

#### To Clean Oli Paintings.

Oil paintings may be cleaned by dividing a sound, raw potato, having previously removed the skin, and applying the flat, cut side to the surface of the picture. As the soaplike froth accumulates use a very soft piece of sponge and a little tepid water to remove it. The superfluous moisture will be readily absorbed by the care. ful application of a piece of chamois leather. As the potato gets durtier cut off a thin slice and use again.

#### The Sunday Tes.

1. "Have your Sunday supper wherever you happen to be - in the drawing room, ilbrary or sitting room in the winter, on the laws or porch in the summer," writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Have twe dainty baskets of sandwiches, one lot made from finely chopped chicken or mutton, seasoned according to the meat; another of fruit sandwiches made of finely chopped fruits put between thin slices of bread and butter. and have a large pot of chocolate. Have your little tea kettle at hand, or your alcouol stove where your chocofate may be reheated, as your family or guests come in. Have no set hour for such a meal, but let each one help himself when he feels that he needs to eat. Menus for suppers and teas are frequently too long-too heavy. Persons tith weak digestion cannot est them, especially after a late dinner, and, as indigestion is not an uncommon complaint suppers are going out of fashion, and I trust that ere long they will be among the things of the past.'

#### A Vialet Bootn.

Hvery girl who makes any pretenmions to being up-to-date has appropriated a special nower and perfume for her own use. Everything she touches must be imbued with this perfume, and everything about her room and her personal belongings must partake of this roior

One pretty blonde school girl has recently displayed to her admiring friends a lovely violet room, that is a fair type of this fad among girls. The centre of the light hard wood floor is covered by a mg in which light and dark invender tipts are plended, and upon the white enamel bed is a dainty Mines coverlet, embroidered with scattered violets in their natural colors.

"The "empire" whitewood dressing table with its triplex mirror reflecting the silver brushes and toilet boxes, is

# AMERICA'S OLDEST CITY? It is Asserted That Tuscon Was Settled

as Early as 1352. It will b of interest to all our Northers and Western neighbors in the sisterbood of States which Arizona is soon to enter to learn that we have in our Territory a city not only far antedating the American Revolution, but

also the oldest city in the United States. George G. H. Hilzinger. In his Treasure Land." presents the facts in sprightly verse and prose:

"Ancient in years, but her long life well

She smiles serenely at the face of time. Sphinx-like, she sat, while ages came and

The oldest city and the gentlest clime." The struggle between Santa Fe and San Augustine on the question of priority of settlement has about worn them out. San Augustine pants upon her sandy shore, while poor old Santa Fe grins disconsolately from amid her ruins. Tucson has not, heretofore, clained anything but climate and prosperi - but now she rises to explain that these two hoary-headed sinners have been wasting their declining years in trying to prove private prop-

erty in what belongs to neither." Mr. Hilzinger concedes, for the sake of argument, the claim of Santa Fe that it was settled in 1605. His description of the settlement of San Augustine is noteworthy for its sparkling originality

"In 1562 Admiral Coligni obtained from Charles IX, of France the privilege of planting a French Protestant colony in the new world, and finally succeeded in establishing one on the River St. Johns, in Florida. The colonists had just become comfortably settled when the Spaniards, who classified heretics with agitators, pounced upon them.

"On August 28, 1505, (the same year the Spanlards entered New Mexico to Christianize the Indians), Pedro Menendez, with a company of 2400, descended upon the Huguenots and exterminated them, but left the ailigators and mosquitoes.

"Philip II, was then proclaimed monarch of North America, or whatever it might thereafter be called, and \* \* \* San Augustin (as it was then spelledi was founded with due pomp and coremony."

Mr. Hilzinger gives the date of set thement of Tueson as 1555, some half a century earlier than the founding of Santa Fe or San Augustine. He bases his claim upon authentic documents including a parchment discovered among the records of the old mission of San Xavier, dated 1552, when the settlement was ordered to be established, and attached to which is an ac count of the founding of Tucson, writ ten in the hand of Marcos de Nina, who explored Arizona in 1539.-Phoe nix Republican.

# Story of "Nearer, My God. to Thee."

"As a writer, as a poet, there were few in the literary world of London (in the forties) who had not heard of Sarah Flower Adams, the gifted wom an to whom all Chistendom to-day pays homage in its love for her immor tal hymn 'Nearer, my God, to Thee.' writes Flifford Howard in the Ladies' Home Journal. "It was written in 1840, and had subsequently been set to music by Eliza Flower, and inciuded in a collection of hymns writ ten and composed by the two sisters. furnishing that is too frail for thor- Only within that year had their book of 'Hymns and Authems, been published, and the bymn that was dis tined to inspire the world had then been heard but once or twice, and within the walls of a single churchsouth Palace Chapel. London. "It was not, however, until after the year 1860, when the present wellknown tune was composed for it by Dr. Lowell Mason, of New York, that the bymn attained it widespread popularity. Up to that time it had attracted but little notice. Through the spirit of Dr. Mason's sympathetic music it was quickened into glorious life and brought within the reach of every congregation and every Christian soul. But this was long after the

# ODD PORTO RICAN WAYS

ALL THE ISLAND TOPSY-TURVY IN THE AMERICAN EYES.

The Backs of the Houses Really in Front - All Window Traditions Violated -Natives Penultess and Happy - Dogs Wag Talls Up and Down.

Porto Rico is most remarkable for what it is not, but might be. It is an island of negation. Its people should be marked with minus signs. Its laws, customs and manners are the opposite of everything in the American code.

Everything upon the islands, writes the Arroya correspondent of the New York Sup, is the result of a struggle against nature and natural methods. from the mountains whose broken peaks tell of the eruption which left them high above the sea to the poorest little razorback pig, which for generations has been struggling to be a real hog; from the men who were once straight bred Indians, Africans or Spaniards, and are now all three, to the little, inch-through tomaroes which would be ruddy, succulent fruit if they had the least encouragement. The mountains alone seem to have finished their struggle. The other elements are still in the throes. Everything ou the island is done in the wrong way. In order to do anything right it must be done wrong. What seem to be the fronts of the city houses are really the backs. The backs of the houses, which are the real fronts, are in the front yard

which is at the back, and the fronts of the houses, which are really the backs, face the alley which is called a street. The front yard in the back usually

contains what is called a garden. This garden is paved with bricks or flat stones, and variety is gained by making raised concrete circles or squares. in each of which is placed a little hump of dirt, and from the hump grows a bush or shrub as luxuriantly as the scant nutriment and the reflected heat from the brick pevement will permit. There is never a spear of grass or an inch of lawn.

The windows of the houses in this island violate all the traditional reasons for the establishment and exist ence of openings in the walls of dwellings for purposes of light and ventila ation. There are no glazed windows. A few rich men have glass in the front doors of their houses, but it is merely a decorative matter and indicates opu lence. The matter of light and alt has been the subject of earnest consideration on the part of the municipal authorities. Every municipality has its official architect who supervises the construction of all buildings and is sues all building permits. He sees that all the laws are strictly complied with, and the laws have been carefully framed with a view to compelling all the city buildings to have plenty of light and air. The ingenuity with which the laws have been framed

is equalled only by the ingenuity with which they have been nullified. It is provided by law that the ceil-

## "Then you like to sleep cooped up in those dark kennels, do you?"

city architect, who was backed by that

dominant and angust personage, the

Alcalde, said that some day the lot

might be sold and the new owner

might object to the windows. It so

happened that the builder was an

American, who proceeded to make the

windows despite the warning. There-

upon the Alcalde sent a dozen little

policemen, who carried pistols in one

hand and extra amounition in the

In addition to the necessity of doing

everything wrong in order to have it

right, it is essential to do things back-

ward, to select the longest way round.

to find the most difficult and laborious

method. All these things are done by

the Porto Ricans with invariable reg-

rows with his face to the bow, in or-

der that he may better see where he

stern first, although they have prows.

Bricks and mortar and chorcoal are

carried in bags and the use of wheel-

barrows is limited to a few of the

cities. A Porto Rico gentleman beck-

ons to his servant to come to him by

making a gesture which means exact

ly the opposite to the American. The

dogs wag their tails up and down, and

the truth is a lie or a lie the truth, ac-

cording to the demands of the instant.

The men, especially those of the

lower class, are apt to be idle and lazy

and to lounge around the house while

the women work. The women and

their own farming, begging, stealing

and vending. They are happy, con-

tented and hungry when they have no

money, and they are as hungey, happy

and contented when they have money.

In fact, they never have money. If

they need a dollar and they can get it

they will work two days. Contact

with the Americans has aroused their

cupidity, but has not stimulated their

day's effort should be as productive as

cupation and the enhanced purchasing

power of the money has, therefore, re-

duced the necessity for working one-

The men gamble when they have

few cents and they always lose. All

of them lose. How they are all suc-

cessful in this direction is one of the

unexplained mysteries, but they all

go broke and they are all happy in

their perennial poverty and content to

"Doing" Astor Library.

STAR

other. The windows were not made.

The law which forbids windows that SOME FINE FUN FOR THE LONG open toward or upon the adjoining

#### property is so strictly enforced that a man who owned two lots and built on A Drawing Room Steeplechase - Sitting one of them was forbidden to put on a Bottle-Balancing on Deceptive windows on the side of the house Broomsticks - A "Jap Fight" in a which was next to his other lot. The Drawing Hoom.

Age cannot wither the device of amusement, and whosoever amuses the world deserves the gratitude of all mankind.

WINTER EVENINGS.

You may have engaged the greatest comedians, the most noted society jesters whom money can procure, to anuse your guests, yet five minutes of the | and then lying still awalting the ene-"Blind Man's Steeplechase" will do more to put every one in a good humor than any number of comic songs, says the writer of the article in question

A drawing room steeplechase is done in this way: A narrow course is arranged down the length of the room, laid out with "jumps." varying in height, and at different distances from each other. The jumps are made with ing. plarity. The Porto Riesn boatman piles of books, or cushions, foot stools, small chairs laid on their sides, or in any other way that ingenuity can sugis going, he says. The lighters used gest, but all must be small enough to for unloading ships are propelled be easily stepped over

Some one-preferably an athletic young man who prides himself on his skill in hurdle jumping-must now he facing one another, the hasket is blindfolded, and it is required that he shall journey from end to end of the course, stepping over all, without touching any of the obstacles. This is coins are now put on the chairs, one at carefully explained to him beforehand, each of the front corners, and the and he is allowed to study the various preparations are complete. obstacles and to estimate their heights and distances before his eyes are bandaged; in fact, he may make a trial trip over the course, so that the distance between the jumps may be firmly fixed in his memory. Then he is children have the privilege of doing started on his steeplechase.

No sooper is he off than all the obstacles, quietly and stealthily are removed from his path. He advances a step or two, gingerly raises a toot, throws it out, and makes a giant stride over an imaginary jump-and as he goes along, so indescribably luby working one day, they will work dicrous are his careful efforts to clear one day. If they get Bity cents a day, the obstacles when not one is in his path, that long before he has reached the winning post he will be the only who is not feeling tired from excess of activity, and they think now that one langhter. The misguided sceeplerbaser thinks, of course, that he is per two were formerly. The American oc- forming splendidly when he finds that he is clearing everything in his path without a touch-nothing funaler can be imagined than the way in which his complacent conceit at his own success gives way to the bitterest chagrin when his eyes are uncovered, and he finds out the hoax.

As difficult as the feat of climbing a greasy pole is the drawing room sport of sitting on a bottle, and, with a candiestick in either hand, lighting the absorp malarial plasmodia and suck wick of one candle from the fiame of the other.

An ordinary wine bottle is laid op the floor. On either side is placed a the expense were not prohibitive (a The elderly lady marshaled the candle, and one of the wicks is lighted. consideration which perhaps has no younger one through the library portal Then the competitor sits on the bottle so that its neck points toward his feet. Putting his legs straight out he now places the heel of the right foot on the toe of the left, and, taking a candle in either hand, lights-or, rather, attempts to light-the unlit wick. The fun is soon in evidence, for at every attempt to raise both candles from the floor over rolls the bottle and man, and down pours the grease. But after a few falls and a little practice there comes a moment of steadiness, and then both candles are safely lighted and are placed on the floor in their original position. Unfailingly popular as a drawing room sport is a very pretty game played with a chair and a pin. The pin is inserted in the side of the chair on the seat's edge, in front of one of the hind legs. Some one then takes his seat on the chair, sitting sideways, with his feet on the same side as the pin. Suppose that the pin is stuck into the edge of the seat just in front on the right hind leg. The performer sits with his feet to the right side of the chair. Leaning far back and raising his feet from the ground, he bends himself round the back of the chair and grasps the bottom of the right hind leg with his right hand and the top with his left hand. This is a highly critical position. At the slightest shifting of balance the chair is liable to upset and to send its occupier rolling on the floor. Shifting his position very carefully, by degrees, therefore, the performer works himself so far round the back of the chair that at length he is able to withdraw the pin in his teeth. He must then work himself back again to his original position, his feet all the time to be off the ground and his legs resting on the seat of the chair. It is delightful to see a man trying to preserve his balance while he cranes his head forward to grip the pin in his teeth; then, just when victory seems assured, and he is cautiously returning with the prize in his mouth, he fails to negotiate the corner, and over he rolls. The pin should be gradually shifted further round the side of the chair as the competition's skill grows in the art of withdrawing it from the seat. A "Jap fight" in a drawing room is one of the funniest sights imaginable. Two men are blindfolded, and are then laid out at full length on the floor, facing one another, each holding the left hand of the other, each carrying in the free hand a long. heavy roll of paper to act as a bludgeon. When A asks, "Are you there?" R must answer, but, having duly replied, he may change his position, and move his head to any place that he latter is a paim leaf which has been thinks will be out of range of A's east traders, only nine days having boo-o-o," and the native shivered at dried by the sun .- Honolulu Republi- bludgeon A then, judging by the to chain the doormat." - New York sound of B's voice, or by any slight ! Sun.

noise he may have made when moring, raises his arm aloft and deals a mighty blow at B's head.

Possibly this terrible blow will fall feet away from the mark-possibly, on the other hand, the paper roll may descend with a resounding thwack on B's person; in any case, it is now B's turn for retalistion. "Are you there?" he calls out. "Present,"answers A. and then B strikes with all his strength. And so the game goes on and the fun waxes fast and furious as the two men squirm on the floor, cautionaly stalking and prospecting, delivering mighty blows, amid the loud applause of the assembled concourse. my's attack in fear and trembling.

The rules of Jap fighting are not hard and fast-it is not essential, for instance, that the left hands shall be held. The main points to observe, however, are that each combatant must lie out at length on the floor and that it is not admissible to shield the head under the arm to avoid a blow or to rise up on the knees when strik-

There is a favorite deck game played with a clothes basket that proves funmensely successful when adapted to a drawing room. A broomstick is passed through the handles of an ordinary clothes basket with equal projections at both ends. Two chairs are placed lifted and the projecting ends of the broomstick are balanced on the sents. so that the basket swings freely. Pour

Any one who is willing to give an exhibition of the art of balance now steps into the basket, sits astride the stick and with a walking stick knocks off the four coins from the corners of the chairs and steps to the ground again. Simple as this may seem, it is only necessary to attempt the feat to discover wherein the difficulty lies, Although the walking stick, which may be used as a support, enables oue to enter the basket and to sit on the broomstick in safety, so soon as any attempt is made to raise the stick in order to knock down the coins the basket at once swings round and probably throws you as neatly as a buckjumping horse might throw his rider. The clothes basket game would make a merry party from the dullest material.-Pearson's Magazine.

### Signalling With Mars.

Apropos of communication between the planet : an Englishman writes thus to the Westminster Gazette:

"If our neighbors, the inhabitants of Mars, should ever be seized with a wish to communicate with us, a fire signal would probably be the means they would use-but they would surely make this signal in the form of some simple geometrical figure, such as a triangle, circle or square, the artificial character of which could not be misunderstood; we could then, if weight in Mars), make a return sig-

# AFTER - DINNER SPORTS "The rooms you see, those we like."

covered by a scarf of linen and Irish point ince placed upon a square of violet satin. Everything in the room re produces the tender tints of the violet, and the walls and ceiling reflect the same delicate hue.

The faintest possible odor of wood violet is in the air, and the general effect is one of grace and beauty, although there is nothing in the entire ough enjoyment and every day use-Philadelphia Record.



Spanish Hash Pie-Prepare ple paste in the usual manner, cut into large round cakes size of a large plate. Have in all about four. Place a tablespoon of lard in a frying pan, fry the cakes one at a time on born sides, spread seach rather thick with cooked hash. Cut the pie in the usual way and serve at once. Delicious.

Fried Chicken-Cut up three halfgrown chickens in small pieces, salt and flour well; have the lard bot and fry to a light brown. When done take up, pour out all the lard but a tablespoonful. Reheat, sprinkle in a tablespoonful of four and when it browns pour in a cup of sweet milk. As soon as it boils pour over the chicken. Be sure to use plenty of pepper and salt.

Boston Tea Cakes-Beat two eggs in a teacup, till the cup with sweet milk, sturn into a bowl with one cup of sugar, ten even teaspoonfuls of melted batter, one and three-fourths cups of flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. This is the most reliable, easily made and accommodating of cakes. Delicious baked in layers and spread with jam or cream. May be baked in a loaf or small patty pans. Serve warm with tea.

Fried Celery - Clean and wash a bunch of celery, boll until tender in plenty of water, drain and cut into pleces about five inches long. Put into a bowl half a pound of flour, two beaten eggs and a little water; add a pinch of salt. Mix all together until you have a smooth paste thin enough to pour from a spoon. Cover the celery with the paste and fry in deep hot lard until a light brown. Drain and serve with a tomato sauce.

#### The Popes.

Forty-three Popes have belonged to the Order of St. Benedict, ten to that of St. Francis, and four to that of St. Dominic.

London's Big Reservoirs.

London's new water reservoirs near Staines will cover eleven square miles. One alone will be as big as Hyde Park | been calm in 1900.

author the hymn had passed away. She died in 1848, without knowing of the triumph and the glory that awalted her work. Her grave in the little village of her birth is unmarked

by any monument to her fame."

#### Maple Sugar Getting Purer.

"You will find this season's crop of maple sugar better than ever," said the man who dealt in such things to his friend, the real estate agent, as they rode into town for the day's busi-DOSS

"And why is that?" he asked. "Are the trees improving with age, or are they grafting something into them?" "The sugar will be better because they are keeping something out of it." he began. "Butternut sugar is worth more than ever before, and the grow ers can't afford to mix it with their maple. You know there is a good bit more saccharine in butternut sap than in maple, and ever since there was a particularly short crop about ten years ago the farmers have been pouring the sap into their maple vats, in spite of its bitter, putty flavor. The drug trade has found a market for butternut sugar under its own name, and this year the price is away up, while maple sn-

Electricity at St. Helena.

New York Tribune.

The Governor of St. Helena in his annual report just published expresses the belief that when the new barracks are finished it would pay a small company to crect a plant for lighting Ladder Hill and the town by electric light, worked by windmills. There is always a steady wind from the south-

ing of every house shall not be less than thirteen feet high, and that each house shall have an open court yard The airingss thus obtained is offset by brary, is it not?" the manner in which the building is constructed. Next to the open court is built a long hall. In the rooms which open from this hall there are no windows. The rooms are without ventilation except what comes through the doors. They are, therefore, most delightful for sleeping; an absolutely close room is esteemed a great luxury in a land where sixty-six degrees Fahrenheit is key winter weather. The peor people who are unable to shut the air completely out of their miser-

able shacks swathe their heads in blankets when they sleep.

The window novelty has caused much discussion among the Americans and the arguments caused by the Porto Rican habit of keeping the front shutters closed when the wind blows have been heated and frequent. One prying Americano attempted to secure positive information, and put a mild native to the forture in this manner:

"Say, Spiggoti, why don't you have windows in those rooms opening off the hall?"

"The law	forl	bids,"	replied	the	native.
"Forbids	whi	what?"			
"Having	the	wind	ow."		10.00
11 W 1. or 51					

The native shrugged his shoulders. "Why does it forbid having windows, Spiggoti?" persisted the American.

"Oh. I don't know. It's an old law." "But why is it law? What is to prevent "

"We might get through the windows on our neighbor's property." "Well, what if you did? Would you

harm the property?"

"I don't know. I s prose they might not like it, eh?"

"Ain't you honest?"

"I think so; yes."

"Yes, I don't think, you mean. If you've got such a fool law, why didn't you build the hall on the dark side?"

"Oh, I don't know." "You don't know, eb? I guess that's

no jest. If you'd put the rooms on this side and the hall on the other you'd have got light and breeze, wouldn't you?" gar prices will range rather low."-

"Yes, I suppose so."

"Why didn't you do it. then? It wouldn't have cost any more." "I never saw one built that way." "Don't you like light?"

"Not to sleep in." "Don't you like air?"

"The night air-you people of the north don't know what it is. It is so damp and cold, it gives you what you call the pneumonia. It is very badthe thought.

with some dignity, and swept with her over to the obliging gentleman who relieves the entering reader of his cane one quarter of the size of the building. and overcoat. "This is the Astor Li-

"Yes, madam."

sugarcane.

balf.

"And it has some three hundred thousand volumes now?" "Yes, madam."

"It was started by John Jacob As tor in 1848 with a donation of \$400, 000, I believe?" "Yes, madam. If you wish any in

formation you----"And he gave \$550,000 more at his death, and his son donated \$800,000 in

1881, 1 understand?" "Why, yes, 1---"

"Well, Lizzie," and the elderly lady sighed with the satisfaction of a duty done. "you can see some of the books up there, through that glass door, and these are the marble busts. Now we must hurry along and do the Cooper Union."-New York Commercial Advertiser.

Women Street Car Conductors.

The charming black-eyed women of South America are working as screet car conductors. The new woman is there with a yengeance.

Heretofore we barbarians of the North dreamed of the beautiful senoritas of our sister republics in the far South only as wonderfully fascinating creatures hiding behind veil and lattice work. The realism of the age, the tendency to give to woman whatever share she aspires to in the business world, seems to have worked greater havoc in South America than even here. In Valparaiso, the capital of Chile, nearly all the street car conductors are now of the female sex. Just think of it! The change is reported to be a satis-

factory one. The men are too gallant to be disagreeable, and the women passengers prove more tractable. The city being one of magnificent distances the gentle conductor has been provided with a seat on the rear platform. where she may read her newspaper in ease and comfort. -New York Journal.

Coasting in Hawatid

The hillside at Pacific Heights facing Nunanu Valley is becoming a great resort for youngsters of all colors and of many conditions of pros-perity. 'The "kids" flock to the place in droves. In emulation of the example set by their brothers of a colder clime these children, who probably have never seen snow, have constructed a coasting place down the steep incline. A sled is not necessary, and they don't have to wait for snow. Nature has provided the hillside and the long grass which grows on it, as well as the sled which is used. The

nal by reproducing the same figure in the same way. If after that another signal were made by means of some other geometrical figure, out reply as before would be the reproduction of this second figure. We should then, at any rate, have arrived at a mutual conclusion as to both workis being inhabited by intelligent persons, but we could not advance beyond this, I conclude,

"I think, however, that we shall have to wait for the initiative to come from Mars, whose people, it is thought (and hoped) may be greatly our superiors in every way-a supposition by no means difficult to entertain."

The Ideal Schoolmaster. "A schoolmaster should, above all else, be a man eminently just, absolutely true, and one who has been, is, and always will be, a boy at heart," writes Caroline Leslie Field in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Such a man will not only deserve and command his pupils' love and respect, but will have also a knowledge of human nature which will enable him to discriminate wisely and to draw his lines of limitation straight and clear. Such a man has his rights. His work begins at a fixed point, and the material for that work should have been properly prepared before presenting it. " It is too much to expect that, taking in hand fifty or a hundred odd boys already on the outer verge of childhood, he should do for them not only his own work, but also what their parents ought to have been doing for them from their cradles. Yet often this has not been done; more often it has been badly done, with the result of overwork and anxiety to the master, weariness and discouragement to the pupil a loss to both which can never be made good."

Killed a Glast Wolf.

A giant ponther-like wolf, .neasur ing seven feet long and three and a half feet high, was shot by Lou Brown on the Griffith farm, six miles from Washington, lows. This animal has been prowiling around the country for several weeks, giving rise to wonderful panther stories and narrow escapes from it. The wolf was discovered trotting ahead of a lot of cattle, making for the woods. As it crossed a hedge a bullet killed it .-- St. Paul Dispatch.

A Good Neighborhood.

Brown had been living a month in Harlem when he met his friend Jones. who preferred a flat down town "How do you like it up there?" Jones asked.

"First rate. I tell you, Harlem is not half bad."

"Good neighborhood ?"

"Good! Why, man, we don't have