

Mr. Farrow's lecture.

The regular weekly lecture was delivered by Mr. Adolph Farrow, Wednesday evening, which was very interesting and instructive.

He impressed very forcibly upon the minds of the pupils the necessity of attending the literary societies in order to qualify them to get up and express themselves to an audience. "Try," he said, "you don't know when you will be called upon to make a speech or lecture." Next he showed and explained the use of loops on bridles and harness and how to care for them; how to prevent the collar from injuring the animal's shoulders, etc., etc.

He said, "Always buy hand-made harness, because they are the best, for this reason: machines require large needles. If needles the size that hand made harness are sewed with were put in they would break as fast as inserted. For this reason the big needles cut the leather up more than small ones. Harness should be thoroughly oiled, at least, twice a year and washed every time they get muddy. Keep your harness in good repair and in the dry when not in use."

Lo, the poor Indian, whose untutored mind has not as yet grappled with all the wonders of modern invention, has a novel experience in store. He is to be asked to talk into the phonograph, the authorities of Yale University having concluded to use its share of the Carnegie fund for special scientific inquiry by taking records of the voices of the various Indian tribes in the distant West. Just what value to ethnological research is to be gained from turning widely divergent dialects of the noble redskin into the hopper that is to embalm them for the instruction of future generations, is a question that the layman may be pardoned for his inability to solve. It is to be hoped, however, that the gutturals of the Flatheads, the Ogallallas, the Uncapapans, the Gros Ventres, and the Assiniboinnes, for instance, may not smash the talking machines. Or that, on the other

hand, the preservation of the jargons of the Mandans, the Modocs, the Arapahoes, the Kickapoos, or the Yaquis, may fail to bring grief to descendants who are being rapidly developed into English-speaking citizens at such excellent institutions as Colonel Pratt's Carlisle School.—[Patriot, Harrisburg, Pa.]

**SPECIAL TO THE AMERICAN
FROM CUBA.**

HAVANA, CUBA,
Nov. 29, 1902.

On Monday November 24, the different labor unions such as the Cooks, Butchers, Coachmen, Bakers, Stevedors, Drivers, etc., etc., all decided to go on strike not for any difference between them and their employers, but just for mere sympathy for the Cigar makers that were already out on strike, asking for higher wages and that Cubans only be given the preference in all cigar factories. For three days there was no bread or meat to be had, throughout the City, any-one found distributing food of any kind was knocked down and half beaten to death. On Monday morning (the day of crisis) a crowd gathered in front of the Palace—shouting, "Down with the President." The Mayor, Police etc.

A squad of City Police standing close by in charge of a Lieutenant, drew their clubs and made a pretty charge on the crowd, in which some heads got cracked, and I believe some of the gang is still running. During this same hour the strikers and police were in hand-to-hand battle in the vicinity of the Cigar Factories..... The Mayor Makes A Political Maneuver by discharging the Chief of Police for giving orders that the groups be dispersed with club and gun any-thing to restore and maintain order.

The American Minister On The Way To His Office From His Home in Marianao held up on his automobile, jeered and hissed by a howling mob, rescued by respectable citizens.

President Palma being deceived by his Secretaries and not knowing the exact situation until Minister Squires called on the