NO VANCOUVER FERRY

THE BOAT SUNK IN EIGHT FEET OF WATER.

Passengers, Fifteen in Number, and Crew Escaped Without so Much as a Wetting.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Feb. 10.—A snag, a broken shaft and a high wind caused the wreck of the Vancouver ferry steamer today. The steamer sank in eight feet of water close to the jetty on the Oregon side of the river. The passengers and crew all escaped without so much as a wetting.

The boat left the Vancouver wharf on the regular 11:30 A. M. trip, with 15 passengers, three of whom were ladies. A very high wind was blowing down the Columbia and heavy swells were running. The waves dashed over the aprons of the ferry steamer and she rocked and pitched in such a manner that everybody on board felt a little uneasy. When a point nearly half way across was reached the wind was blowing at such a rate and the waves were running so high that the captain decided to turn back, and gave the order to reverse the engine. He changed his mind, however, and countermanded the order. Just as the boat was starting ahead again the shaft broke and she became helpless. The anchor was let go in midstream, but the force of the wind and waves was so great that the anchor would not hold and the boat drifted on a snag, which tore a large hole in her bottom, just under the cylinder. Then the steamer drifted toward the Oregon shore, taking in water all the time. She finally ran foul of the jetty some distance below the usual landing place. Here the waves pounded her on the jetty for half an hour, doing the boat considerable damage, while she slowly settled and sank, as far as the shallow depth of eight feet would permit.

Meanwhile, the captain had been taking measures to insure the safety of those on board. The whistle was blown almost continuously from the time the shaft was broken. The passengers were rather badly frightened when the steamer became helpless and struck the snag, but they soon became calm and were reassured by the statement that the boat would not be likely to sink before drifting in shore. When the steamer ran upon the jetty and began to settle, the captain ordered the boats out. No sooner had the first boat been loosened from its fastenings on the roof of the deckhouse than the wind carried it, with great force, against the windows of the pilothouse, smashing both windows and boat. The other boat was lowered more cautiously on the opposite side of the steamer. The three lady passengers were taken off in this boat, which was not large enough to hold any others besides the oarsmen, and rowed ashore with much difficulty, owing to the heavy swells. They were landed at Shaw's island.

Attracted by the continued whistling of the steamer, a large crowd gathered on the Vancouver shore, and viewed the movements of the boat with growing excitement and alarm. As soon as possible the tug Brazee was dispatched to her assistance, and arrived in time to rescue those on board. Owing to the wind the tug could not make a landing on the Oregon side, so returned to Vancouver with the passengers.

In response to a telephone message from Vancouver, the steamer Ocklahama, lying at the wharf in Portland, got up steam as quickly as possible and proceeded to the assistance of the ferry steamer; but finding that the Brazee had rendered the needed help, the Ocklahama returned to Portland without stopping at Vancouver, somewhat to the disgust of the shipwrecked passengers, who wanted to go home. No arrangement has yet been made for immediate ferry service. It is probable that a boat will be put on very soon to run temporarily, while the wrecked steamer is being raised and repaired.

WASHINGTON INCORPORATIONS.

For Which Articles Were Filed Last Week at Olympia.

OLYMPIA, Feb. 10.—Articles for the following domestic corporations have been filed in the office of the secretary of state:

The William Haferkorn Cigar Company; Snohomish; capital, $1000; 20 shares of $50 each; incorporators, William Haferkorn, M. E. Haferkorn; to deal in tobacco and manufacture cigars.

Commercial Cedar Company; Seattle; capital, $10,000; 100 shares of $100 each; incorporators, S. B. Woodsom, Frank T. Curtis; to do a lumber and shingle business.

Northwestern Mining Bureau; Seattle; capital, $50,000; 10,000 shares of $5 each; incorporators, H. S. Algar, P. C. Ellsworth, Herbert Tappan; to procure specimens of minerals from Oregon, Montana, Idaho, Washington, British Columbia and Alaska, for exhibition.

Parrott Aerial Navigation Company; Goldendale; capital, $50,000; 500 shares of $100 each; incorporators, E. D. Parrott, Almon Baker, W. J. White; for constructing the Parrott automatic steering aerial vessel.

International Telegraph & Telephone Company; Colville; capital, $25,000; incorporators, W. B. Aris, J. H. Young, F. W. Sherman, J. B. Statu; to build and operate telephone and telegraph lines.

No-Treadle Sewing Machine Company; Tacoma; capital, $2500; 25 shares of $100 each; incorporators, George Fritz, B. L. Fritz, F. Fowler; to deal in sewing and other machinery.

The Schwabacher Company of Walla Walla; capital, $100,000; 1000 shares of $100 each; incorporators, Sigmund Schwabacher, Louis Schwabacher, Abram Schwabacher, Levi Ankeny and others; to deal in general merchandise.

Horn Rapids Irrigation Company; North Yakima; capital, $50,000; 500 shares of $100 each; incorporators, H. K. Owens, J. B. Reavis; to utilize the water of the Yakima river for irrigation purposes.

CHOICE HOMESTEADS.

Thousands of Acres of Railroad Lands Opened to Settlement.

THE DALLES, Feb. 10.—By a recent decision of the land commissioner, 175,000 acres of railroad land in Wasco, Sherman and Gilliam is thrown open to settlement under the homestead act. Most of this land is very fertile and will be soon crowded with homeseekers.

The management of The Dalles, Portland & Astoria Navigation Company will start its steamboat service February 20. The Regulator will be practically a new boat on her next trip, for she has been renovated and repaired throughout. The settlers along the river are anxious for the boats to begin running, and much freight consigned to merchants here is lying in Portland awaiting shipment.

A force of men is at work at the railroad shops here tearing down useless buildings. The roundhouse, which was badly damaged by the flood, is now nearly repaired, and can accommodate engines. The old machine shop will be fixed to some extent to serve as additional shelter for locomotives.

FIRST OF ITS KIND.

If Gold Goes Goes to a Premium, the Settlement to Be on That Basis.

TACOMA, Feb. 10.—General Harris and Charles W. Clark, of Helena, Mont., today closed a contract for the shipment of a large amount of gold ore from a Montana mine, owned by them, to the Tacoma smelter. The contract contains a provision that, if gold goes to a premium, the smelter's settlements with them shall be made on that basis. It is said to be the first contract of the kind so made.

Captain George Pope, of Portland, surveyor of Lloyds Marine Register, arrived here today to inspect the British ship Vincent, now on the Tacoma dry dock, which arrived last week from Santos, Brazil, where she was stranded in the harbor for several days. Her timbers were somewhat strained, but the damage is not considered heavy.

The party of distinguished St. Louis capitalists that came West with a view to making investments, passed this afternoon viewing Tacoma, and were entertained at the Union Club. They were particularly interested in the large Oriental trade which has been built up between Tacoma and Japan and China since the Northern Pacific established its trans-Pacific line, three years ago. The party will leave for home via Portland Monday night or Tuesday morning.

OTHER NORTHWEST NEWS.

A Land-Contest Tragedy.

More particulars have been learned about the death of A. Bull, at Stevenson, across the Columbia from Cascade Locks. Bull owned a farm about a mile and a half from Stevenson, and his house burned to the ground Thursday night. In the cellar were found the remains of the old gentleman, with apparently a bullet-hole in his head. It is hardly possible that his death was caused by the fire, although he might have been asphyxiated by smoke; but apples in the cellar were not damaged by the heat. Some suspect foul play, and arrests may be made. Some time since the deceased sent East for his nephew, who came to Stevenson and lived with his uncle. Lately they quarreled, and the young man erected a house about 200 yards from where he lived. It seems that the old man had never filed on his farm, although he had improved it, had a splendid orchard and had resided there many years. The young man learning this fact, went to Vancouver and entered his filing and so did the uncle. This resulted in a contest regarding the title, and the case was decided in favor of the uncle. This embittered the relations already existing between them, and the tragedy naturally arouses suspicions.

A Resourceful Bride.

The small girl can sometimes cause almost as much trouble as a male "enfant terrible," says the Milton Eagle. Down at Freewater, the juvenile sister of the bride stole a slab of the wedding cake, and not having time to eat it before the company came into the room she hastily placed it on a chair. The bridegroom, in his lavender trousers, sat in the chair and stained them. It was an embarrasing matter, but the thoughtful bride promptly applied gasoline to the stain, and it was doing very well until the groom, in striking a match on his trousers, put the gasoline in motion. "There was a puff, a blaze, a yell of agony," the report says, "and the flaming bridegroom frantically seized his coat tails, while everybody ran for water, except the bride, who extinguished the fire with a door mat."

The Deadly Barbed Wire.

Last week John Sullivan was hauling some wood to his house, about three miles from Genesee, Idaho, when his team ran away. Mrs. Sullivan was at the house, and, seeing the team running that way, went out to stop them. There being a barb-wire fence between her and the team, and, supposing the team would stop when they came to the fence, she went near the fence to stop them. But when the team reached the fence they did not stop, but passed through it, tearing down the fence and breaking the barb wire. One of the wires wrapped around the left arm of Mrs. Sullivan near the shoulder, and, dragging her some distance, cut the flesh on the arm and severed the large artery and bicep muscles completely, leaving but a very little flesh above the elbow. The arm was amputated to save the patient's life.

The Sealing Fleet.

With the exception of two or three schooners the vessels of the Puget sound and British sealing fleet are now all away. Of the 52 vessels which have sailed, 26 have gone to Japan, leaving one-half the fleet to hunt in British Columbia and Pacific coast waters. Of course where the gun is used instead of the spear the white man's service is most needed, and as this is the case on the Japan coast, out of a total of 605 hunters who have gone there, all but 100 are whites. There are, however, a few white crews who will be engaged spearing on this coast this year. On the vessels which have not gone to Japan there are 178 whites and 602 Indians, making a total of 1385 employed in the industry, exclusive of those who will yet go to sea on the schooners still in port.

A SMALLPOX SERUM.

Experiments Making at the Quarantine Station in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 10.—Since the appearance of smallpox two weeks ago, experiments have been made secretly at quarantine to manufacture an effective smallpox serum which will obtain the same results in its branch that antitoxine has for diphtheria. The experiments are under the direction of Health Commissioner Homan and Dr. A. N. Ravolt, of the Washington university. These men have been materially aided in their work by a series of tests made last December at the quarantine station at New York by Dr. Elliott. On the basis of these experiments, Dr. Ravolt two weeks ago vaccinated a strong, healthy heifer with bacilli taken from a smallpox patient. After the animal had sufficiently recovered he took some of its blood and extracted from it the serum. The first actual tests were made only three or four days ago, so that the results, whether favorable or not, cannot yet be learned.

NEBRASKA'S LEGISLATURE

Many Bills Pending Affecting the Corporate Interests of the State.

LINCOLN, Neb., Feb. 10.—No less than 27 bills have been introduced in the upper house of the legislature for supervision, regulation and control of the several corporate interests of the state. There are bills fixing the charges of sleeping and dining-cars; reducing telegraph and telephone rates, regulating transfers on street railways; taxing insurance companies, and reducing stockyards commissions. Pawnbrokers are attacked and grain commission brokers promise to be routed entirely. Foreign corporations come in for a liberal share of attention, and the railroad companies are drawn into the melee by one or two anti-pass bills. The sleeping-car companies are attacked from several different sections, and one of the five bills already introduced would, if enforced, work great injury to the sleeping-car companies. These bills compel sleeping-car companies to maintain numerous offices in the state, and limit rates.

Driven Out to Sea.

SEA ISLE CITY, N. J., Feb. 10.—Grave fears are entertained for the safety of the New Jersey pilot-boats Ecknight, J. Henry Edmunds and the Delaware pilot-boat W. O. Tunnel. They went to sea Wednesday and have not yet been heard from. All are staunch boats, and old seamen think they have been driven far out to sea by the northwest gales and will turn up safe. A pilot-boat passed here yesterday afternoon, going south. Through the glasses a number 3 could be seen on her sails, and she may be one of the missing Delaware boats.

"Fiddle and the Bow" His Subject.

DALLAS, Tex., Feb. 10.—Ex-Governor Taylor, of Tennessee, who has been on a lecturing tour of the West, left today for Chicago, where he will deliver his famous lecture on "The Fiddle and the Bow," at the banquet to be given to the members of the Associated Press at the annual meeting in Chicago Wednesday, February 13.

THE BLIZZARD IS PAST

EASTERN RAILROADS RESUMING THE RUNNING OF TRAINS.

Europe Has a Storm of Great Severity With the Thermometer in Ireland the Lowest in Forty Years.

BUFFALO, Feb. 10.—The great blizzard is past. Owing to all country roads being impassable and the railroads blocked, not a quart of milk was brought into the city today. The blockade on the railroads is being raised as fast as possible. The great snow plow of the New York Central, which was exhibited at the World's fair, has been kept scurrying over the tracks of that company's line and this evening left for Rochester. The Central's passenger tracks are open, except at Burgen, where two trains are stalled in about 15 feet of snow. The first trains from New York since Friday arrived here tonight. The Auburn Falls and Lockport branches are as yet completely blocked. On the Auburn branch there is said to be 25 feet of snow. On the Lackawanna all yesterday's and today's trains came in a lump tonight. The track is now reported clear. The first train on the Lehigh Valley since Friday came through tonight. It is expected the road will be completely reopened by night. The Erie line east of this point is now open, and the first train for New York since Friday was started at 5:30 P. M. Lines west of here, though delayed, escaped much lighter. Communication by rail between Buffalo and Niagara Falls has been restored.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—The weather in this city has moderated considerably during last night and today. The lowest temperature here for the past 24 hours was 14 deg. above, and the highest was 23 deg. at 12 o'clock today.

The Baltimore & Ohio Clear.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—The railroad blockade that almost surrounded this city yesterday has been broken at all points. Trains are moving. The Burlington & Ohio announces all its western and Philadelphia trains are arriving practically on time, though its connections from the latter place to New York are still interrupted. Most of the Pennsylvania trains are from one to five hours late. The blockade at Alexandria is entirely removed. The Norfolk & Western is still closed.

Pennsylvania Roads Still Suffer.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 10.—The railroads entering this city are still suffering from the blockade, all trains being late.

Texas a Sheet of Ice.

DALLAS, Feb. 10.—A cold wave preceded by a heavy mist reached Texas last night. Reports from various portions of the northern half of the state show the country at nightfall was a sheet of ice, rendering travel difficult and dangerous.

VERY COLD IN EUROPE.

It Extends Throughout the Continent, Causing Much Suffering.

LONDON, Feb. 10.—Dispatches from several parts of the continent say that weather of great severity prevails. The Seine from beyond Paris to its source is frozen over. In some parts of Rhenish Prussia and Thurina the mercury went to 22 below zero. Eight more deaths from the cold are reported from various parts of Germany. The cold continues unabated in England. Several rivers are frozen over, including the upper reaches of the Thames, where vehicles and pedestrians are crossing on the ice.

The Coldest in Forty Years.

DUBLIN, Feb. 10.—A terrific snow storm prevailed in Ireland Saturday night, and today the snow is lying three feet deep on the level. In some places it has drifted to the depth of from eight to ten feet, stopping all trains. The storm is so violent at Queenstown that all the telegraph lines have suspended business. The temperature is the lowest recorded for 40 years. An unusually high tide did much damage. Much damage is also done along the shore. Several small craft have foundered. Traffic in the harbor and on the river is suspended. The American mail which left Dublin this morning has been unable to get beyond Charleville. The Cork trains for Dublin are fast in the snow near Bute Vaut, 15 miles from here. The snow falls so rapidly as to prevent clearing the tracks.

THE DOCTOR BARTENDER

How the Mixologist Doses Everybody at Will.

One of the curiously interesting things of daily modern life is the implicit trust placed by his patrons in the bartender.

When a man goes intz a drug store to obtain something that will bring relief for some particular ill the flesh is heir to, he does so with the consciousness that the man who serves him has first been through the training necessary to enable him to discriminate between drugs, and who knows something of their respective qualities and their relations one to the other. The man behind the drug counter must have a certificate showing his theoretical fitness for the discharge of the duties toward his fellows that may devolve upon him. If by ignorance or negligence he should happen to affect, or contribute, to the death of one of his customers, he must expect immediate and summary arrest for manslaughter, and following that is business outlawry.

The modern bartender is wholly unhampered by these restrictions. Years ago, when a single bottle of whisky and a keg of beer constituted the ordinary bar outfit, and when men either drank one or the other, anybody might tend bar without any special knowledge. All it required was enough sense to tell one from the other and put it out on call.

Nowadays the bar in cities has become, with regard to its stock and the character of its concoctions, almost as complicated as a drug store. As a matter of fact most of the bars about New York have, in a way, gone into the drug and prescription business, writes a correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch. Behind their mahogany counter and lined up in front of the French plate and ranged upon their shelves are to be seen a hundred different liquors and cordials and drugs. Jars and bottles of bromides and bitters and powerful drugs of various descriptions decorate the sideboard. All of these enter into the daily consumption of those who more and more often seek the saloon rather than the drug store for their medicinal remedies.

The prescription business of the fashionable bar is a very big and growing business. Men with headaches, stomachaches, colds, coughs, consumption, that tired feeling, loss of appetite, lassitude, etc., rely upon the bartender rather than upon the doctor or drug clerk. This implicit confidence is often amusing to the bartender himself as well as to those who are drinking for the fun of it. Anybody who has ever patronized a bar for beverages must have seen and heard men who approach it for their medicine.

"I feel miserable right here," placing his hand on his stomach, perhaps. "What ought I to drink?"

"Oh, I'll fix you up," says the bartender, grabbing a small bottle in the rear. He pours a little into a glass, then he grabs another bottle and pours something else on top of it, and squirts in a jet of bitters and a jet of absinthe, and stirs them up in a glass of ice and strains the concoction off into a cocktail glass.

Meanwhile the customer pays little or no attention to this, but promptly swallows it when it is ready. He doesn't know what it is or whether it is injurious or beneficial to him. But the powerful stimulating quality of the mixture probably "sets him up" in a few minutes. In the middle of his conversation he is conscious of this, and when the next round is ordered he promptly says he will take another of the same sort.

"That stuff seems to make me come around all right," he remarks. "What do you call it?"

"Oh, I don't know," responds the bartender with a smile, "it's a 'pick-me-up' we're on to." And he straightway prepares another. He knows it is not a beverage, but his customer asks for it and the responsibility is at once shifted. He will mix a half dozen of them and see them absorbed with that calm indifference which is the habit of his profession. It is the other fellow's stomach and brain and nervous organization.

Imagine a man going into a drug store and after getting a dose of medicine calling for a repetition of it before leaving the counter—once, twice, thrice! And, while you are at it, try and imagine a drug clerk allowing him to take it. But the ordinary drug clerk is not only supposed to know what he is giving, but also its action on the human organism. He is not only restrained from administering drugs to the manifest injury of his customers by professional probity, and his individual sentiment of humanity, but he is restrained by law and statutory penalties.

The fault lies not with the bartender. It is purely and conspicuously that of the public drinker. The latter is fully aware of the fact that the man behind the bar who mixes him an antidote for ills has no pretension to a knowledge of pharmacy or chemistry, and that he is wholly ignorant of physiology and the science of medicine. The bartender imposes on nobody when he permits a repetition of drinks to a permanent injury of his customer. He doesn't know what he is doing. He will tell you he knows nothing of the component parts or chemical action of much that is handed out over the bar. He is in ignorance of the quality of the plainest liquors quite often, and is not responsible for them or their effects. He doesn't purchase or make them. His business is simply to sell, and in selling please as far as possible those who patronize the place. The responsibility is with the purchaser, who is supposed to know what he wants and is willing to pay for it.

So far from having an expert knowledge of liquors, drugs, cordials, etc., and their effects in combination upon the human system, the average bartender is satisfied and satisfies his custom if he can succeed in pleasing the palate of those who rely upon him for advice and comfort. Having had a long and wide experience as one of these customers myself, I feel qualified to speak of the shortcoming even in this respect, and know that other drinkers will bear me out in the assertion that not one bartender out of 10, even in a cosmopolitan city like New York, is capable of succeeding in this apparently simple particular. Take a common drink, such as a Manhattan cocktail, for instance. You may try all the first-class bars from the Astor house to the Metropole and not find two places where the drink is made the same. Every drinker knows that.

All mixed drinks are made without measurement of the ingredients, with a slap dash, without rule and according to the instinctive intelligence of the mixer. No two persons employ the same relative proportions of materials that enter into the compound. A Manhattan in one place tastes differently and is quite different from the same drink made in another. It is not only of unusual strength, but acts unequally upon the stomach and nervous system. The qualities of liquors are different. There is the good, the bad and the indifferent. There is no pretense of exactness in quantity in most instances, and the relation of parts is generally ignored as not worth serious consideration. What a man drank yesterday without seriously affecting him will lay him out tomorrow. That is, he thinks it is the same thing—it has the same name.

In Bullfinch Street.

The German and Italian poor have a commendable habit of taking many of their pleasures out by families, says the Forum. Not so the people of Bullfinch street. Large numbers of family men forsake their families for the saloons and kitchen bar-rooms; a few for the theaters. The rest smoke their pipes stolidly in the windows, on the doorsteps or in the kitchen, too tired to move about, too ignorant or hampered by insufficient light to read. The men who go into the saloon are not necessarily the worse; they may be simply the more enterprising. They go, no doubt, because they are thirsty, but also because of a strong social instinct. And in at least one of the saloons frequented by them there is considerable mental stimulus in the talk at the tables.

There are women in Bullfinch street who work out regularly during the day, and wash, iron and sew far into the night for their own families. They are exceptions. As a class, they have more leisure than the women of better-to-do streets. They ignore utterly the trifling household cares that worry the life out of the conscientious and middle-class housekeeper, and they have no burdensome society obligations. They are always gossiping on the stairs. They stop for a chat at the grocery or beershop.

They often take possession of their doorsteps in the forenoon, and hold them until bedtime, leaving them only for meals or other more animated doorsteps, sometimes pretending to sew, sometimes without even that pretense. A few women take their pleasures in the kitchen barrooms with the men, and some of these have brutal faces. But the faces of the majority of the Bullfinch-street men and women are neither wicked nor wretched. They express stolid animal content.

Not a Suitable Theme.

It is the general agreement that Mr. Damrosch was not very happy in the selection of "The Scarlet Letter" as the theme for operatic treatment. The indisputable point is made that the romance "mirrors the mental state almost continuously," and that, as the interest and power are psychological, a stage production is necessarily lamentably deficient. It is not what the principal characters do as what is passing in their hearts which makes appeal, and here is where the union of music and drama must fail. The further objection is entered—by a Boston man, of course—that "one must have the New England conscience to understand 'The Scarlet Letter.'"

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

THE PORTLAND.

E H Hamlin, Tac
O A Baker, Delano, Cal.
G L Withers, Delano, Cal
Mrs. G W Dickenson, Tacoma
F A Allison & wf, city
Miss E L Earhart, city
W N Fleischman, New York
W A Hinsey, Chgo
T Doyle, Tacoma
B S Deutsch, N Y
F W Bullock, Chgo
Mr & Mrs A F Bernard, city
Mr and Mrs W A Hathaway, city
Miss E Switzer, city
H Folger, city
S W Stryker, Chgo
J E Field, S F
A Herman, Spokane
R P Faby, Seattle
W J Hopkins, S F
C Bacon, St Paul
J O Potter, St Paul
M Handy, city
J O Hanthorn, Astoria.
Mrs. E W Lessterter & son, Tac
Miss L. Winslow, Evanston, Wyo
C C Dalton & son, Ilwaco, Wash
M C Miller, St Joe, Mo
J L. Elliott, Omaha
J M. Poorman, Woodburn
H C Macbeth, S F
H H Smith, S F
R D Lynch, Washington, D C
J David, S F
A E Davis, Troy, N Y
C J Tuttle, Omaha
J L Fuller, S F
T O Hilbourne, Chgo
R W Hoffman, N Y
R H Hosh, St Louis
J G Megler & wf, Brookfield

The Calhoun Opera Company—
Miss Adele Farrington
Miss Gertrde Lodge
Miss Marie Bell
Alice Beauvet
F W Huntley
J S Murry, Mgr

Hotel Butler, Seattle.
European, rooms with or without bath, $1 per day up. Restaurant and Grill room.

Occidental Hotel, Seattle.
Rates reduced from $3 50 to $2 per day.

BONES IN BAD LANDS

A SEARCH FOR FOSSIL REMAINS IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

What Was Accomplished by the Expedition Sent Out by the Kansas Univeristy.

A party of scientists from Kansas university made an expedition last summer into the Bad Lands of South Dakota. After five months of work among the tons of rock, which were shipped to the state museum at Lawrence, some of the strange monsters which once infested that region have been brought to light. Among the curious animals unearthed by them are camels no larger than a dog, sea serpents 60 feet long, quadrupeds that surpass anything living in size, horses having three toes, deer as small as rabbits, besides dozens of squirrels and other rodents.

In this remarkable region thousands of skeletons project from the rocks and lie scattered over the hills. Years ago trappers and hunters brought back news of skulls, marvelous in size and horrible in appearance, that grinned at them from the ledges and cliffs. The Indians had traditions that they were the bones of their giant ancestors, and regarded them with superstition. Science has shown that they are the remains of primitive monsters which roamed through the forests at some remote period. They were for the most part stupid beasts like the elephant and rhinoceros, but of enormous proportions.

The Kansas party of collectors, consisting of professors and graduates of the university, started from Mermosa, S. D., with a wagon and four-horse team. The only place where good water could be obtained in the Bad Lands was at the camp of Professor Hatcher, an easy day's drive; but on account of a mistake made in the trail by the teamster, who had been hired on the strength of his claims to experience, the horses came to a standstill at the edge of a bluff overlooking the Sheyenne river at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The only ford was six miles up stream. All the water within 15 miles was muddy and bitter, canteens were empty, and, fully appreciating the dry humor of the situation, it was decided to camp for the night. A few more mistakes like that would have made the party rich, for it resulted in finding a specimen worth $1000. The skeleton of a sea serpent, mosasaur, one of the most perfect ever found, was that evening discovered in a shale deposit, which was never before known to yield fossils. The prospect of water by noon the next day was discussed more than the rare fossils, and early in the morning a fair start was made.

The first glimpse of the Bad Lands on the horizon was obtained from the bank of the Cheyenne river, and in the middle of the forenoon they broke upon the view. A gorge seemed suddenly to open in the prairie, beyond which was a desolate waste of canyon, gulches, ridges, pinnacles and table lands as far as the eye could see. For miles along the road not a sign of life broke the monotony of yellow clay in hill and gulch, except an occasional bunch of sage brush, grease wood or cactus, with now and then a spot of alkali grass.

The Bad Lands is one vast catacomb of nature 100 miles long, 50 miles wide and 400 feet thick, where the dead of past ages are buried. Thousands of animals, which existed at an earlier period in the earth's history, are entombed in the hills, or their bones are drifted in heaps along the canyons through which the floods rush. For nearly 30 years these sepulchers have been visited by geological ghouls, who carry off wagon-loads of bones for museums of the country.

About noon the camp of the Princeton collector was reached, but judging from the appearance of the ashes in the campfire and from newspapers scattered around he must have been gone several weeks. The shallow hole in the clay, which could not be called a well, was filled with muddy water. No one would drink it, but one of the boys was determined to make some coffee for himself. The rest tried to slake their thirst with vinegar, and after dinner, when it was noticed that the coffee was cracked on top, they all took another swallow of vinegar to the health of the coffee-man, while he dug the solid beverage out with a spoon. As each man looked into the well, which had been made deeper without any prospect of another drop of water, his thirst reached a stage that would have been a source of keenest pleasure to anyone but a prohibitionist.

There was nothing to do but set out on what seemed a hopeless search for water. Along in the hottest part of the afternoon some one was seen standing on a ridge waving his arms wildly toward the north with an occasional gesture as if drinking from a cup. A shout sent up from camp brought other thirsty searchers into the race for the gulch indicated farther up the valley, at the head of which was found a cool spring and a well of clear water, where it soon appeared Hatcher had made his permanent camp until a few days before. The well was dug deeper, and provisions hauled up, the tent pitched and that evening the pleasures of camping out became a reality. The camp was only three miles from the prairie table-land where the Indian ghost dances occurred three years ago, and on the ground can still be seen bones, ruins of tepees, and here and there the ashes of ghost fires in which are the chopped vertebrea of cattle, half-burned, around which the savages danced. Here, also, Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses held his warriors before the Wounded Knee fight. These fastnesses are almost inaccessible on account of precipitous canyons, and only one pony trail from the Cheyenne to the White river traverses this barren region.

The first day was spent in learning something of the country and the best way to find fossils deposited in the mud. In places a wagon-load of bone fragments can be scooped up from a few square feet of ground.

How long ago it was, or how long it took to make the deposit of mud four or five hundred feet thick there is no way of telling; but in such periods as are represented by the narrowest layers of clay or shale, years are units of time much too short for measuring them. Each stratum of a few feet thick tells of strange orders of animals that existed for ages and disappeared as mysteriously as they came, to be succeeded by others whose advent is as unaccountable, which for untold generations flourished as the dominant type of life, and at last vanished from the face of the earth. From the cycles of time marked by the layers on the hillsides, it seems the clock of time ticked centuries for seconds in this period of creation. Even the laws of nature appear to have been violated, and the evidences of monstrous animal life which abounded on every hand are the despair of evolutionists. Animals without the trace of an ancestor, which had grinding teeth and feet armed with five sharp claws instead of hoofs are found — a direct violation of the fundamental law of correlation.

For weeks the collectors tramped along the foot of the bluffs. On account of the continual exposure of fossils by wind and rain in every part of the region, there is little or no competition among the different scientific parties. In no place in the world does erosion take place so rapidly as in these soft mud beds. The turbid yellow water of the Missouri gets its coloring from the clay carried out by tons from every ravine and canyon for hundreds of square miles upon the occasion of every freshet and cloudburst. The most terrific storms and hurricanes are caused by the hot air rising over this arid territory in summer, and the floods sweep down the valleys and disappear almost as suddenly as they come. It becomes dangerous to remain in the bottoms when a storm is threatening, but the wall of water descending with awful power is hardly less terrible than the frequent landslides that imperil the life of the person that takes refuge on the slopes. Whole hills melt away in the deluge, ridges towering like promontories between two canyons sink to the valleys when worn too thin by the rushing water, and worse than all are the overhanging bluffs that give up their heavy loads of clay and shale with a rush and roar that echoes among the adjacent hills. The downfall of the heavens is followed by the downfall of the earth, either of which makes a terrific spectacle. The two together, added to a hail storm, which threatened the lives of the Kansas scientists, made their experience one of hardship, which, by mere fortune, did not prove disastrous.

While the collectors were scattered over the hills, on a hot and exceedingly sultry July day, a cold wind suddenly swept down upon them. Before they could reach camp the storm, with its fury of wind, rain and ice, caught them. Some sought shelter from the pelting hailstones behind a bluff or beneath a ledge of shale, only to be driven out by the sliding earth and caving banks. Their thin clothing offered no protection, as the hailstones increased in size to two and sometimes three inches in diameter. Others were compelled to lie on the open side of a hill, with collecting bags over their heads, while mud and water poured over them. The canyons became raging torrents of liquid clay and ice. Several of the men were driven frantic from the cuts and bruises received from the hail, and completely lost their bearings. One of them clung to a bunch of sagebrush, and was so confused that when he went to find his fossils afterward he declared a landslide must have carried away fossils, sagebrush, hill and all, but they were found several days later half a mile from where he thought he had been. Hailstones were left in drifts and moraines along the course of the stream, cactus was battered and driven into the ground, and in places the topography of the country was changed.

There are no fortunes that vary like those of a bone-hunter. The placer miner of early days had a steady job with a good salary compared to the changing luck of a fossil collector. The bold-hunter could tell something by the look of a country and the character of the soil, but a bone-hunter must depend on his ruling star. All the knowledge in the world of science will avail nothing without luck. An Indian boy found the most valuable specimen in the Kansas collection, a sea serpent, which could not be duplicated in 20 years.

Only one other of that species, greatly inferior, has been found in a century.

By tracing a line of bones up a hillside the remainder of a longed-for skeleton can often be found imbedded in the clay. In this way the vertebrae of a sabre-toothed tiger were tracted to the skull, which proved to be remarkably well preserved. Another skeleton near by furnished other bones sufficient to mount a specimen which is only equaled by one other in the world; and this in ground which has been worked over by scientists for 30 years. Another instance of luck was in looking for a hyenadon. After days of search, Professor Wortman, of the American museum, of New York city, pointed out a streak of clay well up on the side of the bluff in which he said the remains of that peculiar animal occurred. The next day the trail was taken up by Riggs, one of the Kansas collectors, and followed faithfully until late in the afternoon, when he found himself with an empty collecting bag six miles from camp. Giving up the search he started back on a short cut; he had not gone 100 feet before he picked up a skull worth a week's work. It is extremely difficult to stay with a stratum and get specimens. In one direction the wagon could be taken through the narrow valley a distance of three miles to where the bones of titanotheriums, a primitive horned monster as large as an elephant, have been laid bare, or within a mile of the rhinoceros beds; but most of the specimens had to be carried five or six miles to camp in collecting bags, or, if too large, by one or two men. Each rain washes new fossils out of the soft clay. The whole region is nothing more nor less than a great dried-up mud hole.

Valuable specimens covered over by an inch or two of soil are every day passed over, but it is no use to dig for them without a clew, and when only part of a valuable specimen is taken out no time is wasted digging for the remainder in that vicinity. It may have been washed miles away, or it may never have been deposited there. On July 4 Dr. Williston was going to the rhinoceros beds for a load of fossils which he had gathered, when he chanced to notice a bone protruding from the sandstone over which he was walking. Supposing it to be of no importance, he merely gave it a prod with his pick, and left it for his assistant. Before he had gone far he was called back, and when he recognized it to be the head of an elotherium, a gigantic horned quadruped, very rare, a shout resounded through the hills. Three men worked two days getting it out of the rock, and before it had been moved an offer of $300 was made for it. One tooth of this animal has a grinding surface of 12 square inches. The canines are seven inches long. The titanotherium, which was much larger, is more common. The party from Nebraska university, which camped across the ravine from the Kansans, made it a specialty of getting bones of this animal in order to mount a skeleton for the museum.

Two wagon loads of bones were shipped to the Kansas museum in the five weeks the collectors were out, all of which came from a district a few miles wide, in which other expeditions had worked. What lies beyond a radius covered by a day's walk there is no means of telling.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, sick headache, dizziness, dyspepsia, bad taste in the mouth, heartburn, torpid liver, foul breath, sallow skin, coated tongue, pimples, loss of appetite, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

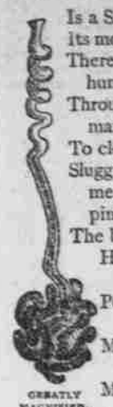
One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world, especially of women; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book, free at your druggist's, or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York. Pills, 10¢ and 25¢ a box.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

ABC
Arnold's Bromo-Celery.
Splendid curative agent for Nervous or Sick Headache, Brain Exhaustion, Sleeplessness, general or general Neuralgia; also for Rheumatism, Gout, Kidney Disorders, Acid Dyspepsia, Anæmia. Antidote for Alcoholic and other excesses. Price, 10, 25 and 50 cents. Effervescent.
THE ARNOLD CHEMICAL CO.
151 S. Western Avenue, CHICAGO.
Sold by All Druggists.

HUMPHREYS'
SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for
Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,
and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5.
Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

THIS CURIOUS THING


GREATLY MAGNIFIED.

Is a Sweat Gland.
Its mouth is called a PORE.
There are 7,000,000 in the human skin.
Through them are discharged many impurities.
To close them means death.
Sluggish or clogged pores mean yellow, mothy skin, pimples, blotches, eczema.
The blood becomes impure.
Hence serious blood humors.
Perfect action of the pores
Means clear, wholesome skin, pure blood,
Means beauty and health.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT

Exerts a peculiar, purifying action upon the skin, and through it upon the blood.
Hence its cures of distressing humors are speedy, permanent and economical.
Like all of the CUTICURAS, it is pure, sweet, gentle, and effective. Mothers are its warmest friends.

Sold throughout the world. Price, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.
"How to Cure Every Humor," mailed free.

For Pimples, use Cuticura Soap.

WOMEN FULL OF PAINS
Aches, and weaknesses find comfort, strength, and renewed vitality in Cuticura Plaster, the first and only pain killing, nerve-strengthening plaster.

Radway's Pills
Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable.
Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated; purge regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Costiveness, Piles.
SICK HEADACHE,
FEMALE COMPLAINTS,
BILIOUSNESS,
INDIGESTION,
DYSPEPSIA,
CONSTIPATION
And All Disorders of the LIVER.
Observe the following symptoms, resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness or weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.
A few do