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The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the pack-

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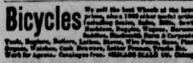
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THE: SUBJUGATION: OF: AH: SING.

vase goes crashing to the floor. Such is clenched his fist. foot-rule by which a woman may be me to go out and speak him quietly?" measured. Yet when not one piece of suggested his wife. china, but two pieces, and three, and four, fall, the standard becomes useless. A woman is not epected to bear

Yet more came. There was a fifth up in any domestic brawl. crash in the kitchen. Mrs. Melville Mrs. Melville patted her lace-and-ribstopped and looked appealingly at Mel- through, and closed it behind her.

"Austin, can't you do something?" Austin gathered up his napkin, put incidentally, for my official neck."

"But it's head or china." "Well, there is plenty more chinaand when that gives out the quarter-

master has a new invoice of tinware." "But, seriously, Austin, there won't be a thing left for the general to eat off of. What are we going to do about

"I think the epidemic is over. There has not been a dish broken that I know just didn't answer." of in five minutes. You must be reasonable, and make due allowances for him, Matty. It's hot out there. It's hot here, It's hotter than blazes every-

"I think, my dear, you are bordering has never been even cool in Arisona in ed of the opposite wall. July. You really can't expect the inspecdon't you think he ought to do some-

yourselves. Only let me suggest that a dinner for the inspeif it comes to the actual breaking of his staff, and serve the dinner, too." heads, I'd take it out on Sing, and not on one another."

how horrid you can be!"

"Sit down, Matty, and talk sense, Suppose I should go out there and attempt to reason with Sing. In the natural sequence of events it would come to pass that in his present humor he would be so ugly that I should feel obliged, as I said, to break his head. Apart from the distant consequences of that act, you can see that the near ones would be pretty bad. You'd have to wash the breakfast dishes, and do the housework, and also cook and serve the general's dinner. Therefore, the inadvisability of my reducing Sing's head to splinters is obvious, isn't it?

"I suppose so; but I do wish to goodness Mrs. Lawrence's cook hadn't got

"So does she the cook, I mean since in the guard-house ever since, and I'm out a good man. Shows what marriage a low, broken murmur from the yard. does. Before he was married, he didn't Can't you arrange your bent his wife. However, it wouldn't have made the slightest difference summer trip so as to take whether she had committed matrimony or not; the Lawrences would never have had the general nor even a single member of the staff to dinner. She's never dined the paymaster, you know."

"I think it's too bad a first lieutenant's wife has to do it, and all the rest of the entertaining for the post." "You are also the adjutant's wife,

remember." "Yes, of course. I wonder what's the

matter with Sing, anyway?" "That's obvious approaching guests," observed Ritchie, stroking and curling his unduly military mustachios, the mustachlos that have entwined and ensnared so many hearts in their silken meshes since then, in the whirl of Washington society. Ritchie was Melville's second lieutenant at that time, and as he was not married, and didn't like the bachelor mess, he messed with his senior and that young officer's wife,

"Why didn't his cousin die, then?" "Perhaps he realizes that the dead ousin's funeral is a litle worn as a nethod of obtaining a leave."

"I should think so; one died when the paymester was coming to dinner the ime before last, and another when the Indian agent was here, and he polished off two in anticipation of the paymas-

"That's not all, Austin," pursued Mrs. "Generally he only slams when he has lost at fare the night be-

A woman may be mistress of herself | In pursuance of his method of warthough china fall, up to a certain limit, fare, Sing precipitated a chopping-bowl beyond which no conception of heroism and knife to the floor, with a resulting reaches. The model woman screams at noise that only the falling of those two a spider, and discusses the merits of homely utensils could possibly accomwired sleeves serenely while a priceless plish. Melville bit his upper lip and

the standard of feminine courage, the "I wonder if it would do any good for

"Suppose you try it. If he takes a carving-knife to you, call out and we'll come to your rescue; but unless it's an actual carving-knife, don't get us mixed

stopped in the midst of telling Ritchie bon breakfast-cap down securely, took of the Sixth—that anchovy paste was a long breath, arose, walked resolutely to be struck off the commissary list; she to the kitchen door, opened it, passed

Melville and Ritchie listened. Melville leaned back in his pine Q. M. chair, with his ear bent toward the kitchen; his hand on the table, and started to Ritchie scraped salt into little ridges push back his chair; then he sank down on the cloth with his knife. They could again and restored his napkin to its hear the droning of Mrs. Melville's place on his knee. "If I go in there and voice, then a pause. She commenced he gets impertinent, I'll break his head and paused again, and yet a third time, -which would be bad for his head and, her voice rising a little higher at the last. But Sing was worshiping the god

After the third venture Mrs. Melville came reluctantly out and resumed her

"Well?"

"Well, I told him."

"Yes, we heard you. But what did he "He didn't do anything-much. He

"Did he turn his back on you?"

"Well-yes. "In short, he didn't pay any attention

to you?" "I suppose he didn't."

Melville took a biscult, and passed on profanity. Of course it's hot. Within the plate on to Ritchie. "What the dickthe memory of the oldest inhabitant, it ens is one going to do about it?" he ask-

"If we were only nearer some town tor general to bring ice. Mr. Ritchie, or the railroad, we might get some one else. But if we let Sing go, it may be months before we can get anybody else. "I must respectfully decline to enter I wouldn't mind cooking for you and into a family difference. You and Mel- Mr. Ritchie so much, though it's pretty ville must settle the question between hard work, but I actually can't get up

A pan went clashing and clattering along the kitchen floor. Mrs. Melville "There! Austin." fairly screamed sighed, Melville grew flercer, and Ritch-Mrs. Melville, jumping up, "there goes le devoted himself to the mackerel. The another; and yet you sit and laugh. Oh, shattering of a china dish broke the shattering of a china dish broke the stillness. 'That's six," breathed Mrs.

> This time Melville bit his under lip as he put his napkin on the table beside his plate and pushed away his chair. "Oh, Austin, you'd better not go," ventured his wife, mildly.

> He made no answer, but strode to the door and passed through. Ritchie resumed the salt scraping, and Mrs. Melville grasped both arms of her chair and held her breath.

At first there was only the rolling of Melville's deep voice, then the sound of a sudden scuffie. Mrs. Melville gave a smothered scream and started up. "Sit down," commanded Ritchie, pushing back his own chair, but keeping his seat. Mrs. Melville sat down. There was only a momentary scraping of boots O'Halleran came home drunk two and Chinese slippers in the kitchen, nights ago, and thrashed her. He's been then a series of thumps down the back steps and the scratching of gravel, also

> that I'll go and see who's underneath." Mrs. Melville did not atempt to move gain, but she watched the second lieuenant anxiously. He strolled to the window and stood there, one hand in his trousers pocket, the other stroking the mustachlos.

"I guess," remarked Ritchie, catmiy,

"Well?" ventured the young woman. finally.

Ritchie turned around and came back to his chair. "I guess Melville's doing about what he said he would-breaking Sing's head."

Weak cries like those of a litle child came up from the back-yard. "Is that Sing?" asked the lady of the

"It doesn't sound much like Melville." At the end of a couple of minutes Melville went past the window and in at the side door, and a litle later he came into the dining-room by the front entrance and resumed his seat. The shuffle of Sing's slippers could be heard in the kitchen. The adjutant, despite his smoothed hair and newly brushed coat, looked so ruffled as to temper that his wife wisely refrained from speech. Ritchie was bolder. "Has the police party got to come around and pick up

"No; I guess he's whole." "Is he a little more reasonable?" "Oh, he's doing the lamb act now."

the pieces?"

"Tell us about it, Austin," begged Mrs. Melville.

"I just told him he'd got to stop his onsense and behave himself. Of course I didn't want to say anything

ugly to make him madder. He mutter-ed that he'd go, or something like that, and he flung the dish-towel in my face. I was a little riled at that, but I don't think I'd have done anything except kick him out, if I hadn't remembered the dinner. I knew he had to be pounded into staying. So I pounded. That's

Mrs. Melville flew into the sittingroom a few hours later.

"Austin, he's vamoosed!" Melville stood up, put down his newsaper, and knocked the ashes from his

cigar. "I'll get him back," he said. "How?" "Send a deachment out for him and

bring him back." So Mrs. Melville watched and waited for half an bour, and at the end of that has discovered by the aid of photogtime heard the shuffle of feet and the raphy thirty-six new asteroids, recenttramping of boots on the perch. Sing ly remarked: "I have myself never

persuasion, Matty." Mrs. Melville was a coaxing little body; she could have moved any one but a Chinaman. Sing remained obdurate. "No," he grunted; "me no come

"Just to get dinner, Sing; you can go afterward."

She looked appealingly at her hus-"Then you won't come back and get

dinner to-night, Sing?" asked Melville. "Guard, take this man and put him

to chopping wood in the sun." It was rather a stretch of official and military authority, but even the commanding officer, who was to dine with the general, realized the urgency of the case.

An hour of wood-chopping under guard, under all the untamed glory of an Arizona sun, brought Sing into subjection. He appeared, downcast, perspiring, gasping, and penitent, at the door of Melville's quarters. "Missa Melville. Me wantee slee Mis' Melville." "No; you can't see her; she's lying

"Yes. Me wantee slee Mis' Melville. Me tellee Mis' Melville me come back." "She no want you back, Sing."

"Oh! you go tellee." "All right. I go tellee her. She no come, I think."

Melville disappeared and brought

into an unrelenting frown. "Well, Sing?" she demanded, severely.

"Mis' Melville, me come back." "No. I no want you come back." "Me cookee good dinner. Allee sames heap good. Sun heap hot, makee my head hurt," mouned the child of the Orient. "No breakee plates no more."

"All right," she confessed, reluctant-

ly, "I keep you to-day, maybe." Really, Mrs. Melville," said the griz zled inspector-general, as he sat beside his brilliant little hostess at the table, and looked its length at the goodly ar ray of yet unbroken dishes, "I can't see what you all make such a fuss about these Western stations for. Of course they're a little far from the railroad, but you have pretty good society, you dress-well, exactly as they do in Washington, so far as my masculine eyes can tell; you live on the fat of the land, to judge from what I see before me; and you certainly have excellent domestic

Mrs. Melville blessed the happy thought which had made her place the general so that he could not see the guard standing over the Celestial cook out in the kitchen, as the door swung to and fro. "Yes," she assented, "still there are some inconveniences."

"You seem to have overcome them." 'We have-temporarily," she answered.-Gwendolen Overton, in San Franelsee Argonaut.

Tommy Was a Jewel.

Owing to the illness of his regular office boy, Dr. Joseph Marcus some weeks agolhired a new boy named Tommy Jones. Tommy was a jewel, and when Joe, the first incumbent, convidesced, the Doctor was loath to let Tommy go. But Joe wanted to come back to his soft berth, and pleaded with his former employer. A way out of the dilemma seemed to present itself, for the Doctor said:

"Joe, if you can put the other boy out you can get your job back."

"Do you mean that I must lick him?" "That's about the size of it." "All right."

When Dr. Marcus returned to his office that night he met a sight he never bargained for. The glass in the door was smashed to smithereens. A marble clock on the mantel was minus dial, glass or hands and a handsome office chair reposed on three legs, but Joe was in victorious possession, nursing a swollen cheek. "Tommy's gone," he said, with a grin.

The Doctor said nothing, but as he made a silent survey of the wreck of his household goods he imagined the scene that had preceded the cruption and made a mental vow never to advise harshly again.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Real Taffy on a Stick. "Courting sticks" were in use in New England about 100 years ago. They were long wooden tubes, through which the lovers could whisper to each other when the presence of other persons interfered with the secret exchange of endearing expressions.

There is nothing ip which people are so inconsistent as in their economies.



Has Never Seen His Planets. Dr. Max Wolf, of Heidelberg, who, as previously related in this column, glided into the room, followed by his seen a single one of my little planets master. There was a guard at the door. in the sky." He has only looked upon "Here he is. Try the force of gentle their images impressed on his photographic plates, leaving to other astronomers the pleasure of viewing them with telescopes.

Chinese Toothpicks.

Dr. Benjamin Sharp says that the Chinese use the whiskers of the walrus for toothpicks. These whiskers are very stiff bristles, three or four inches in length, which grow around the snout of the animal. The Chinese get these singular toothpicks from Bering Sea, where the Alaskans dry them and put them up in packages for their Celestial customers.

Tapestry Made by Moths. At a recent meeting of the St. Louis Academy of Sciences, specimens were exhibited of a kind of tapestry said to have been woven by the larvae of moths on the ceiling of a corn-loft in Mexico. The silken sheet seems to have covered the entire ceiling. It was composed of fine threads crossing and recrossing in every direction, was nearly white in color and resembled a

piece of soft-tanned sheepskin. The insects that made it are very destructive to corn stored in warehouses. Pitting Insects Against Insects. It is told of the late Professor Riley,

the entomologist, that he was the first to demonstrate that the ravages of an imported species of insect could be checked by bringing its natural insect back his wife. Her face was contorted enemies from its native home to attack it. Through his influence this sort of insect warfare for the benefit of horticulture was waged in California in 1888. An insect injurious to orange and lemon trees had found its way from Australia to California, and Professor Riley had a species of lady-bug. the natural enemy of the insect, imported from Australia to defend the

threatened groves.

An Astronomical Spectacle. The eclipse of the sun which occurs on the ninth of August next is likely to be viewed by an unusual crowd of spectators. The total phase of the eclipse will be visible in Lapland, as well as in Nova Zembla, Siberia and the Japanese Island of Yezo. Several special steamer parties are already advertised to sail from London for the purpose of viewing the eclipse from the neighborhood of the North Cape. So one of the greatest of scientific events is to be made, if possible, a popular spectacle. There are not many people who have ever beheld a total eclipse of the sun, but the sight is one worth a very long journey to see,

Life-Boats.

The Board of Supervisors of Steam-Vessels has approved a newly invented form of life-boat, which is designed to do away, as far as possible, with the horrors which have sometimes at tended the lack, or failure, of provisions when people are cast away at sea. The new boat has, under its floor, two water-tight compartments intended to contain, in air-tight metallic tanks, not only provisions and water, but clothing. It has sometimes happened that in the haste of getting away from a sinking ship the boats have not been provided with anything for the passengers to eat. The tanks of the new boats are intended to be always ready furnished with such necessaries,

Madrid's Meteor.

Meteors have frequently been seen to explode, and sometimes the noise of the explosion has been heard long distances away; but it is very seldom that so remarkable a phenomenon of this kind occurs as that which was witnessed at Madrid on the morning of Feb. 10. A large meteor, the height of which above the earth was estimated by the astronomers connected with the observatory at the Spanish capital to be about twenty miles, exploded just over the city. The shock broke many windows and caused a panic among the people. No report of the finding of pieces of the meteor, which must have fallen to the ground. has yet been received.

Radiography.

Successful experiments with the wonderful "X rays," emitted from a vacuum tube through which an electric current is passing, have now been made in hundreds of laboratories, and the fact seems to be established that this new kind of photography, by which hidden things and the interior structure of various substances and bodies are exhibited, will have an important application in surgery, as well

as in other practical sciences. Thus far no pictures have been produced superior to those originally exhibited by the discoverer of the phenomenan, Professor Roentgen, of Wurzburg. Inasmuch as the rays which cause these wonderful effects are not rays of light, it is evident that the word "photography," meaning light writing, hardly fits the pictures they produce, and accordingly Professor Goodspeed, of the University of Pennsylvania, has proposed the name 'radiography," raywriting, for the new process

BITS OF KNOWLEUGE

Woolen manufacture employs 220,000

The man who will not improve his chance is bound to lose it, no matter whether it has to do with seeking salvation or making a fortune.

A 634 carat diamond, the finest ever found in Africa, was discovered at Jaggersfontein, in the Transvaal, on the day after Christmas. When cut it is expected that it will be worth

Charlemagne possessed a tablecloth woven from asbestos. He used to astonish his guests after dinner by gathering it up and throwing it into the fire, from whence he drew it cleansed

from gravy and other grease. New Hampshire has reason to be proud of her free public library system. Splendid work has been accomplished since 1892, and of the 283 cities and towns in the State there are now not more than fifty that have no free

public library. Negotiations are in progress by which the Art Institute of Chicago may become the possessor of the sixtyfour paintings by Gustave Dore which for the past few years have been exhibited in this country. The price is

said to be \$1,000,000. A cave alleged to rival in extent and grandeur the great Mammoth Cave has been discovered in Edmonson County, Kentucky, in which Mammoth Cave is situated. The newspapers of that region tell many stories of the remark-

able character of the new cave. In commemoration of the victories won by the Japanese troops in China, the Buddhists of Kioto, Japan, will erect a gigantic bronze statue of Buddha in that city. It will be 120 feet in height, and the cannon captured by the Japanese during the war are to be used in making the image.

Hard Work and a Long Sleep.

After the Battle of Deligrad, in 1876, when the struggle of Servia against Turkey came to an end, Mr. Archibald Forbes found himself the only newspaper correspondent on the spot, and felt bound to make the most of his op portunity. The nearest accessible telegraph office was at Semlin, more than one hundred and twenty miles away. It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Forbes lost no time in starting, and from his account of the journey the reader may derive a pretty good idea of one phase of a war correspondent's

I had an order for post-horses along the road, and I galloped hard for Parathin, the nearest post station. When got there the postmaster had horses,

Now if I had merely sent a courier. this obstacle would have sufficed to stop him; but it was apparent to me, being my own messenger, that although I could not drive, I might ride. True, the Servian post-nags were not saddlehorses; but sharp spurs and the handling of an old dragoon might be relied on to make them travel somehow.

iey, changing horses every fifteen miles, and forcing the vile brutes along at the top of their speed. At 9 the next morning, sore from head to foot. I was clattering over

All night long I rode that weary jour-

the stones of the Belgrade main street. The field-telegraph wire had conveyed but a curt, fragmentary intimation of disaster; and the whole capital, feverish for further news, rushed out into the street as I powdered along; but I had galloped all night, not to gossip in Belgrade, but to get to the Semlin telegraph wire across the river, and I never drew rein till I reached the ferry-At Semlin one long drink of beer, and

then at once to the task of writing, hour after hour against time, the tidings of which I was the bearer from After I had written my story and put

it on the wires, I lay down in my clothes and slept twenty hours without awakening once.

I had meant to start back from Dellgrad on the afternoon of the day of my. arrival in Belgrade, but sheer fatigue had caused me to lose a day in sleep. It seemed to me, however, when I recovered from my chagrin at this delay, that perhaps after all I was fairly entitled to a good long sleep; for I had seen a battle that lasted six hours, ridden a hundred and twenty miles, and written to the Daily News a telegraphic message four columns longall in the space of thirty hours.

If you love any one well enough to die for him, first get your life insured in his favor.

As a first evidence that a wife's love is falling she begins to exaggerate ber duty to her kin.