

## OVER THE OCEAN.

Ten thousand unlicensed dogs have been destroyed in London at the Dogs' Home since the hydrophobia scare began a few weeks ago.

Birmingham, England, still makes flint-lock muskets for use in the interior of Africa, where percussion caps or any form of fixed ammunition would often be impossible to obtain, while powder can always be made and flints picked up in the desert.

By command of her Majesty, the full length portrait of the Queen, lately painted by Angeli, is now on view in Pall Mall, London. Her Majesty is represented standing in front of the throne; she is richly dressed in black satin trimmed with ermine, and wears a diamond crown.

Lady physicians in France are in high spirits just now. One of their number, Mme. Sarrante, has been appointed by M. Turquet, the Under Secretary of State at the Beaux Arts, to be one of the official physicians attached to the national Opera House in Paris. Such a distinction has never been gained by a lady doctor in France before.

Nordenfled has now built a torpedo boat 100 feet long to carry two Whitehead torpedoes of 300 pounds each, and capable of accommodating a crew of six men under water for six hours. These boats would out through the strongest steel nets, and its torpedo would abolish the greatest ironclad.

The following list is given by the British "Financial Reform Almanac" of Peers and Peers' relatives in the public pay from 1850 to 1885. It is a curious comment upon promotion by merit unless we are to admit that superior merit is an hereditary attribute of the aristocracy: Dukes, 520; Marquises, 626; Earls, 3,390; Viscounts, 963; Barons, 2,492. Total, 7,591.

The real hero of the hour in London is Lord Walter Campbell. Lord Walter sustains the prestige of the Campbells on the stock exchange. He has no trust in the government or the police, or in any guarantee of social order during the late riots except his own indomitable courage. So he has armed his servants with Remington rifles, and even the boy in buttons is ready to terrify the rioters with his "ankle-reefer," like Mr. Grosmith. The Duke of Argyll ought to be proud of his offspring, and Lord Tennyson will no doubt commemorate the incident in a ballad.

Mr. Gladstone will find the furniture of the First Lord's official residence in Downing street in much the condition as he left it six months ago. Since he came back to office in 1880 Mr. Gladstone has spent about \$300 dollars in providing new carpets, coats of paints, paper hanging, &c. This comes out of his own pocket, it being an established rule that the occupant of any official residence pays for the wear and tear of the furniture, and for any repairs that may be required in the house during his possession of it.

Recent excavations at the Acropolis at Athens have resulted in the discovery of six mutilated female statues in marble. These fragments, which are colored and belong to the period before Phidias, cannot fall to be of great importance in the history of art, as no museum in Europe possesses works of this period. The statues are part of those overthrown by the Persians, and buried by the Greeks at the building of the Acropolis in the time of Pericles.

Pierre Solidor Milon, who was 98 years old last November, claims to be one of the seven survivors of the wars of the first Napoleon. His papers show that he enlisted in 1806, was in the French army for ten years and nine months, rose from the ranks to the grade of Lieutenant, and was made a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. He is the father of sixteen children, and has lived in Philadelphia since 1859 supporting himself by playing the violin in orchestras and giving music lessons.

A report on the progress of the leper settlement at Molokai, one of the Sandwich Islands, states that the settlement opened in January, 1866 with 141 lepers, of whom 103 were males and 38 females. Up to November last there was admitted 3,101 lepers of whom 1,985 were males, and 1,116 females. The largest number roll from the foundation of the settlement was in August, 1884, at which date it stood at 841, comprising 512 males, and 329 females. There is a biennial appropriation of 100,000 for the maintenance and care of the sufferers.

King Milan's Queen is said to be the most beautiful woman in Serbia, and by this charm, together with her decision of character, she has completely established her dominion, not only over her husband's heart, but over his actions likewise. If Queen Nathalie may lay claim to be the handsomest woman in Serbia, King Milan is far from being the handsomest man there or any where else. His head is round and large—too large for his body—his cheeks flat and wide, with a small nose and a little mouth. When at school at Paris he was thought to resemble Prince Napoleon, and always considered himself flattered by being complimented on the likeness.

The Lancet draws attention to the fact that the district of Norfolk in which the Prince of Wales' estate is situated appears to be the home of a throat affection of a diphtheritic nature. A triangle drawn with its base stretching from King's Lynn to Walsingham, having its apex at Docking, and including Sandringham within its area, is said to be distinguished for the prevalence of a throat trouble of the type named. It is largely a marshy district, and in this respect alone presents an environment which is decidedly insanitary type. Tested by the measure of the registrar-general's return, the assertion of unhealthiness seems to be fully borne out and the recent indisposition of the Princess of Wales may therefore be accounted for on grounds and by causes of rational kinds.

Quite a valuable industry is now carried on in France, in the utilization of the various kinds of feathers formerly treated as worthless, especially those obtained in plucking ducks, chickens, turkeys, and those of wild fowl and other birds killed as game. The plan pursued consists in trimming these, particularly the larger ones, off the stump, which may be thrown away, the plumes being then made use of in the manufacture of a feather cloth or blanket which possesses the essential quality of being exceedingly light and at the same time very warm. The plumes which are separated from the stalk are placed in a bag, closed tightly, and then subjected to rubbing between the hands, as in washing clothes. In a few minutes the fibres are by this means separated from each other, and form a perfectly homogenous and

very light down, applicable by simple operation to the production of quite a variety of covering and other household objects, at a reasonable cost.

A kind of concrete, hard and solid, is now being used for building purposes in Paris. It is composed of eight parts of sand, gravel, and pebbles; one part of common earth, burnt and powdered; one part powdered cinders, and one and a half parts unslacked hydraulic lime. These materials are thoroughly beaten up together, their mixture giving a concrete which sets almost immediately, and becomes in a few days extremely hard and solid, which property may be still further increased by the addition of a small quantity, say one part, of cement. Among other constructions to which this material has been applied is a house three stories in height, 65 by 45 feet, standing on a terrace, having a perpendicular retaining wall 200 feet in length and 20 feet high. Every part of this structure was made of the hard concrete, including foundations, vaults of cellars, retaining wall, and all walls, exterior and interior, as well as the cornice work, mouldings, string courses, balustrades, parapets, and the building is without band iron, lintels, or wood throughout.

## THE LEISURE HOUR.

A cold snap—breaking an icicle.

The best thing out—an aching tooth.

A man who gives jokes must expect the like in return.

Selfishness is the parent of the major part of the wickedness on the earth.

"Order slate" is the injudicious advice suspended before certain coal offices.

Scarlet note-paper is now fashionable. It is only used by people who are flush.

As was predicted, the weather has been very open, and lots of cold weather got in.

A little girl says her favorite kinds of fruit are grapes, bananas and ice-cream.

A newspaper relates the story of a poet "who sang one song and died." The name of the editor who killed him is not given.

Hats are now made with asbestos linings in the crown, and are suitable wear for heated terms, asbestos being a non-conductor of heat.

Edward Atkinson figures out that the decline in cost of living since 1882 has been 13 per cent., and the decline of wages 6 per cent.

Every man is fond of striking the nail on the head; but when it happens to be his finger-nail, his enthusiasm becomes wild and incoherent.

A woman may not be able to sharpen a pencil or throw a stone at a hen, but she can pack more articles in a trunk than a man can in a one-horse wagon.

There are no men on this earth who can not be duplicated. The idea that any one's exit will clog the wheels of moral or material progress is a fallacy.

Human efforts to achieve certain aims are very much like a cat trying to catch its tail. Just as we think we are about to succeed, away goes the tail.

Never judge men by appearances. A man may look as bold as a lion and be a Major-General of militia, and yet make his wife go down stairs first when he imagines he hears burglars in the house.

The Israelites west of the Jordan had no timber and were little given to hewing, but the broad axe was a familiar tool in Lebanon, and had even in the Bible days been in use for unremembered years.

Somebody says that a healthy infant, cooing in a cradle, is a sight that makes angels lean over the battlements of heaven and gaze longingly toward earth. The idea is poetic, but the cold facts in the case are that life is full of howling discord to the inexperienced father of colicky twins.

Lient. Greely believes that there is an ocean 1,500 miles in diameter round about the pole that never freezes, and conjectures that the pole itself is in the centre of an ice-capped land covered with ice from 1,000 to 4,000 feet thick. These conclusions are rejected by prominent Arctic authorities in England.

## Britannia Triumphant.

A London paper relates with a pardonable degree of national pride the manner in which a French traveler was discomfited by an Englishman in a feat of Alpine climbing.

An anecdote, in which an Englishman figures, comes from Bale. The town was visited last year by an adventurous Frenchman, whose ruling passion is the ascent of mountains shunned by most other tourists who value at least their soundness of limb.

He endeavored strenuously to scale the Gopaltshorn, for the sake of carving his name upon the peak, but all his efforts were in vain. This year he returned to the attack, and eventually, by the aid of numerous precautions, arrived at the summit. On his next appearance at the table d'hote he recounted his exploit to the company, and informed them that he had planted on the spot a blue silk flag, containing his name embroidered in large characters. An Englishman, who had listened silently, rose from the table and marched out of the hotel. Two days afterward a parcel was delivered to the adventurous Gaul. He opened it and found inside his blue silk flag, which his English neighbor at the table d'hote had considerably sent him back.

## The Grocer's New Boy.

A grocer took on a new boy the other day, and when it came noon he catechized the lad as to the price of butter, sugar, eggs, clothes-pins and other articles which might be called for and went home to dinner feeling that the boy was all right.

When he returned, after an hour, he missed a barrel of flour and asked what had become of it.

"Sold it!" was the proud reply.

"For cash?"

"No; the man said he had an account here."

"The infernal dead-beat! He took advantage of you!"

"Oh, no he didn't. He said he couldn't wait for us to deliver it, and he rolled it out the back way and went after a wagon to take it off. Oh, no—he didn't beat us any."

"But the flour is gone."

"Yes, but while this fellow was after a wagon another man came along and stole the barrel and got away with it! I'd like to see anybody take advantage of me!"

## YOUNG FOLKS.

### GOLD-LOCKS' LEASONS.

"It is winter on Grandpa's head," The little girl, Gold-Locks said, As, perched like a bird on the round of his chair, She brushed and patted his soft white hair.

Then, tired at last, she crept Into his arms and slept; And her cheeks grew red as a rose, so warm Was the nest of his close enfolding arm.

Before she scarcely woke, Or opened her eyes, she spoke: "I feel your heart beat, Grandpa, dear, And it's just as hot as summer here."

Ah, loving thought! We smiled At the wisdom of the child. For though snow do lie on his dear hair, His heart has only summer there.

### BABY SALMON.

Bess, Lil, Nan and Greta stood at the corner wrapped snugly in their winter coats, mittens, leggings, and nice warm hoods.

"There comes an empty ice-cream cart," cried Bess, pointing down the street.

"It only has one horse," observed tender-hearted Greta.

"It is splendid sleighing, and all the way down hill to the pond. Besides, we don't weigh half as much as a load of ice," argued Bess.

"Here comes Mr. Bridge's double team, right behind, and it is ever so much nicer," said Nan, the peacemaker.

All this happened in a very little town, where everybody knows everybody else, so the teamster kindly stopped his horses as four little figures rushed into the road and began to clamber up behind. He was quite willing to carry such a light load on his way back to the ice fields.

"How did you ever think of such a lovely plan, Greta?" asked Lil, clinging tightly to the side of the sled.

"Oh! I drove out to see them out ice the other day, and the road goes right past the fish-house, you know. I happened to think what fun it would be for us to go in, this morning in school. That was what made me miss my spelling lesson," exclaimed Greta.

The fish-house, as Greta called it, was a long, low building, rented for the purpose of hatching salmon, with which the pond above had recently been stocked.

It was a tedious ride to the pond, but the girls chatted like magpies, until at last the new shingles of the hatching house gleamed through the pines.

"Thank you, Mr. Bridges?" chorused the four, as the sled stopped for them to get off, and the driver promised to call for them on his return.

After walking across a little bridge, they timidly tried the first door in sight. It opened upon an unfinished stairway, so down they went. A long, low room stretched before them. At the opposite end sat a man reading a newspaper.

"It's Mr. Beale!" whispered Lil, delighted. Mr. Beale put down his paper, and came to meet the girls.

He would show them how things worked, or let them look around themselves, he said. It was agreed that after he had explained a few things to them, they might take a tour of inspection alone.

"The water from the pond runs in here," showing them a spout. "Then it flows through troughs on either side of the room, through strainers, then over and under the wire frames the eggs rest on." He stooped and lifted a cover.

"How pretty!" said Nan. "Such a lovely color!" exclaimed Lil. "What are they?" asked Bess. "I guess eggs!" cried Greta. "Yes, they are salmon eggs," assented Mr. Beale. "Do you see the tiny black spots in each? That's the fish."

"They are just the shade of one of my hair-ribbons," Bess asserted.

"Exactly salmon color," laughed Lil. "Did the color name the fish, or the fish the color?"

"That egg is spoiled," said Mr. Beale, taking it out with one hand, and lifting a second cover with the other. "Look closely, and you will see the fish coiled up in the egg," he continued.

Yes, there they were, plainly visible under the transparent shell. The backbone was a slender black line, and a dot showed where the head would be.

"Ugh! The nasty things! See them wriggle!" shuddered Greta.

In the next row was something stranger yet. The eggs had become little fishes—baby salmon, Lil called them.

"The egg isn't all of yet, is it?" inquired Nan.

"Not quite," replied Mr. Beale. "The little salmon colored pouch on the under side is the yolk, and contains food for the fish until it is large enough and strong enough to get its own living. The sac is used up in a month or two, and then we put them in the pond."

"How do they swim?" questioned Bess. "I can't see that they have a single fin."

Mr. Beale laughed. "The 'single fin' that you don't see, Miss Bessie, is there, nevertheless. It surrounds the whole body and divides it at the proper time."

What a good time those girls had, running Indian-file in the narrow walks! What fun it was to hold their fingers under the gushing spout!

How proud they were when they found out all by themselves that the strainers were made to keep the eggs safe from the frightened little fish which the swift water brought in.

At last the time to go came. Mr. Beale concluded their happiness by giving to each three of the pretty eggs placed in a tiny glass bottle, filled with water.

"Put the eggs in a shallow dish, be sure to change the water every day, and you'll soon have some baby salmon of your own," were his last words.

Out of the dozen eggs nine healthy little fish were reared.

After the tiny sac disappeared, the shallow dishes failed to hold within bounds the restless little fish, which would jump out.

So one day four little girls in solemn procession walked slowly to the brook with the three remaining fish, which by this time had all their fins, and were more than an inch long.

"We are obliged to, in order to preserve their lives," Lil explained.

All that summer nothing could persuade them to taste the thinnest morsel of salmon, for, as Nan expressed it, "I wouldn't want to eat my fishes a bit more than I'd like to eat my dolls."

The table Boston Globe has an article entitled "Woman's Hour." We violate no confidence in explaining that the woman's hour consists of a whole day seven times every week.

Miss Clara—"Are you an anglo-maniac, Mr. Featherly?" Mr. Featherly—"Well, hardly as strong as that, Miss Clara. I fish occasionally, but I am fond of angling to a limited extent only."

## HOUSEHOLD.

### HINTS.

Breakfast parties are very fashionable, being less informal and expensive than dinner parties, and even more satisfactory to guests.

Fried bananas will make a dainty ending to this breakfast. Cut sound bananas in three lengthwise slices, and saute in a little hot butter. If the latter is as hot as it should be, they will take on a delicate brown quickly.

BROILED SALMON—Have one or more half-inch slices cut from the thick part of the fish; wipe dry; dredge lightly with flour, and broil over a clear fire. When done put a little lump of butter over them and serve very hot. If a sauce is desired (and it is always a good addition) there can be nothing better than that simplest of all sauces, maitre'd hotel butter; mix a spoonful of butter with a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, the same of lemon juice, and pepper and salt; spread this over for a moment. Another nice fish sauce is drawn butter, with the addition of a few capers.

For the potato croquettes, put in a mixing bowl one large cup of mashed potatoes, a little nutmeg and cayenne pepper and the beaten yolk of one egg. Beat this with a fork until very light and smooth, roll into little pear-shaped cones, dip in egg and then in bread crumbs and fry in boiling fat. When anything is to be fried by immersion, always test the fat by throwing in a bit of bread; if it takes on a boiling brown color quickly, the fat is hot enough, and your croquettes will be crisp outside and light and dry inside.

Kidney toast is a delightful breakfast dish. Cut in small pieces four veal kidneys with half a pound of calf's liver; see to it that both are of the freshest; season with salt and pepper. Toss them in a frying-pan with a little butter previously made hot, until cooked, but not overdone. Have ready some squares of hot buttered toast; take the kidneys from the fire, and stir in the beaten yolk of one egg and half a teaspoonful of lemon juice; spread the mixture on the toast, and send at once to the table. With stewed potatoes and hot corn muffins this makes a nice family breakfast.

Make the rice waffles exactly the recipe, and eat with butter and honey or silver syrup. Mash one cup of boiled rice smoothly, moistening it gradually with a cup of lukewarm water; stir in one-third of a cake of compressed yeast that has been dissolved in lukewarm water, and two cups of flour. Add enough water to make a batter rather stiffer than for cake, and see that it is perfectly free from lumps. Let it stand in a warm place for three hours; add three beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of salt and a very little sugar, about two tablespoonfuls, and bake in waffle-irons.

These waffles are quite possible at a company breakfast, which is served at any hour from 9 to 12, but they cannot be very well managed for the ordinary family breakfast, as they call for such early rising on the part of the cook, but they are equally good at lunch or supper.

### THE GOOD HOUSEKEEPER

How can I tell her?  
By her collar,  
Cleanly shined and whitened wall,  
I can guess her  
By her dresser,  
By the back staircase and hall,  
And with pleasure  
Take her measure  
By the way she keeps her brooms;  
Or the peeping  
At her "keeping"  
Of her back and window rooms,  
By her kitchen's air of neatness,  
And its general completeness,  
Where its cleanliness and sweetness  
The rose to order blooms.

Chaudford of fowls is made in this way: Roast two large fowls with a piece of buttered paper tied over their breasts, so that they shall not take color. When cold carve them neatly, taking the fillets from the breast, and carving the wings and legs into neat joints; remove the skin from each piece, break up the carcasses, and put them with the trimmings into the saucpan with sufficient well flavored white stock to cover them, and with a couple of shallots, two or three cloves, a bunch of sweet herbs; pepper and salt to taste, and a wine glass of white wine. Let the whole boil gently for two hours. Strain the liquor and free it absolutely from fat. Reduce it on the fire, and add to it, if necessary, a little uncolored aspic jelly in a liquid state; then stir in, off the fire, the yolks of one or two eggs, beaten up with the juice of half a lemon. Dip each piece of fowl in this sauce when it begins to get cold, so that each piece be thickly coated with it all over. When quite cold arrange the piece on a dish, putting the legs underneath and the best pieces on the top. Ornament with slices of truffles and chopped up aspic jelly.

### HOME DECORATION.

#### A USEFUL BUTTON BAG.

Cut a round piece about twenty four inches in diameter of silesia, cretonne, or any similar material on hand. Make a three-quarter inch hem around the edge, leaving an opening in the hem on opposite sides; run a tape, of narrow ribbon in this hem, long enough to allow the bag, when opened, to be spread out entirely flat. This is very convenient, because all the buttons may be seen without taking one out of the bag, and with a single motion of the hands the whole is drawn up secure.

#### A SMALL TABLE COVER.

One may be made of coarse, unbleached table linen. Be careful to select a piece having graceful, effective patterns.

Outline these woven figures with wash embroidery silk, of whatever shade preferred, and the result will be very pretty.

#### A BED SPREAD.

A very handsome one can be made of the material called Bolton sheeting, which is a heavy wash goods that comes two yards wide. Have a pretty pattern of large flowers stamped all over it, to be outlined in colors. For such an article use a heavy etching linen thread. A running border all around is a handsome addition. Edge the whole with a broad, heavy lace.

The printer who, in setting up an item about a fire, rendered it, "Some were frightfully married," may not have been so far wrong after all, even though the last word in copy was "maimed."



MISSES' DRESSES.

FIG. 1.—The "Beata" dress is here illustrated made in garnet cashmere trimmed with blue velvet ribbon. The bodice has a Breton vest prettily trimmed with velvet ribbon and fastened in with fancy buttons, and the collar and sleeves are finished to correspond with the front. The sash drapery is caught up at the left side with a blue velvet bow, and the plain skirt is trimmed in front with several rows of velvet ribbon. The double illustration is shown elsewhere, and in the description which accompanies it, the quantity of material for a medium size is stated. Patterns in sizes for from six to ten years. Price, twenty cents each.

FIG. 2.—This shows the "Adellza" costume made in blue serge. The effects of plaits given to the double-breasted bodice by bands that are neatly finished with narrow black braid, and the belt is of the same material similarly bound, and is secured with a fancy buckle. The dark blue straw hat is turned up at the left side and faced with blue velvet, and the trimming consists of rows of beads, silk and velvet loops, and peacock plumage. The design is illustrated separately, elsewhere, and the quantity of material required for a medium size is stated in the accompanying description. Patterns in sizes for from twelve to sixteen years. Price, twenty-five cents each.