every officer and man of the force. I regret to say our loss was severe, but our success has been so complete that it may dishearten the enemy to such an extent that all their future fighting may be of a less obstinate character." Lord Wolseley says: "General Stewart's operations have been most creditable to him as a commander, and the nation has every reason to be proud of the gallantry and splendid spirit of Her Majesty's soldiers on this occasion."

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Our losses were 9 commissioned officers killed and 9 wounded; 65 non-commissioned officers and men killed and 85 wounded. Col. Stewart's force consists of 1,500 men. Besides Col. Burnaby, the following were killed: Major Carmichael, of the Fifth Lancers; Major Atherton, of the Fifth Dragoons; Major Gough, of the Royal Dragoons; Captain Darley and Lieut. Law, of the Fourth Dragoons; Lieut. Wolfe, of the Scots Greys, and Lieuts. Pigott and Delisle, of the Naval Brigade. Lord St. Vincent and Lord Airlie were wounded.

ARE REINFORCEMENTS REQUIRED?

The news of the battle in Egypt surprised the Government, as severe fighting was not expected. Serious doubts are expressed as to whether Lord Wolseley's force is sufficiently strong to reach Khartoum. Col. Burnaby's death is greatly deplored and has been the great topic of conversation, being more talked about than the battle itself. Great excitement prevails.

COL. BURNABY'S DEATH.

The morning papers contain columns of descriptions and comments regarding General Stewart's battle, unanimously extolling the heroism of the British troops. Col. Burnaby is described as dying like a true British bull dog, with his right hand clenched in death about the throat of an Arab, whose spear was thrust through the colonel's neck.

A HAND TO HAND FIGHT.

Additional particulars say the battle was a fearful hand to hand fight. Most of the Arabs were armed with spears and protected by spiked shields of ox hide. They rushed to close quarters and swarmed over the bodies of their dead and wounded comrades. The English troops after the first two rounds fought with shortened sabres and sword bayonets wielded at half-arm length. Colonel Burnaby was killed by the thrust of an Arab's spear, which severed the jugular vein. The English soldiers had

NEITHER FOOD NOR WATER

since the night before the battle. The British had no idea that the enemy was so near. Native reports led them to suppose that only a few rebels held Abu Klia. At the first shock from the enemy the fate of the whole British force trembled in the balance, but the steadiness of the Guards, marine corps and mounted infantry prevailed, and the rebels retired. The Egyptian allies fought desperately. The greatest losses fell on the heavy camel corps, six of whose officers were killed and four wounded. The rebels brought all their best troops to the attack.

LINE AFTER LINE OF REBELS FELL

unde the fire of the Martini rifles. The naval brigade suffered a great loss. Colonel Burnaby fell while gallantly fighting with his comrades. General Stewart's orderly was killed by his side. The interior of the square presented a mass of falling camels and struggling Arabs and English. Three hearty cheers were given when the square re-formed on fresh ground. The rebels had nine hundred special negro riflemen, all good shots.

The battle between the troops of General Herbert Stewart, C B., and the Arabs under the Ameer of Sangara, which has just been fought in Hassaniyeh, has caused an enormous sensation in the city, and is almost the sole topic of conversation. The battle was totally unexpected by the Londoners, who had been led to believe from statements given out at the War Office that Gen. Stewart's march to Metamneh was to be practically unopposed. The War Office recently received a report from Cairo, stating the Mahdi, having heard of Gen. Stewart's advance, had sent a formidable force from Metamneh to intercept his march. This report, however, came from native sources and was so full of discrepancies, as compared with the despatches received from Gen. Wolseley, that the officials at the War office refused to give it to the public.

THE TERRIBLE CHARGE.

Owing to the wires to Korti being so fully occupied by official telegrams, your correspondent was only able to send a brief account of the fight. He says the charge of the Arabs on the British square was terrific. The savages had actually no fear of death. When they broke the left rear of the square there was an anxious five minutes; but the officers rushed to the breach and fought like demi-gods. This accounts for the loss of nine officers, out of all proportion to the death of sixty-five men. He anticipates another and still severer fight before Metamneh is reached.

A WITCH DOCTOR'S SECRETS.

Discovery of an Old Man's Strange Methods of Curing Disease in Children.

A Reading, Pa., telegram says: A family named Yaber, residing in the upper section of the city, called in Dr. Wenger, a reputable physician of this city, to attend to their little child, who was subject to fits through teething. The doctor learned that an aged quack, who had the reputation of being a witch doctor, had called and insisted that he could cure the child without medicine. Dr. Wenger found a small muslin bag suspended with a string around the child's neck. The bag was sewed up and inside of it was a sheet of foolscap paper closely bent together. One side was filled with writing in high German. The doctor further learned that the aged witch doctor had left a long briar switch, and after he had tied the bag around the child's neck he told the mother that whenever the child became restless she should take the switch and vigorously beat the air about the child's crib to drive off the supposed witches, whom he alleged were holding a spell over the little one. The mother exhibited the switch, but says she did not use it. Dr. Wenger took off the bag, translated the manuscript and gave the result of his discovery to the papers.

A PECULIAR PRAYER.

The writing is a lengthy prayer to the Almighty to deliver James Blaine Yaber, the child, from all his enemies, who see but cannot be seen: "That they cannot come near me or hurt me, body or soul. Little pigs of the bed, and all bad spirits, I forbid ye my bed, my house, my property. I forbid ye the nail holes of my house until all the hills jump, all the water bubbles; until all the leaves be counted on the hills. Ye have taken hold of my bones, so fall back again! I pray to the Almighty I may be well again. I throw myself at thy feet. Bless me! Bless me! Amen."

Three crosses preface the writing. It contains many allusions to the Deity almost sacrilegious in their nature. It is said that the old witch doctor is carrying on his practices in a number of families, and that a prosecution may follow.

MURDER AT A MARRIAGE.

The Bridegroom Shot—A Strange Party

A last (Friday) night's St. Louis despatch says: From Fort Smith, Ark., comes news of the killing of Colsen Bainbridge, under most dramatic circumstances. Bainbridge was married on Monday night, and last night, in honor of the event, a grand reception was given at the residence of a neighbor, William Davis. In the midst of the festivities some one fired a shot through one of the hall-room windows, the bullet passing clean through the body of Bainbridge. He fell to the floor, but in a moment arose again, ran to the door, fired three shots in the direction of the murderer and then fell dead. As soon as Bainbridge was shot a general drawing of pistols was in order, and about seventy-five shots were fired through the house in every direction. When the smoke had cleared away it was found that Jennie Butler, a Cherokee woman, was wounded in the thigh; Joe Marquart received a ball through the left hand and Jennie Smith was also wounded. The party being all intoxicated, many of them lay on the floor and slept off their stupor, and one of them when he awoke found that he had been using the body of the murdered bridegroom as a pillow and was lying partly in his blood. The bridegroom killed Jesse Foreman several years ago while trying to arrest him. He was tried for the crime in the United States Court, but got clear, and it is supposed that some of Foreman's friends took this occasion to wreak vengeance on him.

Postmaster-General Hatton has sent the Chairman of the U. S. House Committee on Post-offices the draft of a Bill providing for a reduction of postage on second-class matter or newspapers mailed by the publisher, from two cents to one cent per pound.

It is reported that the Dominion Cabinet is divided upon the Canadian Pacific Railway financial questions.

SUFFERING ON THE RANGES.

Cattle Driven by Snow and Cold to Seek Refuge in the Streets of Towns.

A Glendive, Montana, despatch says: The reports of heavy losses of cattle on the ranges in Idaho and Montana have been exaggerated, as usual. When a blizzard is in progress the cattle present a most pitiable spectacle, and people unfamiliar with them often suppose that they are dying, when, as a matter of fact, they are only suffering severely. In cold and stormy weather the cattle huddle together wherever they can find a wind-break and present a very forlorn appearance, but except in protracted seasons of cold and deep snow they speedily find relief. During the recent deep snow and severe cold, the cattle, more especially the new comers from Texas, were rendered well nigh desperate for a few days. Old rangers, accustomed to rustle for a living in an Arctic climate, have learned many tricks which late arrivals are ignorant of. They will paw holes in the snow and reach the dry grass beneath, and when there is a crust of ice they will break that, too, without much difficulty. They satisfy the cravings of thirst by eating snow, while the Texans, unused to such devices, will endure great suffering before following their example. The deep snow rarely lasts long. Following the blizzard comes the chinook, a wind as mild and warm as the blizzard is bitter and cold. The chinook winds are looked for as patiently and confidently as the balmy breezes of spring, and they rarely disappoint the herders. Within a few hours from the time that they begin to blow the whole aspect of the landscape is changed. The tops of the hills begin to show, and after a little, they will be seen covered with cattle, all eagerly devouring the freshly uncovered grass. In a little while the cattle regain all they had lost, and, refreshed by the food, are soon able to return to the range. During the recent cold weather hundreds of cattle driven in by the biting blasts and suffering keenly from the pangs of hunger, congregated near various towns, as if in expectation of assistance from the people. In some places they took possession of the streets, and stood for hours in the shelter of the buildings. When they became so numerous as to cause a blockade, they were driven out; but, as a rule, they were permitted to take all the comfort they could get. Such cattle as could not make the towns herded on the railroad tracks in various places, and interfered somewhat with travel. They will make for a track immediately on discovering it, and stand there for hours as if expecting relief. It sometimes happens that herds are run down and many cattle killed or injured. Deer will do the same thing. Several large herds of these animals have been reported on the tracks in various parts of Montana and Idaho during the past fortnight, and many of them have been killed.

CHOLERA IN ST. LOUIS.

Two Deaths from the Disease Already Reported.

A St. Louis, Mo., report says: Two cases of cholera, one of them presenting an aspect so serious that the Health Commissioner is having its history thoroughly investigated, resulted fatally in this city last Sunday. The facts have for some reason been withheld until to-day. The first of these cases is that of Wolff Pickner, a Russian Jew pedler, who had been in the city but ten days. He was taken sick at No. 608 Walnut street, and was taken from there to the City Hospital, where he died two hours after his arrival. The attending physicians say that all the symptoms of cholera were present, but to allay public fear a certificate of *cholera nostra* or native cholera was returned. By order of the Health Department Pickner's pack and clothing were burned. The cushions of the ambulance, which were soiled by the sick man, were destroyed, as was also the bedding used by him at the hospital. No public funeral was allowed, the remains being taken direct from the hospital to Mount Scherish Cemetery for interment. Little is known of Pickner's history, but he is said to have come to St. Louis from New York by way of New Orleans. He was 35 years of age, and leaves a family in New York. Every place in the city where he was known to have been has been thoroughly disinfected.

The second case is that of George W. Evans, a colored man, residing at No. 1 610½ Gay street, who was taken sick in the same manner. Dr. Mudd was called to see the case and pronounced it cholera, but wishing to have his judgment confirmed, sent for Dr. Dorsett to examine the case, and Dr. Mudd's diagnosis was confirmed. Evans died the same afternoon and was buried in haste and his clothing and bedding burned. The publication of these two cases has created intense excitement, as they are the first of the kind that have developed here since the year of the great scourge.

CROTON OIL.

How a Wife Kept her Husband Home Evenings.

A Gloucester, N. J., despatch says: Alexander Harvey, late Justice of the Peace, is defendant in an action brought by his wife for alimony on account of alleged desertion. The defence offered to the wife's charge is quite novel, and is without precedent in divorce proceedings. The defendant alleges that he left his wife for justifiable cause, that for a year she kept him in a state of constant physical pain by the application of croton oil to his under-garments, and that when the oil came in contact with his skin and was subjected to friction it acted as torture, especially when walking. Harvey was a club man, and was frequently, as his wife alleges, out in the evenings. After the application of the croton oil he was always at home at night, and was a peculiarly submissive husband. His wife revealed the secret of his tortures to a number of married ladies, whose husbands were also members of clubs, and they informed him of the real cause of his hitherto inexplicable sufferings.

"Silveriod steel," steel plate protected against oxidation by the distribution of a white alloy over its surface, bids fair to supercede in many cases copper and galvanized iron, where hitherto these metals only have given satisfaction.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Seen at Midwinter Weddings.

Point lace is used for rich dresses.

The low corsage with short sleeves is occasionally seen, but still seems an innovation for church weddings.

The round point, point applique, or lace veils are carried far back on the head, and only drape the back of the shoulders.

A very showy wedding dress was lately made of white silk plush, with large pearl beads strung in the loops for the garniture.

Tulle veils are preferred by young ladies, but those who are older wear figured lace veils, either in a long scarf or else the three-cornered shawl shape.

Instead of lace sleeves this season the preference is for an elbow sleeve of the material, with a puff of lace below this, finished by a frill of lace falling on the arm.

The tulle veil may be worn to fall over the face, but it is more often fastened far forward on the hair by ornamental pins or jewels, or, in default of better, sparkling Rhine-stones are used.

The damasks of pure silver threads on a white satin ground are the choice of wealthy brides, who use the figured fabric for the waist and train, while the front and sides are covered with point d'Alencon lace.

A refined toilet for a young bride is of white China crape, with the front and sides in three full festoons, each edged with Valenciennes lace of fine quality in one of the new patterns that has small sprays covering it well.

A Good Pillowsham.

It is said by some authorities that the pillowsham is going, but the demand for handsome ones still continues, and it will be a long time before all good housewives give up the use of an article which adds so much to the attractive appearance of the bed during the day, and gives it a look of neatness it would not otherwise have, for a rumpled pillowcase does not look neat, and it is not easily arranged so that they may be changed every morning. The latest style of pillowsham is made of linen, or of very fine cotton, and is trimmed with broad and open-work Hamburg; a band of ribbon is put under the Hamburg, and when there are spaces large enough, it is pulled up loosely through them and is left looking like a tiny puff. The entire pillowsham may be lined with blue or other colored silesia to match the ribbon used. A ruffle finishes the edge of the sham.

A Chapter on Stale Bread.

"Whenever it is possible to economize, I'm sure I do so," said Mrs. Palmer, a little surprised at her aunt's suggestion of economy in household matters.

"You mean whenever it has seemed possible, Fanny; and you have made just the mistake thousands of women have made before you. You probably thought it was economy to make that bread pudding yesterday, although neither you nor Fred cares for it."

"Yes; I disliked to throw away that plateful of bread, and didn't know what else to do with it."

"Do you always eat all the pudding?"

"No, auntie; I always have to throw part of one away," Fanny replied, a little ruefully.

"Now," said Aunt Ruth, "how much bread had you—half a loaf?"

"Nearly—it was a small loaf."

"Count it at four cents, then, at the usual price for bakers' bread. How much did you use of other material to convert that into a pudding?"

"I see what you are aiming at, auntie," Fanny exclaimed, laughing a little. "I used a quart of milk, a cup of sugar, two eggs, and a little spice and salt. I wanted to use another egg and cup of raisins, but thought it would be extravagant, although I really think we should have eaten more of it if I had done so."

"Mistake number two, counting the making of the pudding as the first. The milk was 7 cents, the sugar 4, the eggs 4; the spice and salt we will not count. That, with the cost of the bread—4 cents—makes 19 cents which you wasted instead of 4, had you thrown away the bread in the first place, besides the time spent in making the pudding and the dissatisfaction of having made something no one wished to eat. Now, although I do not advise any one to throw away a plateful of stale bread, it is sometimes the most economical thing to do with it, especially in hot weather, when it is very apt to mould. At other times I would advise you to cut off any brown crusts, break in small pieces, and dry—not toast it in the oven when the fire is very low. Then pound or roll it rather fine, and put it in a paper bag, which should be hung in a cool, dry corner of your pantry. You will find it very convenient to use in preparing a dish of scalloped oysters, meat, eggs or tomatoes—for all of which it is far nicer than cracker crumbs—for bread sauce and many other things. The bread may be used in various ways. If the slices are not broken or too thick, they make delicious browned sandwiches, which I make very often. Chop very fine any pieces of cold meat—roasted, boiled or broiled. A smaller quantity than will suffice for anything except a meat omelet will be sufficient to make a plateful of these. Put the chopped meat into a saucepan with sufficient cream, milk or boiling water to moisten it; season well with butter and salt, add a tiny bit of Cayenne pepper, a little dry mustard and a drop or two of celery extract. It is impossible to give the quantities, as tastes differ, and the quantity of meat is so small, but it should be well seasoned. Let it heat thoroughly, taking care it does not scorch, and remove from the fire. Beat two eggs well, and add to them a teacupful of milk and half a teaspoonful of salt. Cut the dry crust from the slices of bread—the above quantity of egg and milk will be sufficient for eight slices—and if they are thick, split them carefully with a sharp, thin knife. Spread a slice with a thin layer of the chopped meat, cover with a slice of bread, and press together. Proceed in this manner till the meat and bread are used, and cut each sandwich in halves. Place them on a plate, and pour milk and eggs over them slowly, dipping it with a spoon from the plate and putting it over them until it is all absorbed.

"Put a heaping teaspoonful of butter on a large griddle or frying-pan, and when it begins to brown, place the sandwiches carefully upon it. When nicely browned, add a little more butter and turn them, letting them brown quickly on the other side. Serve as soon as possible. This makes a delicious breakfast dish, and may be used to advantage to 'help out' a scanty dinner.

"We often use the stale slices of bread without the meat, just soaking them in the egg and milk, and browning nicely. It is one of the favorite methods of using stale bread in our family. From broken slices we often make a pudding, simple, it is true, but very nice.

"Remove all the crusts, and chop the bread but not very fine. To a quart of the crumbs allow fifteen tart, juicy apples or eighteen peaches, fully ripe. Peel the fruit, slicing the apples, or cutting the peaches into eight or ten pieces, according to size. Butter a pudding-pan which will hold two quarts, or a little more, and cover the bottom with a layer of bread-crumbs.

"Fill the dish with alternate layers of fruit and crumbs, having a layer of the latter on the top. Then pour over it very carefully a custard made as follows: One pint of milk, two eggs well beaten and a scant teaspoonful of salt. Put bits of butter over the top—a generous teaspoonful cut fine will be sufficient—and steam one hour if apples are used; when peaches are used, the pudding should be cooked fifteen or twenty minutes longer. Serve with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored, or with clear or other sauce. A favorite sauce for this or any fruit pudding is made by beating a cupful of sugar—coffee sugar is best—and a heaping tablespoonful of butter to a cream; then add the white of one egg, beaten to a stiff froth, and beat together till very light. Flavor with vanilla for peach, and lemon or grated nutmeg for apple pudding. This is one of the 'economy' puddings, but it is really very nice.

"On the rare occasions when we make bread puddings they are made very nice and it is by no means difficult to produce them something more than the usual unpalatable means for 'saving stale bread.' But," concluded Aunt Ruth, as we rose to get our hats for our customary walk to the station to meet Fred, "we never are obliged to confine ourselves to puddings in our endeavors to be economial. A plate of stale bread is a perfect mine of culinary surprises."

Other Family Matters.

When the burners of lamps become clogged with char, put them in strong-soap suds, and boil awhile to clean them.

Glass chimneys will sometimes crack with the heat, particularly in winter. This may be prevented by filing a small notch in the glass at top and bottom.

A great convenience in a sink room or kitchen is a dish rack or drainer. It can be made of wood and fastened to the wall over the sink, into which the drip will fall.

A perforated brass lamp-shade is a novelty which has the merit of looking as well in the daytime as it does in the evening. A pink paper lining makes it glow like rubies when the lamp is lighted.

Steel knives which are not in daily use may be kept from rusting if they are dipped in a strong solution of soda—one part of water to four of soda; then wipe dry, roll in flannel and keep in a dry place.

The old-fashioned rush light set in a basin of water was no safer than a candle in one of the brass candlesticks with chimneys. The most careless person could not start a conflagration with a light of this species.

If fears are entertained that the pickle supply is not going to equal the demand, make some chopped pickle after this rule; it is appetizing and will take the place of more expensive pickles: Chop two quarts of cabbage and two quarts of celery, put them into a porcelain kettle, pour over them three quarts of vinegar, half an ounce each of crushed white ginger root and turmeric, one-quarter of a pound of white mustard seed, two tablespoonfuls of salt and five of sugar. Let this cook slowly until the cabbage is tender without being soft.

Warning to Will-Makers.

A woman's will lately before a Philadelphia court illustrates the mistakes made by testators who push philanthropic hobbies too far. By this will the daughter of the testatrix was to receive the income of certain real estate till the age of 30, and then to have the principal, unless she had a husband who used tobacco and intoxicating drinks. In the latter event the property was devised to a Presbyterian Home Missionary Society to support an indigent preacher, who was not to indulge in or teach such practices. "A mortgage and notes of $900 were also left to the most trustworthy committee to be found in the city for the suppression of intemperance and tobacco." To the wife of her nephew the testatrix bequeathed her "dear little dog Frisky, with $100 to care for him during his life, and at his death to bury him in Aunt Sally's lot in Mount Moriah Cemetery." By the decision of the Court the little dog fared better than the cause of temperance, the bequests relative to rum and tobacco being held void for vagueness. Yet the testatrix had directed her executors to be careful to see that none of her property should be in any way used to encourage the use of rum and tobacco, through which she had reached her crowning sorrow.

How Chicago Squanders Money.

A Chicago despatch says: A recount of ballots by special grand jury shows that the proposition to appropriate $100,000 for an additional police force, declared by the canvassing board to have been carried, was lost by several hundred votes, and that through fraud, aided by stupidity and carelessness, $100,000 of the city's funds have been misappropriated. Not a single precinct of the 171 in the city was found from which a perfectly correct return on the police appropriation was made. The proposition actually received 14,000 less votes than were credited to it by the canvassing board. It is reported that an indictment will be found against three-fourths of the 513 judges who served at the elections. The expectation is that they will be fined $10 to $50 each.

Dr. Burnett, of Washington, protests against being distinguished as the husband of "somebody," to wit, Frances Hodgson Burnett, since he is a good dentist, with an equally good business, and is an expert in etchings, of which he has collected a house hold.