

## KILLING WOLVES BY HUNDREDS.

Queer Class of Men Who Hunt With Strychnine and Furiously for Business.

There is a class of hunters on the Yellowstone Basin, whose only ammunition is strychnine, and who hunt from November until April without taking a day off. They hunt for the money they can make, and they make a lot of it. If they make ten times as much nobody would begrudge them a cent of it, for the only game they hunt is wolves, and the wolf has got many friends out there. I guess there must be at least 300 professional wolves that scour the Big Horn country in the Yellowstone Basin above the Bad Lands, and probably as many more work the Mill River region. They are known as wolves, and they are different from any other class of hunters or trappers.

In the autumn of the year the wolves begin to gather at the frontier posts where they do their trading. They dispose of all the furs they may have on hand, and then fit themselves out for the winter's campaign against the wolves. They take supplies enough to last them a long time, for they seldom return from the wilderness before spring. The principal item in their outfit is strychnine. The wolves always travel in parties of half a dozen or so, and before they go into the wilderness they divide up the entire territory into sections, the boundaries of which they know as well as if they were run out and staked by a surveyor. Each party is assigned or draws a section, and on that alone he hunts. One party of wolves would not more think of working another party's section than they would think of putting strychnine in a comrade's mess. They are enabled to keep within their bounds by landmarks which years of successful hunting in the same territory have made as familiar as their own names. One party, for that matter, has much excuse for getting over on another's territory, for a wolf's section will cover as much ground as the biggest county in Canada.

The first thing a party of wolves do on reaching their section is to put up their cabin or repair their old one. These cabins are chinked with mud, and their sides are always in the centre of a good "wandering" locality, so that there will be no danger of a scarcity of fuel, for one such winter as they have out there can make one good albedo-floored camp out of an area of forest that would fire up the whole Eastern town in fire wood for a year. Every cabin has a stove fireplace that will take in a log ten feet long, and so you can imagine how much of a fire can be built in one of them. Bonanza Mackay's palace couldn't house a wolf for the winter more comfortably than one of these mud-daubed cabins in the very heart of the Bad Lands. There is no excitement about these wilderness abodes, either. Every man's cabin is free to his neighbor. It often happens that a wolf in a day's tramp may find himself at night nearer some other party's cabin than his own, and he seeks its shelter just as freely and with no more hesitation than he would go to his own. But he never asks more than shelter. It is a wolf's privilege to always carry plenty of provisions and to draw on your own store wherever you may be.

A good saddle horse and a pack horse or two goes over every wolf's outfit. If he does not care to use them for the time, they are turned out on the range, where they know how to provide for themselves, no matter how deep the snow is. A large store of the most provender of the wilderness of an entire territory is always cached, and the location is known to all. Everything for the welfare and safety of the wolves having been done, the real business of the winter begins. Each party is provided with hundreds of long, slender pine sticks sharpened at the ends. An all, or as many as are needed, are piled up, and the carcasses cut up into small pieces. These are poisoned with strychnine, and each wolf fills a small sack with them. After each snow fall the wolves start out. They make a circuit of miles, and at intervals stick one of the pine sticks in the snow, a piece of the poisoned meat being placed on the upper end, so that it is temptingly exposed above the snow. Two days later the wolves go over the same route again with pack horses, skin the wolf carcasses that they pick up by the hundred, and fetch them into the cabins and prepare them for market. How many thousands of wolves are thus gathered in the Bad Lands by these persistent hunters in the course of a single season is difficult to estimate, but the wolves make from \$150 to \$300 a month apiece in the sale of the pelts they secure. Yet, so rapidly do the wolves increase, there is no perceptible diminution in their numbers.

A wolf never hunts anything else unless he needs game to supply his cabin. A deer, an elk, an antelope, or any other game animal might pass within gunshot of him every hour and he would pay no more attention to them than if they were so many cows. He is out after wolves, for business. That is all he thinks of, and all he wants.

## The Originality of a License.

The wonder of our age is that in this civilized community we can find men so stupefied with their selfishness as to assume and believe that crime can be regulated by being sanctioned by law as right, provided a money consideration is paid by the criminal. If crime is sanctioned by selling a permission, what is to prevent anarchy except that the price be put so high that no person can be obtained by the criminal? So long as he finds it pays a profit to buy the permission, the criminal will continue and make the business profitable to himself by doing all the damage he can for his own benefit; this is a logical conclusion, and the parties who take the criminal's money are certainly as inevitably responsible for the consequences of his crime as a matter of course.

Advertising is a good deal like making love to a widow. It can't be overdone. In the United States there are eighty-two factories engaged in the manufacture of glue, and they employ altogether about 2,000 hands. The value of the product is about \$5,000,000 a year.

The Materia Medica of Chilli requires 38 huge volumes, named Pan-Tro, to describe it. It presents 11,898 formulas, and includes over 1,900 substances of supposed medicinal value.

# AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

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

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIKELER," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN EMPRESS," ETC., ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—(CONTINUED.)  
He guessed that the populace, having by this time discovered the Khedival carriage at the gates of the Ras-el-Tin palace, or in other words, as far as they could go, would now be returning into the town, ripe for any species of mischief, and he knew that a considerable portion would come streaming back through the Bazaar.

Accompanied with every man and out of the city, and consequently with narrow lanes that constituted about one by which he would be able to reach the Grand Square in half the time that the caliche would take to do so, no matter how fast it was driven, he rushed along as quickly as his horse's naked legs (they were very swift ones) could carry him, and directly he reached the square began calling out at the top of his most powerful voice such dejected sentences as:  
"The English fleet is steaming in to take of the Khedive." "He has come to Alexandria to cast himself on the protection of his friends, the Fringishes and unbelievers." "They away our tyrant, and when they have got him their tricolored flag shall the city and destroy the faithful and the mosques wherein we worship Allah and the one true prophet."

The wily eunuch had not, however, yet had his full say. He had scoured a hearing and surrounded himself with listeners, and this and being pined he at once came out with the pitch of that which he had to communicate.  
Such utterances as these were calculated to attract immediate attention, as well as to stir up the fiercest passions of the mob, by whom the Grand Square was by now at least a quarter filled.

"What think you?" he went on, in accents of fiery scorn. "The Christian dogs are hastening to escape the fate that they have brought down upon the Faithful, who are to be fired at with shot and shell, only because they want to govern themselves instead of being ruled and robbed by foreigners. They are running as pigs run from a falling tower; but they would rob us still, even in their flight, and one will come along here presently, eye, and I see his carriage in the distance even now, who is running away with a beautiful Circassian damsel who is destined for the harem of the chosen of the people, the light of a darkened nation, the regenerator of the faith of Islam, the Khedive that is to be, the war minister, whose age I see."

He told this lie every bit as coolly as though it had been the truth, and at mention of the audacious insult that had been offered by a Kappi and an unbeliever to their idol of an hour (the greatest insult that can be by any possibility be offered to a Mohammedan), his listeners great as furies as furies could grow.  
"We will take her from him. We will recover her for you to take back to your master. We will kill the Kaffir who has cast this dirt on our heads." These and many similar speeches broke from the lips of those whom the eunuch had stirred up to his catapaws, and whilst the thus expressed their rage, they grasped their clubs and knives continually.

At this juncture an event occurred that was well calculated to increase their fury, an event which, though trivial in itself, had gone to make contemporary history, and is erroneously thought by many to have been the circumstance that previously led to an Arab uprising against the terrible measures that followed.  
Close to the spot where the eunuch was awakening the vilest passions of a small handful of natives for his own and his mistress's selfish and evil purposes, a drunken Maltese sailor, belonging to one of the ships in harbor, had taken upon himself to scoldingly treat a native denizen boy for having chased him in giving him his change.  
In times of peace and quietude he might have lashed the youngster to his heart's content, and whether he had deserved it or not no notice would have been taken of the matter. Now, however, that the populace were so exasperated against Europeans, and were about in force, some of them very naturally rushed to their countryman's assistance, whereas the Maltese began to lay about him with his stick, calling loudly for help to the while, and soon his cries brought (most unfortunately) a lot of his fellow countrymen to his assistance, who had also been drinking somewhat heavily in a neighboring cafe.

Finding that they could not bring their countryman off without having recourse to something more than fists or sticks, these fellows had instant recourse to knives and pistols.  
Half a dozen shots were fired by them, perhaps more to frighten than to hurt, but he that is it may, one, at least, of the natives fell dead, and the first blood being shed by a "tyrant and oppressor," as all Europeans were deemed, the fact had as quick and as deadly an effect as the applying of a lighted match to a train of gunpowder.

You might have imagined that in a single moment all those Arabs who until then had been crossing the square from one direction or the other, or standing in salient or excited groups there, had been changed into furious and malignant fiends.  
The native whom the Maltese had killed was held up aloft as a rallying point by str bearers, who continued to yell out what had been done with him by "the dogs of Kaffirs." In such shrill accents that every word could be heard from one end of the immense square to the other, and the answering shout was "Down! Down!" as every Egyptian brandished his knife or bludgeon, determined to stab or brain all Europeans who came in their way.

Well would it have been for the Frankish shop-keepers if, once having put up their shutters that morning, they had not taken them down again, under the false impression that the presence of the sovereign of Egypt and some thousands of additional soldiers in the place would frighten the mob into good behavior.  
Into the glittering cafes, the tobacco

shops, the hotels, the plate glass windowed emporiums of fashion, the banks, and in short, into every European establishment as far as the gates of the Ras-el-Tin palace, the very heart of the European quarter, rushed the wild and infuriated hordes, and their shrieks and groans, and their mad and murderous enthusiasm issued forth again, the clubs of all events the great majority were bespattered with blood and brains, and in some instances their big sharp knives were blood dripping as well.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.  
JOHN ABUNDANT—THE PRISONER OF THE HUNTERS.  
Matters were at this point when the caliche containing Frank Donnelly and his wife, with Pat Monaghan stuck up as stiff as a ramrod on the box behind the driver, entered the square, and fell over in her present condition thankful that she had not ventured to call to them for aid, whilst Osman Oglen seemed to read her thoughts.

But soon the once gay Place Mohamed Ali is left far behind, and then the governor's palace is flashed past on the right, and a momentary glance is caught of the blue sky, and the tower of the Ras-el-Tin palace, the ball, white lighthouse, all at the extremity of a narrow point of land that stretched far out into the sea like a tongue.

But it was soon left sight of again, and then the caliche turning sharply to the left and presently passing the hospital on the one hand and the high walls and huge iron gates of the arsenal on the other, reached those of the Ras-el-Tin Palace.  
The well-known form of the gigantic eunuch clad in the gorgeous livery of his agaship (uniform he would doubtless have called it) was so well known to the sentries at the gates that they did not even trouble to challenge the vehicle, but let it pass in without any seeming notice, though doubtless they wondered what female was being brought to the palace in a common hack caliche.

The stolid indifference that was written in the countenance of the soldierly apparition poor Nellie almost as much as the barbarities which she had previously witnessed, it looked to her so much as though they were accustomed to see helpless European girls pounced upon and brought to the palace in this manner, and she did not reflect that (as under momentary fear of Osman Oglen's dagger point) she was sitting quite still and also closely veiled, there was nothing about her to show them whether she was Christian or Moslem, or even whether she was yielding to force and threats or coming there of her own free will.

Neither did she know that nearly nine out of every hundred Moslem girls who were thought it a great honor to be brought prisoners to the Khedival seraglio by the age of sixteen, and as great a disgrace to be taken away therefrom, even to become the one wife of a harem man.  
The caliche containing our lovely heroine and newly made bride has now been driven through the winding pathways of a garden wherein the flowers and fruits of every tropical country under the sun bloom luxuriantly, and are interspersed with a hundred different varieties of blossoming trees, which joyfully flourish with their roots in the palace, and there have dispatched her to a budgeon blow over her head knocked him off the box down under the wheels of the carriage, whilst his master, almost at the same instant firing his revolver at his foremost assailants, heard a faint snap, snap, without any report, which recalled the fact to his mind (with a thrill of horror at the recollection) that in his hurry he had forgotten to reload his weapon ere leaving the hotel.

It was too late to remedy the omission by drawing his sword, for it was all out of its scabbard a dozen swart hands had seized upon his arms, and their owners, by sheer force dragging him out of the carriage, had then and there have dispatched him, had not a young Egyptian cavalry officer, that instant galloped up to the spot, exclaiming in Arabic:  
"Hold, my brother. In killing the Fringishes you are dooming your beautiful city and perhaps your wives and little ones to destruction. His excellency the war minister has just by the way of his presence, and in order that by threatening to hang them in case a hostile shot is fired against the town he may deter the British ironclads from bombarding it. Perhaps in the end he will hang them all the same." We shall see."

Neither Nellie nor Osman Oglen heard half this speech, for the eunuch jumped into the carriage by one door as quickly as Frank Donnelly was hauled out of it by the other, and grasping hold of the reins, so that he should not spring from the vehicle to her husband's fate, as it was evidently her half-formed intention to do, he leant forward and said to the driver:  
"To the Ras-el-Tin Palace as fast as your horses can tear along, and you shall be paid with much gold—aye, with a purse half full of gold."

Away they then went at a terrific pace, past the circular panel of the fountain, past the flowering cypress trees on the one side and the shattered and rifled shops and magazines on the other, where groups of Arabs sat squatted on the broad pavement coolly dividing their spoils, whilst those whom they had butchered lay mangled corpses within the half open doors, and a few young boys even inside the plate glass windows, which they had been arrested (in honor of the count having arrived back) at the moment when the rioters had rushed in, and catching them unaware, beaten out their brains with their clubs.

Such and many another dreadful sight met her gaze, but she saw them all with her quivering eyes only, and without any terror whatever, for with the eye of the brain she still only beheld poor Pat Monaghan felled from off the box under the wheels and her husband of three hours dragged out of the carriage by a mob of seething demons, who perhaps are this had dispatched them both with a score of cruel blows and stabs, for she had been too excited and hysterical to take any comprehending heed of the arrival of the Egyptian cavalry officer upon the scene, or of what he said or did in the matter and even now she was more like a mad girl than a sane one, as well she might be.

found herself in a kind of spacious vestibule that was illumined by three windows and thickly carpeted with mats and squares of Turkish carpets and piles of cushions.

On seeing of the man Nellie saw half-naked black girls lying like nymphs carved out of ivory, for the negroes of the Sudan are of most perfect form in their early youth, though they get gross, sometimes elephantine, with increasing years.

But Nellie only cast a passing glance on these girls, for her attention was almost immediately attracted by the vast and heavy cloth of gold bullion fringed curtain that screened the whole of one side of the seeming vestibule, and by the two gigantic eunuchs with large and brawny limbs, and scarlet and white turbans and body cloths, who stood on each side thereof, with their hands and naked semblers grasped in their monstrous hands.

There was no more expression on their faces than if they had been carved from wood, nor would there have been, even if the most lovely girl in the seraglio had been stripped naked and lashed to death in their presence. Osman Oglen made to these seeming statues a rapid sign, which remained unanswered. Perhaps, however, in this case as in others, silence and stillness gave consent, for without more ado the age raised the centre of the curtain and passed thereunder, dragging Nellie after him, and she being closely followed in turn by Elmar.

They now passed along a corridor after corridor, having curtains on brass rods here and there at regular intervals, and which seemed to be the entrances to different chambers, in lieu of doors.  
Sometimes a pretty little pair of yellow satin slippers or red heeled shoes would be lying just outside one of these curtains, and Nellie remembered to have read that this was a sign that the lady within was engaged, and that even the Khedive himself did not dare to intrude upon her privacy in the face of such an intimation.

Behind some of the curtains music and singing could be heard, and in the rear of others voices raised in merriment or anger, but no weeping or other sound of sorrow came from any direction, and Elmar, the buffoon, drew Nellie's attention to the fact and bluntly told her to make herself happy.  
But our heroine made no answer, for she knew that all replies would be equally vain.

At length she reached a curtain of much richer material than the others, and above which were two or three Arabic words engraved in gold, and now Elmar, bent the knee and prostrated himself before her, and raised the curtain for the two to pass under, which doing our unfortunate heroine found herself the next moment in a room that was furnished as usual with carpets and heaps of cushions only, and in the presence of a most beautiful but fierce-eyed woman, who was reclining in an attitude of rest, and dressed in a pink and a fly flap in one, so that she cooled the air and dispersed the little buzzing tormentors at the same time.

The lady had evidently been smoking, for the little mahakiki steam of her chibouque was still curled around one of her shapely arms, but the pipe was out, or at all events seemed to be.  
She threw down the flexible stem as she gazed upon her trembling visitor (prisoner would be the better word, perhaps), and said with lips that quivered with rage the while:  
"So you are come. The last time that I saw you, I think in the Cairo theatre when I saw you a note which up to this moment has been unacknowledged, whilst the first time that we ever encountered each other was upon the Choubrah road, one evening after sunset, when you were so intently admiring a ring upon a gentleman's hand, or maybe the gentleman himself, that you forgot to see me. Was it not so?"

The meaning speech and the sneer where-with it was accompanied effected two things, for they aroused the English girl's indignation while they dispelled her fears.  
"The gentleman whom I was with was an old friend, a fellow-countryman and my affianced husband. At present he is my husband, for we were married this morning. The gentleman's magnificent and star-like eyes actually blazed with wrath at this announcement, but the baleful light seemed somewhat to die out of them as she replied in the French tongue, which she knew that neither Elmar nor the negro could understand, but which she herself spoke even better than did her prisoner:  
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## How Many Hours to Sleep?

There is an old saying that has frightened a great many people from taking the rest that nature demanded for them. "Nine hours are enough for a fool." They may be, and not too many for a wise man who feels that he needs them. Good, when performing his most prodigious labors, felt that he needed nine hours; what is better he took them. We presume it is exceeded by all thoughtful persons that the brain in very young children, say 3 or 4 years of age, requires all of twelve hours in restful sleep. This period is shortened gradually until at 12 years of age the boy is found to need only ten hours. When full grown and in a healthy condition the man may find a night of eight hours sufficient to repair the exhaustion of the day and new-create him for the morrow. But if he discover that he needs more sleep he should take it. There is surely something wrong about him; perhaps a forgotten waste must be repaired. His sleep, evidently, has not been made up, and until it has and he can spring to his work with an exhilaration for it he should sensibly conclude to let his instinct control him and stay in bed.

The selfish may have much wealth; but like the water of the sea, it quenches the thirst of none.  
The only new thing under the sun that we know of, is the blue patch on the seat of his pantalons.  
Imprint the beauties of authors upon your imagination, and their morals upon your hearts.  
An exchange says: "Last week a stranger came to our town with a turned up nose and run down boots." A town with a turned up nose and run down boots cannot hope to become a great commercial centre.

## HOUSEHOLD.

### Table Linens.

There is a sort of fascination among most women for fine table linen, and its saucy hints and graceful patterns are like pictures to the housewife's eye. If it is beyond the housekeeper's means to possess fine, heavy damask, she can console herself by thinking of the havoc which the laundry-man would make in it with his chemicals, soda and lime. If nice table linen can be so carefully laundered at home, the possession of it is an enjoyment, and it may even pass through several stages of usefulness, before being put away for good and all.

Do not buy cheap table linen; it will wrinkle and soil easily and it would be wiser to economize in something else.  
An under cover for the dining table of cotton flannel or an old blanket will make table cloths last longer and appear of a better quality. Hand made items should be chosen, as the reserve stock of linen place little bags of dried rose leaves or sweet geranium leaves at your grandmother's use to place bunches of lavender and sweet clover among the home-made linen they stored away in the great chests with ponderous lids which served them in place of the modern linen closet.

In repairing linen use ravellings of the same or a linen thread and here is an opportunity to display your skill as a needlewoman, for it is considered quite a fashionable accomplishment to be able to do such work well.  
When rearranging the linen closet, wash the shelves and drawers with soap and water, then with alum water and lastly blow a little insect powder into all the crevices. Among the reserve stock of linen place little bags of dried rose leaves or sweet geranium leaves at your grandmother's use to place bunches of lavender and sweet clover among the home-made linen they stored away in the great chests with ponderous lids which served them in place of the modern linen closet.

### Good Recipes.

POVERTY GODOLINUTA.—One cup of sour milk, one egg, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt. Do not mix hard, roll thin and out in squares. To be eaten with wares.

GOLD CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, the yolks of three eggs, one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of cream-tarar, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Fruit may be added if liked.

SILVER CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, the whites of three eggs, one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tarar, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Flavor with extract of lemon.

COOKIES.—One egg, two-thirds cup of sugar, one-third cup of butter, two thirds cup of sweet milk; use flour in which baking powder has been sifted (in the proportion of three teaspoonfuls to a quart of flour) until stiff enough to roll out. Careway seed may be added if liked.

EMILY'S ROLL CAKE.—Two eggs, one-half cup of powdered sugar, two-thirds cup of flour in which a teaspoonful of baking powder has been sifted. Watch closely while baking. Turn out on a cloth spread with jelly what was the under side of the cake when in the pan and roll up at once while very warm.

INDIAN TOAST.—Make a toast gravy of one quart of milk thickened with a spoonful of flour or corn starch, adding a small lump of butter, a table spoonful of sugar and a little salt. Have ready in a deep dish several slices of light corn bread or brown bread toasted. Pour the gravy over them and serve hot.

### Household Hints.

The best way to buy lamp-wicks is uncut at 3 cents per yard.  
To ventilate and dry a damp cellar run a four-inch tin pipe from near the cellar floor into the pipe of the kitchen stove through a hole cut in the floor.  
Whole cloths are now used to exterminate the meretricious and industrious moth. It is said they are more effective as a de-stroying agent than either tobacco, camphor, or cedar shavings.  
Rub your black-walnut sewing machine, your table, your cabinet organ, or any other piece of solid furniture you may have with a cloth moistened with kerosene oil, and you will quickly see an improvement; but keep it away from varnish.

To use stockings fast after they are past mending out off within an inch or two of the ankle and slip over your shoes when the walks about the yard, are, lay the floor in cold. Saves putting on and fastening overalls a great many times.  
Sleeping with the head to the north, and physical and mental advantages to be derived therefrom; is a subject in which interest is being revived. A German physician of note was quoted many years ago as saying that he believed he had added at least a decade to his life, besides keeping his health perfect, by this practice.

Best way to prepare clothes for washing easily is to put a pan filled with warm soft water line your tub, set in your washboard and soap clothes, one garment at a time, all over, giving extra soaping to extra dirty places; roll up each piece as fast as soaped, like damp clothes for ironing, and put into the warm water behind your board; let lie an hour, if done on washing-day morning, otherwise do it the evening before. Saves two-thirds the rubbing.  
A grocer calls his scales "ambush" because they lie in wait.  
A photographer should always take the negative side of the question in a debate.  
Lord Fife has deserted Gladstone, but it doesn't matter. The g. o. m. doesn't need a teeter.