EMPEROR WILLIAM II.

Makes a Peaceful, Manly Address to the Reichstag.

A Berlin cable says: The Emperor's speech to the Reichstag was as follows: I greet you with deep sorrow in my heart. I know you mourn with me. The fresh remembrance of the heavy sufferings of my deceased father, and the affecting fact that I have been called upon to ascend the throne three months after the death of His Majesty Emperor William I., will exercise a similar effect upon the hearts of all Germans. Our sorrow has evoked warm sympathy from all the countries of the world. Beneath the burden of these things I pray God to give me strength to accomplish the high duties to which His will has called me. Obeying this call, I have before my eyes the example of a peaceful rule which Emperor William I., after bitter wars, left to his successors, and to which my late father's rule corresponded in so far as he was not prevented from executing his designs by his illness and death. I have summoned you in order to declare in your presence that, as King and Emperor, I am resolved to pursue the same path by which my deceased grandfather secured the confidence of his allies, the love of the German people, and good-will abroad. I also, with God's help, will strive earnestly to accomplish the same end. The most important duties of the German Emperor lie within the province of assuring the military and political safety of the Empire from abroad and watching over the execution of the Imperial laws at home. The chief of these laws regards the Imperial constitution, to defend and guard it in all the rights which it guarantees to the two legislative bodies of the nation and to every German, and also in those which it assures to the Emperor and the Confederated States and their sovereigns appertains to the chief rights and duties of the Emperor. In the legislation of the Empire I have in accordance with the constitution to co-operate more in my capacity as King of Prussia than as German Emperor, but in both capacities it will be my endeavor to proceed in the same spirit which my grandfather began, and especially will I appropriate to myself in its full significance his message of November 17th, 1881, and shall continue to strive in the spirit of that document to see that Imperial legislation may afford to the working people that further protection which, in accordance with Christian morality, is needed by the weak and oppressed in their struggle for existence. I hope that in this way it may be possible to arrive at an equalization of unhealthy social contrasts, and I cherish confidence in the believe that for the care of our domestic welfare I shall have the clear-sighted support of all true friends of the Empire and of all allied Governments, without division or party differences. I also hold myself bound to support our national and social development within the paths of legality, and strongly to oppose all efforts the aim and tendency of which shall be to undermine public order. In foreign politics I am resolved to maintain peace with every one so far as lies in my power. My love for the German army and my position in it would never induce me to attempt to endanger for the country the benefits of peace unless the necessity for war is forced upon us by a hostile attempt on the Empire or one of its allies. Our army will assure us peace, or if peace be broken will enable us to fight for it with honor. That, with God's help, will be possible for it to do by reason of the help it has derived from the army laws you so recently unanimously voted. To employ this strength for offensive wars is far from my heart. Germany needs neither new military renown nor any conquest, since she finally won for herself by fighting the right to exist as a united and independent nation. In the conscientious care of peace I shall devote myself equally as readily to the service of the fatherland as to the care of the army, and I rejoice in our traditional relations to foreign powers, through which my endeavors on behalf of peace will be aided. Trusting in God and my people's ability for their defence, I entertain confidence that it will be permitted to us for an indefinite time to defend and assure by peaceful effort what my two predecessors now resting in God won by arms.

During the reading of the speech he was frequently interrupted by cheers. At the conclusion of the address the Emperor shook hands with Prince Bismarck, who then kissed His Majesty's hand. At the close of the proceedings Baron Lutz proposed three more cheers for the Emperor, and when the procession left the hall the members were still cheering loudly.

committee of the Reichstag composed of senior members has directed the President of the Chamber and the two Vice-Presidents to complete the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, and instructed them to avoid political allusion.

The Emperor, after a long conversation on Wednesday with Prince Bismark at Potsdam, went to his library in the Marmor Palace, and wrote with his own hand a rough draft of the address delivered to day. This draft of the address covers eight pages of closely written letter-paper.

All the principal theatres still remain closed. Yesterday all the churches throughout Germany celebrated the memory of the Emperor Frederick, and throughout Prussia, by the special order of William II., the text for all sermons preached was the twelfth verse of the first chapter of James, viz.: "Selig ist der Mann, der die Anfechtung erduldet, denn nachdem er bewachret ist, wird er die Krone des Lebens empfangen, welche Gott verheissen hat denen die ihn lieb haben."

Among the odds and ends of news afloat is a rumor that Kaiser Wilhelm has decided to show his respect for his mother's abilities by conferring upon her some such Vice Regal place as that now held in Brunswick by Prince Albert of Prussia. Where and what is not stated, but the reasons for this are said to be, among others, the desire to prove that he is not and has not been her opponent during his father's or grandfather's reign, and to accustom the Empress mother to practice government, so that in the event of a regency she may be able to fill that important place which in any regency she must inevitably take. If in any degree true, this would be totally at variance with all Prussian customs, but it might be politically the most wise, as it would attach to the Kaiser most of those Radicals who are now more loyal to the Empress mother than to her son.

DASHED TO DEATH.

A Buffalonian Falls from a Church Spire and is Crushed to a Jelly.

A last (Monday) night's Buffalo despatch says: A week ago there was a dispute as to the relative heights of the steeples of St. Mary's and St. Michael's Catholic Churches. One of the parties to the discussion was Charles Sullivan, and he volunteered to decide. He was a carpenter and considered himself an expert at building spires. Yesterday afternoon he procured a couple of spools of wire and at 3 10 o'clock went with friends to the man in charge of the bells in the tower of St. Michael's Church, on Washington street, and assured him that he had an order from one of the church authorities to go into the belfry. The bell man refused to let him go without an order from the priest. While the party were arguing, Sullivan slipped past and clambered out of the tower to the roof, and, seizing the lightning rod, began to ascend the steeple. He went up rapidly and without obstacle until he nearly reached the foot of the cross at the apex of the tower, when the rod broke and he fell headlong a distance of 100 feet, making one complete revolution in his descent. He struck the roof with a sound like the report of a gun, breaking through the tin with which the roof is covered. His body lay upon the roof without motion. Aid was called from a neighboring engine-house, and the firemen, by means of an extension ladder, brought the body down and a patrol wagon took it to the morgue. Death had evidently been instantaneous. The victim's neck and back were broken. He was unmarried. He was 45 years of age, and has no relatives that are known of except a married sister living in Lewiston.

Continued on Ten.

A cable despatch from London says: The British steamship Tyneneuth Castle and the Red Star steamship Noordland have been in collision. The Noordland was bound from Antwerp to New York, and is believed to have Mrs. Polsom, the mother of Mrs. (President) Cleveland, on board. The Tyneneuth Castle is badly damaged; she has put into Southampton in a sinking condition. The extent of the Noordland's injuries is not known.

So Sweet that He Swallowed Her, Eh!

The sweet girl graduate is in our midst.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

FREDERICK AND VICTORIA.

What Manner of Man the Late Emperor Was—His Widow's Future.

A Berlin cable says: A large number of deathbed anecdotes and last sayings of the late Emperor should be taken with a large quantity of salt, for His Majesty could neither speak nor write during the closing days of his unhappy life. One of his physicians said: "His eyes talked, but that was all, and his own wish at all times was to have his royal consort near him. When she was by, he was content to wait the inevitable end. The love and devotion of the Empress were beautiful to behold. She was the solace and comfort of the Emperor in death, as she had been his dearest and constant friend in life.

I had a long talk with Dr. Persius, the spiritual adviser of the late Emperor. He said: "I have, perhaps, had better opportunity than any one else to study the late Emperor's character. I must say that to me his most prominent characteristic was his gentleness and breeding. He was a famous soldier, a just ruler, but, above all, he was a true, honest gentleman. No higher type of man has ever lived, for his smallest thoughts were noble and pure. It was because of this that Her Majesty the Empress requested me to read the service from the text, 'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.'" The Emperor took the holy communion on Holy Thursday. His death was utterly painless. His last two days were passed in a serene contemplation of the uture.

The Imperial widow will go to Switzerland for the purpose of recuperating her health, after which she will take up her residence at Wilemshone Palace, near Cassel. It was in this palace that Napoleon III. was held a prisoner after Sedan. It was left to the Empress by the will of William I. The opinion that the Empress will spend most of her time in England, though nominally living in Germany, is generally entertained. In the coffin of the dead Emperor Her Majesty placed a small gold chain, to which three lockets were attached, containing miniatures which she had always worn until his last illness.

The royal widow's despatch to the Emperor's mother, who was at Baden when her son died, was as follows: "She, who was so happy and proud to be his wife, weeps with you, poor mother, for the loss of thy only son. No mother ever possessed such a son. Be calm and strong in thy grief. Even in his last moments he sent greetings to thee."

A FATAL UPSET.

Five Ladies and One Gentleman Drowned by the Upsetting of a Pleasure Yacht.

A Newark, N.J., despatch says: A boating accident, which involved the drowning of six persons, five ladies and one gentleman, occurred in Newark Bay on Saturday night last. A party of sixteen ladies and gentlemen hired the thirty-foot steam yacht Olivette, and left this city at 8 o'clock on Saturday night. At the jetty at the mouth of the bay a tug with a tow was met. The tug gave a whistle and Olivette answered, signifying that the latter would take the port side. The two passed all right, and afterward Mr. Haltauer, the pilot and part owner of the Olivette, surrendered the wheel to a deck hand named Dauer. It being the flood-tide, the jetty was covered with water. Dauer had scarcely got his bearings when he heard a sharp grating sound, and realizing that he was on the jetty, stopped the engine. Several of the male passengers jumped over on the jetty, and in doing so the boat lurched and slid off into deep water. The girls then made a rush for the side of the boat, and this caused her to keel over suddenly, and in a second she turned bottom up. The air was immediately filled with screams for help from the persons struggling for their lives in the water. The cries were heard at Greenville and other points on the bay, and rescuers soon went to the scene. But when the boats arrived it was found that six of the party had been swept away and drowned. The names of those lost were Louis Groff, aged 20; Gussie Lutz, aged 20; G. Celins, aged 15; Minnie Burger, aged 19; Gussie Weber, aged 19, and Annie Frickle. There were eighteen persons on board the yacht at the time of the accident. One body has been recovered, that of Annie Frickle.

A DISAPPOINTED AERONAUT.

The Mishap to Prof. Williams in Colchester on Friday.

A Baltimore despatch contains the following additional particulars of the accident to Mr. Williams, the aeronaut: Prof. Williams fell from the balloon yesterday at Colchester, and in falling struck Mr. Henry Scales, of No. 729 Franklin street, severely injuring him about the back. Williams escaped injury, but was badly dazed when picked up. The accident was a peculiar one. The balloon was held by hand until ready to be let loose. The persons who were holding one side let go, and the others, supposing the order had been given, also let go of the balloon, which immediately began to ascend. Mr. Williams grabbed the ring of the parachute and was carried off the ground. When about 45 feet in the air the balloon fouled with the staging which had been erected to assist in holding it in position. The force of the collision was so great that the parachute broke loose and began to descend at a terrific rate. Mr. Williams struck a guy rope, which partly broke his fall. He fell backwards, striking Mr. Scales on the left side. Both were picked up in an unconscious condition and taken to the hotel. Mr. Scales, who suffered the greater injury, was attended by Dr. H. C. Lee, and afterward brought to this city and taken to his house. Williams did not, of course, make the ascent after the accident.

POISONED HER CHILDREN

And Took the Fatal Drug Herself—Two Children and the Mother Dead.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says: Early this morning Mrs. Josephine Morike, residing on Sycamore street, Allegheny, administered a dose of strychnine to each of her three children, aged respectively 6, 5 and 3 years, and then took a dose of the poison herself. At 11.15 o'clock the mother and two youngest children were dead and the oldest dying. The husband and father had left home but a few minutes before the poison was administered. He is a mill employee at Sheffenburger's rolling mills, and can assign no cause for his wife's terrible deed.

He Made Him Emperor.

A despatch from The Hague says: Dr. Mackenzie has started for London. In an interview with a reporter of the *Dagblad* to-day he said that he had parted on friendly terms with all the German doctors except one. He had been fully aware, he said, of the gangrenous nature of Emperor Frederick's malady since February, but if he had admitted it a regency would have been probable, which would have pleased a section opposed to the accession of Frederick. A Communication from Dr. Mackenzie, which appears in the *Lancet*, shows that all hope of further prolonging Emperor Frederick's life was abandoned on the night of the 13th. "Throughout his illness," the doctor says, "the Emperor uttered no word of complaint and gave no sign of impatience. The doctors and servants who attended him will always cherish the memory of his grateful acknowledgments of services that ordinary patients exact as their right."

An Entire Family Drowned.

A Medina (N.Y.) despatch says: Asa Broughton, with his wife and 2-year-old child, were drowned in the canal last evening while out rowing for pleasure. Broughton attempted to catch the rope of a passing steamer, but lost his balance. In some manner the boat capsized, and they were all lost. Lizzie Train, aged 9, was also in the boat with them, but James Stork, who saw them, immediately sprang into the water with his clothes on and saved her.

Lady Frightened to Death.

An Evansville, Ind., despatch says: Miss Josie Carroll, a young school teacher at Birdseye, Ind., was killed by fright last night near that place. Her brother and some boys made a ghost which they placed in her path as she returned alone from a neighbor's house. She was thrown into convulsions and died on the spot.

On the wagon sheet of a prairie schooner that passed through Orleans, Mo., from Kansas the other day, bound eastward, was the inscription: "Tryin' to sell look 2, my wife's people. My name's Eli."

One of the Indian children drilling for exhibition expressed his nervousness in this way to his teacher: "Too many eyes look at me. I swore, I swore!"—*Carlisle (Pens.) Red Man.*

The parasols of the season are like small tents.

LOVE AND BUSINESS MIXED.

A Prospective Bridegroom is Left, but Gets Even With His Rival.

A Montreal despatch says: A judgment was rendered in the Superior Court this morning which cannot possibly fail to be of interest to the young men and women of Canada. A gallant young French-Canadian named Jean Baptiste Demarais, of Lachine, had been paying attentions to Miss Marie Louise Maillet, of the same parish, and, in fact, the love-making went along so well that in due time the young people became engaged, and the two were to be made one in a very short time, so went the allegation. In the meantime Demarais, who, it appears, was of a practical turn of mind, invested quite heavily in property which were in due time transferred to his fair fiancee. It must be understood, however, that these precious gifts did not consist of box stoves, finely carved work boxes, silver plated bracelets or anything of a similar character. By no means, as Jean Baptiste had his eye open to future necessities, and had made his supposed future wife the grateful and blushing recipient of a stove, a cast-iron pot, a set of dishes and a rolling-pin. But, alas, there is many a slip between the cup and the lip. The fickle girl here changed her mind and married a prosperous rival, leaving Mr. Demarais plunged into the deepest depths of the darkest despair. But he would be avenged, and promptly took a seizure on the kitchen utensils enumerated above with the determination of bringing the heartless girl to a practical realization of her line of conduct. The seizure was maintained in due time, but here the husband of the girl appeared on the scene and filed an opposition as proprietor in his capacity as *chef de famille*. Mr. Justice Loranger, however, could not see that this made the case any stronger, and he decided that as these gifts were made by Demarais in provision for a future marriage, and that the family as now constituted had no right to keep them, they must be returned to the generous but unlucky donor.

STANLEY IN BAD LUCK.

His Soudanese Allies Desert Him—He is Attacked by the Natives—Is Wounded and Surrounded by the Enemy—Help Needed.

A London cable says: A despatch from St. Paul de Loanda, dated yesterday, says several deserters from the Stanley expedition have reached Camp Yambunja. They state that, after traversing the Upper Arumbini, Stanley struck into a rough, mountainous country, covered with dense forests. The natives, who were excited by reports spread by the Arabs, disputed the passage of the expedition and there was continuous fighting. Stanley was severely wounded. He was compelled several times to construct camp in order to repel attacks and was obliged to use the reserve provisions that were intended for Emin Bey. The Soudanese attached to the force had all died or disappeared. The deserters estimate that the caravan lost one-third of its men, and they say that many of those remaining were ill, including the Europeans. Stanley was encamped when the deserters left. He was surrounded by hostiles and was unable to send news to Emin Bey or directly to Yambunje. Major Bartellot had returned to Yambunja, where he was awaiting the men. Mr. Ward was collecting to form a second expedition to go to the relief of Stanley. The sickness at Yambunja was lessening, but only 80 of the 125 Zanzibars survived. Tippoo Tib received 625 men to form two caravans and started for the interior about the end of January. Ward left Bana on May 30th for Leopoldville, where he was to embark the men and provisions in the Congo State steamer for the Arawhimi. Early in May Stanley left Stanley Falls, taking Bartellot's first reinforcements and supplies. Yambunja advices reach the middle of April. The time the deserters left Stanley is uncertain. Governor Janssen left the Congo on the 15th inst. on his way to Europe to consult regarding the sending of assistance to Stanley.

Queen Bess Ate with Her Fingers.

It is difficult to realize what a modern invention the table fork is. Queen Elizabeth never heard of one. She had, it is true, a few dainty forks, perhaps with crystal handles, for eating preserved fruit at dessert. But long after her time dinner forks were unknown in England. The very earliest now to be found belongs to the same nobleman whose hour-glass salt has been already spoken of, and these are not older than the middle of the reign of Charles II. The few early forks of the reign of George I. are three-pronged, and but few of our neighbors can show us four-pronged forks as much before the reign of George III., from which time their fashion has remained unaltered to the present day, except for their handles, which have followed the fashions of spoons, finishing up with the familiar "fiddle pattern" of 19th century use. Before the days of forks the ewer and basin, which have now generally disappeared, were much in request at every course; whereas now the basin alone, with a little rose-water, makes its appearance at civic feasts after dinner, as a matter of fashion rather than necessity. Four out of five old basins have no doubt been melted up to supply the very forks whose invention rendered the washing of the fingers superfluous.—*Murray's Magazine.*

A Corset for the Fat Lady.

A clever little corsetiere on Seventeenth street says: "The most difficult customer I have to fit is Barnum's fat lady. She measures fifty inches round the waist, but laces down to forty-four. Her size is her stock in trade, to be sure. Yes, woman, like, she will pull herself in. For common wear I make her a plain article of strong jean at $25; for best, a satin embroidered corset at $75. You see, I have to use about three times as much material and about three times as much whalebone, and the latter is costly, as I do for an ordinary customer.

"Yes, I have a customer in private life who is nearly as large. She is a very rich and fashionable lady, who lives on Fifth avenue, near Bryant Park. She tells me that as a girl her belt measure was the same as that of the Empress of Austria and the Empress Eugenie, just 18 inches. Now she is over 40, and cannot well make herself less, as one attempt at that for a charity ball brought on an attack of apoplexy. No, I do not like to make corsets for overstout people. They always want to squeeze themselves and be comfortable at the same time."—*New York Press "Everyday Talk."*

Danger in Strawberries.

"People should be careful about how they eat strawberries," said a prominent physician yesterday. He had been interrogated as to several cases of "poisoning" and cutaneous affections that had followed as results of too hearty indulgence in the luscious fruit. Many folks have been alarmed by a species of "rash" breaking out on their bodies after eating strawberries. Several physicians, among them one or two who make a specialty of cutaneous diseases, were interviewed on the subject yesterday. The effect produced on certain people by the consumption of strawberries can only be accounted for by the medical profession on the grounds of "constitutional idiosyncrasy." With some peculiarly constituted organizations strawberries act as a laxative, with others as an astringent. It is supposed that the tiny seeds of the berry lodging in the crevices of the intestines produce the various evil effects. Again, the acidulous nature of the fruit proves hurtful in many cases to the stomach. The eating of strawberries, however, may be regarded as harmless to ordinarily constituted people—except, perhaps, the young man who has to settle the bill for the three or four platefuls consumed by his best girl.—*Philadelphia Record.*

A Hard Problem.

"If we could only be children four over," wistfully says a writer in the San Francisco *Chronicle*, and then proceeds to show how much more fun a child has than a grown-up person. "I sometimes look at a pretty boy and think what a pity it is to think that he is bound to grow up and become a man, and get married and drunk and wicked and all sorts of horrible things. And when you look at the blue-eyed, fair-haired little female child and think that some day she is going to be a pretty woman with a sight-killed waist, a tailor made suit, false hair, and a touch of paint on her face; that she is going to flirt and deceive and marry the wrong man, and have lots of trouble—well, you can't help asking, 'What is the use of it all?'"

Eighteen students of Pisa have such a loud way of waking up in the morning that a remonstrance has been sent to the rector of the University. One, having contracted to awaken the rest by blowing a trumpet, continues to give voice to the blatant horn until it has been echoed by seventeen trumpets, denoting that Morpheus has been defeated all along the line, with the result that half the city wakes early.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Beauty Some are Fair, Some Black, but They Alike Pass as Pretty.

SOME ODDITIES IN HEAD-DRESS.

Costumes and Table Delicacies of the Season.

(Cousin Kate's Weekly Budget.)
Women of World-Wide Fame.

The Circassian beauty is a young woman with dark, piercing eyes and kinky hair, standing out straight around her head like an electrified mop. Such a beauty may do very well for a side-show, but she would soon drop down to the ordinary were she to hang her hair in front and do it up in a pug behind.

Cleopatra's loveliness undoubtedly made a great impression upon both Marc Antony and Cesar, but if the Queen of Egypt was like the rest of her race, as shown on tomb and monolith, she was a lithe, brown creature, with slits for eyes, a decidedly pendulous nose and thick, turned-out lips.

According to Flaxman's designs—and he was a most conscientious student—Helen of Troy had a long nose, ending in a good deal of a tip and running down in a straight line from her forehead. Yet by Mantlans and Paris, and, indeed, by the entire Trojan and Greek nations, she was considered one of the handsomest women of the age.

Queen Elizabeth had red hair—not the gorgeous Titian red, but an out and out carroty red; Catharine, of Russia, had green eyes; Lady Jane Grey had a long, thin neck, while Lucretia Borgia had scarcely any neck at all. Even such an expert as burly King Harry seemed to have no fixed standard. Look, for instance, at his various choices. Anne Boleyn was a simpering girl, while Catharine Parr was a mature, strongly-featured woman, and both Jane Seymour and Katharine of Aragon appear to have been ladies of commonplace appearance.

What is Beauty, Anyway?

To Rogers a beautiful face was one that was arch and full of mirth. Byron's beauty, the stock-in-trade beauty of his time and school, had glossy hair clustering over a bright, smooth brow, eyebrows like aerial bows, glowing cheeks and constant blushes—a sort of beautiful milkmaid, of whom one would tire in a week. Spenser drew his ideal in his likes. His love, he said, in very poor English, ought to have eyes like sapphires, teeth like pearls, a forehead like ivory—this was before the advent of the Russian bang—hair like gold and hands of silvery whiteness. Shakspeare's beauties, it will be observed, always had very white skin. Give him a snow-white skin, smooth and alabaster-like skin, and he seemed to care for little else; yet the chances are that Miss Hathaway was freckled every summer. Scott's heroines, who presumably represented his ideal, were all of the Byronic "Souvenir," "Book of Beauty" order, high in the forehead, dark in the eyelash, and generally soft and grave. Ben Johnson asked for a face marked by simplicity, flowing hair and a sweet neglect, and Cowper insisted upon the damask cheek. All this only means that each poet was either glorifying what he considered perfection of feature or was bringing the muse into the plot of capturing some one whom he was for the moment bamboozling. How, then, is the rule to be fixed? Shall we say that the lissome and feather-weight Burmese is not beautiful, because to the Sandwich Islander enormous girth is the *sine qua non* to belledom; or shall we say that the straight up and down waist of the Venus de Milo is disgusting because that of the Du Maurier ideal is like a wasp? What right have we to make odes to our mistress' eyebrow because it is arched, when Aladdin fell in love with that of the Princess Noureddin because it was slanting; or how shall we complacently liken our sweetheart's teeth to a double row of pearls when the Turkish poet sings praises to their beauties' beetle-stained teeth because they are like pomegranate seeds?—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Dark or Fair—How About This?

Dr. Beddoe is responsible for a statement which is at once novel and surprising. He declares that the chances of dark women obtaining husbands are to those of fair women in the proportion of three to two, and that this conclusion is proved by statistics. * * * For every red-haired person to be seen now, ten would have been met with fifty years back; and if the change continues at the same rate, in another half a century red-haired people will have become so uncommon that a red-haired lady will be one of the most attractive figures in a country show. From what cause this arises we are unable to say; but we cannot think that Dr. Beddoe's theory that three men out of every five prefer dark women to fair is a correct one.—*London Standard.*

Daybreak for Kitchen-Weary Women.

In Boston there has been organized a "food company" which engages to send out meals, either singly or by the week. From a central kitchen, in charge of experienced cooks, the food is placed in a metallic compartment box and sent out in heated vehicles, each family having a separate box. There is also a refrigerating vehicle for the class of food requiring to be kept cold. Of course, the success of any such plan depends upon the amount of patronage which it receives; but its advantages, especially in the summer season, are obvious, as it saves not only heat and fuel, but dispenses with the services of a cook. It is proposed to try the experiment at summer resorts. The method is in use in the African headdresses. Livingston says that when an African chief makes his toilet, the most he ever attempts in the way of arranging a headdress is to comb his wool up into a pyramidal shape, stick a few feathers in it, and hang one or more strings of beads along the facade, so to speak, of this unique edifice.

The Asiatics have always been famous for decorating their heads. The Mohammedans of old shaved their heads, except a single knot of hair at the exact top of the head, which was left for a practical purpose; the Mohammedan doctrine being that, at the resurrection of the dead, the angel Gabriel was specially detailed to attend to the Mohammedans, and he raised them by the topknot; accordingly, the topknot was left full and strong, in order that the hold might not break, a hole being left in the top of the coffin in order to facilitate the angel's work.

Neat Dining-room Contrivance.

A very clever idea for a small dining-room is to have a shelf made about six inches wide and placed around the walls about four feet from the floor. Finish the edge with a rolling about four inches high. Any carpenter will make this for a small sum if it cannot be done at home. It can be stained to match the woodwork and furniture, and for fancy plates, cups, pitchers, jars or anything that commends itself either for its beauty or antiquity, this shelf will be found both useful and highly ornamental. A corner may be artistically filled in by placing four shelves one above the other, the plate rounding, and graduating them in size, placing the smallest at the top, and decorating them with bits of fancy china. These should be fastened to the wall by brass plates so that no supports are seen.

Washing Lines With Rotted Potatoes.

A laundryman in the vicinity of Paris has discovered a very ingenious method of cleaning lines without soap. He uses no soap nor lye, but replaces these substances by rotted potatoes, with which he rubs the lines. This curious process it appears is much superior to those hitherto employed, and the worst soiled cotton, linen or silk, cleaned by this method, are made whiter than they could be by the use of alkali. Besides, the method has the advantage that brushes can be dispensed with and well water be used.

Exquisite Fans.

Quite the newest fans imported from Paris are of the very finest gauze, exquisitely painted with birds or flowers, such as Gloire de Dijon roses or winter roses in grayish white silk; these cover one side of the fan, and come to the top, where the fan is cut out, following the exact outline of the flower. The ribs are of sandalwood. Others are ivory, worked with a serpent-like design in silver. All the parchment painted fans with Watteau designs, reproductions of the Louis XIV-XV. period, are a la mode. The ostrich feather screen fans and all of that genus are going out of style, except perhaps the screens made of artificial flowers on a wired frame and enveloped in a filmy covering of white tulle, as though they were encased in a bag. These are new, and have been sold by hundreds; but young girls are using a great deal the firm ravens' wing fans, each rib a stiff feather the exact color of the dress, with a bow to match. Very long streamers are added to fans.

Strawberry Delicacies.

Strawberry cream cake is a new delicacy that is enjoying great popularity at present at fashionable luncheons. Make a very light sponge cake from six eggs; bake it in three jelly cake tins; while it is baking and cooking cover half a box of gelatine with a cup of cold water and soak half an hour; in one pint of cream; place it in a small tin pan and stand this in another pan containing cracked ice; add to the cream half a cup of powdered sugar and flavor with vanilla; stir the gelatine over boiling water until it dissolves; add to it the cream and stir at once and continue stirring until the cream begins to thicken. When the cakes are cold put over one a thick layer of this cream; then place strawberries evenly all over it; then add the other layers, and on the last place a layer of cream and berries as a frosting. Let it stand in the ice-box until very cold and then serve. Strawberry sauce is very nice for puddings. To make it, stem one box of ripe berries; press them through a sieve and add sufficient powdered sugar to make them palatable; stir until the sugar is perfectly dissolved; add quickly the whites of two well-beaten eggs and it is ready to serve. This is especially delicious with such puddings as blanc mange, cottage and bread puddings.

Fresh From Vanity Fair.

Pink is the favored color for evening wear.

Black jet with colors appears in both costumes and millinery.

Showy tennis gowns are of white serge, braided with gilt or silver.

Dainty tea gowns are made of Henrietta in light shades, with surah fronts.

A dainty matinee was of esprit net, with perpendicular trucks enclosing ribbon.

White cloth jackets braided with metallic cords are in high favor for dressy wear.

The open-mesh point d'esprit net is more fashionable just now for a bride's veil than illusion.

Gilt, silver, steel, white or red braids are used to trim boating dresses, usually in graduated widths.

In many of the latest imported costumes there is a tendency to combine several shades of one color.

A single spray of flowers is seen upon some of the newest lace parasols, as if blown there by the wind.

A novel color combination is reseda with terra cotta, and both these colors are combined with black.

Gold, silver and other fancy embroideries are used to trim summer costumes of pongee and cashmerette.

Poppy-red, ecru, old-rose, reseda and goblin-blue are popular colors for the foundation of a dressy black lace toilete.

Green-grass hats have had a curious and humorous boom. The desire to wear something unique and exclusive to herself is strong in the circle of fashionable women, who are conspicuous and independent enough to make their own styles in a measure.

There is an attempt to introduce the outlandish Tosca, or Directoire, parasol handles. These consist of very long crooks, and are intended to be walked with, after the manner of the ladies of Louis XVI.'s court with their canes.

Although there are no decided deviations in the main lines upon which fashion is moving, there is an endless series of innovations in minor characteristics. Taking the single item of corsage, the styles are legion. Very often they are most effectively made of fragments put together with such picturesque effect that they outvie many a richer style made of a single material. When two or three fabrics combine to form a single corsage, the lining of the waistcoat is cut to begin with. This buttons snugly up the back, and upon the front of this is mounted, for instance, a plain velvet piece that polints like a girdle in the immediate front. At each side of this piece are set silk-lined revers, or lapels of material of which the corsage is composed. Next to these come two more revers of plain silk or velvet again. All these revers narrow to an inch and a half as they reach the neck.

Cheating the Bank.

"There are any number of people, sometimes, I think, as many as nine out of ten, who seem to think it no crime to cheat a bank," said a clerk in a financial institution to a Pittsburg *Dispatch* writer. "If there is a streak of meanness anywhere in a man's nature it will crop out when he is put to the test on a question of money. Sometimes I have amused myself by experimenting with men to find out whether they were honest. There is an easy way of ascertaining. For instance, a depositor hands in his bank book, together with a number of bills and checks, the amounts of which are to be added to his credit. He has made out a deposit ticket, which he holds in his hand while I count the money. 'How much?' I ask. 'What do you make it?' he inquires. I name a sum $5 or $10 larger than I have ascertained the amount to be. If the man is honest he will say he thinks I am mistaken, but often he will turn around and make out another deposit ticket, fixing the amount to correspond with the figures I have given. Then, of course, I count the cash again and announce that I have made a mistake, and to prevent going back the money and let him recount it. Men whom nobody would ever suspect of crookedness in business matters are so very quick to take advantage of a little mistake in their favor. I know several wealthy gentlemen who, I truly believe, would never think of paying back any sum, large or small, that got into their hands through a bank clerk's mistake."

Miracles at a Canadian Mecca.

The last pilgrimage to the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre, near Montreal, has been singularly profitable in miracles. About 800 pilgrims from Burlington and St. Albans arrived on Saturday morning at the Bonaventure station on their way home. Several miraculous cures have been reported. Father Sullivan, one of the priests in charge, said: "I am aware of two authentic cases. Miss Curley, of Burlington, was completely blind of one eye, to my own knowledge, while the other was weak. When she was venerating a relic of the saint she states that she felt a sudden pain in her blind eye. She removed her glasses and found that her sight had been completely restored. A man from Claremont who was suffering from paralysis is now a good deal better, but not completely cured. He has recovered the use of his limbs." On the other hand, there were among the pilgrims about a dozen men, women and boys still retaining their crutches, for which they appeared to have pressing need.

How to be Healthy and Wealthy.

Don't worry.

"Seek peace and pursue it."

Be cheerful. "A light heart lives long."

"Work like a man, but don't be worked to death."

Never despair. "Lost hope is a fatal disease."

Spend less nervous energy each day than you make.

Don't hurry. "Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow."

Sleep and rest abundantly. Sleep is nature's benediction.

Avoid passion and excitement. A moment's passion may be fatal.

Associate with healthy people. Health is contagious as well as disease.

Don't overeat. Don't starve. "Let your moderation be known to all men."

Court the fresh air day and night. "Oh, if you knew what one is the air!"—*Boston Advertiser.*

Making a Difference.

"This is the fourth time I've called you, William," said his wife. "You told me that you wanted to get up in good season this morning." "Yes," replied William, sleepily, "but it was last night when I told you that."

Extraordinary rainfalls are reported all over Mexico.

SAFEGUARDS AGAINST THIEVES.

A Reformed Burglar Tells Householders How to Protect Their Property.

First of all, I may say that the householder, especially if his house is situated in the suburbs, should counts next to nothing the protection afforded by the night policeman on his beat. I don't mean to insinuate that the night policeman [illegible] I believe that, as a rule, he performs it as well as he is able to, and it may be pretty safely relied on that at each time he passes a row of villas he will cast the light of his bull's eye over the front garden, if there is one, and over the house front, and lower windows and street door. If there is no front garden he will see that all is right and tight in the rear as well. But his beat is a long one, and it is probable that he will not pass that way again for an hour or perhaps longer. So that if there is a job afoot all that those engaged in it have to do is to hide and see the policeman off, and they then know exactly how much time they have to get through their work before he can make his appearance again.

Speaking of my experience, and from that of others with whom I have been acquainted, I should say that at least a fourth part of the number of private house burglaries that are successfully committed are assisted by servants. But speaking of ordinary work it is the female servants who are made useful, and that quite innocently on their part. Masters and mistresses have no idea what easy simpletons many girls in service are, or how easily they are induced to betray the secrets of the house. And not only girls, but women cooks and housemaids, who are old enough to know better. A smart chap, with plenty to say and with money to spend, has but to scrape acquaintance with the kind of servants I am alluding to when they are out for church on Sunday and meet them a few times afterwards, and he can learn all he wants to know respecting the valuable stuff in the house and where it is kept, and the ways and habits of their employers and when they are at home and when away.

It is not often the burglar himself who in this way goes a-fishing for useful information. Generally speaking, he is not what may be called a "ladies' man." He is very well in his own line, but he hasn't got the good looks or the insinuating ways that go down with the fair sex. That part of the programme is intrusted to the "sweetstuff man." He is an affable, well spoken young fellow, very respectably dressed, and so respectable in his manner that even if he was caught in the kitchen with the servants at houses where followers are strictly prohibited his appearance would disarm suspicion. It should not be forgotten that the burglar has no particular desire in the pursuit of his calling to run his head into more danger than is necessary, and there is nothing that is so much to his liking as parapet work—getting in at attic windows that are screened by the roof parapet. Not one householder in a score gives a thought as to the security of the attic window. He will have his street door fitted with a patent lock on it, and a chain strong enough to hold an elephant, but a catch that can be put back with a bradawl is good enough for the attic window, and all the time it is quite as easy to enter by one way as the other—if the houses stand in a row and one of them happens to be empty. This is the chief opportunities the fraternity are always on the lookout for. Nothing can be easier than to enter an unoccupied house at the basement, and once within all a man has to do is to walk upstairs and get out on to the parapet, and there, well screened from view by the coping, he can creep on his hands and knees, and try some of the attic windows get into any house he has a fancy for. If it is winter time, and after dark, he will have no difficulty in taking stock of the front windows before he makes the ascent, and so ascertaining which of the front rooms are occupied or if the family are at dinner. If the latter he can be pretty sure that the servants are all down stairs, and he can explore the upper rooms without much fear of interruption. This wouldn't be called in the profession tip-top work, but it is a means by which householders lose a considerable amount of portable property, and it very rarely happens that the robber is caught in the act.

As regards house fastenings there is, in my opinion, nothing safer for windows than a long thumb screw in a socket, going right through the frame and deep into the sash on both sides of the window. I don't know if there have been any wonderful inventions in that way since I took an interest in such things, but I never saw a door fastener except the thumb screw that should give a workman a minute's trouble. For the street door there is nothing so good as a flat bar fastened to a pivot in the centre, so that it will extend across the jambs and drop into slots made on the plate of a watch and chain swivel. For window shutters the cheapest and best protection is a lightly hung bell on a coil spring. But better than locks, bolts and bars is a wiry little dog that, roaming loose, will open his pipes and let all the house know it the moment he hears a suspicious noise at door or window.—*London Telegraph.*

Love and a Hat.

A propos of love affairs and weddings the "Whisperer" of the St. Paul *Globe* heard of pretty little romance in which two Minneapolis people were concerned that may interest you. Five years ago William T. Germain, a prosperous young dry goods man of Minneapolis, bought a new hat. Under the inside band of it he discovered a card, which read "Florence Gray, Nyack on the Hudson, N. Y." He used the card for a book mark. Finally, seeing the name so constantly, it began to exercise a peculiar fascination over him. At last he wrote to Miss Florence Gray, telling her how the card came into his possession and expressing a desire to know more of her. In a short time he got an answer, and a very interesting correspondence resulted. It seems that Miss Gray's parents having died, she went into a hat factory at Nyack to support herself. In a spirit of fun she one day wrote her name on a card and put it in a hat she was working. The correspondence resulted. Finally Mr. Germain made up his mind to meet the woman in whom he was becoming so much interested. He had to go to New York on business, and made it convenient to go up to Nyack. He soon found Miss Gray, and was more favorably impressed than ever. The good impression was mutual. Soon after he induced Miss Gray to be Mrs. Germain, and brought her back with him to Minneapolis, where, as the story books would