GEN. METHUEN'S VICTORY

Captures An Entire Boer Commando, North-East of Kimberley.

A despatch from London, April 6, says:—The War Office has received the following despatch from Lord Roberts, dated Bloemfontein, Thursday, April 5:—

"Methuen telegraphs from Boshof in the Orange Free State, a little north-east of Kimberley) as follows:—

"Surrounded Gen. Villebois Mareuil and a body of Boers to-day. None escaped. Villebois and seven Boers killed, eight wounded, fifty prisoners.

"The attack lasted four hours. The corps behaved very well. Our force was composed of Yeomanry, the Kimberley Mounted Corps, and the Fourth Battery of Artillery.

"Our losses were:—Killed, Capts. Boyle and Williams, both of the Yeomanry, and two men of the Yeomanry. Wounded, about seven men."

DETAILS OF THE FIGHT

Volunteers Surrounded the Enemy, and all Surrendered.

A despatch from London April 7, says:—There are two or three reports regarding General Methuen's successful little action about nine miles south-east of Boshof, in which the volunteer mounted troops won military approbation.

A Central News correspondent telegraphs from Boshof, under date of Friday, that the Boer force, numbering seventy men, and commanded by Col. De Villbois Mareuil, were moving along the Jacobsdal road, threatening the British flank. They were discovered Thursday, but before they could be attacked they had taken a strong position on a kopje.

Gen. Methuen sent a flying column, under Col. Peakman, to attempt to capture the position. The Kimberley Light Horse outflanked the Boers, who were soon surrounded. Then the Kimberley troops, covered by the shell fire of the British artillery, advanced upon the kopje under a heavy fire from the Boers, which compelled a slow advance. The Yeomanry supported the attack.

After three hours and a half of heavy fighting, the Boers raised a white flag. The British moved forward to receive their surrender, when a number of the Boers fired a volley at the Kimberley troops. A few others fired independently. They all eventually yielded.

They used soft-nosed and split-nosed bullets. A majority of the prisoners are Boers, but there are Frenchmen, Germans, and Hollanders among them.

NEWS IS NOT REASSURING.

Ladies and Other Civilians Ordered to Leave Bloemfontein.

Stated That the Wires Into Bloemfontein Have Already Been Cut—The Hussars, Sent to the Relief of the Royal Irish Rifles, are Said to be Missing—Gatacre Said to Have Had Fighting—Private Wallace Seriously Ill.

London, April 9.—(4.50 a. m.)—There is little in to-day's news to bring satisfaction. Assurances that nothing need be feared, even if the railways and telegraphs are cut, and Bloemfontein isolated, together with the news that the ladies and other civilians are being ordered away, do not anger well.

There are rumors from Cape Town that the telegraph wires were already cut yesterday (Sunday), and also that the Hussars, who were sent to the relief of the Royal Irish Rifles, are also missing, although probably these are the outcome of Boer exaggerations, designed to encourage the burghers.

The attempt of Gen. Colville to catch the Boer leaders in conference at Rietfontein failed, probably because of the lack of cavalry.

Mafeking was still besieged on April 1. The garrison was suffering severely from the lack of bread, and a mixture of bran, oats and mealies was doing duty for that article, which is described as "coarse in substance, of the color of gingerbread, and of the consistency of Norwegian pine."

ALL FOR LACK OF HORSES.

Delay in Pursuing the Active Campaign Attributed to This Cause.

London, April 9. — The Bloemfontein correspondent of The Daily Telegraph, in a despatch dated Friday, says:

"All is quiet here. Remounts and reinforcements are arriving and preparations are being made to deal with the enemy. Last Tuesday many of the historic regiments, the Scots Greys, the Inniskilling Dragoons and the Lancers, could not muster a hundred mounted men, while artillery horses were very scarce.

The Cape Town correspondent of The Daily News, telegraphing Friday, says: "Owing to a lack of horses and to the sufferings of the men from pneumonia, due to thin clothing, Lord Roberts has decided not to make a big move until the troops are provided with thicker uniforms."

BRITISH ANXIOUS TO ADVANCE.

Bloemfontein, Saturday, April 7.—The Boers are reported in force to the south, threatening the railroad, which, however, is strongly protected. British pickets at Springfield, eight miles distant, were attacked today by Boers advancing from the waterworks. Remounts are rapidly advancing. The British are in high spirits, and anxious to advance.

Royal Irish Rifles Surrendered.

Bloemfontein, Thursday, April 5.—(Delayed in transmission).—"The Royal Irish Rifles had been marching in the eastern part of the Free State, collecting arms, and were returning to Bethany Tuesday when they were intercepted by a Boer commando, which had placed three guns in position. The Irish entrenched themselves, while the mounted infantry scouted along both banks, only to find escape impossible.

The Boers opened with gun and rifle fire. The British replied sparingly with rifle fire, husbanding their cartridges in the hope that relief would arrive. Gradually the Boers drew into closer quarters. They fired intermittently during Tuesday night, but did not attempt to rush the British position until Wednesday, when the Irishmen, who had fought tenaciously, were suffering severely from want of food and water. At this time also the Rifles had expended their last cartridges. Finding that there was no sign of succor, they surrendered, having fought for nearly thirty hours. They lost ten killed and many wounded. Among the captured is Capt. Tennant, Gen. Gatacre's chief intelligence officer.

ROBERTS' BULLETIN

Giving the List of Casualties at Reddersburg, Where the British Were Ambushed.

London, April 9. — Lord Roberts reports to the War Office as follows:

"Bloemfontein, Friday, April 6. — The casualties at Reddersburg were: Officers killed: Captain F. G. Casson, and Lieut. C. R. Barclay, both of the Northumberlands. Wounded, 2; captured, 8. Non-commissioned officers and men killed, 8; wounded, 33. The rest were captured. Our strength was 167 mounted infantry and 424 infantry. The enemy was said to be 3,200 strong, with five guns."

May Have Been Killed.

Bethany, Orange Free State, Thursday, April 5. — The five companies of British infantry which were surprised by the Reddersburg commando while marching across the country via De Wet's Dorp, made a plucky stand, but, as the Boers had three field guns and the British none, the latter were compelled to surrender.

Gen. Gatacre arrived too late. Reddersburg was already re-occupied by the Boers, and the enemy are now threatening the lines to the south. Gen. Gatacre's force has returned here without having found any trace of the ill-fated British column captured by the Reddersburg commando.

It is impossible to estimate the British losses, but as the men fought stubbornly it is probable that they were large.

British Lost Eleven Guns.

Pretoria, Wednesday, April 4.—It is officially announced here that at the Bloemfontein waterworks the Republican forces captured eleven officers and 362 men, with 11 guns, two ammunition wagons, other wagons and mules.

Gatacre Had a Fight.

Bloemfontein, April 4. — (Wednesday afternoon.) — Gen. Gatacre had an engagement with the enemy at Reddersburg to-day. Details of the affair have not yet been received here.

CANADIAN ARTILLERY MOVED.

Forces Has Been Sent From Van Wyksvlei Back to Carnarvon.

Carnarvon, Cape Colony, April 6.—It is reported that 200 insurgents, who were not aware that Sir Charles Parsons had occupied Kenhardt, and who rode into that place, have been captured by the British troops.

Canadian Artillery at Carnarvon.

The Canadian Artillery has returned here from Van Wyksvlei.

A Capture at Wepener.

Aliwal North, Cape Colony, April 6. — The colonial division at Wepener has captured five prisoners and four hundred rifles. The Boers are reported to be moving east and west of Rouxville, and a number of them are reported sixteen miles down the Orange River.

Royal Irish Rifles Retired.

Aliwal North, Saturday, April 7.—The Royal Irish Rifles, which have been falling back from Rouxville, arrived safely last night. Their retirement was covered by a detachment sent by Gen. Brabant, frustrating the Boers and interrupting the movement of the enemy from Rouxville.

Lieut. Bonsey and two men of Brabant's detachment of the Border Horse are missing. Two Boers were killed in the rear guard action.

A strong Boer commando is reported to be at Walkzkop, 14 miles west of Rouxville.

At the Point of the Bayonet.

London, April 9. — A despatch to a news agency from Boshof states that Lord Methuen's men carried the position which was held by Col. de Villebois Mareuil's men at the point of the bayonet. The despatch also confirms the story that the Boers fired on the British and wounded an officer after having raised the white flag.

No mention is made in the despatch of the killing of Col. de Villebois Mareuil.

Lord Roberts reports the casualties among the men at Boshof, where it is reported that Gen. de Villebois Mareuil was killed, as one killed and ten wounded. The War Office prints a list of 37 soldiers who have died in various hospitals.

Expected 45,000 Dutch to Rise.

London, April 9. — The Right Hon. Sir John Gordon Sprigg, former Prime Minister of Cape Colony, in speaking at a meeting at Cape Town on Friday, said that a member of the Afrikander Bond, who had recently returned from Pretoria, had informed him that the authorities of the Boer Republics expected that 45,000 Dutchmen in Cape Colony would revolt against the Government.

Fight at Petersfontein.

London, April 9. — The War Office has posted the list of casualties at Petersfontein, near Boshof, on April 5.

Only one is reported killed, Sergt. Patrick Campbell, of the Imperial Yeomanry, husband of the well-known actress.

Nine non-commissioned officers and men are reported wounded.

Boers Claim a Victory.

Pretoria, Friday, April 6. — It is reported that Gen. Dewet attacked and defeated a large force of British cavalry at Dewet's Dorp, south-east of Bloemfontein, capturing 450 prisoners and a large quantity of ammunition and camp stores, and inflicting heavy loss. The federal loss, it is stated, was two killed and four wounded. All is quiet with the other commandos.

The canals of New York State will probably open on April 21st

FORCED TO SURRENDER.

Five Companies of British Troops Captured South of Bloemfontein.

A despatch from London says:—The following is the text of Lord Roberts' despatch to the War Office announcing the capture of five companies of his troops:—

Bloemfontein, Thursday, April 5.—Another unfortunate occurrence has occurred, resulting I fear, in the capture of a party of infantry, consisting of three companies of the Royal Irish Fusiliers and two companies of the Ninth Regiment of Mounted Infantry, near Reddersburg, a little eastward of Bethany railway station, within a few miles of this place.

"They were surrounded by a strong or force of the enemy w. h four or five guns.

"The detachment held out from 2 before noon April 3 until 9 a.m., April 4, and then apparently surrendered, for it is reported that the firing ceased at that time.

"Immediately after I heard the news, during the afternoon of April 3, I ordered Gatacre to proceed from Springfontein, his present headquarters, to Reddersburg, with all possible speed, and I despatched the Cameron Highlanders hence to Bethany.

"He arrived at Reddersburg at 10.30 yesterday morning, without opposition, but could get no news of the missing detachment.

"There can be no doubt the whole party has been made prisoners."

WAS OLIVIER'S COMMANDO.

British Were Hemmed In by Some Thousands of Boers.

A despatch from London, Saturday, April 7, says:—Very little can be added to Gen. Roberts' despatches reporting respectively disaster and success on April 5.

A telegram from Norval's pont states that the British troops captured at Reddersburg were hemmed in by some thousands of Boers, who are believed to belong to Commandant Olivier's commando, but there is nothing further concerning the affair.

Another despatch from Norval's pont, dated April 6, says:—

"A detachment of Hussars who were proceeding hence to Bloemfontein, are reported to have been detained at Edenburg, about fifteen miles south-east of Reddersburg, in the Orange Free State, and despatched to the assistance of the Irish Fusiliers captured near Reddersburg."

The activity of the Boers in various directions in the neighbourhood of Bloemfontein is evidently going to cause the British a great deal of trouble until or unless General Roberts is able to deliver some telling blow.

A considerable force of Boers were reported Thursday as moving South ward through Thaba Nchu. Probably they were the victors at Reddersburg. Others are reported on various sides of the city, which, it is supposed, they are aiming to recapture.

Meanwhile, General Roberts is reorganizing parts of his army and accumulating supplies, but, says the correspondent of the Morning Post, remounts for the cavalry are anxiously awaited, and herein apparently is the main cause of the British immobility. The general activity of the preparations may, however, be gauged from the statement that the troops are having a somewhat uneasy time, owing to repeated movements and the noise of the transports going through almost every night.

Lord Roberts' despatch describing the disaster at Reddersburg was printed in the Dublin evening papers, and created general consternation. It brought the populace with a quick turn from the rejoicing over the Queen's visit to the great issue of the war, and cast a sudden gloom over the gayety of the party at the castle.

HAVE LOST 23 GUNS.

British Have Been Particularly Unfortunate In This War.

To lose guns has always been considered in military circles a disgrace. In the present war the British have been particularly unfortunate in this respect, their losses in guns having been heavier than in any similar period of their military history. The losses up to date are:—

Nicholson's nek.	4
Stormberg.	2
Colenso.	10
Near Bloemfontein.	7
Total.	23

In exchange they have captured only seven guns, five taken with Cronje at Paardeberg, and two buried in a mine in the Free State.

REGIMENT OF IRISH GUARDS.

An Official Announcement That One Is to Be Formed.

London, April 5.—The army orders to-day contain the following:—

"The Queen having deemed it desirable to commemorate the bravery shown by the Irish regiments in the recent operations in South Africa, has been graciously pleased to command that an Irish regiment of foot guards be formed under the designation of Irish Guards."

THE MANITOBA WHEAT CROP.

Expected to Exceed Last Year's by Two and a Half Million Bushels.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—It is calculated that there are now 600,000 acres prepared for crop in Manitoba in excess of that which was ready for seeding this time last year. It is estimated that this year's wheat crop will exceed that of '99 by over two and a half million bushels, and the oat crop will show an increase of six hundred thousand bushels. The late fall is partly accountable for this, as wel as the increased number of settlers.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, April 10.—Wheat.—Both corn and wheat developed a very strong tone in the west to-day. The local market was stronger all round. The quotations are as follows:—Ontario, red and white, 68c bid, west; 67c bid east; goose wheat, 71 to 71 1-2c, low freights to New York; spring, east, 68c; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, 81 1-2c North Bay; and 82c, g.i.t.

Flour—Firm. Outside millers offer straight rollers, in buyers' bags, middle freights at $2.70 per bbl; and export agents, bid $2.60. Special brands, in wood, for local account, sell from $3 to $3.10, according to brand.

Millfeed—Scarce. Bran is quoted at $16 to $16.50; and shorts, at $17 to $17.50, at the mill-door through Western Ontario.

Corn—Very strong. No. 2 American, yellow, quoted at 47, track, Toronto; and mixed at 46 1-2; Canadian corn scarce.

Peas—Steady. Car lots, 60c, north and west, and 61c, east.

Barley—Firm. Car lots, No. 2, middle freights, 42 1-2c, and east, at 43c; No. 1 is quoted at 43 1-2 to 44c, outside.

Rye—Quiet. Car lots, 52c west, and 53c, east.

Oats—Firm. Export demand improving; white oats, north and west, 28 to 28 1-2; middle freights, 28 1-2 to 29c, and east 29 1-2c.

Buckwheat—Quiet. Offering light. Car lots, outside are quoted at 51 to 52c.

PRODUCE.

Eggs—Deliveries are very light again, and the market is firmer. Demand good. New laid are the only active line selling, and bring 14 to 14 1-2c.

Potatoes — Plenty coming in. Local demand is light, and prices easy. Car lots are sold, on track, at about 38c, per bag, and at farmers' waggons at about 45 to 50c, per bag. Out of store choice stock bring about 45 to 50c, per bag.

Beans—Choice hand-picked beans are worth from $1.70 to $1.75, delivered here; and resell at $1.85.

Dried apples — Unchanged. Dealers pay 5 1-2c, for dried stock, delivered here, and in small lots resell at 6c; evaporated, 7 to 7 1-2c, in small lots.

Honey—Dealers quote from 9 to 10c, per lb., for 5, 10, or 60-lb. tins, and in comb around $2 to $2.25 per dozen sections.

Baled hay—Nothing much in. The market is quiet. No. 1 timothy, will bring $8.75 to $9, delivered here; No. 2 $8 to $8.25. Dealers here resell at about $9 to $9.50 for choice.

Baled straw—Car lots are quoted at $4.50 to $5, on track.

Hops—Dealers here quote choice Canada, '99's, at 13 to 15c.

Poultry—Good local demand, but receipts are very light. Values firmer. Chickens job at 70 to 90c, per pair; geese, 7 to 8c; and turkeys, 13 to 15c, per lb.

Maple syrup—Beginning to come in in small quantities now, and there is a good demand. Dealers here sell tins of 10 1-2 lbs, at $1.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS,

Market very firm and prices of pork products likely to go higher. Dressed hogs coming in slowly. Select weight dressed hogs, car lots, delivered, $7; heavy at $6.75; sows at 50c to $1 off these prices. On the street, in farmers' loads, choice bring from $7 to $7.25, according to quality.

Quotations for provisions are as follows:—Dry salted shoulders, 6 3-4 to 7c; long clear bacon, car lots, 8; ton lots, 8c; case lots, 8 1-4c; backs, 9; short cut pork, $17 to $17.50; heavy mess, $13.50 to $16.

Smoked meats—Hams, heavy, 11 to 11 1-2c; medium, 12 to 12 1-2c; light, 12 1-2 to 13c; breakfast bacon, 12 to 12 1-2; dealers hams, 9 to 9 1-2c; roll bacon, 9c; smoked backs, 11c to 11 1-2c. All meats out of pickle is less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 7 3-4c; tubs, 8c; pails, 8 1-4c.

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Bad roads are keeping back receipts. Local demand good. Values about steady. Dealers here sell to the trade as follows:—Dairy, tubs, medium, none in large rolls, 15 to 16c; small dairy, lb prints, 16 to 17c; creamery, tubs and boxes, 21c; pounds, 22 to 23c.

Cheese—Sales are being made in the ordinary way at 13 to 13 1-2c.

Toronto, April 10.—Again we had a most unsatisfactory market here today, with heavy receipts and little trading, except for the best butcher cattle, which was in fair demand at unchanged prices.

Shipping cattle sold a little more freely, but there is no improvement in quotations.

Sheep and lambs are steady and unchanged.

The market all round was a dull and unimportant one, with no quotable change in prices. Should the supply of cattle be heavy to-day, prices may take a serious tumble.

Hogs are steady and unchanged.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., the top price is 6 1-4c; light and fat hogs are bringing up to 5 3-4c per pound.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$ 4 25	$ 5 00
Butcher, choice, do.	3 75	4 25
Butcher med. good.	3 25	3 50
Butcher, inferior.	2 75	3 00
Stockers, per cwt.	2 75	3 50
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt.	3 00	3 75
Lambs, per cwt.	4 50	4 75
Bucks, per cwt.	2 50	2 75
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25 00	45 00
Calves, each.	2 00	10 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs per cwt.	6 00	6 25
Light hogs, per cwt.	5 50	5 75
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5 50	5 75
Sows.	3 00	3 25
Stags.	2 00	2 25

Buffalo, April 10.—Spring wheat — No. 1 Northern, carloads, 80 3-8c; No. 2 Northern, carloads, 77 3-8c, No. 1 hard, carloads, 83c. Winter wheat—Nominally. No. 2 red, 74 1-2c; mixed, 74c; No. 1 white, 73 1-2c. Corn—Unsettled; No. 2 yellow, 55 3-4c, asked; No. 3 yellow, 45 1-2c asked; No. 2 corn 45 1-2c asked; No. 3 corn, 45c, asked. Oats—Stronger; No. 2 white, 30 1-2c; No 3 white, 30c; No. 4 white, 29 1-2c; No. 2 mixed, 28c; No. 3 mixed, 27 1-2c. Rye—No. 1, in store, 64 1-2c. Flour—Firm.

Chicago, April 10.—Flaxseed—Closed —North-West and South-West, cash, $1.05 bid; May $1.65 bid; spot, $1.20 bid; October, $1.15 1 2 to $2.16 asked.

Duluth, April 10.—Wheat—No. 1 hard cash, 69 1-4c; May, 70 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 67 1-4c; May, 68 1-4c; July, 69 3-8c; September, 68 1-2c; No. 2 Northern, 65 1-4c; No. 3 spring, 62 1-4c, Oats—23 1-2 to 24c. Corn—36c.

Minneapolis, April 10. — Wheat closed — No. 1 Northern, April 65 1-2c. May, 66 1-8c; July, 67 1-8 to 67 1-4c; September, 65 1-4c; No. 1 hard, 67 1-8c; No. 1 Northern, 66 1-8c; No. 2 Northern, 64 5-8c.

MAFEKING CASUALTIES.

Another Small List of Twenty-Nine Reported.

A despatch from London, says:—The War Office publishes the following additional list of casualties at Mafeking up to February 28:—

Killed.	3
Wounded.	17
Missing.	4

Deaths from enteric fever 5.

SENT TO THE FRONT.

Toronto Men of the Mounted Rifles Leave Cape Town.

A despatch from Cape Town, dated Wednesday, announces the departure to the front of the second contingent of the Canadian Mounted Infantry.

About the House.

A LULLABY.

Sleep sweet, birdikin,
In the nest, mother's breast,
Silk-soft for birdikin,
With wind in the east.
Hush, Oh, birdikin.
Sleep away another day,
Much too cold for birdikin
Is east-wind day.

Sleep soft, leafikin,
Softly curl not unfurl,
Silk sheath for leafikin
Of pink and pearl,
Hush, Oh, leafikin
Nor unclose, baby rose,
Much too harsh for leafikin,
East wind blows.

Creep close, lambikin;
Nestle, hide by mother's side
Till upspring, for lambikin,
Daisies pied.
Hush, Oh, lambikin,
Safe in fold from the cold
Till south wind for lambikin
Her wings unfold.

Hush, Oh, babykin,
Mother's joy, father's boy,
Pearl of price is babykin
And winds are keen.
Dream, sweet babykin,
Golden head in rosy bed,
Over sleepy babykin,
Angels, lean!

A DIET CURE.

It is a deplorable fact that many children of the present day suffer as much as do their elders from stomach troubles. A weak stomach and indigestion are by no means confined to grown persons.

Sometimes the symptoms are such as to make it easy to locate the trouble, as in the case of sick headaches, nausea and the like, but often the symptoms are of such a nature as to leave a mother quite in doubt as to their origin. Sometimes there are severe pains in the back and limbs, weakness and pain in the eyes, and general listlessness and debility, all arising from this fruitful source of trouble.

In such cases, whether of occasional local distress, or of more chronic and serious disorder, a strict diet will work greater wonders than medicine. It is only reasonable to suppose that the stomach when out of order needs rest, just as we when sick or overworked, need rest.

A child of our acquaintance, who had occasional and slight disorders of the stomach, became, one winter, utterly listless and lifeless. She complained of pain in the back and limbs, her eyes were not as strong as they had been, then she began having intense pain in her head. The family physician was consulted again and different medicines were given, all without effect. The parents became worried and then alarmed.

At last a friend said to the mother that she believed the trouble all arose from the child's stomach, and advised a strict diet.

It was tried as a last resort, and the child soon began to improve. She kept on improving, and at the end of six weeks was well. She has had less trouble with her stomach since that time than ever before, and has been strong and healthy.

Her diet for the first two or three weeks was nothing but broths and fresh milk. There are some stomachs that milk does not agree with, but not many. During that time she took no solid food of any kind.

After the third week crackers and bread, not fresh bread, were crumbled into the broth and milk, and from that time on a greater variety of foods was gradually, very gradually, permitted. These were all of a nature to be easily digested, and not until the end of the six weeks was the ordinary diet fully returned to.

Of course it was hard for the child, for she did not like broths, and for the mother too. It takes time to make broths, and when they are the sole diet, there must be variety. So she made mutton, veal, beef, oyster and chicken in turn, seasoned them well with salt and pepper, but no butter, and finally to make the time of self denial as easy for the child as she could.

Of course in a less severe case than this it would not be necessary to continue the treatment for so long a time, but a day at a time, three or four days, or a week, as the case may be, will accomplish wonders, and certainly as experimenting with medicines.

CELERY.

Stewed Celery.—Cut the celery into inch pieces, cover with boiling water, and cook in a covered stewpan until tender. It should simmer slowly until done. When cooked, add a pint of rich milk or cream, season to taste, and when boiling, thicken with a tablespoon of flour, rubbed smooth in a little milk. Boil up once, stirring constantly, and serve.

Stewed Celery No. 2.—Cook the celery as directed above and drain. Heat one and a half cups milk to boiling in a stewpan, then stir into it the beaten yolks of two eggs and half cup cream. Cook until it thickens, pour it over the celery and serve. A little nutmeg is nice to add to the seasoning.

Celery Fritters—Mix one cupful finely chopped celery, with one cup batter, drop the mixture, a tablespoon at a time, in boiling fat; when well-browned drain, sprinkle with finely chopped parsley and serve at once.

Celery with Tomato Sauce.—Cut the celery into inch pieces and cook in boiling water until tender. Drain in a colander. For three cups stewed celery make a sauce with a pint of stewed or canned tomatoes, heated to boiling and thickened with a tablespoon of flour rubbed smooth in a little cold water. Add half cup hot cream or milk, season to taste, pour over the celery and serve.

Celery Vinegar.—Cut a bunch of celery very fine, and pour over it one quart, hot, seasoned vinegar. Cover and let it stand two weeks. This is very nice with oyster stew or with cold meats.

Jacket of biscuit cloth, double-breasted, trimmed with bias folds. Numerous rows of stitching ornament the bottom, pockets, sleeves and revers. Storm collar with turner-over corner. Material required, cloth, 50 inches wide, 3 yards. Cut in 34, 36 and 38 inches, bust measure. Price, 10 cents.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Interesting Items About Some of the Prominent People of the World.

Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the "Gatling gun," which is estimated to have killed a quarter of a million men, is alive and well at the age of eighty-one. He is hard at work in Chicago arranging for the manufacture of one of his latest inventions, an automobile plough, which, he says, will do the work of eight men and a dozen horses.

Lieutenant-General French is the fourteenth officer now on the active list of the Army who has been promoted from the rank of Major-General for distinguished service in the field. The others are Lord Wolseley, Lord Roberts, Sir Redvers Buller, Sir William Lockhart, Sir Henry Brackenbury, Sir George White, Sir Francis Grenfell, Lord Kitchener, Sir Archibald Hunter, Sir Leslie Rundle, Sir Binden Blood, the Hon. N. G. Lyttleton and Sir Herbert Chermside.

Mr. Thomas Whittaker, the well-known temperance advocate, who recently died, was born two years before Waterloo, and had a terribly hard time in his boyhood. Before he was seven, he was obliged to get up at five winter and summer, to go to a cotton mill near his home, and he did not return from work until eight o'clock at night. For this he received half a crown a week, and lived with his family "in a cellar six feet below the level of the street, where the sun never shone and the birds never sang."

A good story of the Duke of Devonshire is going the round of society at this very moment. Some inquisitive and indiscreet friend calmly asked the Lord President of the Council what had been done at the Cabinet Council that day. The Duke kept both his countenance and his temper and replied, "Well the truth is, Lord Salisbury is getting old and so am I, and as he speaks in rather a low tone of voice, and as I am rather hard of hearing, I can't tell you, my dear fellow, anything about it!"

Lord Roberts is a striking instance of what an active life in the open air will do for a man. As a youth he was extremely delicate, and had to take far more than his share of gruel and physic. Yet to-day, after "forty-one years in India," he is as hale as possible, and has few equals in the Army at lemon-cutting, tent-pegging, and other kindred sports. Someone pointed out the other day that if present Army measurements had been enforced in his early days, Lord Roberts, who is a very small man, would have been debarred from entering the Army.

It is not often that a woman is able to array herself in any fabric which 300 years ago was the property of a Queen of England. The Countess of Pembroke had, however, this proud privilege at a recent Drawing Room, when her magnificent white and silver gown, and light-peach velvet train were trimmed with old point de Flandre which had once belonged to and had been worn by Queen Elizabeth. It was in admirable preservation, and consistad of deep flounces, partly of floral design, and also displaying a terrace walk, with birds on pedestals —quaint and curious.

A PAIR OF BULLIES.

AND HOW THEY WERE WELL SETTLED BY A TENDERFOOT.

The Blue Eyed Dude Took Their Insults Until They Went Just One Step Too Far, and Then Came the Tragic Climax and Retribution.

"The bad men down my way haven't been fooling with tenderfeet much of late years," said George Craig, an Arizona man. "Tenderfeet have a way of coming to life once in awhile, and the wolf eaters have found this out. I remember the case of a tenderfoot who arrived at himself in Phenix back in 1887. He was a towhead, with white eyebrows, a peachy skin and a slight lisp, but he made good. He had struck Arizona straight from a mining school somewhere back east. He hadn't made the 'mining engineer' proposition stick, and within a month after he landed in Arizona he found himself broke in Phenix. So he got a $5 a day job pounding the piano in the back room of Joe Hardesty's Palais saloon. He was a pretty fair piano sharp and earned his wages. His name was Algernon Montclair, and he looked the name, with his girly skin, big blue eyes and mild, inquiring expression. The boys got to guying him a good deal, calling him 'mamma's angel child' and that sort of thing, and they tried pretty hard to get a rise out of the key puncher, but he stood for the whole thing and never stopped playing when they were guying him the hardest. Joe Hardesty called the gang down once in awhile for ridiculing the piano player, but when Joe wasn's around they poured it into the tenderfoot pretty hard. His two chief tormentors were Buck Freeman, a genuinely bad man, and Chop Suey Pollock, a bad proposition from San Francisco. Both were killers with records. They had both been warned to cease their picking on the tenderfoot piano player by Joe Hardesty, who was pretty quick with a gun himself, but one Sunday the pair, who were thick friends for some reason or other, went down to the Palais. They knew that Hardesty was out of town, and they wanted to have some fun with the piano wacker. The tenderfoot was thrumming away, when Freeman and Pollock lurched into the back room of the saloon.

"Hey, sis!" said Freeman to the tenderfoot as soon as he got into the room. 'You thump that thing purty well, don't you? But there's one thing I never seen you do, an that's play the piano an waltz at one an the same time. Never touched you to do that, did they? You ever seen him do it, Chop?' he asked his pal, turning to Pollock.

"'Not any,' said Pollock, 'but it sounds as if it ought to work pretty good.'

"'I don't know how it 'ud work,' said Freeman, 'because I never seen it did, but I got a powerful hankerin to see it. Sis, s'pose you heave up one of them doublin up stunts I'm a-talkin about. I've heard you do the key punchin end of it; now I want some ballay with it. Go ahead!'

"'I don't danth,' replied the tenderfoot.

"'Oh, yeth, you do!' chimed in Pollock, imitating the tenderfoot's lisp. 'You can danth all right. You got to danth.'

"'I thay, you fellowth,' began the piano playing tenderfoot, 'I'm not feeling well tonight, and thith ith no time to'—

"'Danth!' interrupted both Freeman and Pollock together, suddenly pulling their guns, and both of the bullies planted balls within an inch of the tenderfoot's heels, the bullets boring through the soft pine floor.

"Algernon Montclair struck up 'On the Beautiful Blue' on the piano, at the same time shuffling his feet about clumsily in time with the music. His gratuitous tickled the two devils behind him to the limit. They roared out directions, and when the tenderfoot's movements seemed to slacken from weariness they put another pair of bullets through the floor close to his feet, and he went on with renewed energy. There were a number of men in the front part of the saloon who didn't like the thing a little bit, but they kept out of it from motives of prudence. The tenderfoot played the waltz through and danced to it twice before his tormentors grew weary of the fun and let up on him by walking up to the piano and bringing their paws down on the keys together. They had put away their guns.

"'That'll do you, sis,' said Freeman. 'I knowed you could danth, an you've proved it. You danth like you were born to it. Your mother must have been a ballay danther, or else'—

"Freeman was walking toward the front room with Pollock as he said this.

"'I thay, you,' called Tenderfoot Algernon Montclair after him in a quiet tone of voice, and Freeman turned around to see what the key puncher wanted. As he did so he saw the tenderfoot standing with his back to the piano and a gun in each hand. There were two almost simultaneous reports, and both of Buck Freeman's arms were broken close to the shoulders. Chop Suey was quick on the trigger, and he had his two guns out before the tenderfoot's pair belched forth a couple more flashes, then Pollock's twin guns fell to the floor like so much junk. Both of his arms were broken too.

"'You dirty dogth,' said the tenderfoot to the two helpless bullies as they stood and looked at him savagely with their shattered arms at their sides, and then he walked over to them and spat in their faces one after the other. Freeman gave a sudden reach out with his right boot as if to trip the tenderfoot, his idea probably being to get the piano player down and stamp the life out of him, but the tenderfoot, whose mild blue eyes were now blazing, was too quick. He hopped back out of reach like a boxer, and with his right hand gun he bored a hole fair and plump through Buck Freeman's forehead. Pollock begged for his life like a cur, and the tenderfoot, after looking him over doubtfully for a full minute, gave it to him. The piano player surrendered himself to the night marshal and was locked up overnight in the calaboose. A coroner's jury was got together at 10 o'clock the next morning, and inside of exactly eight minutes the verdict was reached that 'Buck Freeman had met a justifiable death at the hands of a tenderfoot, who is hereby acquitted. The jury having been dissolved, the members of it repaired to a room and formulated resolutions of thanks to the tenderfoot for having wiped two hard citizens out of the town's population. When Joe Hardesty came back the next day and heard how his piano thumper had lined up to meet an occasion, he gave Algernon Montclair $200 and a ticket up to the Colorado mining country, where the tenderfoot wanted to go.

"Tenderfoot haven't been toyed with much down here in Phenix since that thing happened."

The only artisan buried in Westminster Abbey is George Graham, the instrument maker, who invented an improved clock-work in the year 1700

POETRY WHICH BURNED.

The Successful Scheme of a Rhymester to Make Money.

A very wealthy, sedate and enterprising manufacturer in Pennsylvania has a brother who is trifling, dissipated and of course a spendthrift. But the fellow now and then displays remarkable ingenuity in "making a raise." All his life he has indulged, among other bad habits, that of writing execrable verse, much of which, however, he has managed to get printed.

Lately he conceived the monstrous idea of having all his stuff printed in a book and with the aid of an unscrupulous printer succeeded in bringing out the "work" in quite handsome shape. But in the most affectionate terms he "dedicated" the book to his wealthy brother, who regards his near and dissolute kinsman's "poetry" as really the most reprehensible thing that the incorrigible fellow does.

But the rhymester and his "black art" accomplice knew their business. They printed a large edition of the book and sent a copy to the wealthy man, who immediately purchased the entire edition and the plates and made "words that burn" of the "poems" by means of a bonfire. He also sent to his cruel brother and induced him to accept a salary to do nothing but throttle his verse fiend.

The wicked printer obtained capital enough to go to Chicago and carry on a reputable printing establishment, and the bad brother is earning more money by keeping his verse fiend silent than better poets do by keeping their muses constantly at work.—Woman's Home Companion.

A Hawaiian Temple of Refuge.

Kawaihae's one remaining point of interest is the ruins, back on the hill, of a temple of refuge built by Kamehameha the Great. It is the very last of the heiaus, where in the old days, during strife, the peaceful sought and obtained immunity from harm—for into these temples a man might not pursue an enemy. This ruin indicates a very substantial structure, in parallelogram form, about 220 feet long by 100 wide. Entrance is gained through a narrow passage between two high walls, and the interior is laid off in terraces and paved with smooth, flat stones. The wall up hill is 8 feet high, and on the down hill side 20 feet high, and both are 12 feet thick at base.—Gaspar Whitney in Harper's Weekly.

See How Long You Will Live.

There is a very simple rule for finding the average number of years which persons of any age may expect to live. If the present age be deducted from 80, two-thirds of the remainder is the answer required. This result is not absolutely accurate, but it is near enough. For instance, a man aged 20 might by this rule expect to live 40 years longer, which is just what the latest actuarial tables give. At 40 the expectation of life works out at nearly 27 years, while the tables give it as more than 25 years. At 60 the above rule allows just over 13 years, and the table shows a little less.

Forests of the North.

The forest area of all the British possessions in America is estimated at about 800,000,000 acres. The settler has cut his way into the fringe of the vast woodland, but his depredations are nothing as compared with the terrific scourge of fire which has rampaged through it at different times.

Did you ever notice how the man who is too lazy to knock the ashes from his cigar will have to spend several moments later in brushing them off his clothes?—Cambridge Press.

We apprehend that black cats, take them rough and running, have brought more fleas than good luck.—Detroit Journal.

Be Natural.

One of the surest ways to be awkward "in company" is to try to act differently from one's accustomed manner. If one's everyday manner is not good enough for company, then it should be changed, but the most delightful company manner is the natural manner when it is natural to be charming. One of the charms of an agreeable manner is to seem to be unaffected. Another is to listen appreciatively when others speak.—The Gentlewoman.

The clock at the houses of parliament is the largest in the world. The dials are 32 feet in diameter. The pendulum is 15 feet long. The hour bell is 8 feet high and 9 feet in diameter and weighs nearly 10 tons. The hammer alone weighs more than 400 pounds.

THE BOERS' PHYSIQUE.

Not Elegant or Scientifically Developed—"Get There" Sturdiness.

The Countess de Bremont contributes an article on physical culture among the Boers. The Boer, she says, is a sturdy son of the soil. He is brave and he is athletic, but he cares not a jot for physical culture in the accepted sense; still, he is an interesting study of physical culture "au naturel." Of the scientific side of it he is supremely ignorant. The Boer is an adept at climbing. He is a skilled rough rider, a marvelous shot, and capable of astonishing