

Well, which vaudeville manager will sign the Count of Turin first?

As usual the threatened uprising in Afghanistan turns out to be Ameer rumor.

Notwithstanding Dawson is so far north the Klondike miners all describe it as a "hot town."

As wheat rises it is noticed the pound loaves of the bakers have a tendency to go short by from two to four ounces.

And now the Greeks want another fight with Turkey. Wasn't the running expense of the recent war enough for them?

An exchange has an editorial query to this effect: "Is the world overcrowded?" Certainly, as long as Weyler is in it.

A Kansas man wants to trade a guitar for a baby carriage. Going in for vocal instead of instrumental music, probably.

Since Prince Henri got his stomach scratched thoughtful Frenchmen who are going to a duel will take out accident policies.

The prince of Wales has a hundred pairs of gloves, which make it impossible for scandal-mongers to handle him without them.

Lots of women commit crimes these days, but still, men do not seem to have turned all the work over to them because of the fact.

The Washington Star says: "The police are still looking in vain for Murderer Fautz." Naturally, as they are constantly on a Fautz trail.

A man named Hamburger is a member of the American commission to the Paris exposition. It is to be hoped that he won't set his "steak" too high.

The Mullah of Hudah has laid down his arms and dispersed in disgust over the way in which the names of his people were spelled in the cablegrams.

The women who have gone to Klondike to get either a husband or a fortune, possibly both, will probably be glad to get back home without either.

A Massachusetts man who left home a few days ago to walk to the Klondike says he "proposes to take along a pair of snowshoes." He'd better also take along a pair of wooden legs.

A St. Louis girl 18 years old has been married twice, divorced twice and secured \$5,000 damages from a railway company, all within three months. And yet they call that town slow.

A wife in Sedgwick, Kan., has sued for divorce "because at the time of her marriage the husband did not inform her that he was subject to epilepsy." Well, wasn't he a fit companion for her?

Ella Wheeler Wilcox wants a tax levied on bachelors. She also says that "a happy marriage offers more real pleasure in any one month than bachelors find in a lifetime." Then why punish the bachelors further?

A New Jersey boy is exciting a great deal of wonder in medical circles by constantly spinning about like a top. We believe he is the first resident of that State who has ever succeeded in outwitting the mosquitoes.

The man who pays cash for what he buys ought to get a lower price than the man who gains credit; but in ordinary transactions he pays the same price, which is equivalent to paying the interest on his fellow's credit.

"Did you ever think," asks Corbett, "that a good punch will knock a man out quicker than a bullet or a knife thrust?" If there is a subject on earth Mr. Corbett is pre-eminently qualified to discuss it is the efficacy of a good punch.

A young man in Atlantic, Iowa, took his girl to the theater and her ticket won a bicycle. He seized the bicycle, as he had bought the ticket. The boy-cout is an unholly weapon, but the young ladies of Atlantic should remember that there are exceptions to all rules.

The cable informs an expectant world that Mary Anderson Navarro "still has her lovely rose-bud complexion." If our Mary will kindly furnish the regulation testimonial she will not only help the manufacturer but enable us all to have a rose-bud hue.

The man who is always preaching has very little time for practicing. He may be unimpaired that "faith without works is void," but the people who are compelled to continually listen to his preaching, are not, and cannot be blamed for demanding a little practicing.

A burglar in Hancock, N. Y., must believe in the new woman. While he was filling a bag with silver two girls in a room overhead heard him, dressed themselves except their shoes, and suddenly confronted him with a revolver. The burglar dashed through a window, but the girls pursued him, shooting as they ran, and he dropped his bag of plunder at a stone wall in order to escape. Then the girls picked up the sil-

ver, retraced the quarter of a mile they had run, and put on their shoes.

The man who makes every other man's business his business, has more business than he can well attend to. But he does not appear to realize this fact, for he is continually telling the other fellow how he should take care of his business to his better advantage, even while the other fellow is satisfied that he is doing pretty well without help.

After a long period of playing possum, Russell Sage appeared on the New York Stock Exchange and sent the stock of Manhattan Elevated seven points up. Accompanying the advance were many rumors of improvements in the road which would increase its value as a means of rapid transit, but those who have watched the management of the Manhattan since Sage and Gould took charge of it place no credit in these stories. So long as Sage has a practical monopoly of the elevated railway business of New York city he will not spend a 10-cent piece to improve the road. The advance in the stock was merely a raid by Sage on a lot of unwary bears on the Stock Exchange.

In a talk in St. Louis the other day Bishop Vincent touched with considerable vigor upon the question of housework. He contended for a considerate treatment of servants as an honorable element of the home. They should be respected in their important sphere of work, and their self-respect cultivated. The Bishop said that he is in favor of teaching housework to all boys, no matter what their station in life. They should know how to cook, make beds, sweep and wash dishes, and this, in addition to being useful, would give them a higher appreciation of what is called woman's work. No doubt thousands of pilgrims to the Klondike would be thankful to have had a training of this kind. They must do their own housework now, whether they understand it or not.

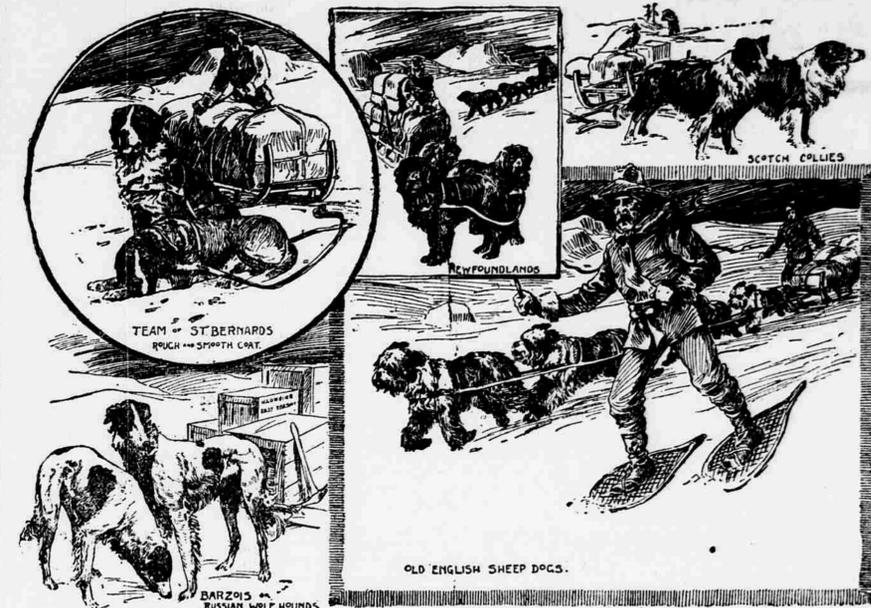
A correspondent of an Eastern paper writes to ask why a disturbance is made about the use of the plumage of birds by milliners, when bobolinks are shot daily and served in restaurants. It is true that the bobolink is never found in his own proper name on bills of fare. No one with any sentiment would be willing to eat larks, night-herons, brown thrushes, bobolinks or doves. The accomplished chef gets around that neatly. In his vocabulary the bobolink is a reed bird and the dove a pigeon. As a sort of retribution, sparrows also are reed birds. When the knowing bon vivant thinks he is swallowing the trills and roulades of the bobolink he may really be no nearer that aesthetic feast than the squawk of the sparrow. It serves him right, as the enemy of some of our finest warblers.

Chicago Times-Herald: The state board of pharmacy has acted wisely in declaring war against apothecaries and grocers who are dealing in adulterated drugs and chemicals. For some time past an investigation has been going on, and the discoveries made by the chemists employed for this work are startling. As the result it is said that more than 200 arrests will be made in Chicago. Frederick M. Schmidt, resident member of the board, says that among other peculiar things discovered by the state chemists may be enumerated "borax" which contains no borax, "lithia tablets" which contain no form of lithia, "quinine pills" which contain no quinine and "cream of tartar" containing 85 per cent of plaster of paris. Comparatively recently several fakers flooded the drug market with a new "tasteless quinine." Sufferers from ague and other forms of malarial diseases purchased the new drug eagerly, hoping thereby to escape the bitter taste of the old familiar product of Peruvian bark. They did escape the taste, but they couldn't shake the ague. That "tasteless quinine" was pulverized plaster of paris. It is this sort of imposition that the board of pharmacy aims to prevent. The use of plaster of paris in the arts has been known from earliest times. It is especially valuable for interior decoration. But when it comes to decorating the interior of one's anatomy with a plaster of paris frieze even the most enthusiastic lover of art would be justified in registering a mild demurrer.

A Terrible Heredity.
A special study of hereditary drunkenness has been made by Prof. Pellmann of Bonn University, Germany. His method was to take certain individual cases, a generation or two back. He thus traced the careers of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren in all parts of the present German empire until he was able to present tabulated biographies of the hundreds descended from some original drunkard. Notable among the persons described by Prof. Pellmann is Frau Ida Jurka, who was born in 1740, and was a drunkard, a thief and a tramp for the last forty years of her life, which ended in 1800. Her descendants numbered 834, of whom 709 were traced in local records from youth to death. One hundred and six of the 709 were born out of wedlock. There were 144 beggars and 62 more who lived from charity. Of the women, 181 led disreputable lives. There were in this family 76 convicts, 7 of whom were sentenced for murder. In a period of some seventy-five years this one family rolled up a bill of costs in almshouses, prisons and correctional institutions amounting to at least 5,000,000 marks, or about \$1,250,000.—Medical Record.

Smoke Letters.
Japanese jugglers are deft smokers. Several of them will sit before a curtain, and, with the tobacco smoke which issues from their mouths, will form a succession of readable letters.

BEST DOGS FOR USE IN THE KLONDIKE COUNTRY.



Thousands of men impregnated with the Klondike gold fever are now seriously discussing the means of transportation to the Alaskan treasure fields, with a scope of choice as to best motive power lying between horses, mules, reindeer or dogs. Horses have been tried and found wanting, being unable to stand the rigors of a frigid climate, while mules, it has been ascertained, are at a decided disadvantage with their small clean-cut hoofs on the hard frozen lands of the far north. Reindeer are good, serviceable beasts, but the supply is not equal to the demand, making the price of purchase too high for the average prospector. Notwithstanding these proven facts, many adventurers will use horse, mule or reindeer, as fancy or accident influences them. The wise prospector, however, will choose dogs. These animals have been tried, and their value fully proven by constant use for centuries among the Eskimos and Indians of the frost-bitten regions, and by traders, and the hardy pioneer who undertakes the terrible overland trip with such intelligent guides, will stand the best show of pulling through. A capable dog of the Eskimo variety can draw heavy sledges at a speed and for a length of time simply marvelous. He grows up among ice and snow, piles of fur and bales of hide, till he has learned his lesson by eyesight before a harness is attached to him. He is a shirk, and has to be whipped up, he is not intelligent, he is treacherous and vicious, but he can do the work. Kindness has no effect. He must have a stern master, and must know that he has one. Then he does his work slavishly, it is true, but well. Other varieties of dogs are now under discussion for Klondike use. The St. Bernard is a cold weather dog and is very sagacious, but he is a large eater. The Newfoundlander is dying out, but crosses have been retained, and this breed will certainly be utilized. Scotch collies are already in service in Alaska, and make excellent draft animals. The Russian wolf-hound is probably the animal best adapted for the overland service. Its speed capabilities are large, and it would require small food allowance. There are numerous other dogs that may be tried, but they should have a strain of one or the other of the breeds mentioned. Even bulldogs may be found to fill the bill. At all events, poor prospectors, with their eyes towards Klondike, should settle on these animals as their beasts of burden, and would do well to take a team of their own, thereby saving great anxiety and expense.

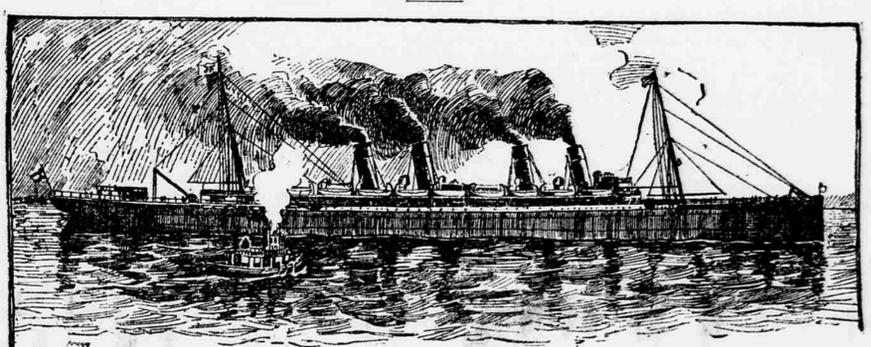


Ten drops of tincture of iron in water, taken through a glass tube after meals, will prove a specific for chronic cases of nosebleed. The aromatic syrup of rhubarb is a good remedy for hives in children. A teaspoonful should be given every three hours, as required. Some of the pleasant-flavored powders injure the teeth. In case of doubt, you cannot do better than use the plain mixture of English precipitated chalk mixed with powdered orris root. For dysentery, a physician recommends one dram of powdered cinnamon, mixed with a few drops of water to make into a ball. Take it morning and evening, washing down with a mouthful of water. There seems to be only one sure way of eradicating warts, and this is to soften the excrescence with hot water, protect the surrounding skin with vaseline, and slowly burn off the wart with lunar caustic. Many infants are troubled with eczema of the scalp. An excellent remedy for these troublesome minute white pimples is a soaking of the scalp daily, with a mixture of equal parts of castor oil and alcohol. When a splinter gets into the eye and will not dislodge after several days, causing mistiness of sight, wash out the affected member with an eyecup every three hours with a saturated solution of boric acid. Tincture of iron is one of the most indispensable household remedies, and should always be kept at hand. It will drive away ringworm, and, used in moderation, will cure the most painful of all ailments, a soft corn. Sleeping in a narrow, hard bed is now considered conducive to a good figure; throw away your soft mattresses and even your pillows, and you are promised freedom from round shoulders and

double chins. Many women are giving the experiment a trial. It is not generally known that a mustard plaster made with the white of an egg will not leave a blister. The egg plays an important part in therapeutics, when understood. A raw egg will carry a fishbone out of the throat, and its white skin is a most efficacious application for a boil. A bran-bag is one of the most grateful of all toilet accessories. It is cleansing to the skin, and very refreshing. It is made by filling a muslin bag with two quarts of bran, one ounce of orris root, one ounce almond meal, and one small cake of castile soap cut in small pieces. Here is a physical training direction adapted to most individual characteristics: Sleep nine hours out of the twenty-four, bathe in cold water, exercise five minutes daily with light dumb bells, drink a cup of hot liquid before breakfast, spend half an hour every day in outdoor exercise, make the best of bad bargains and always keep your temper. Every season there is a great inquiry for the famous cholera mixture which is so reliable. The prescription, which is a good one to preserve, is as follows, but should be put up by a skilled druggist, so that quantities may not be excessive: Equal parts of tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, tincture of red pepper, spirits of camphor and essence of peppermint. Rustics who live on a bread-and-milk diet nearly always have heavy hair to an advanced age, while people who lunch and dine on meat rarely have after 25. A very clever and well-known doctor claims that meat eating and baldness go together, and he has often checked cases of falling hair by combining with local treatment a diet of milk, eggs and fruit. In cases of scarlet fever, the entire body of the patient should be carefully sponged with lukewarm water twice a day, care being taken, however, to uncover only that portion of the body which is being bathed. After each sponging, some oily substance, such as vaseline or glycerine, and cold cream—one part to eight—should be thoroughly rubbed into the skin. This procedure

not only relieves the itching and burning, but prevents the spread of the contagion. What the man of to-day needs most, is not athletics in a gymnasium, but plenty of fresh air in his lungs. Instead of a quantity of violent exercise that leaves him weak for several hours afterward, he needs to learn to breathe right, stand right, and sit right. And if the woman who spends so much time and strength getting out into the air, would dress loosely, and breathe deeply, and get the air into her, she would have new strength and vigor, and soon be freed from many aches and pains and miseries. Here is a wonderful developer for weak arms and wrists: Get a round billet of wood, tapering, if possible, from two inches in diameter to three-quarters of an inch at the smallest portion. Attach a small line or rope to one end of it and run this rope by a small pulley so that by turning the billet or roller of wood the rope will run over the pulley. Attach a weight of five pounds to the end of the rope and roll up the weight by turning the roller of wood. As you get stronger take only that end of the roller which is the least in diameter. The safest way to reduce obesity is to begin by eating and drinking less, and to take as much exercise as possible, increasing it gradually day by day. Butter, fat, oil, sauces, haricot beans, peas, vermicelli, rice, tapioca, macaroni, all fatten. Bread should be eaten in moderation, and stale or toasted. All sweets are forbidden. Plainly roasted or boiled meats taken in moderation, with plain boiled green vegetables, may be eaten, also fruit—apples and oranges especially. Gooseberries and currants are good when in season, and for drink take lemonade unsweetened, weak tea, and black coffee. **He Wants More Speed.** A Washington correspondent tells of a Western Congressman whom he once heard declaiming in a Washington hotel about the new navy: "We must have speed in our new ships," he said: "if I had my way about it we would never build another cruiser that could sail less than twenty fathoms an hour!"

LARGEST STEAMSHIP IN THE WORLD.



The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse of the North German Lloyd, the largest steamship in the world, recently sailed from Bremen on her initial voyage. Unless her scientific builders be mistaken, the ship will be a record breaker in the matter of speed as well as in size. It is expected that after a few trips the Atlantic will be crossed easily in five days. This monarch of the seas is 646 feet long, 66 feet beam, 45 feet depth, has a carrying capacity of 14,000 tons, and a displacement of 20,000 tons. She was built in accordance with the requirements of the imperial German navy department, and in case of war will be fitted with guns and serve as a cruiser. She has two triple expansion engines, each working on four cranks with four steam cylinders of the following dimensions: High pressure, 52 inches; intermediate, 80 1/2 inches; two low pressure, 66 1/2 inches each. The propellers are three-bladed, 22 feet 3/4 inches in diameter, with a pitch of 32 feet 10 inches. They are built of bronze and each weighs twenty-six tons. Bilge keels attached to the hull on both sides of the vessel are expected to reduce the rolling motion of the vessel to a minimum. A departure from old models is made in the arrangement for first cabin passengers, their rooms being nearly all placed upon the upper and the promenade decks. The dining-room is situated amidships on the main deck, takes up the full width of the ship and seats 350 persons. There are also four smaller dining-rooms. Four cabins de luxe have a sitting-room, bedroom fitted with brass beds, and a bathroom. The crew of Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse numbers 450. She can accommodate 400 first-class passengers, 370 second class and 800 steerage.

FOR MORE COLLEGES.

Secretary Wilson Favors Smaller Institutions.
"It never occurred to me that there were too many colleges," said Secretary Wilson the other day. "I always thought there were not enough. I have heard of men being educated beyond their capacity and women beyond their sphere, but I am very sure that the learning they acquired must have contributed to their happiness as well as to their usefulness. I have heard of men being spoiled by education, but I have never seen such a thing, and it seems to me that a man who is a fool with an education would be a bigger fool without one. A man who is spoiled by education, if such a thing is possible, must have been made of very poor stuff to begin with. You cannot make a silk purse out of a sow's ear. That has been demonstrated by the experience of centuries, but in all my career as an educator I have never found a boy or a girl who wasn't the better for learning something, and the nearer you get the colleges to the people the more people you will get into the colleges. I don't believe in the big institutions. I don't believe in the centralization of educational facilities. I think that they do more good if they are scattered. The fewer the pupils a professor has, the more attention he can give them, and while, of course, he ought to have enough to provide him a decent compensation he ought not to have more than he can handle. There are forty colleges in Iowa already, and they are multiplying all the time. I hope to see the day when there is a college in every county and 500 students in every college. These local colleges may not afford the same privileges for a scientific education that a young man can obtain at Yale or Harvard or Princeton, but you must remember that comparatively few families are able to send their sons to such institutions, or any considerable distance from home. The most useful college for the Western States is one which lets the students go to their homes every Friday night and stay over until Monday morning. Some of the institutions out West are very poor, but they are not too poor to give a boy an education, and they can teach him lessons in economy in addition to the other sciences. "Another thing I object to," continued the Secretary, "is the talk I hear about the extravagances of the farmers. A farmer has the right to live as well as anybody, provided he can afford the expense, and I never yet have known a man to mortgage his farm to pay household expenses. The condition of our farmers is growing better and better all the time, and I like to see it. Formerly they used to have a home-made rag carpet in the parlor and bare floors over the rest of the house. Now they have pretty Brussels carpets and have sent the rag carpets to the chambers. Formerly people went to church and to town in lumber wagons, and if they were pretty well off they had spring seats. Now nearly every farmer out in my county has a carriage, and a handsome set of harness. Formerly it used to be the height of a woman's ambition to have a melodeon or cabinet organ. Now she must have a piano. Formerly the girls made their own clothes; now they have their Sunday gowns cut out by the dressmaker in the nearest town, although they still do the stitching themselves. And they are all the better for it. This advance has harmed nobody and has brought a great deal of happiness. It is the result of education and refinement and the elevation of the taste, and I do not think those qualities are any more out of place in a farmhouse than in a brown stone palace in the city. "While these advantages and enjoyments have added to the cost of living, nobody has gone to the poorhouse on that account. The same degree of intelligence is just as valuable on a farm as in a counting house or a manufactory, and the mortgages that lie upon the farms of Iowa are not due to extravagance, but to improvements. They represent more land and improved implements and fine cattle and horses. The farmer gets a better crop and more of it, and he keeps adding to his own wealth as well as to the wealth of the nation." **Long Reigns.** It is not generally known that Norway can boast of one of the longest reigns known in European history. Harald Fairhair, the founder of the kingdom of Norway and of the dynasty which reigned during 400 years, became king at the age of 10, 800, and died 935. If he had not resigned, owing to his advanced age, in 930, he might have held the "record" of Europe, which now belongs to Louis XIV. of France. Next to Harald Fairhair comes his also very notable descendant, Haakon the Old, 1217-63, with forty-six years of glorious reign. **The Judge's Suggestion.** The following story is told of Judge Wilson, of Ohio: "Several lawyers gathered in Judge Wilson's room after adjournment of court, and were discussing the retirement of a member of the bar. Among them was one whose practice is worth \$25,000 a year. He said: 'I have been practicing several years, and am well fixed. I have thought I should like to retire and devote my remaining years to studies I have neglected.' 'Study law,' said Judge Wilson." **Hard to Believe.** A New London (Conn.) man of an ingenious turn of mind, who had a water meter in his house, tinkered its interior arrangements so that it ran backward, and at the end of six months the dial indicated that instead of his owing the city for water, they owed him \$51, and he says that they brought him a check for the amount.