

FIERCE RELIGIOUS BATTLE.

Members of Latin and Greek Churches Clash in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

In the place of all places on earth where peace and good will might be expected to reign undisturbed a fierce battle in which five men were dangerously wounded recently took place. The scene of this struggle was the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem, which is built on the site of the supposed tomb of Christ, and the combatants were members of the Greek and Latin churches, says the Washington Star.

CARE OF HOUSE PLUMBING.

How the Pipes Became Clogged and How to Keep Drains Free and Clean.

The plumbers and the plumber's bill are bugbears in nearly every household, but frequently the visit of the mechanic is made necessary through carelessness or ignorance on the part of the members of the household, and many a dollar might be saved were the mistress of the house to look well to the usage of the pipes and traps. A rag, a bit of string, a burnt match or a strand or two of hair are not of much account in themselves, but they can create havoc where plumbing is concerned, and lay the foundation for a steep bill for repairs to the pipes that would naturally be expected to carry off such little things without any difficulty. But the rag hanging over the bend of the trap may prove instrumental in removing the water seal, and thus subject the household to the danger of sewer gas invasion and subsequent disease. A string, if it becomes twisted, will accomplish the same result. Burnt matches are harmless enough unless they chance to get jammed into a crevice where they serve as a magnet for other solid particles, and the result is a decaying mass that is dangerous as well as offensive. Hair, however, is calculated to produce the greatest amount of harm. It acts as a sort of strainer, catching and holding all that passes, and is especially partial to bits of soap. In addition hair will lodge in the most inconvenient places and catch upon the least roughness inside the pipe, remaining there until by accretion the space is clogged.

A BUSINESS ROMANCE.

Unexpected Outcome of an Entertaining Young Man's Speculating Scheme.

He was an ambitious young man who worked for a large corporation. His salary was good, but not sufficient, according to his ideas, so he decided to do a little business for himself. He started in selling investment securities to his friends. This young man was new to certain well established facts in the business world, so he decided that he would make a specialty of selling to women, as they were so trusting. It was really an honest thought, says the Chicago Daily News, but the young man had not had much experience. He showed a trusting young widow a bond and told her how easy it was to cut the coupons off every six months. She looked it over carefully, liked the coloring, the pretty little scrollwork and the poster picture on it, and the deal was closed. Everything was lovely for one short month. Then the widow called at the office where the young man was employed, and said she would like to raise some money, and wanted to dispose of the bond.

MIMICRY IN SAVAGES.

Much Fun Created Amongst Them by Taking Off the Mannerisms of White Men.

When, writes a missionary of the tribes of the remote part of Victoria, a native is able to imitate the peculiarities of some absent member of the tribe, it is very common to hear all in the camp convulsed with laughter. The Indians of Brazil hold the peculiarities (the beard, for example) of other tribes up to laughter in the shape of a lively pantomime. The mimicry, as might be expected, embraces the odd ways of the white man, says the International Monthly. The natives of New South Wales used to be so skillful in this art that one writes of them: "Their mimicking of the oddities, dress, walk, gait and looks of all the Europeans whom they have seen, from the time of Gov. Phillips downwards is so exact as to be a kind of historic register of their several actions and characters." The same authority tells us that the Otaheiteans are acute observers of the manners, actions, and even looks of strangers; and if they have any singular imperfections or oddities, they will not fail to make themselves merry at their expense. Another traveler certifies to the fact that the aborigines of Victoria were splendid mimics, and, after attending the white man's church, "would take a book, and with much success imitate the clergyman in his manner, laughing and enjoying the applause which they received."

SINGULAR ARCTIC TRAGEDY.

Two Adventurers of the Same Name and Family Who, Five Centuries Apart, Chose the Same Field.

One of the most extraordinary coincidences ever recorded occurred recently in Italy, states the New York Herald. When the Duo d'Abuzzi went on his expedition to the north pole he took with him among others Lieut. Querini, a Venetian gentleman of an old and noble family. His work over, the duo returned, but the lieutenant was not with him, for through an accident he had lost his life in the arctic regions. Now at the very time when this accident occurred, a professor of the technical school in Trieste, while rummaging in the archives of that city, discovered a manuscript, bearing the date 1601, and containing an account of a journey, which one Pierre Querini took in 1431 to the arctic regions. Querini is not a common name and a little investigation showed that this Pierre Querini was a direct ancestor of the Pierre Querini who lost his life in the arctic seas a few months ago. "Pierre Querini," says the old manuscript, "sailed from Candia for Flanders on board a vessel loaded with merchandise and precious stones. When he arrived in Flanders he sold his cargo and started for the arctic regions. A storm forced him to abandon his ship and to take refuge with his crew in two barks. The wind then carried them to the coast of Norway, but on January 9, 1432, Pierre Querini was again shipwrecked near the Lofoden islands, in 70 degrees north latitude and almost all his companions were drowned."

HITTING IT RIGHT.

The Cyclone Man's Commitment to the Barkeeper Called Forth Mean Remarks.

It got noised about that the long-haired man had passed through the famous Mississippi cyclone of 1894, and a number of passengers gathered around him and asked for his story, says the Boston Globe. "Gentlemen, I have very little to tell," he said in answer. "I was at a place called Glendale and had been sitting on the hotel veranda for an hour or more. I suddenly felt thirsty. "Caused by the dry atmosphere, probably," suggested one of the group. "Yes, it might have been, but I decided to go in to the bar and take a nip. I had to walk about 30 feet to reach it. I told the barkeeper that, as I wasn't feeling extra well, he might shake in a little pepper sauce—just a little. I stood there with the glass in my hand, and he had raised the bottle to shake when—" "When the cyclone burst upon the town?" "Yes, it came as suddenly as a bullet. "And the hotel was swept away?" "Swept away like a bushel of dry chaff. One minute I stood there in the barroom of a three-story hotel containing over 70 guests and was waiting, glass in hand, for the pepper sauce, and the next—" "You were being hurled through the air along with the debris?" "Well, no. The next minute the barkeeper and I were standing without a roof over our heads, and he was saying that, owing to the state of his nerves, he might have shak' a drop too much. But he hadn't, gentlemen. He had hit it just right, as I should any of you ever find yourselves in Glendale—" "But what of the awful effects of the cyclone?" interrupted the man who had discovered the hero. "Awful effects?" "Yes, yes. The town was wiped out, wasn't it?" "Ah, yes! I had forgotten. Yes, the town was wiped out, and there were awful effects, but I do not wish to speak of them. What I wish to call your attention to is the remarkable manner in which I stood there with the glass in my hand and the still further remarkable manner in which that barkeeper lifted up that bottle of peppercorns and hit—" "But the group melted away like a summer's frost, and the 'discoverer' was mean enough to remark as he slid out that he hoped the next cyclone would make a thorough job of it."

ROMANCE IN THE STARS.

Constellations Which Preserve to Us the Legend of Perseus and the Maiden He Saved.

Above the long group of watery constellations and connected with them may be seen a cluster of constellation figures which, unique among the stellar designs, set forth a distinct and well recognized story. These are the five constellations which, together with Cetus, preserve to us the legend of Perseus, and the maiden who he delivered, writes E. Walker Maunders, in Knowledge. The story, as it has come down to us from Greek sources, is one beloved of romantics in all ages and in all lands. A lovely maiden, innocent herself of any fault, is yet condemned, in order to expiate the offenses of her parents, to be exposed to some terrible disaster. Her case seems beyond hope or help when at the very crisis of her fate a young hero who has already abundantly proved his mettle in other fields appears on the scene. Her beauty and her distress alike appeal to him, and to his victorious powers her deliverance is a light task. The threatening monster is easily disposed of, and what promised to be a grim and terrible tragedy ends with triumph and rejoicing to the sound of wedding bells. It may be, as Brown assures us, that we have in the Andromeda legend but another version of the all pervading solar myth. Perseus may be Bar-Sav, the son of Bar, that is to say, the solar Herakles clad in his lion's skin, and Andromeda, his bride, the rosy red dawn; but if so, the dead myth has passed through minds who could fill it with a human interest and so imbue it with the spirit of life. As in the story of Pygmalion, it may be that that which was cold and dead was the original; but surely for us, as for him, the living Galatea is not only more worthy, but is more real and true than the lifeless marble whose form she bore. So, we may still look upon Andromeda and Perseus as no mere abstractions of natural phenomena, but as the innocent persecuted maiden and her gallant deliverer; the old romance, ever new and ever true throughout the ages of the world's long history.

Democracy in Switzerland. The Swiss girl is taught to be humble and practical from the moment when, at four, she enters the infants' school, until at 18, when she returns from her apprenticeship. There is absolutely no difference between the treatment of the masses and the classes. They sit together at school, are taught the same subjects by the same masters, receive the same punishments and the same praise. Little cares the daughter of the millionaire if her bosom friend is the daughter of her own father's coachman; they have been brought up together, and refrain together without let or hindrance. The Swiss girl is never ashamed of being seen at her work, be that work of the most humble description.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FASHIONS IN MILLINERY.

What the Ladies Who Keep Up With the Styles Are Wearing.

Both small hats and large hats are in fashion to choose from this season, and both are equally fashionable, while no one shape apparently is to be preeminent. Such comfort as this may convey comes as an offset to the news that the number of hats necessary to carry a woman through the season is unlimited. The hat question is a serious one, says Harper's Bazar. So much depends upon a becoming hat or bonnet that it is worth while to take time for deciding before rashly purchasing a quantity of headgear simply because the colors, shapes and materials are announced to be the very latest style. The arrangement of the hair is decidedly on the picturesque order, consequently the hats must to a certain extent follow suit. Quantities of ostrich plumes are demanded by fashion, and, as a rule, there is no hat trimming so becoming. But for a woman with small features a big hat covered with feathers is a great mistake; it makes her look top-heavy. It will be easier this winter for the majority of women to have becoming hats, now that the front hair is worn over the forehead and the side locks pulled out or waved, than when the hair was drawn back from the face. This same new fashion, however, can be exaggerated most unbecomingly by too broad and low a hat with too wide a brim.

Stuffed Chicken Wings.

The wings are removed with the fillet. If they are to be served in a separate dish, cut off the tips of the wings and draw out the tendons same as from the leg. Then with a small sharp-bladed boning knife remove the bone as far as the second joint, being careful not to break the skin. Fill the cavity thus made with a little forcemeat and then sew up. Toss in a little French dressing well seasoned with salt and pepper and let stand for two hours in a cool place. Then dip in egg and cover with bread crumbs and fry or cover with the dry crumbs and broil them.—Washington Star.

Peanut Cakes.

Wash fruit and take out stones. To five pounds of fruit take three pounds of sugar, a large cupful of vinegar, one large tablespoonful of cloves, one of cinnamon (ground). Mix well and boil one hour.—Ladies' World, New York.

HINTS TO DYSPEPTICS.

Simple Precautions Which May Prevent Much Discomfort and Suffering.

Eat slowly, masticating the food very thoroughly, even more so if possible than is required in health. The more time the food spends in the mouth the less it will spend in the stomach. Avoid drinking at meals; at most take a few sips of warm drink at the close of the meal, if the food is very dry in character. In general, dyspeptic stomachs manage dry food better than that containing much fluid. Eat neither very hot nor cold food. The best temperature is about that of the body. Avoid exposure to cold after eating. Be careful to avoid excess in eating. Eat no more than the wants of the system require. Sometimes less than is really needed must be taken when digestion is very weak. Strength depends not on what is eaten, but on what is digested. Never take violent exercise of any sort, either mental or physical, either just before or just after a meal. It is not good to sleep immediately after eating, nor within four hours of a meal. Never eat more than three times a day, and make the last meal very light. For many dyspeptics two meals are better than more, says the Public Health Journal. Never eat a morsel of any sort between meals. Never eat when very tired, whether exhausted from mental or physical labor. Never eat when the mind is worried or the temper ruffled, if possible to avoid doing so. Eat only food that is easy of digestion, avoiding complicated and indigestible dishes, and taking but one to three kinds at a meal. Most persons will be benefited by the use of oatmeal, wheat meal, cracked wheat, and other whole-grain preparations, though many will find it necessary to avoid vegetables, especially when fruits are taken.

A Workroom Hint.

Every lady who embroiders, knits or crochets should have a square of muslin to lay over the lap to protect her work. A yard of striped or plaided dimity, costing 15 cents, trimmed around with one of the many pretty imitation laces—Cluny, Val or Torchon—will be just the thing. Or, when the purse is long enough a square of the crossbarred muslin costing from 30 to 50 cents per yard, edged with wide lace or Swiss embroidery, is very ornamental as well as useful. When the work is finished for the day roll up in the muslin square and lay in the work basket or drawer.—Good Housekeeping.

Prepared the Lesser Evil.

"I'm sorry you don't like the new nurse," she said to her husband. "She's so good about slugging to baby and keeping him quiet." "Yes," was the calm reply, "but I would rather hear the baby cry."—Birney Stories.

IN DEFENSE OF THE SHARK.

A Diver Tells Why God Placed That Fish in Tropical Waters.

In a story in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, the hero, one Santos, a diver, makes a vigorous defense of the shark. "If de sharks dey don't were here de tropics would be one big grave," he said. "In de tropics de sharks dey kill every body. De great God He know dat 'n He put de little crab on de bottom of de sea to eat de little dead stuff 'n de big shark on de top of de sea to eat de big dead stuff. 'n He made de white shark 'n de blue shark for de dead animals, 'n de baskin' shark for de dead veg'tables, 'n all to keep de ocean 'n de air pure, same as buzzards on de shore do. 'n de law protects de buzzards but it don' care for de shark, 'n dese men tink dey know more den de great God 'n want to kill 'em all, but dey don't can. "I tell dat bug hunter, Mr. A—, he don't stop to tink dat here it's hot 'n tings have got to go quick 'n God puts big hungry sharks here dat am always hungry so dey can eat all day great big lumps; 'n a big whale who weigh 80 tons would make big trouble here if he don't was eat up quick 'n two days, while up norf it's cool, 'n tings go slow 'n God He puts little dog fish up dere 'n never a shark till man sends skows of veg'tables out in ocean 'n den He sends de baskin' shark to work for hees boss-man—'n man hollers 'man-eater' 'n kills de veg'table shark for makin' Atlantic City 'n other beaches healthy for dere children, instead of smell bad."

A SUBSTITUTE FOR RUBBER.

The Sap of Young Greasewood Converted into a Highly Elastic Substance.

The young shoot of the Rocky mountain greasewood plant has a milky sap, and the old wood a resinous gum, which is soluble in carbon disulphid and in other known hydrocarbon solvents of rubber. From the young greasewood sap two inventors have discovered a method of making artificial india rubber, reports the Scientific American. The plant is bruised between rollers, whereby the bark is loosened and the woody fiber of the larger stems crushed. The entire mass is then inclosed in a vessel, mechanically agitated and exposed to the action of carbon disulphid, carbon tetrachlorid, naphtha or other solvent of india rubber. After exposure for some hours to the action of the solvent, heat being applied if necessary, the liquid is strained off. The liquid solvent and contained gum are then placed in a closed vessel and the volatile solvent driven off by heat. The gummy mass that will not volatilize in the still or receiver is then washed in water, either warm or hot, and is then subjected to repeated rollings. The gum resulting is of a brown color, highly flexible and elastic, combustible, and seems to possess the characteristics of india rubber, except that it has rather a balsamic odor, differing from the odor of commercial rubber. The gum can be vulcanized by the addition of a quantity of sulphur in the same manner as the india rubber of commerce.

Want a Rainy Wedding Day.

"Happy the bride the sun shines on" is an Anglo-Saxon superstition in which the Swedes do not share. After a fat dowry and a handsome bridegroom a rainy wedding day is that for which a Scandinavian girl most ardently longs, for the Scandinavians not only have a saying: "Wealthy will be the wife upon whose bridal crown the rain falls," but they also believe it.—Woman's Home Companion.

Lacks Sense of Proportion.

Mrs. Fimionbeak—I see by this paper that some statistician discovered that the average woman carries from 40 to 60 miles of hair on her head. Mr. Crimonbeak—And then she makes trouble if her husband happens to carry a couple of yards of it on his coat sleeve.—Birney Stories.