Some Alleged Anecdotes of the Prince of Wales.

I dare say you may remember a story which got out last year about a practical joke that was played at Cowes during the yathting week on a lady named Mrs. Cust, whose house at that time every year is a favorite resort of the Prince of Wales and his followers. It seems that Mrs. Oust was told that the French Cabinet Minister, M, Waddington, was in Cowes, and the Prince requested that he be invited to dinner by her to meet His Royal Highness. The invitation was, of course, given, and the dinger took place. After dinner the gentlemen came into the drawing room, and there, in Mrs. Cust's presence, an altercation soon arose between M. Waddington and Lord Charles Beresford. The rudest, most insulting epithets were applied to the French people in general, and M. Waddington in particular, the war of words ending in M. Waddington being hustled out of the room into the garden and thrown over the wall into the road. Shortly after he presented himself again, covered with dust, when, at the earnest solicitation of Mrs. Cust, who was almost in a faint, a peace was patched up. Another row soon began, ending as before. The Prince throughout the proceedings was convulsed with laughter. Somehow the affair reached the ears of the French Ambassador in London, and he wrote to Lord Granville about it. Then the truth had to come out. It wasn't M. Waddington at all, but "Bull Run" Russell, who had dressed up to represent him; the whole thing being concocted by Lord Charles Beresford for the amusement of the Prince of Wa'es. Such was last year's fun, and here is what happened this year. After dinner, when, as before, all the guests were assembled in the drawing-room, an old woman, dressed in a Freuch costume with very short skirts, suddenly made her appearance, and, one of the company being requested to play some lively opera bouffe airs on the pianoforte, she proceeded to dance the can can. She danced with much spirit and vivacity, not altogether, perhaps, as a modest old woman should, and, as usual, the Prince of Wales was in shouts of laughter. At last she sat down amid a round of applause, and then a quadrille was formed, the old woman requesting the Prince to be her partner. Although not exactly the proper thing, he couldn't refuse. After the quadrille, she as suddenly disappeared, and people were wondering who she was, when the door was thrown open and in walked Sir Harry Keppel. It needed but a glance to see that he it was who had been masquerading as the accient French damsel, and great was the merriment thereat. On the whole, when one reflects, thereat. On the whole, when one renects, it was not a very elevating sight. Sir Harry Keppel is a man of 75, and, notwith standing his age, is one of the Prince's most constant companions and followers. There are people who accuse him of being a great are people who accuse him of being a great toady, and, if one may judge by the exploit just mentioned, the charge is not very untrue. Fancy a man of his age, and an Admiral of the Fleet, consenting to such an exhibition of want of dignity on his part, merely for the sake of amusing the Prince of Wales!—London Cor. San Francisco of Wales !- London Cor. San Francisco

THE INTERNATIONAL PARK. A New Scheme to Preserve the Attractions About the Falls.

The Lockport Journal says : A meeting was recently held at C ifton for considering the International Park scheme, at which Sir Alexander Campbell, Minister of Justice of the Dominion Government, was present, and a scheme discussed which seems feasible. It was assumed that neither the Government of the Dominion nor that of Ontario would at present undertake the establishment of an international park, and the next best thing would be to renew a scheme advanced about a year ago. On the Canadian side of the river the Government owns a strip of land along the river bank sufficient for a good road, which must always be kept open. The project of a year ago was the incorporation of a private company under the protection and control of the Ontario Government. To this company the

as to give the land around Falls always free to the public, but that they should have the right to improve it with tramways, place hotels and other attractions in it, subject to the right of the Government to regulate the charges to be made therefor. It is also understood that the park should be subject to a tax for municipal purposes. Sir Alex. Campbell, Sir Alex. Galt, Sir Wm. Howland, the Hon. Sir Alex. Galt, Sir Wm. Howland, the Hon. Wm. McMaster, the Hon. George W. Allan, Walter Shanly, Dr. Ferguson and other leading men of Canada, have consented to act as provisional directors of the proposed park company. The compary has been formed with Sir Alexander Campbell as President, and the application

An Odorous Weapon of War.

for a charter from the Province of Outario

A despatch from Bridgeport, Conn., says: Professor E. F. Ritchel has invented a poisonous air bomb which he claims will gases, before being introduced into the bomb, are several times compressed and impregnated with poisons which make them quickly fatal to any living creatures breathing them. When exploded the gas lies close to the ground. With one of them he killed twenty rats in an inclosure yester-day. In battle the bombs will be hurled from a mortar. Thrown into an army, the inventor thus describes the effects of what he calls his humane system of warfare: "The bomb explodes and the air within a radius of 100 feet becomes charged with silent death. You cannot fight it, you cannot destroy this silent life destroying What is the result? Why, the men can stay and asphyxiate, but you will find that they won't. They will run away in a beaten and demoralized condition, and this is one of the best points about the device." He is in correspondence with Admiral Jones, of the British navy, with reference to the introduction of his inven-

Mr. Gladstone's Gift of Tongues. Dr. Bridge, of Westminster Abbey, whose setting of the grand old song of St. Francis of Assisi was so well received at the Wor-cester Festival, has just finished the composition of a work of similar character, a setting of Mr. Gladstone's admirable Latin translation of Toplady's famous hymn, "Rock of Ages." The work, which was undertaken with the permission of the distinguished author, is arranged for a baritone solo, with chorus and orchestra. Mr. Gladstone made this translation. it was published in 1861 in a small volume of translations which had been accom-plished at various periods by him and his brother-in-law, the late Lord Lyttleton. This little book is one of the most striking proofs of the Prime Minister's versatility and of the extraordinary extent of his knowledge, for it contains his translations 1, from Greek, of Homer and Æschylus; 2, from Latin, of Catullus and Horace; 3, from Italian, of Dante and Manzoni, and 4, from German, of Schiller; as well as from English to Latin, of Milton, Heber and Toplady .- Labouchere's Truth.

"It is a beautiful thing to see a husband and wife of one mind," remarked Mrs. Fogg. "Yes," replied Fogg, "but it makes Fogg. "Yes," replied rogg, a good deal of difference who carries the mind,"

- N. Y. S. C. J. S. C. garanta a vertica de proprio

THE YORK HERALD.

VL. XXVII.

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1884.

WHOLE NO 1,378 NO. 27.

NOR'WEST NOTES.

Items of Interest from the Far Provinces. The weather is mild.

The track is now laid within half a mile of the First Crossing of the Columbia. Golden City is booming along at a great rate. Whiskey is \$7 per buttle and 50 cents

A company are sinking a shaft at Crowfoot, and report has it that they have discovered a good seam coal.

It is reported that Cory's tunnel will have to be abandoned and the track t ken round by the river. Some 750,000 feet of lumber

Writs for oriminal libel have been issued in the suit of Attorney-General Miller against T. H. Preston, C. W. Hanscombe and Hon. S. C. Biggs, of the Winnipeg Sun. The article complained of is that the Attorney-General, while Judge of the Superior Court, aided a criminal to escape ustice, which was untrue and unfounded

A gentleman went in bathing in the usual swimming place yesterday, the 13th day of November. The air was like summer, and the water was no colder than it is below Quebec in the middle of summer. This is another good item for the 14th November. Jim Grant and "Tex" caught 77 trout last week in Willow Creek in an hour and a quarter, and not through a hole in the ice either.—Fort Macleod Gazette.

The recent advertisements for horses by the commander at Fort Macleod was productive of a good degree of competition among ranchmen and horsedealers. In October twenty horses were purchased at an average of \$130 each. On the 12th inst. thirty more were purchased. The average price was \$138. Thus, \$6,745 has been expended among the ranchmen for horses during the last month.

Sunday last was the first cold day we had this month, the thermometer that day registered 15 above zero, and the air itself was full of threatenings of snow and frest. All last week was full of balmy and delight ful summer weather. In the east this sudden appearance of frost would be taken as ce that winter had fairly set in, but happily we have no such fears here, v the first west wind that blew on Monday was sufficient to bring us back our summer hours as if they had never flown. The wind god is the chief one here, and we have, unlike eastern people, independently of the sun, summer or winter just as he lists.—

THE CROSS OF HONOR.

That for Which Men Are Ready to Hazard Their Lives.

London Times: Since 1804, when the Legion of Honor was instituted here by its lounder (Napoleon I.), this reward has, in spite of political changes, continued to be the reward for distinguished or civil or military services. It is sometimes said by foreigners that the chevaliers are far too autumn manceavres every year for the Minister of War to admit a certain number of officers to the order and to make promotions in it. There is now a tendency toward more sparing autumn distribution. At the close of a campaign nominations are, as a rule, granted to those privates of regiments whose personal valor would, in in the English army, have been rewarded by the Victoria Cross. At the close of the Crimean war a number of English officers were admitted into the order, and in like manner Her Majesty created a certain number of French generals and officers honorary knights and companions of the Order of the Bath. Appointments to the Legion of Honor are at intervals gazetted to the Journal Officiel, and on the 14th of July an exceptional number is proclaimed. In times of plague or revolution, when female heroism has often been conspicuous, lady kinghts of the legion have been created. Notwithstanding the perse-cution to which the French religious bodies have been subject of late years, the mind of the Minister of War is quite unbiased, and this summer he has made two appointments of women from those sister-hoods which have faced the ravages of cholera in the south of France. At the present time there not less than seventeen lady knights, and of this number nine are superiors or sisters of orders which attend in hospitals. The senior ladies of the Legion of Honor are Mdlle. Regis de Clemecy, who came to the front in resisting the revolution of 1849, and Mme. Abicot, who took upon herself to defend the mairie of a village against an armed force during her husband's mayoralty. In recognition of her exertions on behalf of the wounded in the Franco-German war, Lady Pigott was presented by M. Thiers with the ribbon in 1872.

HE MAY BE INSANE, But He Ought to be Put where He Can

Do no More Harm.

Near Springfield, Ohio, on Wednesday, Dr. John Maxwell, after sending his wife to town, administered to his four children, aged 4 to 13, a combination of accounte and chloroform. He then placed a cloth saturated with chloroform over their faces, placed them on a bed, administered a similar dose to himself, and lay down to die with them. When Mrs. Maxwell returned all four of the children were anconscious. During the night two of the children died. Maxwell revived and was ailed. He refused to talk. He left a etter saving he was tired of life and wanted his children to go with him to avoid suffering. He had recently been indicted for libel of another physician, and with business embarrassments it is supposed incited the fearful act. Later news says the cliest boy died to-night, making three deaths
The oldess girl will recover. It is feared
Mrs. Maxwell will die from the shock. Maxwell feigns insanity.

In none of the decided improvement completed in the upper story of the capitol at Richmond, within the past few months, is there one of more interest to the public than the placing of the historic portraits in the rotunda where everybody can see the canvass images of the splendid array of Virginia worthies to be seen there.

MINERAL POISONING.

The Terrible Disease That is Spreading in West Virginia and Tennessee.

W. D. Jones, of Philadelphia, the largest individual land-owner in the mountainous region of southwest Virginia and eastern Kentucky and Tennessee, who has just returned from a visit to his property, makes some interesting statements about the mysterious malady which has caused such fatality among the people there. The country, he says, is wholly unlike anything he has ever seen or heard of in the United States, and, in his opinion, its physical and geological peduliarities are responsible for the trouble. The water of five good-sized under it.

Under it.

The track, west from the summit, is in first-class condition, considering the short time it has been laid. It is said it will be unused during the winter months, and the hills are full of iron and copper ore and coal, lying, in some instances, close together. During the summer and autumn, for a period of three months. stances, close together. During the summer time it has been laid. It is said it will be unused during the winter months, and that only an occasional train will be run from Calgary to Laggan. The mails will be conveyed by dog trains.

stances, close together. During the summer and autumn, for a period of three months or more, a great drought prevailed, and nearly all the streams dried up, so that not only the people, but animals suffered from the want of water. All sorts of experiments of the water are recoved to Most of the water. secured was from caverns and small lakes. The little water that remained in the most active springs became so thoroughly satu-rated with the various mineral substances that it was almost sure death to drink it in any quantity. Even the best of this dangerous stuff had to be hauled five or six miles. Mr. Jones says that, in all, about 200 deaths have occurred from the mineral poisoning, and there are about 300 persons still sick. In all cases the per-sons have complained for a day or two, and have theu been seized with violent hemorrhages and nausea, dying in a short time. The doctors all agree that it is mineral poisoning, and have treated it as such—in many cases successfully. Children and women suffer the most, while men of strong constitution generally manage to get over the attack. There have been many sad and distressing cases, and scat-tered through the counties of Letcher, Budson and Perry, in Kentucky and Lee, Dickinson and Wise, in Virginia, are farmmost. Judge Day, of Letcher county, a prominent citizen, lost his wife and several of his children. Mr. Jones attorney also lost several members of his family. The only outside relief that has been tendered

HE ENJOYED HIS WALTZES.

How a Clever Young Thiot Robbed Hi Partners in the Dance.

Complaints were made by the young ladies who attended the ball of the Paul S. Jones Association, at Rutherford Hall, in Stanton street, on Monday night, that they were robbed of their purses. An investigation was made by the members of the tigation was made by the members of the club, and their suspicions fell upon an elegantly attired young man, who gave his name as John H. Hood, a jewellery clerk, residing in Brooklyn. He was unknown to them, and when questioned said that he was present on the invitation of Robert. D. Casey, the President of the club. Casey disclaimed any acquaintance with the young man, and a sharp watch was kept upon him. Half an hour after the stranger was seen wall zing with Selena Gernier, the

where is your purse? danced with that man," pointing to Hood. He was searched, and the purse, which conolaimed that she had also been robbed of a ring, which was not found. The prisoner was arraigned at the Tombs yesterday, and | promised. Justice Smith held him for examination.-New York World.

A THREATENING LETTER. Exile McBride Indulges in a Dangerous

the following section of the code: "Sec 559.—Written threat—A person, who, knowing the contents thereof, sends, delivers, or in any manner causes to be sent or received any letter or other writing threatening to do any unlawful injury to the person or property of another, is guilty of misdemeanor." The general penalty for misdemeanor is one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary or a fine of not more than \$500, or both. Steps will be taken to indica the irrepressible John.

A Warm Enough Reception.

Eleven years ago James Kehoe and Kate corresponded with his wife during his absence, returned to Albany. He was recognized by Luke Dunn, one of his former friends, who made to him the startling announcement that soon after his departure his wife had married Peter Smith, an old admirer of hers before she became Mrs. Kehoe. The astonished that he will take the liberty of calling again became Mrs. Kehoe. The astonished that he will take the liberty of calling again husband decided to call on his wife, but as soon as he presented himself she seized a kettle filled with boiling water and hurled the contents at him. He retreated hastily have the means brought to them; and, and returned to his friend's, where he is at when it is added that pay is taken on the present sojourning, undecided exactly instalment plan, the attractiveness of the what course to pursue.

THE GREAT LONE SEA.

What a Man Heard and Saw Twenty Five Years Ago While in Labrador. A Philadelphian who has read the pub-

ished accounts of the re-discovery of the great Lake Mistassini writes: I spent the summer of 1859 upon the coast of Labrador. I was always asking the native Esquimaux and the older residents about the country which lies, to the westward, feeling a great personal desire to penetrate it, so as to settle some disputed points affecting the geography of that utterly unexplored and unknown region. No one could give me any information, but all agreed that it was entirely impracticable to penetrate the country any further than the explorer could be sustained by the prothe explorer could be sustained by the provisions practicable to be carried en route by his party. At the rooms of the Jersey Fishing Company, at Fortoan Bay, however, I came across an Englishman who had been in the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company at Moese Factory, at the southern extremity of Hudson's Bay, and in the edge of Rupert's Land. He frequently declared to me that to the eastward of Hudson's Bay, toward Lubrador, there was a lake larger than Ontario and Erie was a lake larger than Ontario and Erie combined, surrounded by arable land, and well timbered for so high a latitude. He did not pretend to have seen the lake, but derived his information from Indians—not Esquimaux—who brought their furs to Moose Factory to trade for food and

Moose Factory to trade for food and clothing.

This was twenty-five years ago. On my way south upon the Canadian steamer which biennially visits lower Labrador with oil and supplies for the lighthouses in those far-away seas, I communicated what I had heard to a gentleman whose name I have the state but who was in the suit of the forgotten, but who was in the suite of the Governor General of Canada, whose party we picked up at Mingan, on the lower Gulf coast. While I would award all praise to the Geographical Society of Quebec for the exact information which appears to have been derived from the explorations of their Budson and Perry, in Kentucky and Lee, Dickinson and Wise, in Virginia, are farmhouses utterly deserted, entire families being swept away. It has affected all classes, though the poorer have suffered the most. Judge Day, of Letcher county, a prominent citizen, lost his wife and several of his children. Mr. Jones' attorney also lost several members of his family. The lost several members of his family. The only outside relief that has been tendered the afflicted locality is \$1,200 from the cattle convention in session at St. Louis.

HE ENJOYED HIS WALIZES. exploring party to penetrate those wilds. The atlases which we are taught to believe give an accurate description of the countries they give pictures of mark "Esquimaux" upon the great region lying between 50 and 60 degrees north latitude and 3 and 7 degrees east longitude (from Washington). But it would be entirely safe to offer a thousand dollars a head for any E quimaux found in Rupert's Land, or, indeed, fifty miles from the coast of Labrador.

HER LOVER WAS A CANNIBAL. Maddened by Jeniousy He Bites Off the End of Her Nose.

Lillian Farrelly, a pretty blonde, 19 years old, living with her parents at No. 9 Pell street, New York, had two lovers was seen wall zing with Selena Gernier, the with whom she alternated. The young daughter of Grooer Joseph Gernier, of men were acquainted with the situation No. 112 Willett street. One of the members and tried to out-rival each other by makthe rails, and under Government control it should be empowered to procure additional land for a park, that the company should keep this park and the view of the Ralls always under the should keep this park and the view of the Ralls always under the should keep this park and the view of the Ralls always under the should keep this park and the view of the Ralls always under the close of the Ralls always under the close of the should keep this park and the view of the last been customary at the close of the was seen to disappear in her dress poster. Afterwards he was seen to press her hand, and she soon discovered that one of her week ago, when both young men came on rings had disappeared. Finishing the the same night and each insisted that it waitz, the young man said that he had an important engagement, and was making his departure when he was made a prisoner. Van returned with his eyes blackened and the same night and each insisted that it was his turn to take the girl out. They went to the street to fight it out and Sulli-He became very indignant at what he his face covered with gore. He said that thermed an outrage, and threatened to make it hot for those who detained him. blunt instrument and that then Greene "Miss Gernier," said Robert D. Casey, had brutally sicked him. Lillian pitied him and made him happy by promising to "Why in my pocket, of course," she answered laughingly, as she put her hand in her pocket, but it came out empty. day night Sullivan went with the Sullivan Man. in her pocket, but it came out empty.
"No it isn't," she added in a frightened tone, "it's gone. I knew I had it when I Hendrick's, wife of the Vice-President elect, to Newark, where they marched in the procession which was reviewed by Gov. tained \$65, was found in his possession, as Hendricks. When the club returned to the were also three other purses, which were claimed by their owners. Miss Gernier proceeded to the house of his promised wife to make his excuses for failing to take her to a place of amusement, as he had She was out, however, and on inquiring her mother told him that she had gone to the theatre with his rival. He waited until they made their appearance, when he sprang at his rival and made a savage assault upon him. Greene got away and Sullivan turned his attention to his sweetheart. He threw her to The District Attorney of Buffalo has the ground and bending over her, took her nose between his teeth and bit off the end. Department at Washington and the Executive Department at Albany, that a well known citizen of Buffalo had been guilty of a serious misdemeanor. The accusation the following letter, which is leaned over to take another bite when he leaned over to take another bite when he self-explaining: "Buffalo, N.Y., Nov. 10, 1884.—To the Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen, Secretary of State, Washington, D.C. Recall James Russell Lowell, United States Minister to the Court of St. James, Engpiece of nose, which Sullivan had given up, was stitched on aga a. Yesterday she Minister to the Court of St. James, 2015, land, or he will be blown up with dynamite. (Signed,) Exile J. J. McBride." It is was sufficiently recovered to appear against claimed that the offence is indictable under her cannibalistic lover at the Tombs, and he was held.

Philadelphia Press: "Few men really know how to dress," said a prize dude, as he paused to get the reflection of his new summer pea-jacket in Wanamaker's windows. "Now, that feller over there," he continued, pointing to an imitation dude sunning himself on the opposite side of the street, "has got on low quartering shoes and a billycock hat, with a Prince Albert frock—the brute. And notice his scarf-pin, please do. It represents a little skate entirely out of season. Besides, every-Welch were married in Albany, N. Y. thing should have some real or apparent thing should have some real or apparent purpose about a man's dress, and that Ireland to settle up an estate in which he was interested. He left his wife and two of the scarf, and don't seem put there to children, Mrs. Kehoe saying that she pre- hold the folds together at all. Now, you'd ferred not to make the journey across the hardly believe it, but the beast hasn't even Atlantic. This was eight years ago. On had the soles of his shoes blackened, and Thursday last Kehoe, who had regularly the backs of those disgusting yellow gloves corresponded with his wife during his of his are stitched in black."

scheme must be acknowledged,

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Things Worth Knowing in Connection With the Household.

A Dear Little School Ma'am

ith her funny little glasses you'd have thought

her very wise

If it.wasn't for the laughter that was peeping
from herzeyes;
Just the queerest and the dearest little school
ma'am ever known.
Whose way of teaching boys and girls was
certainly her own.

head, to spare the tender feelings of the dullest boy. I but

I've asked them what they'd like to be a dozen times or more, and each, I find, intends when grown to keep a candy store;
So, thinking that they ought to have some knowledge of their trade,
I've put a little stove in, just to show them how it's made.

Enthusiastic? Bless you, it is wonderful to How interested in such things a little child can be; And, from their tempting taffy and their luscious lollipops, I'm sure they'll do me credit when they come to open shops."

And, with a nod that plainly showed how free she was from doubt. She deftly smoothed the wrinkles of her snowy apronout—
Just the queerest and the dearest little school ma'am ever known,
Whose way of teaching boys and girls was really her own

How strange it is that ideas in various parts of the globe are so contradictory. For instance, take the question of girls. In spite of our advancing ideas, we have a general conviction that girls should not be put to very hard work. We shield them if we can. In Asia and Africa, on the contrary, in spite of all we are always hearing of the lazy lives of women in those countries, an old belief prevails that they were born to labor. The same is true in many parts of Germany. In Turkestan and on the Tartar steppes, the Kirghese sultanas and their daughters, in whose veins flow the blood of long lines of kings, still milk the sheep, cows and goats, and perform the menial duties of the house-hold. They reverse our order of things. The mother wears silk and the daughter calico; the mother cultivates accomplishments and the daughter does the drudgery. In fact, they really consider the mother entitled to the best of everything! Such is it to be uncivilized. There the mother is at home in the parlor and the daughter in the kitchen, and we would look in vain for the child too fashionable and welleducated to scorn her mother. What a

blessed state of affairs ! What to Teach the Children. Teach them to be polite, teach them that there is nothing but goodness of heart of so much desirability as a pleasing deportment. Haworth Church, on which is inscribed the They will lose the idea after a while that it name of Charlotte Bronte, has been so is smart to be pert and boisterous, and take often handled by American travellers that pride in being little ladies and gentlemen. it is falling to pieces. Teach them to say "how do you do" or good morning" to everybody they meet with whom they are acquainted; never to ner, of Fort Totten. She has killed 114 contradict, whisper, hum, beat a tatoo with prairie chickens this fall and the first deer the fingers on the furniture, or loll round in lounging attitudes in company; to say "yes, ma'am," "no, sir," "what, ma'am,"
"if you please" and "thank you" and
"excuse me," if it is necessary to pass before any one or leave the table before the rest; and never do any of the things for which it is necessary to be excused unless it is absolutely unavoidable. Not to toss things, instead of handing them; not to eat with the knife; not to meddle with things which belong to others; not to listen to anything not intended for their ears; not to refuse to give the whole to a little visitor when half will not do. A polite child is the best of companions, but a rude one is a best of companions, but a rude one is a troublesome nuisance and will find himself learning at 18 or 20 things which should have been taught him when a child. Sally Lunn.

English children are as fond of buns as the little folks in this country are of cookies and doughnuts, and there are some very nice ones made over there. There are penny and two-penny plum-buns, and caraway buns, and spice buns, and the celebrated hot-cross buns. One of the nicest of them all is the "Sally Lunn," named after the young woman who first made them, more than seventy years ago. She lived in bath, and every morning and evening carried them round to the gentlewith a white damask cloth. For a long time no one could find out just how they were made, but after a while a baker by the name of Dalmer bought the business the name or Daimer bought the business of her. And this is how she made them: She took one quart of flour and mixed with it a half teaspoonful of salt and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, then rubbed in half a cup of butter, four beaten eggs and one pint of milk. She then poured the batter into round cake tins and baked them in a quick oven. Dalmer was musician as well as a baker, and made a song and set it to music, all in praise of "Sally Lunn and her famous bunn," and the buns became such favorites that herrows were made to carry them in to the customers. In a few years Dalmer retired from business, a very rich man. day in every town in England the Sally Lunn bun is the chief favorite with grown folks as well as children.

How to Bemove Ink Stains.

Ink stains may be removed from colored table covers by dissolving a teaspoonful of oxalic acid in a teaspoonful of hot water, not at all arranged yet," says an authority and rubbing the stained part well with the solution. Ink stains may be taken out of anything white by simply putting a little and lawn tennis quadrille will be the water. To remove ink stains from a mahogany table, put a few drops of spirits stain disappears the place must be rubbed stain disappears the place must be rubbed with a cloth dipped in cold water, or there will be a white mark.

A piece of sponge cake made by a Vassar girl has been presented to President-elect Cleveland. It is said that Mr. Cleveland

Making Beds and Climbing Stairs. There is nothing more cheerful to the weight when he goes to the White House.

sight of a tired person than a clean, soft sight of a tired person than a clean, soft couch—pleasant to the eyes as well as to the touch, and giving promise of dainty rest. I may add that in no occupation is a woman more attractive than when engaged in the servile work of making up just such a bed. Don't you remember how the heroine of "She Stoops to Conquer" bags her game—I mean wins a husband—by letting him view her at such housework? "My advice to girls in cases." housework? 'My advice to girls, in cases where a desirable young man happens to be a guest in the house, is not to disdain all ection with household affairs, with the 'I give my brightest pupil," in a pleasant tone she said,
'A little corner by himself to show that he is

And, to space the tender resings of the databoy, I put
All the others in a circle, so you can't tell which
is foot.

"Whenever any pupil in his lessons doesn't
miss,
I encourage his endeavors with a penny sugar

I encourage his endeavors with a penny sugar

for a girl to do at home in the presence of
how admires. Coing upstairs is one of them kies;
And, since this slight upon the rest might too severely fall,
I take the box of kisses and I hand 'em round to all.

her admirer. Going upstairs is one of them. It is easy enough to descend with sprightly grace, but I defy any living being in skirts to ascend without awkwardness. In the to ascend without awkwardness. In the ourrent play at Daly's Theatre two of the

acts have for a scene an interior in which a broad staircase leads directly back from the rear. The characters go up and down uncounted times. The women are per-sonating fine ladies and wear the most fashionable of dresses. On the stage level they are objects of estimable regard; but the instant they begin to mount those dreadful stairs they become camels, elephants, anything that walks grotesquely with the hind legs. They wabble from side to side, they strain every gueset and seam in their clothes, they threaten to burst their corset-strings, their joints seem to refuse

all customary action, and the outlines pre-sented by their backs bear no semblance to their normal shapeliness. It is clear to my

ma'am ever known,
Whose way of teaching boys and girls was really
her own

—Malcolm Douglas, in the Christmas St. Nicholas.

Mothers and Daughters.

His clear to my
mind that nature never intended that
women should go upstairs, for I don't
believe an angel, if feminine, could mount
the golden stair other than absurdly.—

Clara Belle.

Hats and bonnets are this winter most fantastically extravagant. They are odd shapes borrowed from history, from fable, and even from the stage.

Miscellaneous.

A housekeeper asks, "What is the simplest way to keep jelly from moulding on top?" "Shut a boy in a pantry for a few minutes." Chestnuts and their leaves, imitated in fine silk cord covered with beads, are used

by the English dressmakers to trim their large velvet cloaks. The prettiest new work basket is in the shape of a gipsy kettle, both kettle and sticks being made of wicker. A great bow of velvet in the nasturtium shades is bound around the centre of the sticks and another is on the outside of the kettle, which has a lining of nasturtium silk and pockets innu-

merable. The Japanese girl when she goes into company paints her face white, her lips and the corners of her eyes red, with two slate coloured spots on her forehead.

Among Miss Astor's jewels is a necklace of four rows of pink pearls, lover's knots of rubies and sapphires separating the pearls at every tenth pearl.

The best shot in Dakota is said to be a

ever brought down from Moose River. A young gentleman asked a young lady

what she thought of the "marriage state in general." "Not knowing, can't tell," was the reply; "but if you and I could put our heads together, I could soon give you a definite answer."

The Princess Victoria and Prince Bismarck have become reconciled. A feud has long existed between these two, on account of the slight regard the Prince has for the deference due to woman of whatever rank, and because the Princess repelled his dis-

wife, in a little altercation which will spring up in the best regulated families, "when a man and his wife have quarrelled and each considers the other at fault, which of the two ought to advance toward a reconciliation?" "The better natured and ciliation? wiser of the two," said the wife, putting up an unction. She was the conqueror.

Cracks in floors, around the mould board, or other parts of a room, may be neatly and permanently filled by thoroughly soaking newspapers in paste made of one pound of flour, three quarts of water and a table-spoonful of alum, thoroughly boiled and mixed. The mixture will be about as thick as putty, and may be forced into the cracks with a case knife. It will harden like papiermache.

Most Americans do not have homes they have merely places to stay, where the father can read his newspaper, the mother ply the sewing machine and the children ply the sewing machine and the children make molasses candy, or have annual birthday parties. But the idea of a heart centre, where love is cherished, thoughts are fostered, and morals expanded, is apparently unheard of in their philosphy. Materfamilias goes to church on Sunday without an idea that she is leaving the holiest temple behind her, of which she is high priestess, and if you should dissect her brain you would find that in the corner brain you would find that in the corner devoted to "necessities" the strata of clothes, cooks, sewing girls and roast tur-key fill up all but the smallest crevice conscientiously set aside for religious belief and church membership.

How People Will Dance.

The changes for the coming winter are anything white by simply putting a little and lawn tennis quadrille will be the powdered salts of lemon and cold water on square dances of the winter, without the stain, allowing it to remain about five doubt. The plain quadrilles will be danced minutes, and then washing it out with soap more like the Saratoga quadrille. That is, and water, when the stains will disappear. In the first four will dance with the side Ink stains on silver or plated articles may be effectually removed without injury to round dances the waltz will, as usual, be the articles by making a little chloride of the dance. I think it safe to say the waltz lime into a paste with water, and rubbing will never be superseded. The other round the stains until they disappear, and after-wards washing the article with soap and have been dropped."

A carriage lighted by incandescent lamps of nitre into a teaspoonful of water, and touch the part stained with a feather dipped into the mixture. Immediately the ink tion in Paris.

PROBIBITION AS A PRINCIPLE. Prot. Goldwin Smith on the Position of Probibitionists.

Prohibitionists.

Prohibitionists, if they really care to assure themselves of the soundness of their position, should read the article on "Moderation and Total Abstinence" by Mr. Sutton Sharpe in the current number of the "Fortnightly Review." They will find in it some reason for doubting whether the authority of medical science is really the authority of medical science is really on their side, and whether it is not rather in favor of those that believe a moderate use of alcoholic drinks is good for the majority of mankind, especially for those who have to undergo severe labor either of body or of brain. They will at least see that the point is still debatable. The assumption upon which their action is based, and which forms their sole justification for coercing their fellow-citizens on a question of reviews health and took is question of private health and taste, is that moderate use must lead to abuse; and this is contradicted by the experience of hundreds of millions. They will be glad at all events to find that the truth of the hideous charges of intemperance against Englishwomen is challenged as it certainly may be with good reason if the charges rest on no more trustworthy foundation than the work of the American, foundation than the work of the American, Mr. Gustafson, with its claptrap title," The Foundation of Death." While they are on the path of research, they may be induced to look back to the account of prohibition in Vermont, given by Mr. Edward Johnson in the Popular Science Monthly of last May. They will there find that the law having been passed at first by a small majority, and having failed in operation, as under those oircumstances it was sure to do. those circumstances it was sure to do, enactment has been heaped upon enactment and penalty upon penalty, till at last the exasperation of the baffled prohibion-ists has trampled on that which all freemen hold most dear by empowering the police, if they suspect the existence of liquor to break without a warrant into any citizen's home. The infamous trade of the informer is of course encouraged by abundant bribes. And what is the result? According to Mr. Johnson, the free and open sale of liquor, notwithstanding spasmodic and futile efforts to enforce the law. The number of places in which liquor is sold seems to be on the increase. Legislation is forced on the increase. Legislation is forced through by moral violence and by the fears of politicians who stand in awe of the temperance vote; but public opinion does not support coercion; and, as Mr. Johnson says, of enforcing the laws as the laws against burglary and larceny are enforced no one dreams for a moment. Unfortunately the attempt, though abortive, is not without consequences. The people learn disregard of law; the taverns being unlicensed are no longer regulated; ardent spirits being most easily smuggled are substituted for more wholesome beverages; and the moral agencies by which intemperance has been greatly diminished, are weakened by the fallacious confidence reposed in legislative coercion. But when people are careening on the wings of a supposed principle they think as little of

practical consequences as they do of inconvenient rights.—Week. SHOOTING AN ALLIGATOR.

Pennsylvania Girl Rids an Arkansas The monster alligator which has inhabited the swamps near Tucker's Lake, Jefferson county, Ark., for many years, ruled supreme for a radius of several miles. Miss Dottie L. Steck, of Bellwood, Pa., who is visiting relatives in that county, on hearing the alligator story, determined to capture the alligator. Being accustomed to adventures in the Alleghanies, she laughed at the idea of serious results, and

with two young ladies and several gentle-men, set out to accomplish her purpose. The party soon struck the trail and tracked the alligator to his den. A hole in the sandy bank indicated the location, and a few minutes' digging revealed the object of the search. Escape from the den to the lake having been cut off, the alligator rushed up and down its bed uttering wicked growls, lashing the mud, and scattering the water in all directions. Pieces of timber and fence rails were pushed into its mouth only to be orushed and snapped off by its ponderous jaws. A rope and chain, made into a lasso, was thrown over the alligator's head. Then the voung lady stood feet of the alligator, which was growling, struggling and slashing its tail. opportunity presented itself she fired both barrels in rapid succession. The alligator gave several tremendous lurches, and then the tew penetrable places at the base of the jaw. The alligator measured a fraction over ten feet in length. The hide is in

St. John an Original Tough.

possession of Miss Steck.

In conversation with an old man who has known ex Governor St. John since he was a boy an Evening Star reporter remarked that the Prohibition leader narrowly escaped personal violence at his home in Olathe. "Don't you believe it," said the old man, who ranks as an "oldest inhabitand who is consequently something of a liar. "The men who knew St. John were least likely to offer him violence. Why there is not a more dangerous man in Kansas than St. John when he is thoroughly aroused." "Does he arm himself?"

"Oh, no, that is not necessary. He has the strength of a giant and he can fight like a Turk when occasion requires. When he was a young man he was famous for his strength, and in later years he has retained a great deal of it. There are not six men in this town who could handle him unarmed. Let him alone to take care of himself. When he was about 20 he travelled with old John Robinson's circus as a bareback rider and heavy lifter. I have seen St. John in the sawdust ring dressed in gaudy tights rolling a hollow cannon ball down his arm and tugging with a massive painted wooden dumb bell sup-posed to weigh a ton or two. He drifted rom the circus business out West, where he soon became one of the toughest of the tough. He fought Indians and followed the life of a scout and trapper for several years. During this time he had some experience that would have ornamented the pages between the yellow backs of a dime novel. On one occasion he was chased by Indians for three days and killed a dozen of them, but the villains still pursued him. He next bobbed up as a blooming politician, where his experience fighting Indians proved valuable to him. But don't you worry about St. John's safety, for he is used to defending himself against just such savages as these mad Republicans. Kansas City Star.

In Australia

The Melbourne Spectator has a lengthy account of an interview with Rev. John Wakefield, formerly of the First Metho dist Church in this city, who is visiting the antipodes for the benefit of his health. The Methodists of Australia are discussing the Union question, and in the interview with Mr. Wakefield, inquiry was made about the methods by which the Union was affected here, its nature and prospects.
Although Mr. Wakefield spoke from
memory he gave a very clear and comprehensive outline of the whole question, much to the gratification of his interviewer. He has been suffering somewhat with weak eyes since he reached Australia. but his physician speaks very hopefully of his recovery. His numerous friends in Canada will be glad to know of his safe arrival, and

that he is enjoying his tour. Leo XIII. is the 258th Pope. The Pope that reigned for the longest time was Pius IX., who filled the chair of Peter for 82