

ANGUS BOYD, PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XXXV

THE WORLD OVER

Recently, a French horse that was looked upon as the coming racehorse when two years old, will soon appear in the new French circus as a trick horse. No one can ride him.

The most brilliant actress given recently in Paris was that of the Princess Yvonne, formerly the Princess Dolgorouki, widow of Alexander II. All the swell world was there.

An aesthetic Worcester horse will bear any cheap blanket that may be thrown over it into shreds, but seems immensely pleased when covered with one that is costly and beautiful.

A colored rail-road porter says of traveling brides: "Experience teaches me that a lady is a delicate creature who mistakes her husband for a brudder. I do it every time now, as his 'em' is a dollar, ah-hah."

A daily newspaper has been started in Greenhead, N. S. There are only about thirty days in the summer and none in the winter, it is thought that the editor will be able to get through the year without mortgaging his show hut.

Robert Morris, a Georgia murderer, has been sentenced to be hanged on April 16. When the Judge sentenced him he laughed, and to the Sheriff he said: "Send me plenty to eat, so that I will be heavy enough to break my neck when I fall."

Barbara Robinson, a little uneducated nine-year-old negro girl of West Point, Ga., bids fair to rival Blind Tom as a pianist. She plays with wonderful correctness any composition that she has once heard. Like Tom she seems oblivious to everything else when listening to music or playing the piano.

A Georgia farmer, who was carefully rearing a nice litter of Berkshire pigs, couldn't account for the disappearance of all but three. One day he heard one grunting shrilly in the air and saw a big buzzard sailing off with it. The farmer shot the buzzard, and buzzard and pig fell to the ground dead.

A huge California hawk swooped down on a sleeping cat at Santa Rosa the other day, and bore it squealing and scorching high in the air. When about 500 feet high the hawk lost its grip, and the cat came down with fearful velocity, but the hawk caught it again just before it struck the earth, and was carrying it off when suddenly both fell like lead to the ground. The cat had bitten through the hawk's head killing it instantly, and the fall killed the cat.

Seamboat Frank, a Modoc Indian, who was captured at the time of the Modoc war, and who is still a prisoner of the United States, is attending by permit of the Government, the Oak Grove Seminary in Indiana. He now calls himself Frank Modoc, and is studying for the ministry. He is making good progress in his studies, and is apparently a devout Christian. He is proud of descent from a long line of Modoc chieftains, and conducts himself with true Indian dignity.

The prevention of decay in wood is said to be effectively accomplished by exhausting the air from the pores and filling them with a gutta percha solution, a substance which preserves the wood alike from moisture, water, and the action of the sun. The solution is made by mixing two-thirds of gutta percha to one-third of paraffine, this mixture being then heated to liquify the gutta percha, when it is readily introduced into the pores of the wood, the effect of the gutta percha being, when it becomes cool, to harden the pores.

A goose farm is one of the curiosities of agriculture on the eastern shore of Virginia. Within an area of about 3,000 acres live 4,000 geese, of several varieties, attended by herders and kept in a most peculiar way. The object is the collecting of down for quilts and pillows, and once in about six weeks a plucking takes place. Only the breast and the sides under the wings are plucked, and it requires the yield of nearly 100 geese to weigh a pound. The raw feathers are sent to Philadelphia for cleaning and sorting.

R. B. Swankin of North Manchester, Ind., had the reputation of whipping his wife and abusing his children. One night a mob of men and boys went to his house and told him he must quit the town at once. They gave him time to pack two grip-sacks, and then they marched him down the main street, a big fellow walking behind and cutting his legs with a cattle whip. When the town limits were reached he was stripped and soundly whipped with blacksnake whips. This is the second occurrence of the kind reported from Indiana within a few weeks.

Janitor King of the Virginia City Court House bought a piece of cheese and put it in his overcoat pocket, and afterwards laid the coat down for a time. Then he put it on and went to a saloon where he played cards for the drinks. He noticed as he thought, that Tom Gracy, who was looking on nudged him very often as a signal how to play his cards. He lost, and accused Gracy of misleading him. While Gracy was denying that he had touched him a big rat jumped out of King's pocket. He had been feasting on the cheese and nudging the card player.

One of the clergymen of Louisville is at any rate consistent in his opposition to Sunday newspapers. To a church notice which he had printed in a Saturday evening newspaper he added a request to the Sunday newspapers not to copy it, and in a note to the editor wrote: "I learn that my church announcements frequently appear in the Saturday evening papers. I am conscientiously and out and out opposed to Sabbath desecration, and do not wish to appear to encourage Sunday papers by using them even in this way."

The green oyster which sometimes affects American as well as European oysters has formed the subject of a late special investigation by a microscope at the Smithsonian Institution. He finds that it is in the minute blood cells which become tinged with green and that these tend to lodge in the heart and gills in numbers great enough to give a green appearance. The coloring matter, which may be vegetable or an abnormal product of digestion, is entirely harmless, and in no wise due to a copper tincture, as is popularly supposed.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIBBLER," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XLIII.
DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND—THE PRINCESS'S DILEMMA.

Leaving both Frank Donnelly and his lovely bride in their respective prison cells, we will follow the war minister in his attempt to effect the liberation of the latter.

Behold Arabi Pasha, therefore, once more by the assistance of Elmar, the prince's aide, and the beautiful Egyptian princess, who receives her supposed female visitor with an outward show of joy and welcome, though her heart is dark within her by reason that she guesses why he has come.

As she lies in voluptuous abandon amidst this heap of piles of amber satin cushions that form her couch she waits for him to speak, but though she is outwardly so composed and calm the labor of heaving her magnificent bosom almost bursts, and the golden circles that clasp them here and there sink into their yielding softness, whilst the heavy ebon masses of her perturbed unbound hair seem to flow all over her like inky rivulets, causing her clear brown and by no means unlovely skin to seem positively fair by the contrast. In short, she looked a woman capable in every way of turning a man's brain and scorching up his heart, and perhaps the knowledge of this enraged her at the little effort her beauty seemed to have upon her visitor.

"Have you run the peril of having your head stricken from off your shoulders and of mine being treated in like manner only to gaze at me as a child looks at a medicine bottle?" she exclaimed petulantly, after a few moments of silence on both their parts. "Why do you not hasten to confess that I am so lovely, or that you could not keep away from me, despite my advice that you should do so until my brother had lost all power to hurt you, until in fact you were on his throne and he in your dungeon?"

"I would have done so, Zeneh, had you not taken an unfair advantage of me, had you not surreptitiously got into my power, and I thank you for the compliment of comparing me to one. Yes, I have your lily fleshed Feringhee girl in safe custody, but I will swear to you if you like that the day on which I deliver her over to you she shall be as a pup and as white as any hour of the day."

"The tiger is the most graceful of beasts, and I thank you for the compliment of comparing me to one. Yes, I have your lily fleshed Feringhee girl in safe custody, but I will swear to you if you like that the day on which I deliver her over to you she shall be as a pup and as white as any hour of the day."

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both fatigue was so great that no sooner had she grown weary of looking forth from the window and thrown herself down on a pile of soft cushions in a corner than she sank into a deep and profound sleep, nor awoke therefrom until night had usurped the place of day and her prison room was enveloped in profound darkness.

For a moment she could not remember where she was, and when the knowledge came back to her the grew frightened at the pitchy blackness by which she was surrounded, but at length catching sight of two friendly stars looking down upon her, she crept over to the window so as to feel nearer to them, for the Arab belief that the stars are the eyes of the angels was a pleasant thought to ponder over at a time like the present.

She had reached the window and was looking out into the night, when she saw that there were the lights of the three British ironclads.

As she knelt there, leaning on her arms, and almost panting for air, for the night was intensely close and sultry, she could hear the little wavelets lapping, the foam of the sea, and the sound which somehow or other suggested to her the idea of the digging of graves.

Yes, it certainly resembled the measured strokes of spades, the dull thud of earth as it fell on earth, and now and then there was a murmur as of subdued voices and a faint rolling and creaking, such as might have been caused by the passage to and fro of a heavy barrow.

Pressing her face as close against the window as she was able, she looked down to right and left and soon became aware that a number of tiny, glow-worm like lights were moving to and fro almost underneath that side of the palace, and about two hundred yards to the right of the window she was looking out upon, but hardly had she made this discovery when the door of her room was suddenly opened and the flash of a lamp almost blinded her.

Only for a moment, by reason of the suddenness and its excessive brightness, and then Nellie recognized behind it the Princess Zeneh and the horrid woman with the sickly leer. This with followed her mistress and fastened the door behind her.

"Put down the lamp on that low bracket," said the princess, and directly she was obeyed she turned fiercely upon the English girl and added:

"Go you over to that pile of cushions directly under the light. You need not choose your attitude, because we shall not see in several before we have done with you. We are going to stoke you, little one, this is all, to-night."

She laughed bitterly as she uttered the last word, for she had resolved to torture her prisoner by degrees.

Nellie did as she was bidden; but the next command was that she should strip herself, and this, rather than be roughly handled by the two women, she also complied to do, and indeed within her of alcoholity, for a hump arose on her forehead, and her nervous system would soften her perilingly to treat her gently.

She began to doubt its power, however, when upon the removal of her dress (one that she had obtained of Marie) and the consequent exposure of her exquisite neck, arms and shoulders, the princess merely gave vent to a contemptuous laugh, and raised her own great, brown but by no means unlovely bosom, dress and girdle, and then she seemed to flash with rainbow hues flames.

"Behold, you three accursed Kaffir, the ring that I gave him when I lowered my lineage, my rank, my faith and my pride in the very dust for his sake. Yes, I risked death and far worse, ineffable disgrace, to behold him yet again, but when the summit of the lotus had brought him into my presence and I was ready to surrender all things up unto him, even to the wrecking of my faith by marriage with a Ghilour, I flung my love and my wondrous condescension back in my face, and had the affront to tell me that 'was an earth-worm like thee who had dared to enter into competition for his love with a daughter of the Pharaohs and who had (at her own choice) been on foot with me as a means of escape. Yes, as surely as that in his insulting and contemptuous indifference to my charms he cast even my love gift, this ring, upon the floor, I will kill thy mind, even though I dare not bruise thy body. Dare, did I say? By Allah! I will dare!"

She could hardly imagine that any one could possess sufficient cruelty to reduce her even with slaps, and thus it was that with a smile of victory that she looked up, and the expression of the princess screamed out: "I cannot keep my hands off her. She makes me giddy and my heart beats to look at her. She must owe such beauty to the devil, for she can have got it in no other way. She must have sold herself to the devil to win my Feringhee lover from me. I do not wonder now that she succeeded, I let the devil tempt her now if he can."

With these words she flung herself on the poor girl, and thud, thud, thud went her fists against the yielding, palpitating flesh, whereupon the lovely victim uttered a shrill scream, and in an instant a vivid and ghastly glare lighted up the entrance to the room, and the British ironclad shriek in turn and rush therefrom in the most abject state of terror.

CHAPTER XLIV.
SAVED BY THE ELECTRIC FLASH—HAS SHE AN AMULET?

The ghastly white glare that had suddenly invaded Nellie's prison chamber, and which seemed brighter than the sun at noon, was in fact the electric light, flashed along the coast from the British ironclad above, so that it might be ascertained whether in disobedience to the Sultan's orders and the promise of the Egyptian notables the forts were being still further strengthened and armed.

To the Egyptians, perfectly novel method of illumination suddenly flashed upon the working party, whose ruses and barrows Nellie had heard, and whose glow-worm-like lanterns she had seen, as it was afterwards ascertained gave them such a scare that they threw down their tools and rushed pell mell into the town, screaming out that "there was a new sun and it had come out of the water."

Since a body of men were so alarmed at the strange sight, it is by no means surprising that the sudden and terrible glare caused the Princess Zeneh to leave off pummeling Nellie and to jump to the rapid conclusion that, as the foul fiend had bestowed such beauty upon her, he was coming in person in order to see that the wretch robbed of it, and the same idea having seized upon the buffoon, their helter-skelter retreat was the most natural thing in the world.

"They looked the room-door in their ears, and when this had been done the princess summoned up sufficient courage to stoop down and peer through the keyhole. But though the light had by that time quieted the room again, the fact did not at all reassure her, but rather the reverse, and she said to the buffoon in answer to her question whether they shouldn't now go in again and finish what they had intended to do:

"I am afraid Shaitan only left because we left. If we went in again he would come again also, and perhaps show us his terrible face or even take us to pieces. You may depend upon it, Elmar, that the Kaffir has an amulet about her by which she summons the fiend whenever she needs him, and I noticed that instead of trying to clutch my wrists as I struck at her, she merely shielded her breasts with one fat white arm and dived her other hand down amongst the cushions which she had just taken off. It was assuredly to feel for the amulet, and the moment that she grasped it that fearful light came, which must have been the reflection of the flames of hell, and the next instant Shaitan himself would have been clutching us if we had not got away as quickly as we did. I'll never try any tricks on her again until that amulet is got away from her. Be that your task, good Elmar."

The buffoon looked by no means over-pleased with the job that had been set her. "Inshallah, I don't feel like disturbing her again to-night," said she. "No, not even to bring the light away, I would not do it for the brightest jewel in your highness's casket."

"I do not require it of you, good Elmar. Let me have the lamp and the rest of the night as well to myself. But when day comes it will be a very different matter. The devil and his imp have little or no power in the daylight, and as you will be the Kaffir's sole attendant, you must then get the amulet either by guile or by force. Strike her, bite her, do anything to her in order to force her to give it up to you, for now that I have looked upon it I cannot bring myself to the winds. I'll not only strike, but I'll thump and claw as well, and with my teeth, too. Oh, how I will whip her for daring to be more lovely than myself, and how she shall wrinkle and palpitate and quiver in the linking, burning smarting coils of the thing."

Left alone, Nellie even rushed to the window to learn the cause of the light, for herself was somewhat alarmed thereby, fancying that the palace might be in flames.

When, however, she saw that it was the streaming forth from the black side of the coast, all her alarm vanished.

She now knew what it was and guessed its object as well, and the thought that brave and chivalrous fellow countrymen were working it and studying its results, while she was a hapless captive in a Mohammedan harem, threatened hourly with persecutive torture and, perhaps, murder affected her so deeply that she retreated with faltering steps to her pile of cushions, and thence she contemplated with tears and sobs 'neath the mellow light of the oil lamp the pink blotches on her plump, dimpled shoulders and full, rounded right arm, where the furious princess' blows had fallen on her, moaning piteously. "Oh, how could she? How could she have done it? And so she gradually sank down at full length among the yielding cushions, and fell again asleep no more until the morning.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Wonderful Feast.

As the south-bound freight train left Gridley station the other afternoon, a number of the citizens were eye-witnesses of a scene that made the blood in their veins run cold. A tramp was trying to "beat" his passage on the train, and attempted to get on a brake-beam. He missed his reckoning, and his feet dragged on the tracks between the rails. The train was moving about six miles per hour. To let go was certain death. He struggled frantically to get his feet on the brake-beam, but failed. Meanwhile, the spectators were "horried," and many turned their eyes away from the scene. At last, by an almost superhuman effort, he got both feet up between his hands against the brake-beam of which he had a hold, and after gaining sufficient momentum, he let go with his hands and shot out under the car head first, and landed on his back on the side of the embankment, down which he rolled into a mud puddle. His face was devoid of color when he arose, the palms of his hands were bleeding, and he trembled as if suffering from a severe chill. His adventure and "marvelous" escape aroused the sympathy of those who witnessed the knock at "death's door," and a collection of several dollars was promptly taken up and given him. He was a robust young man of about 25 years of age, and owed his life to his strength and agility.

"Do You Mean Me?"

"An unprecedented affair (writes a correspondent) happened at a little country church on a recent Sunday evening. A young man, accompanied by a female, attended service there, as they had frequently done before. It appears that the young man, either for convenience (the pew being crowded) or from force of habit, placed his arm on the top of the seat behind his companion. Judge his surprise, and that of the congregation also, when the minister, having "marvelous" escape aroused the sympathy of those who witnessed the knock at "death's door," and a collection of several dollars was promptly taken up and given him. He was a robust young man of about 25 years of age, and owed his life to his strength and agility.

A renowned circus clown died recently in Troy. He ought to have been one of his own jokes, then he never would have died.

A kind-hearted man sent an old friend, a tramp, to a restaurant with an order for dinner. The bill came in for nine beers and a cigar.

A renowned circus clown had died at Troy. If we remember rightly Troy was one of the first places to be taken with the horse business.

HOUSEHOLD.

Plain and Practical

BOUQUETS.—One cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two eggs, three teaspoonsful of lard, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonsful of cream of tartar, cinnamon or nutmeg. Beat the sugar and lard together until light, then add the eggs well beaten. Mix with flour as soft as possible, and have it stiff enough to roll out.

STAINED BROWN BREAD.—For a small loaf take one-half pint of rye meal, unrefined, one pint of sifted Indian meal, one pint of sour milk, one-half gill of molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, and one large teaspoonful of soda. Mix all the ingredients, except the soda, dissolve that in a little boiling water, and add last, stirring the mixture thoroughly. Grease a brown bread tin, or a pall having a cover tin, and having put the bread in it, set it into a kettle of boiling water. Boil four hours. Remove the lid, and set the pall in the oven a few minutes to dry the top of the bread.

SALLY LUNN.—One quart of flour, a piece of butter the size of an egg, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two eggs, two cups of milk, two cups of cream, two cups of salt, and one teaspoonful of saleratus, and a little salt.

Sift the cream-tartar, salt and sugar in the flour; add the eggs, the butter melted, and one-half of the milk. Dissolve the saleratus in the other half of the milk, and stir all together very thoroughly. Bake in two pans.

WHITE ROLLS.—One cup of graham and one cup of white flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two eggs, two cups of milk, baked in a hot iron gem pans. Use Dover egg-beater to stir the whole mass to a creamy lightness at the last moment.

A GOOD CAKE.—One cup of sour cream, one cup of powdered sugar, one and one-half cups of flour, two eggs, one cup of raisins, one level teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla. After making the other ingredients, add last the flavoring, and the raisins rolled in flour. Beat hard until it is creamy, then pour in the pan and bake at once.

Hints and Suggestions.

Cover house plants with newspaper before sweeping; also give them ammonia once a week in the water you put on them. Teething, fawnish children can often be quieted by bathing them in warm water in which you have dissolved a large spoonful of saleratus.

Elder down is much used this winter in lining the old-fashioned quilted shirts, the purple hoods, and the old-fashioned English pelisses that are being imported.

How many women there are with only small families to do, who adopt such a hair as to be that they can get a more than a simple coronet, made by the hair being combed to the middle of the head, loosely braided, and pinned so as to give it a graceful, fluffy appearance.

Allow thirty minutes for boiling potatoes, and forty-five minutes for baking them. Pare them, if for boiling, and put them in boiling water which shall just cover them. When done pour off every drop of the water, and put a towel over the boiler a few minutes.

A little turpentine in the wash-bowl will make clothes very white, and will often remove the most stubborn stains from white goods. A tablespoonful of turpentine to a large boiler or a teaspoonful to two gallons of water. There is no smell, the boiling preventing it.

If ink is spilled on the carpet throw enough salt on it to absorb it. Take it up and put on more salt, rubbing it well into the ink-spot. Repeat it until all the ink is gone, then rub the salt well out. If it should properly do more than a trace of ink, repeat the same as described above. I have seen both these remedies used with entire success.

One bushel and twelve quarts of sound corn, or its equivalent in other grain, will keep a fowl a year. And that the average hen will lay ten and a half dozen eggs per annum makes it certain for you to secure a profit of \$1.30 to \$1.75 per annum, according as the price of eggs, poultry and grain are varied by the market or your locality.

Sometimes a wick becomes too short to carry up the kerosene and the lamp goes out. If you have not time to put in a new wick, a piece of cotton rag pinned on below will answer every purpose and become a good feeder. If a hole should be made in the glass chimney paste on a piece of paper, which will answer its purpose for a long time, or until you can get a new chimney. Sometimes the burners of the lamps become gummy and prevent the wicks moving freely. Boil them up in soda over a fire a short time and they will become entirely clear and work well.

Mr. F. Marion Crawford will presently return to America for a visit.