

## Young Folks.

### HANDKERCHIEFS.

Many young ladies who have an almost unlimited supply of p.m. money, are making and laundering their own handkerchiefs, and those who must economize, can save a considerable sum every year by following their example.

India linen, cambric, mull and wash silk are a few of the materials used for handkerchiefs, and the style of finish is so varied that any taste may be suited. There are the plain, hem-stitched ones without any ornament except a monogram or initial embroidered in one corner with white embroidery cotton or silk. Those having an edge of valenciennes lace, real or imitation according to the size of the purse, put on around the narrow hem-stitched hem and a scroll or monogram in one corner are very handsome.

Some have white centers with delicately tinted borders in cream color, ecru, lavender, pink, and blue, and with these the monogram is usually worked with embroidery silk of the same shade as the border.

Do not put your handkerchiefs in with the regular washing, for the treatment they are likely to receive discolors white handkerchiefs, and fades colored ones. Fill a wash bowl half full of warm, soft water, dissolve a little borax in it and use enough soap to make a foamy suds. Rub them gently and squeeze in the hands until every trace of soil is removed, then rinse in clear cold water that has a little bluing in it.

White handkerchiefs may be scalded a few minutes if thought necessary. Very little starch should be used for these articles—just enough to give them the appearance of new goods. Iron while quite damp, pressing the embroidery on the wrong side, and the remainder on the right; or it is a better plan to take them from the starch and press them smoothly on a clean marble slab or a window pane to dry putting the wrong side next to the glass.

When they are dry, take them off and fold nicely. They will not need ironing. This is a very convenient plan when one is boarding and cannot get a hot iron whenever she wishes it.

### EGG HUNTING.

On the lonely little island of St. Kilda, some 120 miles from the coast of Scotland, there is a race of people who live by sea fishing and hunting for the eggs of the wild sea birds which build their nests on the sides of the steep rocks that overhang the ocean, sometimes, too, snaring the birds.

It is very hard work and full of danger, for the hunter must cling to the crumpling sides of the steep rocks, with the waves of the angry Atlantic roaring beneath him, and the least misstep would send him into the deep waters far below him, perhaps to drown.

For safety the St. Kildans hunt in pairs, one having tied about his waist a strong rope, the other end of which is held by his partner on the cliffs above. Sometimes he hangs by this rope alone to get at a nest, where there is no place to rest his feet.

Around his head flap the wild fowls of the sea, shrieking and trying to drive him away, and he must be a man of strong nerve and muscle not to lose his life in this work.

There are only 70 people living on this island, and it is so far away that only one boat stops there in a year, but they seem to live very happily, and divide equally all the eggs and birds and fish that they catch.

### TO KEEP THE HAIR IN CURL.

I'll tell you a secret, said the girl, and it is one that is worth while. It is a discovery I made myself, and is really worth knowing. You know how hard it is to keep your hair in curl in summer and how it will get stringy and sticky in spite of everything. You cannot give your head a thorough shampoo too often, for that ruins the hair, besides making it unmanageable. Still, you must have the hair around your face fluffy. Well, this is what I do. I do my hair in curl papers. I do not like to, but that is the best way, I find, and the quickest. Well, when I put my hair up at night I just dissolve a little borax in the water, wet the hair that I am going to put up, taking care not to have it too wet, and the result is light, dry, fluffiness that will warrant the curl will stay in longer than by any other method. Just try it and see if you do not think so.

### A BOOK'S DESIRES.

"Please don't handle me with dirty hands, or leave me out in the rain. Books catch cold as well as children."

"Or make marks on me with your pen or pencil. It would spoil my looks."

"Or lean on me with your elbows when you are reading me. It hurts."

"Or open me and lay my face down on the table. You wouldn't like that."

"Or put in between my leaves a pencil or anything thicker than a single sheet of thin paper. It would strain my back."

"Whenever you are through reading me, if you are afraid of losing your place, don't turn down the corner of one of my leaves, but have a neat little bookmark to put in where you stopped, and then close me and

lay me down on my side, so that I can have a good, comfortable rest. "Help me to keep fresh and clean, and I will help you to be happy."

### HOW LEAD PENCILS ARE MADE.

Lead pencils are made altogether by machinery. The best quality of cedar is cut into proper lengths, shaped the exact size of the pencil, then split and grooved to admit the lead. The "lead" is not lead at all, but plumbago, or almost pure carbon, the only admixture being a little oxide of iron. It is ground by machinery, and, with a little mixture of glue, or some other substance to render it strongly adhesive, is molded into the shape required. It is then placed in the grooves, already prepared, while a special device spreads glue over its surface and that of the wood, presses the two halves together, and thus completes the pencil, which is then passed on to be painted or varnished, dried and packed. The colored pencils are made of ochre, colored chalk, or other materials.

### DON'T WAIT FOR LUCK.

The expression "just my luck," is a favorite one with many boys and girls.

It may be well for them to memorize the following proverbs:—  
Luck is waiting for something to turn up.

Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something.

Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would bring him news of a legacy.

Labor turns out at six o'clock, and with a busy pen or ringing hammer, lays the foundation of competence.

### CHICAGO IN GREAT DANGER.

One-Third of the Cows Which Supply the City With Milk Are Infected With Tuberculosis.

One-third of the cows from which milk for the Chicago market is taken are affected with tuberculosis. Their milk is mixed indiscriminately with that of healthy animals, and thus nine-tenths of the milk sold in that city is "unsuspicious."

Cows suffering from tuberculosis usually show no outward symptoms of the disease, and it is impossible for a dairyman to detect it except by the tuberculin test applied to every cow. As cows discovered with the disease are at once confiscated for rendering, without compensation to the owner, dairy-men are tempted to hide cases of tuberculosis, and protect the herds from the State officials.

These are the startling facts brought out by the investigation by the State Veterinarian and the State Live Stock Commission of animals at the stock yards during last week. Twenty-five cows, selected at random from a herd of seventy-eight in a dairy which sends two cars of milk to the Chicago market every day, were found to have tuberculosis in one form or another, some so badly as to make their milk positively dangerous, while others were only slightly affected.

### HARD TO STAMP OUT.

All the cattle were at once condemned and sent to the rendering tanks, but that summary action disposes of only a tithe of the infected cattle from which milk is being supplied daily to citizens of Chicago. The disease is making great progress among the cattle in the country tributary to Chicago, and on account of its peculiar nature and the present condition of the laws governing the examination of herds it is most difficult to stamp it out.

Just how much danger to the consumer exists in milk from cows diseased in this manner is hard to determine since the milk from no particular cow is drunk by itself, but all is mixed in the cans—that from healthy animals and from those partially or greatly affected by the disease.

Dr. Spaulding, of the Health Department, says that a perfectly healthy adult would probably be able to throw off the germs unscathed, but in the case of infants of weak constitutions, or in a case of typhoid fever patient, or person not in perfect health a lodging place for the germs would be readily found, and infection might result. In any event, it is certain that milk from cows suffering with tuberculosis in any stage and butter and cheese made from that milk are not to be desired.

Twenty-seven cows affected with tuberculosis, according to the tests made, will be killed at the stock yards, and the city health authorities will attend the examination of these cattle.

### IN HIS EYES.

Sometimes a deaf man gives an answer which makes a wonderfully close hit, although he has totally misunderstood the question.

Is your son's bride a pretty girl? asked an old lady of a penurious and very deaf old gentleman, whose son recently married the daughter of a prosperous grocer.

No, said the old man, calmly, she isn't, but she will be when her father dies.

### IMPOSSIBLE.

Yis, sor, th' byes are stroikin' for shorter hours, but it sames foolish to me.

How long are their hours now, Larry?

Sixty minnits, sor, an', be dad, Oi can't see how they kin make 'im any different widout chanin' the calinder.

## WILD HORSES OF THIBET.

### A DUEL OF STALLIONS AND A BATTLE BETWEEN HERDS.

Almost Human Characteristics of the Animals—Movements Directed by Military Science—Fall of the Big White Stallion—A Conflict in Which Many Fell.

William Jameson Reid, who spent several years in exploring China and Thibet, gives the following account of the wild horses of Thibet in his book "Through Unexplored Asia," which is to be issued shortly:

"Wild horses, called by the Sifanese Dzerlikadu, are very numerous in the country to the eastward of Sukul at the base of the mountain ranges. They are generally in large herds, very shy, and when frightened continue their flight for days. They are never hunted, owing to the difficulties of the chase, but are captured by strong nooses attached to sunken stakes, distributed in the districts which they are known to frequent, in this manner insuring their capture without injury. These horses usually roam over the country in groups of fifty to a hundred. Each lot of mares is led by a stallion, the size of whose family depends on his age, strength and courage, his individual qualities keeping his herd together. Over this he maintains the most strict watchfulness, for if he descends intruders from other herds in his ranks he rushes to the encounter and tries in every way by biting and kicking to drive them off. During the breeding season the males are exceptionally aggressive, and encounters among themselves, and even attacks on human beings, are of frequent occurrence.

"Long before reaching this country we had been entertained by numerous narratives of a more or less nebulous character concerning the almost human characteristics of these animals, in which stories we had placed no more faith than in those usually told by the natives. The head man of Sukul we had immediately concluded was not better than his fellows, for he told such

### ASTONISHING TALES.

of the doings of this equine nation that we momentarily expected he would tell of cities, forts and houses built by them. We were all the more surprised, therefore, when, on the second day, he came to us with the assertion that, if we were still incredulous, he was ready and willing to put proof to the test, as several of his hunters had reported a number of herds in the valley plain to the southward. Accordingly, shortly before nightfall, we rode for some hours, until we had reached a spot whence we could overlook the plain where we were informed the astonishing wonders of which we had been told might be performed.

"About 10 o'clock, as, shivering with the almost Arctic coldness of the weather, we were making futile efforts to keep warm, and cursing our stupidity in coming to verify fairy tales we were aroused to action by an ominous stir among our ponies, who were straining at their tethers and whinnying nervously. A few minutes later a weird, shrieking howl, as of some soul in dire distress, floated through the air, sounding near at hand and yet far removed. Following the guide, we mounted to a little jutting crag overlooking the broad plain which stretched away for miles from the foot of the broad plateau, and there, indeed, saw a sight which almost beggared description. The broad expanse, lighted by the new moon, which rendered the surrounding country almost as luminous as day, was filled with herds upon herds of horses of every size, color, and description. For several moments we were dumbfounded at a sight so thrilling and awe-inspiring—a vast, surging mass of living, breathing animals busily engaged in feeding on the luxuriant grass of the valley. Suddenly upon the night air resounded a blood-curdling neigh, as clear as a bugle call; and immediately the herd stopped feeding, and stood with heads erect, as a mighty army at the call of its leader. Another prolonged neigh, pitched in a somewhat higher key, and

### LIKE A WHIRLWIND,

the whole herd bolted up the valley, as orderly and regularly as the finest disciplined army, with the three or four who seemed to be the leaders symmetrically arranged ahead of the main body, and flanking and rear detachments posted with studious exactness.

"On reaching the head of the plain once more they came to a halt and grazing was resumed. Our attention had been so drawn in following the action of this herd that we had not noticed that another fully as large had come from far down the valley and had installed themselves on the feeding grounds just vacated. The scene, in front was now all-engaging; cold and fatigue were alike forgotten in the enthralling interest of the moment. For half an hour both herds cropped the short grass in silence, when a shrill neigh from the group nearest to us attracted our attention in their direction. They had all stopped feeding, and stood restless and fearful as if detecting the approach of some terrible enemy. Suddenly from out the compactly gathered mass sprang a gigantic stallion, who, after paving

the earth and meanwhile neighing fiercely, proceeded at a gallop a full half mile up the valley, stopping every few hundred feet to repeat his bellicose neighing. Following his movements, we now saw that another animal was galloping down in a similar manner from the other herd, doubtless to accept the challenge. The newcomer was a magnificent snow-white, and, with the clear light of the moon shining upon him, he presented a gigantic appearance when contrasted with his smaller antagonist. When within a quarter of a mile of each other the two beasts came to another halt and stood facing their respective herds, pawing the ground and neighing fiercely, bending their shapely necks much in the manner of two actors in sword combat making the preliminary flourish previous to deadly action.

"This overturf lasted for fully fifteen minutes, when with startling suddenness both animals leaped around and rushed at each other with the velocity of well-aimed projectiles. Nearer and nearer they came in their mad, onward career, and we were waiting the moment when the two grand beasts must come together with tremendous force. But, not for when within twenty feet of each other they came back on their haunches, and eyed each other cautiously for a moment, as if awaiting the necessary opening. And then, WITH ONE LAST DEFIANT NEIGH at each other, they leaped to the encounter.

"To describe the events of the next ten minutes would require pages of hyperbole to give in any measure a faint idea of the supreme grandeur and weirdness of this herculean struggle between two giants. They rushed at each other time and time again like immense catapults; they fought with tooth and hoof, while no other sound could be heard—the two herds, who had meanwhile approached nearer to the struggle, gazing on their leaders as if carved in stone. One would have had to be within a few feet of the heroic combat to describe accurately the events of that short quarter of an hour. The two beasts could be seen rearing in the air, locked together like two wrestlers, their teeth tearing each other and their great hoofs relentlessly kicking in all directions with the force of pile-drivers. Both animals were tiring perceptibly, when in an instant all was over. A sharp rally, and then the ghostly form of the big white stallion rose alone, and on the ground lay the prostrate body of his antagonist. The victor contented himself with giving utterance to short, exultant neighs, and ever and anon knocking the body of his defeated foe, but we little knew what was yet in store for us. Soon there was a movement in both herds, and with the same military promptness as we had witnessed before, with the mares and colts in the centre, the two bodies formed, and without the least warning or signal rushed at each other. It seemed as if the very heavens were falling in. The din and crash as they swept together, even at our distance, was terrific, and in the clear moonlight could be seen the rolling mass of contestants surging like a huge wave over the plain. At the end of ten minutes, and as suddenly as it had commenced, the battle terminated, and the two herds slowly separated. We could not see some of the results of the awful conflict, for, scattered here and there all over the plain, were the forms of those who had fallen in the sanguinary conflict."

### SEEKING QUIET.

Mrs. Billtops Knows Where She Would Like to go This Summer.

"Ezra," said Mrs. Billtops, "are sanitariums quiet?"

"Well, I guess, Elizabeth," said Mr. Billtops, "that that depends a good deal on the sanitarium; some are quiet and some are not."

"Well, Ezra," said Mrs. Billtops, "if you can find some quiet sanitarium where I can go this summer I want to go there instead of to the seashore."

And this was all on account of the children. The hour was 8.30 p.m., and the smaller children had just gone to bed after a day of unbroken and unflagging uproar and activity. The noise of a planing mill would have been as the buzzing of lazy bees in a summer garden compared with the noise the children had been making all day long. The silence fell now, cool and grateful, after the turmoil of the day, but the reaction had left Mrs. Billtops a little limp.

"I know it, Elizabeth," Mr. Billtops said; "I know it, and I wouldn't object to a little quiet myself now and then. I should like it if we could have quiet in the house after dinner; if I could smoke my cigar in peace and tranquility; but somehow the meal that makes me calmly happy seems to fill the children with boisterousness and to make them noisier than at any other part of the day. Am I right, Elizabeth?"

"You are," said Mrs. Billtops, "but I hear it all day long."

"I know it, Elizabeth; I know it," said Mr. Billtops, "and I have never heard you speak of it before. I don't see how you can possibly stand it, and I'll look up some good quiet sanitarium, sure."

And then they settled down on either side of the table to read, very comfortable, both, and both thankful in their hearts for the children who had been given to them, and who were now sleeping quietly.

### USE FOR EVERYTHING.

Lady Agatha. I know it's a great deal to ask, Mr. Daubeney, but would you, some day, give me one of your pictures for an institution I am so deeply interested in? It is a home of rest for the blind!

## SIZE INDICATES NOTHING.

### QUALITY OF BRAIN COUNTS MORE THAN QUANTITY.

A Half-Witted Newsboy Had the Largest Known—Comparisons Between the Gray Matter of the World's Best Men and Its Worst.

The size of a man's head is no more index of his brain capacity than the case of a watch is of the quality of the works it contains.

As a matter of fact, many of our cleverest men, whose names are part of history, have had brains smaller than those of thousands of criminals and imbeciles. Take, for example, the busy and fertile brain of Gambetta; its weight was only a little over 42 ounces, or just half the weight of the brain of an imbecile newsboy, who recently died in London.

Cuvier, the famous paleontologist, had the heaviest brain among great men of which there is any record; and yet Cuvier's brain, although it weighed 64 1-2 ounces, or about 12 ounces more than the average brain, weighed more than 13 ounces less than the brain of a deformed and almost imbecile Hindoo woman.

Of the inmates of our asylums one man in ten has a brain several ounces heavier than that of the average man of intellect, who in turn boasts more brain tissue than such intellectual giants as Bacon, Lord Byron and Daniel Webster.

### SOME STRIKING COMPARISONS.

Dr. Joseph Simons, who has made a special study of comparative brain weights, says that the average brain of 60 famous men weighed less than the average brain of men generally, and that the 10 heaviest brains of the men of genius averaged more than nine ounces less in weight than the brains of 10 idiots and criminals of the 60 selected for comparison.

In points of comparative weight the world's brain record stands thus: 1. The London newsboy, with a brain of 2,400 grammes; 2. Russian, and ignorant Scandinavian peasant, 2,340 grammes; 3. A dwarf Hindoo woman, 2,200 grammes; 4. Cuvier, the largest-brained of famous men, with a brain of 1,800 grammes.

The average negro brain weighs 44 1-2 ounces, or 2 1-2 ounces more than Gambetta could boast, and the gorilla, the orangutang and chimpanzee have brains of 11 ounces to 15 ounces.

Nothing seems clearer from these figures and facts than that the size of a man's brain is no index to his intellectual capacity.

The brain of the average woman weighs 3 1-2 ounces less than that of the average man, so that, considering woman's relative height and weight as compared with a man, she can honestly boast an equal amount of brain tissue, however strenuously ungallant man may protest his superiority.

### COLD FAVORS BRAIN GROWTH.

A curious and interesting fact in connection with brain weights is that the people of cold climates have larger brains than those who live near the tropics. The palm of cranial capacity goes to Scotsmen, who boast the largest brains in the world as a nation, having at least 10 ounces more brain tissue than men who are "within nodding distance" of the equator.

In capacity, as distinguished from weight, the brain ranges from the 100 cubic inches of the Scot and Swede to the 80 cubic inches of the Bengalese and Egyptians. The largest average human brain is thus represented by a cube four inches long and deep and five inches high, and the extreme difference in size by a cube two inches by two inches by five inches.

The male infant commences life with a brain weighing about 11 1-2 ounces, or a smaller allowance of cerebral tissue than an adult chimpanzee. The human brain reaches its highest development at the age of 40, remains stationary for about 10 years and then begins to shrink until it ultimately loses about 6 per cent of its weight.

### WEIGHTS AT DIFFERENT AGES.

It is interesting to note that a newborn infant is much more liberally endowed with brains in proportion to his weight than a man of 40. The infant's brain is, roughly, one ninth of his full weight, while, in spite of the fact that it grows to five times its size, the ratio to total weight dwindles until at 40 it is only in the proportion of one to forty five. The curious fact may possibly account for the intelligence of some of our children.

It is a common delusion that the true test of a brain is the amount of its gray matter. This, again, is wrong, for criminals and idiots are often more richly endowed with gray matter than the cleverest of our clever men. The convolutions of a brain are equally misleading as a test of quality, for one of the most perfectly convoluted brains on record was that of the famous brigand and murderer.

### ELEVEN DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.

A miner casually descended 15 yards into an old flooded mine near Wellington, England, by means of a rope, to see if the waters were subsiding. All his efforts to get back were unavailing, and for 11 days he was entombed. A visitor to the spot hearing a voice below secured the man's release. Though provided with water he had been without food the whole 11 days.