The Abbeville Press and Banner.

BY HUGH WILSON.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1886.

CUBAN MULES AND OXEN.

THE INFAMOUS ABUSE OF DUMB ANIMALS IN HAVANA.

Diminutive Mules Which Have Been Founded into Absolute Submissiveness -A Cart with Wheels Ten Feet in Diameter-Torturing an Ox.

But if the treatment of the poor by these people is exceptionally tender, their abuse of all dumb animals is infamous. There is no exception to this. A horse, a mule, or an ox is a beast of burden to be drived and loaded to the last limit, and then pounded and goaded incessantly. Centuries of this sort of thing have positively given these animals hereditary traits of demure patience and characteristic humility that are pathetic. A caballero will spur and lash his pony to its utmost speed, disn ount at his destination with a parting kick at the animal, which is no bigger than its rider, and the panting pony's head will instantly drop Letween his knees, while it will actually go to sleep there with a look upon its face which says as plainly as words can, "I am sure to be awakened from this needed rest by a blow." And the mute prophecy comes used. true. The Cuban mule has been pounded into a submissiveness that has actually removed from his character all of those marked eccentricities which have made the mule the helpful friend of the paragrapher everywhere else in the world. Here the latitude and longitude of his ears, the quiver of his under lip, the restlessness of his tail, or the sudden curvature of his spine mean nothing. He is shorn of dynamitic powers. He is not worth illustrating. The ox and the heifer are worked and goaded to desperation, while the bull is reserved for life that his life may be taken from him by demoniac torture

You will find here the most primitive methods in the application of the use of do-mestic animals to the needs of agriculture and commerce. Havanna is a great city, but could you have walked the streets of old Granada, Madrid, or Barcelona (0) years ago, you would have viewed precisely the same street scenes as you will see here to-day. You can not find in Cuba a dray or a four-wheeled wagon. The two-wheeled cart is used for all hauling purposes. It is really a great attair. The wheels are frequently ten feet in diameter, the felloes six inches broad and as thick, the spokes are big as your leg, and the hub like a half-bushel basket. The bodies of the carts are enormous. Many are covered like those "emigrant wagons" our ancestors "came west" in, and are also provided with great rush pouches which dangle and sway neierneath, while the shafts are together larger than the little mule's whole body. An iron pin is shoved through the end of the axle to hold the wheel in place, and when "greasing" has been overlooked the shrieking and groaning of a bevy of these carts are equal to the wailings of the old Red river trains that once trailed out of St. l'aul to the far-away Hudson's bay country. Ponies are rarely used in these carts. The mule, heifer, ox, and sometimes bull, are the motivo power, and when it is remembered that everything brought into Havanna in the nature of fruits and produce by the guajiros or country people,

save that portion transported in huge packs scious of having ever entered a Buddhist and pouches lashed to a mule's or a pony's back, all cartage between tail establishments, all the moving of house- ties of nuns, whom, however, it was diffihold furniture, and all the vast movement of freight to and from the docks of this, the save by their diminutive size. Their dress eighth ranking commercial capital of the is precisely the same-namely, a long gray world, are accomplished exclusively by the sho use of such methods of conveyance, some id-a of the primitiveness and pictures ueness of the every-day working of such a system may be formed. I have stood at ferry entrances hours to study all sorts of Cuban people: but the carts, the way they are equipped and driven, their contents, and, above all, these carreteros, who are here at their greatest because of the crowding and blustering, have always possessed the liveliest interest. Here may be a mule-cart loaded with fodder from the country, the little mule absolutely obscured with cart, harness which weighs as much as the mule, and corn-stalks, the motive power a mystery were it not disclosed by the bells hung to the hidden animal, with the driver running atong on one side and a helper on the other, both yelling like demons and prodding sav agely beneath the overhanging cornstalks where the muffled bells and animation are. Here is a great open cart piled ten feet high with bales of tassa o or South American jerked beef, and drawn by an ox. The animal is inside of immense shafts, the ends of which rest in iron loops depending from a yoke set, not on his neck, but upon his head. His legs seem spread with the load. Every step is taken as if doubtfully plunged space. The vibrations of the shaft keep his neck and head trembling as with His eyes bulge from their sockets palsy. and his mouth is half open. A ring is in his nose, and cords of plaited grass, as lines, run from this ring to the right and left Letween his horns through rings set in the huge yoke, and thence to the carretero's left hand, while his right holds a long pole, tipped with a sharp iron brad, like a pica-'s pike in the bull ring. The face of that ox as he trembles and glares under his burden is a sad sight to a man with a heart under his vest, but when this bold carretero awakens to the fact that his standing among men involves his asserting himself, it is then that the thunders of his voice are and the helpless brute is heard, niked and prodded until the blood spurts his flanks and he squats flat in his troin tracks bellowing piteously in pain. I never prayed God so fervently for a sound body and my old 100 pounds weight as in the presence of scenes like this, and if my prayer had been answered I would have made ta out of some of these noble carreterors, if it had involved the two governments. You will frequently see several mules attached tandem to a huge cartload of freight. when three or four carreteros or muleteros are required to produce, with scores of unmusical bells, the hubbub necessary to progress. The incessant howling and larrupthose muleteros usually prompt unimpeded headway: but once let the affair come to a standstill and all Christendom can not furnish another such a din. A score of neighboring drivers will suddenly descend upon the scene, and the whacking. hell jangling, and howling become simply indescribable. It is an exceptional thing to see bulls harnessel to the cart, but they sometimes are; and then it is curious study to note the national trait of critical observation of the animal by all, the most distinguished ladies included. They will contemplate a bull with as quick and unerring a discernment and summary of value-and a bull's value in Cuba can cnly be estimated on the basis of his possible fighting qualities-as an American turfman will judge of the speed and bottom of a horse.-Edward L. Wakeman in Chicago News.

GERMAN COLONIES IN NEW GUINEA. An Old South Sea Trader's Account-

Settlers and Natives. Finsch Haven is an open anchorage, but could be made a good harbor at considerable expense. The settlement consists of six Germans and fourteen Malays, who are located on a small island in the bay, con-

nected by a main road with the mainland. The settlers are forming plantations on the mainland, but as yet only yams, corn, and other things are planted to supply present necessities. Only a few acres are as yet

divested of timber. The soil is splendid, and the land is high and not densely wooded. A water supply is obtained from a large river about a mile to the northwar.l. The natives are numerous, and appear to be not on the best terms with the Germans, who have erected four sentry boxes on the

island, which are occupied by sentries every night. This precaution is found to be necessary in consequence of an attempt having been made recently by the natives to sur-round and massacre the settlers. The steamer Samoa arrived in the harbor just as the attempt was about to be carried out. The natives were driven away, and now are not allowed to come near the island. All trade with them has been suspended for three months. No force was, however,

After a stay of five days at Finsch Haven, the Truganini steamed along the northwest coast about 250 miles to Samoa The scenery along the coast is Haven. most beautiful, surpassing anything in the south seas. The coast line is high, and vessels can steam close alongside, the water being deep and free from impediments to navigation. No river or creek was seen for the whole of this distance. Several islands were passed, all densely inhabited, the land being all cleared and studded with houses, built in regular New Guanea fashion. Fortions of the mainland are densely

wooded, other portions being covered with a luxuriant growth of grass. There were apparently a great number of natives ashore. Samoa Haven is a far better harber than

Finsch Haven, but will require a large expenditure to make it a good port. The natives are very friendly. They follow agri-cultural pursuits, and have well-cultivated gardens The German settlement is on an island, the only means of communication being by boats. The settlers, who number fifty Germans only, are occupied in clearing this island, which is about half a mile long and a quarter of a mile wide, with the object of forming a township thereon. Their efforts have not yet been directed to the mainland except in the way of trade, and not much of this has been done except in tobacco leaf, of which the natives grow a great quantity, taking in exchange p.eces of old hoop iron, which aurear to be their hoop iron, which appear to be their only requirement. The occupants of the settlement were healthy and happy. The climate at the settlements, although warm, is very healthy, and the pioncers speak well The prospects are exceedingly bright, of it. and there is every probability of agricul-turists reaping a rich reward. The great drawback is the want of harbors, which can only be overcome by an enormous outlay.-Melbourne Argus.

Nuns of a Buddhist Monastery.

Strange to say, though we must have visited scores of monasteries, I am not conaway. convent, though these are really numerous, mail by some friends farther away, nally fell in with small paror yellow robe, white stockings and thick es, like those worn by men, and their poor bare heads are closely shaven-a process to which the little 10 year-old novices the glory of apparel had departed; his are partially subjected, and which is completed when, at the advanced age of 15, the full blown sister takes the vows of perp-tual virginity, of vegetarian diet, and strict obedience to the percepts of Euddha. Those vows are made in the presence of Koon Yam, the goddess of mercy, who herself was a canonized Buddhist nun, and thenceforth the sole duty of these little nuns seems to lie in going from house to house, wherever their services are required on behalf of deceased women, for whose benefit they chant prayers to Koon Yam the live long day. When this exciting work is not required they are said to spend their dull lives in a sir," clearly, respectfully, and with an instate of utter vacuity, being literally without occupation, save that some of the younger sisters employ their leisure upon silk embroidery. I have seen Buddhist nuns make a pilgrimage to many shrines, never, apparently, pausing for one moment in the ceaseless reiteration of the four-syllabled charm, "O-mi-to Fu! O-mi-tu Fu." You would probably have taken such for gibbering idiots, but they were only de-

A GOVERNMENT POWDER MAGAZINE. IN EVENING ATTIRE.

ARISTOCRATIC AND RESERVED LOOK. ING YOUNG CLUB MEMBERS.

An Illustration of the Astounding Airs Which Some of the Younger New Yorkers Put on When They Obtain Any Social Recognition.

A small club, of which I am a charter member, grew rapidly under the manage ment of a lot of popular men, who had been taken into the organization, and moved into a new club-house with extensive surroundings. The event was celebrated by an entertainment, which began at 9 o'clock at night, and which consisted of recitations, music, stories, and speeches. The day of the great occasion was very warm, the previous night had been somewhat obstreperous and difficult to subdue, and I had inst got back from a look at the new athletic grounds at Staten island, with a good-natured old rounder, who was one of the ten men who had startel the club. He has an interest in a steamship line, is easy-going and pleasant, an authority on club matters,

and has the entree everywhere in New York. We went to a little ale-house in Thirty-fourth street, and ate until 9 o'clock, when we both thought of the club reception. We drifted up to the new house and went in. There were 150 young men in the place, and all but our-selves were in evening dress. I don't think either one of us looked very distinguished in tweed suits, but then men don't care particularly about their attire in a club with which they have been familiar from its infancy. At all events we pushed our

way into the rooms on the first floor. A dozen pale faced, small-featured, and slim young men stared at us haughtily, and refused to make room. We looked about, and neither of us recognized an acquaintance within speaking distance. They were all fellow-members, but they were all a lot of the most aristocratic and reserved looking youngsters that I have ever seen, and it was evident that we had not created a good impression. One or two of the older club servants saw us, and hurried in with chairs, but they met with 'stubborn opposition from the dainty young men who were seated, as well as from those who stool in the way. I turned to the young man who stood next to me, and looked at him timorously. He wore a white waistcoat with buttons, two cat's-eye study, gold a well-fitting clawa black tie, wide satin stripes down hammer, the sides of his trousers, bows on his boots, and pearl-colored gloves, with black stripes half an inch wide along the back of the hand. He was about six feet high, and presented a mean average girth of about ten inches. His face was decorated by an exclusive loosing mustache, and his eyes were partially closed, as though he was very much bored with life. He must have been nearly 22 years od. After looking him over carefully, I ventured to ask, in a meek and respectful tone, if the president of the

the president tone, it are president of the clab had spoken yet. The young man turned very slowly, fixed his glass in his eye, examined my companion and myself with the utmost care, and then said: "Aw." "How's that?" my friend said, sharply.

"Aw." We both looked at him inquiringly, but At this point we were recognized tion, told me to put it up quick. I hurriel he dropped his glass and deliberately turned

A Brief Sketch of Ellis Island-A Brave Quartermaster--A Dull Life.

Ellis island, or Fort Gibson, as it was formerly called, is north of Bedloe's, island, about 600 yards distant and close to the Jersey shore, although included in the First ward of New York city. The fortformerly mounted twelve guns and was garrisoned by a detachment of United States troops until

some time during the "lifties," when it was formally transferred to the ordnance dopartment of the navy to be used as a maga Until 1810, however, the army nominally

controlled the fortification, which was annually visited by an officer connected with the military service. In 1881 an order was received directing the removal of the guns and the dismantling of the fort. Since then the island has been under the absolute control of the chief of the bureau of ordnance, navy department, Washington.

During the war of the rebellion immense quantities of powder were securely stored uon the island while the shell rooms were literally packed with projectiles of every description. There are at present five compartments used for the manufacture of charges of powder and the storing of shell and other projectiles. Notwithstanding the dangerous character of the material, no intance has yet been reported of an accident by explosion since the island was used as a magazine. This is due to the extraordinary precautions observed by the employes under the direction of the officer in charge, who in each instance has been selected from the ranks of the gunners of the navv.

Notwithstanding the care esserved in handling shell several narrow escapes from accident have been reported. Upon one occasion while unloading some sixty pound shells from a sloop Quarterman Cook no-ticed a white smoke issuing from the box containing the projectiles. Hastily snatching it up he passed it from the hold to the de, k above shouting to the men at the shellwhip to "throw the blamed thing overboard." The men fied for their lives, while Cook, coolly climbing on deck, threw the smoking shell into the river. For this brave action he was complimented in general orders by the chief of ordnance.

There are at present but four watchmon mployed about the island, one of whom is constantly on duty to provent the landing of pleasure parties without permission and in noting singala. The island is reached by means of a rowboat from the Jersey shore a small red thag on the flagstaff near the landing notifying the man on watch of the presence of visitors. As it is necessary for every vessel of the navy when leaving or entering the navy yarl to discharge or receive powder and ammunition from Ellis island, the place is sometimes enlivened by the presen e of naval officers. Beyond this save whatever amusement may be derived from a cruise on the samey little sloop Torpedo, belonging to the island, a residence of three years at the magazine is devoid of excitement, -New York Times.

The Agony of a Drug Store Clerk. When I was a youn ; man I had an experience that imprinted a degree of care in me that has probably been worth thousands of dollars in after hie. I was a clerk in a drug store at Grand Rapids, Mich., and my duties kept me there from 7 in the evening until about 2 in the morning. Une night inst at dark a woman with a shawl over her head came in, and, giving me a prescrip-

NEW YORK'S "FINEST." SAID TO BE THE MOST EFFICIENT

FORCE IN THE WORLD.

Croffut Writes Concerning Their Vigilance and Effectiveness-Unusual Liberty of Action-A Liberal Interpretation of Law.

Perhaps it has never occurred to the reader that New York is the best policed city of its size in the world. Yes, our police are larger and finer-looking men, better dressed and better mannered, better paid and more vigilant than the protectors of any other of the capitals of civilization. It may not be generally known that our police bave unusual liberty of action; much more liberty than the London police-more, even, than the gens d'armes of Paris. In the effete despotism of H. M. Cueen Victoria, the police do not dare to lay a hand on a man unless he is violating the law. In New York men are frequently nabbed and marched off to the station house when guilty of no offense, merely because they have been known to have been law-breakers and persons of

bad character. fession before a priest of the year's mis-Well-known thieves and burglars march deeds, and the one decided to be the worst sinner is selected as a sort of "scape-goat" to defiantly past the guardians of the law in bear the torture. London, conscious that their persons are sacred" unless they are caught in the very act of plying their vicious calling. A hun-dred pickpockets may rush through the crowds of Hyde park or jostle the throngs at the Derby races and the police are helparm of five or six feet in length, and made less unlsss they catch them in the very act carries this cross for a considerable dis-tance to a place selected for the purpose, of picking pockets. A howling mob of 50,-0.00 may gather with riotous and destructive purposes-in fact, just such a mob did gather last fall in Trafalgar square and where there is another larger cross erected. Arriving at the upright cross, he carries his cross around it and is then permitted to lay breaten to sack Birmingham palace, and the police merely stood around and waited for the overt act-whited for them to upset it down. Here the business takes a turn not quite oo agreeable to the candidate, for he finds a crowd of worshipers surrounding him. the monument, tear down a fence or attack Two of these worshipers are armed with large the palace windows.

The New York policeman is not forbearing. He feels that his business is to keep "tree cactus" or "cane cactus," on account of its being used to make walking the peace, and that he is a cross between a patrolman and a supreme judge. He can, sticks of. This cactus grows to the hight of and does, arrest on suspicion and at pleasure. three or four feet and is armed with thou-In the time of turbulence he keeps people rands of needle-like spines fully an inch moving; if three men are talking together he orders them to separate and go about long. The main stalk is as large as a man's wrist at the ground, branching off as it their business; if one is loitoring unrises, and each branch having many lateral necessarily he makes him hurry up or go to branches from three to five inches in length, the station-house. If men or women who all fully armed with needle-like thorns are too notorious enter places of amusement, which are very poisonous, the prick causing very painful, festering wounds in a short a policeman is very likely to order them to get out or be locked up, coupon or no time. coupon.

AN "ABUSE OF AUTHORITY." When George W. Walling was superin-tendent-and our police never had a more efficient head -he sometimes made broad his phylacteries in the maintenance of justice. On every holiday, and in the presence of all processions, he would issue a blanket or-"Arrest all known pickpockets on the der: street to-day and take them in!" There was a good deal of grumbling; and lawyers were hired to prevent such an "abuse of authorty," but the courts interpreted the law liberally, and the order was supported, and it is enforced to this day.

This accounts in great part for the or-derly character of our election nights and our great public gatherings. When Mathew home to get well or die, as the case may be. He is not allowed to pull out the thorns un-Arnoid was here, he was taken out to see the crowds on election night. With some elapse before he recovers. trepidation, he took the ladies of the party. I went to see one of these ceremonies "though, bless you! such a thing wouldn't be heard of in London?" His guide, Henry Bergh, took the party down to Chatham enough to go to see another. The sight of the sheep-herder diligently applies himself each square, on the elevated road. There they got of, not knowing where they were, and far exceeds burning at the stake, is no at the year. His table is the bare ground, his traction to me, though the poor victim never table cloth-such an article is utterly un-

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A BETROTHAL.

"I love you," he whispered low,"

"I love you " again he said.

In joy, for a moment bold; And suddenly, white as snow, The warm little hand grew cold.

And touched the soft finger-tips;

Eut shyly she bent her head, To kide the two trembling lips.

"I love you"-she turned her face.

His heart overfilled with fear:

"I love you," he gently spoke, And kissed her, sweet, tearful-eyed;

When lo, on her cheeks the trace

The rose-blossom fetters broke; "I love you, too," they replied.

-Frank Dempster Sherman in The Century

TORTURE OF A "SCAPE-GOAT."

Good' Friday's Repentance in Mexico-

Punishing the Wickedest Man.

Once a year, on Good Friday, the Mexi-

cans select a victim for the whipping, and

sometimes more than one. The selection is

This is determined by all making a con-

Of one tiny passion tear!

THE ARIZONA SHEPHERD.

A LIFE WHICH PRESENTS BUT FEW ATTRACTIVE FEATURES.

No Great Manual Labor and Still Less Mental Exertion-Camp and Cooking Utensils-Preparing the Modest Evening Meal-A Night's Lodging.

If the ancients deemed this life one of the happiest that man could engage in merely because it involves no great manual labor and still less mental, I most heartily agres with them, for I can imagine no life, unless it be that of the professional idler, that requires less of these ingredients than that of the sheep-herder. There may be one or two months in the year when he is compelled to make a pretense of exerting himself, but during the remaining ten months his life work is to wander lazily up and down through the woods, kicking small stones out of his pathway and whistling till the very trees around him groan. His only care is to see that the flock does not wander too far made by taking the worst one of the lot. from the camp and that no wayward sheep' strays from the main band. It gives him' no particular trouble to keep them at a. reasonable distance from the place of ren-dezvous, and should any black sheep become so perverse as to attempt to sever all con-

The martyr is prepared at the church by nections with his fellows and to wander out being stripped nearly naked and by being prayed for. Then he is made to carry a into the wicked world all by himself, a mere "shoo, there," and a stone well aimed quickly strikes terror into his rebellious heart, and heavy cross full ten feet high, with the cross causes him to seek once more the society from which he sought to separate himself. of wool six to eight inches in diameter. He

This, then, constitutes for the greater part of the year what the sheep herder is pleased to call his daily labor. But his labors do not cease with the day, for when darkness approaches be returns, not to the "bosom of his family," but to his lonely and uninviting camp, where he prepares his frugal meals, and indulges in the "balmy," to use a favorite expression of the poetic Mr. cactus bushes of what is commonly called Swiveller.

The camp usually consists of a small tent, in which are stored the scanty provisions and the necessary cooking utensils. Before the tent a few sapling pine trees, if they can be readily obtained, are arranged in such a manner as to form a small inclosure, and within this inclosure a blading fire of pine logs, which answers the triple purpose of heating stove, cooking stove, and lamp, is kept burning during the lonely hours of the long winter evenings, and its lambent flames light up the forest far and wide with a sort

f spectral glow. A MEAL AND NIGHT'S LODGING.

butt and which has been trimmed for the pur-Upon reaching camp the herder's first care is to prepare his modest evening meal. With this and in view he melts a quantity of snow in a tin kettle, thus obtaining such ing him around the cross, the rest keeping up a continuous shouting and singing, with cient water with which to mase bread and coffee. The bread is baked in a sort of iron oven, having a closely fitting iron cover. are broken up, they form a procession and This oven, in which the dough is placed, is march him back to the church door, where he is stopped. Here, with sticks like laths, covered with glowing coals, and in a very few moments a well-baked, but extremely the adhering pieces of the cactus are untempting loaf, is turned out. The bread scraped off of him and placed on the ground and coffee being in readiness, the would be in the door where he is next to enter, walkcook applies himself to the cooking of meat. ing barefoot on the pieces of cactus. After this the victim is allowed to be taken to his The meat is cut into large pieces and placed in a frying pan over the coals, where it is allowed to remain until the external portions til they come out by festering, and it fre- at least have become browned. It matters quently occurs that six or eight months very little whether the interior be cooked or

not To such a repast, with the possible addisheep-herder diligent y applies himself each

morning and evening of the greater part of

known. He usually eats from the dishes in

A Chinaman's Pun In English. The secretary of the Chinese legation at Washington is named Mr. Lang. He is civilized enough to know how to make a At a reception the other pun in English. evening he told a lady that "Auld Lang Syne" was one of his ancestorz,

vout little nuns accumulating stores of colestial merit by ascribing praise to Fo, alias Buduha .- Foreign Letter. A Substitute for the Telephone.

A baker who does an immense business at Brussels, having a chief depot and tifteen branch establishments in that city, applied to the telephone company for an estimate of the yearly cost of communication be-tween his different shops. The charge asked by the company seemed to him so exorbitant that he resolve lupon starting a new means of communication for himself. He had read in a military journal of the experiments with carrier pigeons, and it truck him that the innocent birds might be just as well subsidized for the art of sustaining life as for the art of destroying. He had a pigeon house erected at his headquarters, and purchased fitty carrier pigcons of the best race.

Every morning each branch has three pigeons, who are sent off to the head establishment with the list of orders wanted by the hotels and families in connection with the branch. Each pigeon, at its arrival on its own domestic floor, touches a spring which has an electric communication with a beil in the manager's office. The system is reported to succeed so admirably that it will probably be adapted by other great houses. The inventor writes that the cost of his fifty pigeans was less than the telephone company asked for two months' subcription. It is strange that the breeding and training of these useful birds have made as yet but slight progress in this country .- San Francisco Chronicle.

A Full Head of Steam On.

In his lecture before the Yale theological students a short time ago, the itev. Dr. Burton said: "I tell you, young gentlemen, a man must have a full head of steam on and keep his whistle open wide or a modern congregation will go to sleep over one of his sermons. Times have changed, and a preacher cannot pray an hour and then reach an hour, and then pray another hour, without disgusting a congregation of the present day. You must so conduct your services that an hour spent in church will not amount to imprisonment."-Cleveland Lender.

A Natural Shampooing Water. Earbers near Mono lake, California, whose water is heavy with salts of sodium and borax, use it as a natural shampooing water, to the satisfaction of their custo-

but neither one of us forgot the haughty young man in evening dress. WHEN WE SAW HIM AGAIN.

We were walking up town briskly, together, when we saw him again. His mustache was there, as were his slim neck and his reserved expression of the face, but all boots were run over at the side, he wore a shiny office-coat, and under both his arms he carried big rolls of cloth, which he was evidently taking from one importing house to another. We saw him from afar, and waited. He was smoking a cigarette, and was rushing along at a violent rate with his bales of goods. We stopped him and begged a light from his cigarette. He leaned over, houly, in the most undignified manner, so as to hold one bale of goods on his knee while he removed his cigarette with his free hand. and each of us consumed as much time as

possible in taking a light. Then my friend asked him if he was well, and he said "Yes, dubitably New York accent. We talked about the weather and the affairs of the club, while he fretted and fumed at the waste of time; and then we examined the cloth, and asked him its price a yard. After we had learned it. we went on our way. I relate the incident as an illustration of

the astounding airs that some of the younger New Yorkers put on when they obtain any social recognition. The assertion that New York men are ill-mannered and shoddy is true as far as it concerns a few thousand young sprigs, and who depend very largely for social accognition upon their clothes, was a \$6 a week errand boy down town,

lived in a cheap boarding house in Forty first street, and was supported by small remittances from his father, who keeps a small supply store in Hackettstown, N. J. His up town acquaintances only knew him as a man of great elegance of attire, and he got into a club of some position, as many other men have, simply becau e he was unknown. The man who was with me on the night of the reception is so well known in clubdom that any man of acquaintance in New York must know him at least by sight. Yet he was snubbed and insulted by an errand boy in a club which he had helped to organize, because he wore a tweed suit instead of conventional evening attire.

There seems to be a wide difference of opinion about evening dress outside of New York, but there is no question of the mannor in which it is regarded here. A young man who is unknown and who has social aspirations would do well to wear evening dress invariably after dinner. Men who do not have to depend on their clothes for social recognition float about in frock coats. and, when the warmer months come, in light sack suits, to entertainments of all sorts. If a man accompanies a lady or a party of ladies to the theatre he usually wears evening dress, but hundreds of men of unquestionably high social position go to the theatre, and even to the opera, when thay feel inclined that way, in morning suits -- Blakely Hall in San Francisco

Argonant.

The Swing of Frisco's People. The whirl and swing and rattle and rush of things here reminds one very much of the great western metropolis-Chicago. Everything is rush, rush, rush, and nervous excitement from early morn till close of day, and everybody excepting the Chinese seems to be affected in this same way. Even the ladies catch the contagion, and they, too, go brushing along the streets as if they were sent for and must "get there" on time under fear of the severest penalties. We must say we rather like the swing of the people in this respect. Aside from the heavy Chinese element here, the people of the city seem to be largely American, and a brighter.

cleaner-cut looking lot of business men w never before saw in the streets of any city in the Union. They are sharp and as keen as a two-edged sword-San Francisco Cor Cleveland Leader.

About half an hour later a very well-known physician of the place came rushing in and said: "Did you put up a prescription for a

it through and she paid me and went out.

woman a bit ago?" "Yes, sir," I said. "Did you do it in a hurry?" "Yes," I answered again, with a pang of fear. "Give me some tartar emetic, quick!" he exclaimed, "the man it was for is dying!" I got the drug mechanically, and he tore out, leaving me in an agony of doubt and fear perfectly indescribable

A man poisoned through mistake, a coro ner's inquest, jail, trial, penitentiary, a ruined reputation, my wife and children beggars, all passed in galloping defile be-fore my whiring brain. I thought of suicide or flight; I paced up and down the store and gnawed at my nails. A couple of hours elapsed and the doctor came in "How is that man:" I gasped. "Oh, again. ie's dead," he replied indifferently. My God! I felt my heart stand still. He walke back toward the stove while I stood dazed by the door. Presently he strolled up and said You put up that prescription, I believe:" Yes "Well," he went on, "she never came back with the medicine or the change either." The world suddenly grew bright again. I began to breathe at my normal rate of respiration. 1 thought that doctor was the loveliest human being I had over looked upon. But do you see this hair watch-guard I wear! When I looked at it next day I found that in those two awful hours my hair had turned white as the driven snow .- Dr. Chas. Harvey in Globe-

Democrat The Luck of a Nevada Senator.

"I've always believed in providence since ne day, years ago, when I was sheriff over in Shea county. It was a roaster of a day, and I was returning on horseback from hunt for some sluice robbers. I was slowly following a faint mountain trail, and the sun was just baking me, and the horse was in a lather. 1 came under the shade of a big rock, and thought it would be pleasant to get off and have a smoke. I sat down on a cool boulder, cut a pipeful from my plug, filled my pipe and feit for a match. Well, Joa there wasn't a match any where in my pockets. I searched and searched, but there was no match. I tell you, Joe, 1 felt worse over that disappointment than I've done since, when the market has gone back on me and hit me for \$100,000 at a clip.

"liut while I sat there on that boulder wrapped in gloom, what d'ye suppose my eyes suddenly fell on ! A match, by heaven, lying on the trail not six feet away from I used it-though I was a little afraid to touch it at first-and had my smoke. So you needn't worry about how this political fight is going to come out. A man for whom Providence will go to the trouble of providing a match for a smoke in the wilds of the Sierra Nevadas, where man's foot scarcely ever treads, isn't likely to get left when it comes to a commonplace

little thing like being elected to the United States senate. Ever since that time," concluded the Comstocker, "I've never refused a dollar to a parson, and have generally done my lest in a quiet, unobtrusive way, to make myself solid with the people who have the pull on l'rovidence.-Senator Jones in San Francisco Post.

The Jules Verne of the Future.

The imagination of a S-year-old lov is often a stagendous thing. One can't holp wondering how much a child of that age believes of his own big stories. This one for example: "I went out in de front yard dis morning," said Benny, "and I saw 'nawful big horse up in a tree, and 1 tooked a gun and I shooted it, and I tooked it in do iouse and my mama picked de fedders off it and cooked it for breksit!"-|Boston Record

Mexico's Pearl-Fishing Monopoly.

Six large boats, all carrying the Mesican flag, are working on the pearl fisheries off the Mexican Pacific coasi. A monopoly controls the fishing ground.

"oh, yes!" broke out Dr. Arnold, "this is all very well in this aristocratic part of the formance.-Mexico Cor. Kansas City Times. city, but it would be different if we were to to some of the noisy centers of your population, where the tatterdemalians and roughs hold carnival!"

The prince of Wales and Duke of Newcastle expressed their astonishment at the case with which New York police controlled the disorderly; while at the reception of the prince and princess in London, the mob overpowered the police, seven per-sons were killed and hundreds wounded.

At the exhibition of the Great Eastern in England, pickpockets swarmed all over the ship, and thousands of pounds were stolen. At the exhibition of the same vessel here. she was visited by 160,000 people, only six police were on duty, and not a dime is known to have been stolen. The New York policeman believes in the great value of an unce of prevention .- Croffut's Letter in ence in most ghastly fashion. Also, Sarah Kansus City Journal.

Compulsory Prayers at a College.

The campaign against compulsory prayers at Harvard is being waged furiously by the students. One of them tells this incident to illustrate the hardships of the system:

"The prayer cut is busted," said a sophomore when his girl asked him last night to come with his bicycie and join her with her tricycle for a morning spin, "I can't come." "The wh- what is busted?"

"The prayer cut. Don't you know what the prayer cut is! It's cutting the morning prayers. Don't you know! Not going to

And you've actually got to go to the chapel every morning: "Yaas, got my prayer warning yester-

day. "And what's a prayer warning?"

"Oh, it's a thing about so long and about

so wide, and looks something like a postal card, or something trifling like that; but what is your horror when you take it up her: was crowded with journalists, one of them asked his hostess what had become of her after a while to find that it is a warning that cotlin. "It is worn out," made answer Mme. you have absented yourself from prayers all Sarah Bernhardt. "You used to sit upon it that is permitted, and that your attendance and use it as a bench. I have an urn now at chapel will be required hereafter." instead. My ashes shall be deposited in it, "And you've got to go to prayers after and on it shall be inscribe !. 'She is at rest'

this!" "I regret to say that I have. You can only cut prayers just so much, and l've used up my cut, as I said. Oh, I tell you

those involuntary prayers are the one tyrannical survival of barbarism that distigures the otherwise fair and pleasing aspect of They have got the nineteenth century. to go."-New York Sun.

The Fastest Shaving on Record.

"Just wait till you hear from ma," said a "For low-browed, tough looking passenger. seven years I shaved in a shop where one barber ran the razor over an average of sixty faces an hour. What do you think of that:"

"Impossible," exclaimed several listeners in chorus.

"No, it ain't impossible," continued the low-browed man. "This barber didn't do anything but use his razor. The men lathered their own faces while waiting their turn, and a boy handed him freshly honed razors. Seven or eight slashes was a shave, and the customers wiped their own faces after leaving the chair.

"How much did the barber charge a work and material alone."-Exchanga. head "

"Nothing: and he got no wages. He was the harber in Jeffersonville prison."-Chihair long is to keep the sun from tanning cago Herald.

Hard to Hold Up Against.

M. Pasteur is under a strain very hard to hold up against. His door bell rings every two minutes and people press in on all sorts of pretexts.

bleeding victim, subject to a torture that uttered a single groan during the per-

of shedding tears at will"

hedora to crowded houses for weeks and

you, gentlemen."-Lucy H. Hooper's Paris

Millionaire Flood's Nob Hill House.

Mr. J. C. Flood will enter upon the oc-

cupancy of his new house on Nob Hill, San

Francisco, next fail. 'the Alta California

says: "This building is probably the most

expensive private residence in America. The structure is of veritable New York

To do a kind act is the proof of a good

man; not bragging about it afterward, bow-

ever, is the proof of a noble man -Jud

Letter

their necks.

Lafagan

Seizing one of the cactus bushes by the

pose, two begin the ceremony by striking

the candidate on the naked back and march-

music by a sort of wind instrument. Hav-

ing whipped him around until their bushes

which the food has been cooked, and, though knives and forks may always be found in Sarah Off in a Blaze of Glory. the camp, he prefers his fingers, acting on Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has gone off to

the principle that "ingers were made London en route for Spain, and has quitted Paris in a blaze of glory. Her brilliant suc-cess in the revival of Fedora, which closed before forks." After this barbarous rite is concluded, he is at liberty to indulge in his favorite pastime of whistling, or, if he be a Mexican, in brushing his teeth with an inthe series of her impersonations at the Porte St. Martain, was more than sufficient to strument which he calls a "harp," but which in musical circles is generally designated as efface from the minds of her adorers all memory of her failures as Marion Delorme the "villainous mouth-organ," until he feels and as Ophelia. The great actress was never disposed to retire. This is a very simple greater than she was in that role, wherein operation, and does not require much prepa-Sardou has fitted her talent like a glove. ration. Two or three sheep skins that serve as mattress are placed on the ground, and a She has introduced a new and startling effect into the death scene. When the dead Fedora few blankets are placed over these, which with a coat for a pillow, make up the royal rolls oil the sofa she does not, as formaliy, couch. Divesting himself of no other articles fall prone upon the floor, but remains with of apparel except his coat and boots, the her head and shoulders resting on the edge of the sofa, the dead face fronting the audiherder wraps himsolf in his blankets, and is all prepared to receive the god of sleep has acquired a new accomplishment, of whenever his majesty may be pleased to appear. He sleeps in blissful unconsciousness which she makes full use in Fedora. She of all around until the new born light tellshas learned how to cry. The first time she visited England she remarked to Miss Ellen him that another day has begun. Then, casting his blankets aside and drawing on Terry: "Ah, Miss Terry, you possess an art which I long to be able to use myself-that his boots and coat, he immediately proceed to prepare breakfast, which is essentially the same as the meal of the previous even-She has found out the secret now, and in

the last act of "Fedora" the other night she This being finished, he drives his ing. wept so profusely and so realistically that bleating flocks to their pasture, and performs the same round of duties as on the all the rouge and pearl powder was washed from her face by the continous showers of preceding day .- M. J. Riordan in Chicago tears. She might have gone on playing Times

Effects of Impurities in Metals.

months to come. But she has taken her departure, and she will be gone a whole year In a recent lecture Mr. W. C. Roberts-Austen, chemist of the British mint, reto the sincero regret of the play-goes of Faris, since she is the sole actress of genius marked upon the wonderful effects often that now adorns their boards. What a produced upon metals by minute quantities of impurities. Slight impurities in metallic strange compound is this singular womancopper would render ocean telegraphy ima female Barnum backed by a great dra matic artist-Rachel mixed with a strolling possible. When purified, tin loses its well player. I cull from the columns of an evenknown "cry," or noise made when bent. A ing paper the following anecdote respecting trace of arsenic increases the fluidity of One evening when her drawing room lead so that it will roll itself into small shot in sliding down an inclined plane.

Standard gold melts at about 16.0 degrees, but if a tifth of 1 percent, of silica be added it will soften in a candle-flame. A trace of lead added to gold forms an alloy much dreaded at the mint, the breaking strain of the gold beirg reduced from twenty tons to -or rather 'They are at rest'-meaning five. Some metals have a remarkable power of taking up gases, palladium being capable of absorbing 900) times its volume of hvorogen and giving it out again when heated. A remarkable discovery is that an alloy of rholium and lead will absorb nitrogen and oxygen, and when heated give them off with explosive violence as gun-cotton does -Arkansaw Traveler.

Throwing Effect on the Balcony.

swelldom brownstone, and the dimensions Clay Greene once played Romes. He in the clear are about 160x120 feet, with sufficient surrounding ground for a floral was to play it to a very beautiful Juliet, a paradise. The artist in charge is the same lady who has been known on the New York gentleman who superintended the finishing stage for some time. Just before the curtain rose in the balcony scene the man who of the mansions of Vangerbilt, Stewart, Villard, and other eastern millionaires; and looked after the theater-this took place at his delight over his present task is such that San Rafael-discovered that the footlights he declares that the parlors of any of them had been put out. This was done, I supwould be paled by comparison with the pose, to throw effect on the balcony. Con-back hall of the Floed palace. It is idle to cluding that something had happened, the estimate in particular the cost of any of the studious and zealous guardian of the hall parts of this magnificent edifice or set a went out and got a candle. Clay was heavvalue upon the whole. The contractors for ing his whole soul up to that balcony and the interior decorations are said to have Juliet Capulet was leaning gracefully on made an outlay of over \$500,000 for their the balcony, when the janitor calmly walked in with a pair of big boots on and

a candle in his hand and deliberately The Sayannah News says that the walked along shutting out the actors and real reason why southern men wear their lighting the footlights. Clay will kill that janitor when he gets money enough to buy jury to acquit him .- San Francisco Chronicle "Undertones,"

> Moonshine whisky distilleries are reported to be crapping out in all the mountainous parts of Pennsylvania.