BY THOMAS A. JANVIER.

CHAPTER I.

In that old, old time when the viceroys of King Philip ruled the Province of New Spain, certain holy men, Franciscan Brothers, vowed to God's service, went far into the savage wilderness of the North, and spent their lives willingly that the souls of the Indians there dwelling might be brought to a knowledge of Christian grace and so be saved. Thus there came to be, in that remote, wild region, many little mission stations where the brethren of Saint Francis preached constantly the Word of God, telling of his infinite goodness and mercy, and of his long-suffering love for sinful men. And of these fortalices of the Faith Christian, whence paganism most resolutely was assailed, Santa Maria de los Angeles was one.

In the course of years, as the leaven of righteousness worked itself (yet never very thoroughly) into the heathen lump, a little chapel of adobe was builded here; and around the chapel came to be a cluster of adobe houses; and with water drawn from the stream, on the bank whereof the chapel stood, some part of the arid land was fertilized; and on the far-reaching plain, and the slopes of the hill-sides round about, came to be a few scant flocks and herds.

if town it could be called, of Saint Mary of the Angels, time scarcely moved at all. Therefore it was that when the American-built railroad, coming down from the North, reached Santa Maria, passed it, the whole of the town still was only the chapel and the half-dozen or so of adobe houses that the Brothers had builded there three centuries and more before. And in these many years the only change that had come to pass was that the chapel had fallen almost into ruin, and that all memory of the good Brothers and of their holy teachings was buried in the dead depths of a forgotten past.

In point of fact, when the superintendent appointed John Hardy station-master at Santa Maria, he considered it necessary to preface the appointment with an apology.

I've never come across in one lump before. be shot offhand. All the men are horsethieves or smugglers, or both; with a fair sprinkling of murderers; and all the wo-

"I hate to put you there, and that's a fact; but unless I can get a decent man there the company's property will all go the Maria you know, and something's all wrong storm. with it. Barwood, who's in charge, is a tough if ever there was one. But I wouldn't mind how tough he was if he'd only run his pump right. But he don't. We only water four engines a day there, as a steady thing, and pumping two days in the week ought to keep his tank full easy. But he requisitions enough firewood to keep his pump going all ed him away. the time. I want you to go to work and find out what his game is. He's a bad man, for sure; but I guess you can manage to told you? I'm-I'm engaged to be married, down him. You know how to shoot?"

"I've been living around in New Mexico and Arizona and Texas for the last two or three years," Hardy answered, with the modest indirectness in such matters that usually characterizes a good man on the frontier.

"I guess you'll do then. I hope there won't be any shooting: but, if it comes, just you take care of yourself and the company will back you up in it. I declare, I hate to you put at Santa Maria, I do indeed. I don't mind telling you that I'm sick of this awful country myself, and I'm going to pull out of it pretty soon, and go where there's white men. Now, I tell you what I'll do: I ll take

you along. "I can fix it; so just you be ready to put your hat on when I start. But while I'm here I must run things square for the company, and that's why I want you to take hold at Santa Maria and straighten things out there. But comfort yourself by thinking that you won't have more than two months of it. Then we'll light out together and get into God's country once more-and after that you won't eatch me taking any more Greaser in mine ! I don't know what brought you down into these parts; but I know I came because I was a big fool! I'm not proud of myself, but I do think I'm a sight too good for Mexico; and un less I'm badly out, so are you. I guess you're not the kind, any more than I am, that was made for the frontier."

John Hardy certainly was not made for the frontier; though, to do him justice, he had the "sand" that enabled him to hold his own there pretty well. But then for the doubt as to whether he had been made for treated this young man well, and the instrument that Fortune had used to his injury was a woman.

Hardy was a fair specimen of the hard working American. In the coal-mining town in the Wyoming Valley, where he was born, he had gone to work when he was sixteen in the company's store as "boy;" and in the course of half a dozen years he had won his

way to a responsible place at the books. He was a steady, resolute young fellow, who did not meddle with anybody's business and who insisted that nobody should meddle with his. He found it necessary to mash several heads, in his quiet, decisive way, before his attitude toward the community in which he lived was understood; but when, by this simple and direct method-well understood in a mining-town, where the ordeal of combat was a recognized social institution-he had made his position clear and himself respected, he was let alone. Thus he fairly established himself as a good citizen who could maintain his own rights I'm going out of this altogether, so that I'll and who respected the rights of others; and never lay eyes on you again—and I wish in as a good business man who could make his my heart I'd never laid eyes on you at all.

thing unfortunate about it. He did think, So he parted from her, and the next day though—being a modest young fellow— he left the town. though—being a modest young lenow. This, then, was the experience that had have to be strengthened before she goes to good for him. Her people lived in driven Hardy down to the southwestern

Wilkesbarre, and she came down to take at arms, in which he came out on top-by to her ability to manage that primary Board, and who also was a mine superintendent, she did manage it successfully.

"She ain't much to look at for strong, said 'Squire Rambo, "but she's just a little, blue-eyed breaker to go, and don't you forair ain't nothin' to her !'

that inasmuch as the new teacher was Squire got the hang of Spanish from from effusive affection to severe castigation to a brooding melancholy over the past. less sudden and less frequent.

Everywhere, in this sunny, easy-going good while before Mary realized the under- years went by, and the tonic to soul and land, time moves slowly. Over the town, lying force of it. She called his feeling to- body that came of his hard work and his this fiction of brotherliness, even with her- his moral equilibrium. But he Of course, so false a situation as this was master at Santa Maria de los Angles. That walks together, on the rather thin pretex attractions. Hardy might learn what little she could teach him of botany. But that particular June afternoon they made no pretense of botanizing. They had walked a couple of miles across the meadow-lands, and then up a bit of the mountain-side to a ledge "I may as well tell you, Hardy," he said, of rocks that commanded a far view up the "that Santa Maria's about the hardest | valley. They had discovered this place, and station on the whole line. Such a crowd of they regarded it as peculiarly their own. Greaser toughs as have got together there The day was a very perfect one. The sky was a deep clear blue, with no fleck upon it There's not many of 'em; but there isn't a save a belt of low-lying clouds along the men in the lot that's fit for anything but to horizon to the eastward; and out of the southeast was blowing gently, languorously, a warm wind. Mary had brought a volume of poems with her, Dr. Holland's "Bitter man-well, I guess we won't talk about the | Sweet," and for a while John read to her. Then he laid down the book, and there was silence between them, broken only by the low throbbing of a pump, heard faintly from some distant mine. It was an unrestful dickens. There's a watering-station at Santa silence, like the stillness that precedes a The steady beating of the pump seemed to come nearer and to grow more Mary felt a shiver go through her, yet the air was soft and warm.

> At last, very simply, Hardy spoke: "Will you marry me, Mary?" She started violently and began to cry.

Hardy drew toward her, but she motion-

"Oh, John, please—I'm so very sorry! I-I ought to have told you. Haven't John." Then she fell to crying again. After a while she said, "Won't you for-

give me, John? Indeed, I'm sorry. Please forgive me!" He was silent.

"Have you nothing to say to comfort me? she asked at last, looking up at him with her pretty blue eyes full of tears. She was startled when she saw his face, his look was so hard and stern.

he added, "We had better go home now, I old hen."

"You are very cruel," she said; but she out her hand upon the rocky ledge above her head and slowly raisd herself to her feet. There was a curious rattling sound, that caused her to turn her head quickly. She gave a cry of terror, and Hardy started violently. Close beside her hand was a rattlesnake, just coiled to spring. It had come out in the warm rock to sun itself. had been there, no doubt, all the while, close beside them. Hardy caught her in his arms and snatched her away. At the same instant the snake sprang -just missing her hand-and so strongly that it went over the edge of the rock and disappeared among the undergrowth below.

Mary lay weak, almost fainting, in his arms. He carried her to a spring near by, and there with the cold water bathed her wrists and temples. As she rested in his arms he had a curious feeling that the body that he thus held was a corpse. Presently the cold water revived her. She stood upright and said that she felt strong enough to walk. With his arm supporting her, they went together slowly down the mountainside. Thick clouds were coming up over all past three years he had been very much in the sky. Everything was cold and gray. A chill wind was blowing out of the northeast. anything useful at all. Fortune had not Over all nature, as over Hardy's life, had come a desolate change.

In silence they went on until they come to 'Squire Rambo's house, and in silence he "What is there to say?" he asked.

"That you forgive me. Oh, tell me that you forgive me, John! I'm so very, very sorry. Indeed I am. You will forgive me, won't you, dear John ?"

Hardy looked at her keenly, and the expression upon his face was not a pleasant one. Then he spoke, slowly and steadily: "You have spoiled my life for me, Mary, and without any reason at all. The harm! that you have done me you could have spared me if you had told me three months enough or not. Besides-" ago what you have told me to-day. And Alfred (looking at his watch)-" Katie, now that the harm is done you want me to the last train is due in just three minutes. forgive you for doing it. Well, I tell you Yes or-" plainly, I'll see you dead first. Is that plain enough for you? Do you want anything more? Good-bye, I'm going away. way in the world. And then, when he was But, remember, you have brought's curse on twenty-three years old, he began his mis my life, and I leave a curse on yours. Sooner fortunes by falling in love. Hardy did not think that there was any my words?" to a sente the few tons

frontier, and that had made him a wanderer

Being thus cast out into the wilderness, life had no good in it for him, and he valued it lightly; and so was ready to take the risks which, after all, in that rough region led | mer; one hour and a half, or even two hours, most surely to safety. He was more than ready to fight anybody, and he was rather surprised—after engaging in a few passages charge of the primary department of the finding how few people wanted to fight him. public school. A good deal of doubt At first there was a strong probability that was expressed among the towns-folk as he would go to the bad, and that his end would be a sudden one at the hands of a department; but, according to 'Squire vigilance committee or a sheriff's posse. Rambo, who was Chairman of the School But gradually, as he rallied from the shock that his moral nature had sustained, his old habits of steadiness and self control returned to him, and the dangerous corner was safely turned. He did honest work, and he worked hard; but get it! She's a wonder, she is-compressed he found that he could not work long in any one place nor at any one thing. Yet there were uncharitable people who said He tried ranching for a while, and Rambo's wife's cousin, and boarded at his Mexican herdsmen; he ran a store in a house, his views concerning her were not little town; he picked up telegraphy and strictly impartial; and who hinted, also that | took charge of a railway station; he drove a better results would be produced in the stage; he managed an express office-only school were the transitions on the part of the by keeping his mind stirred by frequent teacher in the management of her charges | change could he save himself from falling in-Yet, as time wore on, much of the bit-

As a matter of course, most of the young terness that had filled his heart slowly died men of the town fell promptly in love with out of it. He was far from forgiving the the pretty school-mistress. Some what more woman who had ruined his life for him, but deliberately, but very earnestly—as his way he had passed the stage when his only was-Hardy fell in love with her too. But his feeling toward her was a fierce anger that quiet method was misleading, and it was a made him long for revenge. Thus three ward her "brotherly," and she maintained rough life had done much to restore self, long after her instinct had assured her carried his heart-wound with him, and positively that it was nothing of the sort. his only desire was to continue his And this was not by any means a fair way drifting existence until a full forgetfulness of treating Hardy; for all the while that should come. And this was his state when, she permitted him to make love to her she drifting down to the border in search of a was engaged to be married to another man. job, he accepted the offered berth of stationcould not endure. It lasted for rather more the berth was a rough one, and that with a crash. They had taken man with it, he considered to be its strongest

(TO BE CONTINUED)

She Wanted to be a Bird, and He Said She

"What ! are you going out again to-night, Mr Jirkwater ?" said Mrs. Jirkwater, as her husband reached for his overcoat.

club on a matter of business. "Mr. Jirkwater, had I known before we were married that you would make a practice of rounding every night of your life you can is beneficial. rest assured that I should never have married you. Last night you attended a social session of the Elks and came rolling in this with a breath on you that would give you away anywhere, and now you are going to ing social gathering. -[S. S. Times. meet a friend at the club. Well, I shall bid you good-by till morning and, to tell the part next the skin) will, "The Evangelical truth, shall not feel very bad if you never Messenger" asserts, eradicate the painful come back again."

"Yes, Mrs. Jirkwater, that is your con- nights is generally sufficient. stant cry. You want to get rid of me, and nothing would give me more pleasure than to gratify your wish, but really I can't see how the thing can be done."

"Ah, me ! I would I were a bird that I lemon and sweeten to taste. could fly," and Mrs. Jirkwater, gazed inloved one and said:

"Mrs.Jirkwater, you are a bird." for joy, and a warm blush suffused her In Holland one gets the most delicious cheek, her breast quickly rose and fell and Dutch cheese. They take sour milk and put trembling in every fibre she turned a loving it in a muslin bag and hang it up over night. glance upon her husband. "Harold, am-am I a bird ?" Making sure that the coast was clear for flight Mr. Jirkwater turned slowly and pepper are added and a teacup of rich

"Nothing," he answered. And presently but you cannot fly. You are, in fact, an one can make this, and whoever does will

Mr. Jirkwater was not a moment too soon in getting through the door for a cutglass rose bowl struck the door casing right back of where he stood and was shattered in a thousand fragments.

A Romance That Didn't Pan Out.

Her farther was a millionaire, whose life. had been devoted to candle-making. He was practical naturally, but all the poetry of her family was found in her. She was beloved by another millionaire's son, and when he fine boots, or back of buckskin gloves. proposed to her she declared he must do something for her.

"Dearest, what can I do?" "Become a poor artist."

"I couldn't be any other kind of an

tist. Padoesn'tknow you. You must come and make love to me and I will fall in love with | cheese should always accompany woodcock. you. Pa will object and make a row. We Green peas and water cresses, wild ducks. will elope and get married, and when it is Apple sauce, turnips, cabbage, wilp or tame all over we'll tell him and it will be delight- geese.

So he became a poor artist and took a poor studio, and daubed on canvas and pretended to paint pictures. And there was another millionaire's daughter who began to come to his studio and sit for her picture.

He forgot all about the romantic maiden and when the romantic maiden came one night in peasant costune, as a sweet sur turned to leave her. "You are not going prise, to run away with him, she found that away like that—without a word?" she said. he was married to the other and had gone off on his honeymoon.

She thinks that romances are all moonshine now and that nothing happens in real in which, indeed, it is scarcely distinguishlife as it happens in books. She is about able from rich milk.—[Bristol Med.-Chirur.

Courting in the Suburbs.

Alfred-" Please don t put me off any longer, Katie. Will you marry me?" Katic-"Alfred, why will you be so persistent? I hardly know whether I love you well | want now?"

Katie-"Yes, Alfred."

The Vulcan, torpedo depot ship, intended to carry small torpedo boats through seas too heavy for them to the point where their services are needed, and also to form a general floating repair shop for torpedo boats in time of war, a vessel that naval experts declare to be the most important addition that has been made to the British navy for a long time, has proved, even before her trials, to be too weakly built, and will

A Few Pointers.

To freshen salt fish soak them in sour Beets should be boiled one hour in sum-

if large, in winter. When several cups of tea of equal strength are wanted pour a little into each cup and then fill in inverse order. The tea

first poured from the pot is the weakest of the decoction. All vegetables should go into fast boiling

water, to be quickly brought to the boiling pointagain, not left to steep in the hot water before boiling, which toughens them and detroys color and flavor. Flax Seed Syrup for Colds.—Boil flax seed

until water becomes slimy, then strain, sweeten with powdered rock candy and juice of fresh lemons. Dose, wineglassful when cough is troublesome.

When the Skin is Bruised it may be prevented from becoming discolored by using a little dry starch or arrowroot merely moistened with cold water and placed on the in jured part. This should be done at once.

If black dresses have been stained boil a handful of fig leaves in a quart of water and reduce it to a pint. A sponge dipped in this liquid and rubbed upon them will entirely remove stains from crapes, bombazines, etc.

No matter how large the spot of oil, any carpet or woolen stuff can be cleaned by ap plying buckwheat plentifully and carefully brushing it into a dust pan after a short time and putting on fresh until the oil has all dis-To keep pie crusts from crumbling.

When your pies with upper crusts are ready to put in the oven to bake take a little sweet milk in a cup and with a bit of clean cloth wet the upper crust and rim. When baked it will present a shiny surface and will not Meal time should always be regulated by

the hour at which the meat will be done. If the meat should have to vait five minutes for the vegetables there will be a loss of than six months, and then the end came there was a chance for fighting connected punctuality, but the dinner will not be damaged; but if the vegetables are done and wait for the meat, the dinner will certainly be so much the worse.

House keepers will find the following recipe for cleaning paint useful: To a pound of soap and half a pound of pulverized pumice | up the business and they drew out. stone add an equal quantity of pearl ash and mix with hot water into a thin paste. With an ordinary paint brush lay on this "Yes, I am going to meet a friend at the | mixture over the paint which requires cleaning, and in five minutes wash it off with abundant supply of the delicacy hereafter. boiling water.

The taste is blunted by hot drinks and | teen were driver from one hole by a ferre, frequent indulgence in highly spiced dishes. We are likely to be more anxious for our was done. morning at the uncanny hour of four o'clock, health on a rainy Church-night than on a rainy concert-night or the night of an even-

A piece of lemon bound on a corn (soft growth, root and branch." Two or three

Lemonade for sick people now is usually made by grating the skin from one lemon pouring a cup of hot water over it and let ting it cool; then add this to the juice of the

Smelling salt, the old-fashioned remedy tently into the fire. Softly Mr. Jirkwater for faintness, consists of one gill of liquid turned the door knob, and after making ammonia and a quarter of a dram each of otto the system will hereafter be used permanent preparations for hurried flight turned to his of rosemary and English lavender, and eight ly in those parts of the museum in which drops each of bergamot and cloves. Mix has been introduced, and will be extended Chinese dominions; and and shake the prescription and drop it on a

The poor neglected wife's heart gave a leap | sponge, or as much as the sponge will hold. In the morning this is a solid mass, but not tough as when boiled, as some make it. Salt to the partner of his joys and sorrows and sweet cream is stirred into, say, a quart of the curd, and this is then eaten and not "Yes, Mrs. Jirkwater, you are a bird, left to harden or turn acrid and sour. Any say they want no more "smear case" as long as there is milk to be had to make this kind

Very neat and pretty house shoes may be made for children of heavy pants cloth, beaver, etc. Rip up an old shoe that fits the one intending to wear the home-made article and use as a pattern, allowing a trifle more for seams on the cloth; line with flannel, bind off edges with braid and decorate with a bit of embroidery, or not, as you choose, For soles use the tops of worn-out shoes or

Potatoes are the proper vegetables to accompany fish. All kinds of vegetables may be served with beef, although green peas are more appropriate for veal, mutton or poultry. Corn should never accompany game or poultry. With venison, currant jelly. Cabbage, "I mean you must pretend to be a poor ar- apple sauce, parsnips, carrots and turnips should be served with pork. Macaroni with

How to Take Castor Oil.

The best way of taking castor oil is to thoroughly mix the dose with about four times as much hot milk—this is most effectually accomplished by shaking the two together in a bottle which they do not more than half fill. When taken as above directed, the workhouse, has just died at the age 104 years activity of the oil appears to be increased, and Isaac Bone of East Tested is reported and, being rendered very limpid by the hot to be 102, and William Harber of Business and Will milk, its oily nature is not perceived. Children take it very readily in this form, Journal.

In Mid-Ocean.

Stewardess-"Madam, I've attended to you the best I know how, supplied every want, but you are still unsatisfied. What do you

Seasick : Lady Passenger-" I want the

At His Uncle's. Yellowly (consulting his watch)-"Is your

watch going, Brownly?" Brownly (despondently)-"Going? It's

He Knows When He Has Had Enough. Billy-"Some fellows don't know when they are drunk or when to stop. Do they,

Fritz-"Dots vot I tink . But I always nose when I was had enough. I yoost falls down. Dots besser. I drink nefer some mere det evenings, or I wood get drunk."

BRITISH NEWS.

It is said in London that Edison ville that city again in May. The expenditures of London "Time" the Parnell case are said to already expenditures

There is to be a German exhibition in don next year, after the fashion of them.

At a recent fancy dress ball at Chia England, one of the men present was come ed as " Jack the ripper ."

Beer bottled in 1798 by an English is was recently opened in a London restaura and pronounced sound and hearty. Ram fighting is said to divide with the fighting the affections of those of sports

blood among the natives of Ceylon. The Burns Mausoleum at Dumfries L been lessed to a gravedigger, who selishi ouriosities and relics of the dead poet.

The largest shaft in Africa has just bes opened in the Kimberley diamond fields h measures 23 feet 3 inches by 7 feet 9 inches and is to be 1,000 feet deep.

Sporatley, a village near Hull, Yorkship is terrorized by a bear that escaped from two Italians and got into the woods, atte attacking a man and several sheep. English manufacturers are said to be mi.

ing good headway in the attempt to compete with the Germans in toy manufacturing. The business amounts to \$10,000,000 a rear A London confectionery store gives to

entitling the purchaser to have one photograph of herself taken at an establishment up stairs. The London Fire Brigade is to be increased by three stations and a hundred men, and the newspapers say that this is utterly in-

sufficient, and predict a great fire some day that will sweep away a large part of the city. It is announced in England that John Burns, the leader of the dock strike, is going to the States for a short rest, and to study the labor problem here, upon the invitation

of American labor leaders. The Sardine Trust has gone to pieces. The public criticism was too bitter for the French, English, and Belgian capitalists who formed the syndicate that was to ber

A new truffle field of wide extent is said siland Chinese settlemen to have been discovered near Mussoone while just before them th India, and epicures abroad are letting their range, whose summits they mouths water in anticipation of a more morning illuminated by the The rat plague is getting worse in Suffolk

Bathing inflamed eyelids in hot salt water In thrashing two beanstacks of order ary size 169 rats were killed. which was killed by the rate before the It is said that this year's manoeuvres of the

English navy are likely to be held in the Mediterranean, instead of about the English coast, and to include an attempt to blocksie the Straits and defend from attack the fertress of Gibraltar. The first consignment of tea from Perak, a settlement in the Straits of the East Indie,

has just reached the London market, and was sold readily at good prices. The outlon for the new field, which is in English hand, is said to be very promising. The experiment of electric lighting at the British Museum was entirely successful, and

throughout the whole institution. An English inventor claims to haves system by which coal gas can be compressed

into 8 per cent. of its natural bulk, and it that shape carried about and turned into a illuminant at any time by simply turning stop cock and lighting the evaporation. There is a story in Brazilian circles

London that the present trip of Foreign Mi inister Bocayuva, of Fonseca's Government, to Uruguay and the Argentine Republicist arrange preliminaries for a general confederation of South American States, which Brazi

Frank Carew bought a gun of a Louis dealer and went off to Africa to shoot and lope. The gun burst in firing and injura Mr. Carew, for which injury he has just ! covered \$5,000 by a suit against the dealer. who, in turn, is suing the manufacturers

An English religious paper publishes ti following advertisement : " A lady wished to hear of a good school for gu where the birch rod, now coming in fashion again, is used in the old was. Also of one for boys. Mrs. Critiths, Church Times' Office. In one of the small islands of the New H

brides a trading vessel recently put ashore sailor to buy some yams, arranging to callin him in a few hours. While he was waiting! band of natives attacked him and carried off into the interior, where subsequently was roasted and eaten. It has been discovered that some of the

largest manufacturers of Bologna 881 ages have been mixing poor horsellest with worse pork in making their sausiges Prosecutions have been begun against then and the Italian authorities declare that the business has been broken up. An inmate of the Camberwell, London

101 years old. Both the latter are gree smokers and moderate drinkers, and Box is parish clerk of his town and assisted singing the carols at Christmas. Edward Travis 52 years old, was arraigned

in a Liverpool court a few days ago for stell ing a door mat. On the trial it came out the he had committed the same offence twice by fore, and had been sentenced to five years imprisonment each time. The Court into duced variety into his life by letting him with one month this time.

An organization called "The Medical Defence Union" has been formed in London which, upon the annual payment of the shillings by a doctor, guarantees to defend himagainst any charge made with a blackment ing or other improper purpose during year. Branches of the organization are established throughout Great Britain.

The MacSerraigh family of Ireland from originally called Hodnett, and came England; wishing to make themselves Irish as possible, they took the name to make until the straigh, but after a while, when the straigh of it, and, remembering that Searrach make until the straight of it, and, remembering that Searrach make until the straight of it, and, remembering that Searrach make until the straight of it, and, remembering that Searrach make until the straight of it. a fool in Irish, they have changed their again to Foley.

CONQUEST AT

places At Last Su and Occupy The Chinese troops in Fo ompletely defeated the long defied them. A or raged a more stubb ese tribes of southeaste e Chinese occupied the ave contested inch by ir their magnificent mou oftiest in the world, wh hey would maintain thei erish.

Here is an island lying d ray of ocean travel, and art has large relations w forld; and yet, owing to atives of Malayan descer outheastern regions, full ountry has naver been ex ot know to-day whether ood harbor exists along th ast shores of Formosa hav f sailors, for to be shipwi ospitable coast meant sp ands of the natives. ocurrences of this sort the crew of the Br ncluding Mrs. Hunt, th The natives said later not have killed her, but t that she was a woman. A few years ago a part

every purchaser of a shilling's worth aticing war ship landed among the A shooting match at a dist vards was arranged with were armed with matchloc nailed to a tree, and the played their marksmanshi actory results. The nativ t all surprised, but sudd in the underbrush, and pr crawling on their stomach get. When they were wit of it they blazed away, and target in the centre. The that this was not exactl "Well," replied the nat know whether it's fair or way we kill Chinese, and

Along the western sid been as inaccessible as thou gulf stretched between. array have the Chinese of these uplands, and even th has been slow and uncertai had many a rough expe party of 250 Chinese soldie advance post were killed t campaign of 1875 the Ch 1,000 men by sickness, and all attempts to hold groun won were abandoned di season, on account of the army by disease. Thus the war has been

in a desultory way. It is a China has regarded Formos ground, where Western in be safely tried and proven permitted to gain a foothol mainland. The result is Formosa has been more of influences and has recent greater progress than any he island has been advanci prising strides under the im capital, the little region in been closed against all t gratifying news that the last been broken down. of Chinese civilization there blessing in comparison w things that has made th beautiful island a menace proached it.

Bacon as a Fuel

This Englishman's praise the most digestible form of liver oil—should find even in this climate, and he does say that cod liver oil is an fat, and that bacon fat, not is the most easily assimila It will be remembered the able trichina is never four bacon or ham.) "It has b sandwich made of boiled be acceptable to a dainty child tion." Cream, "a natura pecially when compounded tract, is most palatable, for membered that fat in the is more easily digestible th Without fat healthy tissue up, and a loathing of fat is cursor of pulmonary pht

children who have marasm freely on bacon fat. THE MALTED PREP. of which M. Mellins w form a part of easily diges of milk and a tablespoonf other malted food, boiled ing to directions, can easi nurse's bill of fare, at su which fulfils the di he starch in bread.

ANOTHER BILL OF

ke a pint of milk, with ful of molasses, boil well edd a quarter poun s) finely broken, as ther quarter of an cople who have din hexpensive dishe of cracked bones put into pound of rice with a quart stewed for three hours, ad required to keep it a the beked potato, and thed, he says, is a suit fact food." Whe fish baked in t or even to bo into small particle red potato.

re made for the not only of chil These cr on the st overburdens