CAN FALL BACK ON OREGON

WAR DEPARTMENT FEARS NO FAMINE OF HORSES.

Enreasonable Prices of Enstern Bidders Will Not Delay Formation of Regiments in That Section.

WASHINGTON, March 21.-The people of the Mississippi Valley seem to be en-countering some difficulty in selling horses to the War Department for use in equipping some of the new cavalry regiments being organized under the Army reorgan-ization act. A large number of bids repelved at Fort Leavenworth were recently cause the prices asked were to high. This gave rise to a story that the regiment being organized at that post would be delayed some two or three months owing to the scarcity of horses in the country, or at least in that par-ticular vicinity. Inquiry at the War De-partment failed to reveal any anxiety over the inability to secure horses. In fact, the Quartermaster Department says there is no famine of horses, and when the Mississippi Valley bidders realize that fabulous prices are not to be paid they will come down to a reasonable figure. The report circulated at the time the bids rejected stated that horses were ordinarily purchased at from \$45 to \$50 per head. This statement is denounced as

utterly untrue and ridiculous.

In this connection it was stated that
the horses called for by bids on the Pa-Coast were forthcoming promptly, and that bidders were uniformly reasonable in their prices. It was a source of much gratification to know that Oregon horses could be had at all times at a reasonable figure, and to meet any emergency, In fact, he said, Oregon horses could be purchased at any moment and shipped to the Eastern States as quickly and as cheaply as horses could be had

n Eastern markets. The particular feature which brings Gregon horseowners into favor with the department, however, is that these ani-mals can be had on such satisfactory terms for Philippine service. Within the past few weeks 1890 horses have been purchased on the North Pacific Coast to shipped to the Philippines. It is true as a rule Pacific Coast horses, which are here regarded as a cross between the mustang and the big American horses, are rather slight of build, and not as heavy as the horse of the Mississippi Valley. This fact, however, does not operate against their efficiency. In fact, it is admitted that light horses are better for Philippine service than those that come up to the weight required by the depart-ment for the regular cavalry regiments. In this way there is more of a demand for es for Philippine service than

there might be otherwise.

But even with this fact laid aside, the descriment is well aware of the economy of purchasing horses near the coast, thus saving the cost of transportation to the seabourd, an expense that sometimes al-most equals the original cost of the horse. ich as Oregon horses have made ed record in the Philippines, the department has confidence in them and is satisfied with the prices and methods of dealers of that state. There is good reason to believe that as long as there is a demand from the islands Oregon bldders will have at least a full share of recognition at the hands of the department.

WHICH IS WORSE?

Relative Merits of Newspaper Men and Lawyers.

Chicago Times-Herald. A parallelism is often instituted be-tween the hired writer for a newspaper who argues against his honest convictions and the lawyer who takes a case about which he may have his doubts, but which he is excused for supporting by the fiction that represents him still as the servitor of justice, one of several instruments for bringing out all the facts. The Hon. Leonard Couriney objects to the analogy in The Contemporary Review, and decides that though the lawyer is exempt the newspaper man is not. He puts the

"It must be pointed out that the advo-cate is a recognized person-we may al-most say a public official-discharging without concealment a perfectly well un-derstood function under conditions and safeguards formulated by long experience mulntained by watchful assessors, while the article writer plays his part in secret, and his work is put before the

world with a pretense of conviction."

This is not a distinction without a dif-ference, but on a close inspection it will he found to be a distinction with a difference in favor of the newspaper man. The ulterior motive in both cases is the same, to make a living, and there is principle, but the newspaper writer is disncisted from his work as the lawyer cannot be, since the former's is in reality institutional, while the latter's must always remain distinctly personal.

The difference may be illustrated in a thoroughly convincing way by extreme examples. Suppose the case of a political writer who is attached for years to a paper whose views are radically at variance with his own. Though he is an advocate of things in which he does not believe, his character is not affected in the least, because there is no pretense in the matter at all. He expresses his own opin-ions with perfect freedom wherever he goes, and it is well understood among his acquaintances that they are antagonistic to the paper's while 39 per cent of the paper's readers or more take them without question for what they are—the views of the responsible management. Any way you look at it there is no practice of de-

But if a lawyer were to identify himself all the time with cases which he believed or knew were wrong, he would be a rogue and swindler. His "function" would be absolutely to defeat justice, and no casuistry about his position as a "public of-ficial" can alter the fact. Publicity serves only to make him a shameless hypocrite and to emphasize that demoralization of the individual which is not incidental to the labor of the newspaper advocate

It is not claimed, of course, that taking the two professions as a whole that of the journalist has a higher morality than that of a lawyer. There are newspapers whose columns are used for the gratifiwhose columns are used for the gratifi-cation of private spite, a few perhaps which are guilty of blackmall. But this is quite aside from the question of the parallelism, and we would merely point or that the war with his convictions never reduces the newspaper writer to the condition of Messrs. Dodson and Fogg it is exposed in the dialogue where

ir. Pogs says to Mr. Pickwick: "You had better call us thieves, sir: or perhaps you would like to assault one of Pray do it, sir, if you would; we will not make the smallest resistance,

Such a pleasant speculation in reguery, such personal abasement for the at a damage suit, are, so to speak, beyond any dreams of avarice which may be con-jured up in the tesk of earning a salary writing protection editorials out of

"Slouchy" American Soldier, but-Captain W. Crozier, U. S. A., in the

Both in China and on the way there at Nagasaki, the men (the American sol-diers) in going about were utterly care-less as to their dress and bearing. The Japanese and Sikhs, at the rendezvous in the camps, and at Peking, whenever in public, were their uniforms com piete and properly put on, carried them-selves with military bearing, and were careful in saluting officers, and the heavy and somewhat awkward Russians, while not presenting so trim an appearance rticular in these respects. Amer off duty walked around o rode in rickshaws without blouses, belts, what you want.

or leggings; with shirts open at the throat and breast, the sleeves unbuttoned and rolled up to different leights, or perhaps one flapping, and with the mil-itary-looking campaign hat worn in every shape and at every angle. Such sights were common. The American sol-diers were the slouchlest of all, except the French. At Nagasaki, in addition to disregard of the arrangement of such portion of the uniform as they might have on, many were to be seen wearing travelers' caps of various shapes and styles. Their carelessness as to saluting styles. Their careiessness as to saturing officers must have caused some wonder among the people of the military nation considered to have recently emerged from barbarism, and among the Indian soldiers of lower civilization. The horse equipments of the British officers and of surface and the metal shining. Let an American officer try to imagine one of our soldiers polishing a steel bit on a campaign! The belts and shoulder pieces of the British officers were of uniform. the Bengal Lancers were always cared for and neat, the leather having good surface and the metal shining. Let an our soldiers polishing a steel bit on a campaign! The belts and shoulder pieces of the British officers were of uniform pattern, made to carry certain articles which they all had, American officers are soldiers which they all had, American officers are soldiers. ried what they liked-usually a field glass of an inch in diameter, the ends being sulted their fancy.

It is not intended to convey the impression that the American troops consti-tuted anything like a mob; their control was never in the least degree out of hand, and they showed themselves, as heretofore, perfectly subject to such discipline as was exacted. They were the most intelligent of all the troops forming the expedition, as was strikingly apparent from observation of their faces at the good opportunity afforded by the march past the staff at the entry of the For-bidden City, on which occasion also their neatness and fine appearance were most gratifying. For such slackness as is here noted the fault lies with the officers, the men being in this respect what the officers make them.

HOW A YOUNG FATHER FEELS Emotions That Overcome Him Are Experienced but Once.

Life. When the average novel writer wishes to describe a set of emotions for which he has no appropriate name, he usually re-fers to them as being "mingled," and this, perhaps better than anything else, re-flects the condition of a man when he first becomes a father. Coupled with the feeling of intense pride that comes to you as one of the "inter-ested parties" in such a momentous event,

is the kindred feeling of utter insignifi-cance you also have, which acts as an After being ordered out of the room by the doctor and the trained nurse you wan-der simlessly down a side street, although ou cannot for the life of you tell what

there is to be a shamed at-and as you ap proach your office you grow more and And yet, while there is guilt written all over your face there wells up in your heart a veritable fountain of intense ego. tism, which is immediately on tap to the first moment of confidence.

You assume a careless, devil-may-care air, and carry your indifference to the point of intensity. And then in response to inquiries—for your face itself is a story bearer—you announce, as if it hap-pened daily like the weather report, and the time table, that it is a boy or a girl, as the case may be. Thus you run the gauntlet, and, finding that the world still noves and breathes and everybody is in clined to settle down, you watch your chance to get the first unmarried man you can find to consent to listen to you. You pour into his sympathetic ear the whole story. You tell him how much the baby weighs, who it looks like, how you felt and how you feel. You describe your as-pirations for that child, talk about love and duty and education and training, or-der a small bottle, supplement it with another, get more confidential and finally leave him, with a sense of your own in-tense importance which only another in-terview with the doctor and the trained

nurse—and the baby—can wipe out.

But all things have an end. At the end of a month, while you are at your desk at

A Woman Buffalo Herder.

Ladies' Home Journal. Mrs. Mary A. Goodnight, of Goodnight Tex., enjoys the distinction of being the only woman in the world who owns a herd of buffaloes. There are 100 in the herd, more than half of which are pure bred, the remainder being "cataloes," as a cross between a buffalo and a Galloway cow is called. The cataloes have the same hump as the buffaloes, and shaggy hair, but called. their color varies from jet black to light brown, and they are most readily distin-guished from the pure bred by their horns, which are longer. The cataloes are also much more tractable, and can soon be taught to eat out of one's hand. But the ood buffaloes-of the Goodnight herd at least-never repose, full confidence in man. Big and powerful, as they are, they are timid and run away at the slightest alarm, although they have taken food from their owner's hand from the opposite side of a fence; nor will they attack unless wounded or driven into close quarters. Even with this reputation for timidity Mrs. Goodnight does not regard the pure bred buffaloes as trustworthy, and does not consider it safe to go among them on Mrs. Goodnight also has a herd of 15 elk. In the great park, two square miles in area, each animal herds with his Even the pure-blood buffalo looks with a royal contempt upon his plebeian half-brother, the catalo, and the two keep wide apart in separate and distinct groups.

Value of Telephone Numbers.

New York Mail and Express. "Telephone numbers have an actual money value," said an officer of the American Bell Telephone Company. "The as-sertion has a strange sound, but if you think for a moment of the advantage a business house derives from having its location well known, the thing seems only natural "In the course of time people's minds begin to associate a firm with its tele-

phone number and if, when you start to call up an old friend, they find him masquerading under a new number, it is as much of a shock as if they had called at a house with whom they were in the habit of doing business and found it had moved away. It all comes under the legal head of 'good will,' a very elusive commodity, but one which has its market value,
"So much is this fact appreciated by some of our old patrons that they are willing to pay heavy mileage, if they move away from the neighborhood of their exchange, in order to retain their old telephone address. Many prominent houses have followed the northward trend of business in the last few years, and there are several cases of a firm's address being in the uptown district, while its telephone number remains so and so Courtland or Broad. The firm's line to the exchange may be several miles long.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

If Baby Is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhoes

Have you had the "grippe?" If not you are fortunate. But be ready to fight it successful-ly. Take Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill after each meal. Two hundred and fifty thousand cases of "grippe" in New York. Don't take any chances, Guard yourself with Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill after each meal.

Do you want to Avoid "grippe"? If you brace yourself with Carter's Little Liver P Use them regularly. One pill after meals.

The ingredients of Hood's Sarsaparilla are in effect, strength, vigor and tone-

TESLA'S WIRELESS LIGHT

MAKES SCARCELY ANY HEAT, AND CLOSELY RESEMBLES SUNLIGHT.

Based Upon an Entirely New Principle-Inventor Says It Will Purify Atmosphere and Kill Germs.

Nikola Teela gave to the New York Sun ecently an authorized statement in reference to his new light, described the lamp which diffuses the light, and then, darkthe latter on such belt as blown to about double the size of the and closely resembling wax candles. The general effect of the lamp is that of small box made of glass tubing with two candles lying on their sides along the top. The ends of the spiral which resemble candles are covered with a thin coating of metal and painted white. The lamp illu minates whether it is connected by wires with an electric current or not. Mr. Tesis operates it with and without wires. The wonderful thing about the wireless lamp is that it may be carried about from one part of a room to another, picked up and there is not so much as a flicker of the light. a kerosene lamp around, and all the time

But more than all this, Mr. Tesla asserts that in discovering this process of illumi-nation, he has discovered a light which will be of incalculable value in the sickoom and in the hospital ward. The tube of the lamp before being closed at one end is partly filled with certain gases, the properties of which Mr. Tesla is not quite ready to disclose, but which, he says, will purify the air of a sick room when it might endanger the life or the patient to have the windows opened, so that the room's atmosphere will be as pure as if the room had been flooded with outer air The inventor asserts that so perfect is his invention that the "ozonizing" of a room. as he calls it, may be continued as long as desired and stopped at will. Tesla save that his artificial sunshine, or his "sani-tary light," is intended to be his first gift to the new century, the practical result of years of experiment in the old. Here is Mr. Tesla's statement:

"This light is the result of continuous efforts since my early experimental demonstratios before scientific societies here and abroad. In order to make it suitable for commercial use, I had to overcome great difficulties. One of these was to produce from ordinary currents of supply electrical oscillations of enormous rapidity in a simple and economical manner. This, I am glad to say, I have now plished, and the results show that with this new form of light a higher econ is practicable than with the present illuminants. The light offers, besides, many ecific advantages, not the least of which is found in its hygienic properties. It is, I believe, the closest approach to daylight which has yet been reached from any artificial source

"The lamps are glass tubes, which may be bent in any ornamental way. I most generally use a rectangular spiral, containing about 20 to 25 feet of tubing, making some 12 to 14 convolutions. The total lluminating surface of a lamp is from 300 to 400 square inches. The ends of the spiral tube are covered with a metallic coating and provided with hooks for hang. ing the lamp on the terminals of the source of oscillations. The tube contains gases rarefled to a certain degree, determined in the course of long experimentation as being conducive to the best results.

"The process of light production is, according to my views, as follows: The street current is passed through a ma hine which is an electrical oscillator of peculiar construction and transforms the supply current, be it direct or alternating, into electrical oscillations of a very high the metallically coated ends of the glass tube, produce in the interior correspond-ing electrical oscillations, which set the molecules and atoms of the inclosed rarefled gases into violent commotion, causing them to vibrate at enormous rates and emit those radiations which we know as light. The gases are not rendered incandescent in the ordinary sense, for if they were so, they would be hot, like an incandescent filament. As a matter of fact. there is very little heat noticeable, which speaks well for the economy of the light,

ince all heat would be loss "This high economy results chiefly from three causes: First from the high rate of the electrical oscillations: second from the fact that the entire light-giving body, being a highly attenuated gas, is exposed and can throw out its radiations unim-peded, and third, because of the smallness of the particles composing the light-giving body, in consequence of which they can be quickly thrown into a high rate of vibration, so that comparatively little energy is lost in the lower or heat vibra-An important practical advantage is that the lamps need not be renewed like the ordinary ones, as there is nothing in them to consume. Some of these lamps I have had for years, and they are now in just as good a condition as they ever were. The illuminating power of each of these lamps is, measured by the photo-metric method, about 50-candle power, but I can make them of any power desired, up to that of several arc lights. It is a remarkable feature of the light that during the day it can scarcely be seen, whereas at night the whole room is brilliantly illuminated. When the eye becomes used to the light of these tubes, an ordinary incandescent lamp or gas burner produces a violent pain in the eye when it is turned on, showing in a striking manner to what these concentrated sources light which we now use are detrimental to the eye.

"I have found that in almost all its ac tions the light produces the same effects as sunlight, and this makes me hopeful that its introduction into dwellings will have the effect of improving, in a measure now impossible to estimate, the hygienic conditions. Since sunlight is a very powerful curative agent, and since this light makes it possible to have sunlight, so to speak, of any desired intensity, day and night in our homes, it stands to rea son that the development of germs will be checked and many diseases, as consumption, for instance, successfully combated by continually exposing the patients to the rays of these lamps. I have ascertained unmistakably, that the light produces a soothing action on the nerves, which I attribute to the effect which it has upon he retina of the eye. It also improves vision, just exactly as the sunlight, and it ozonizes slightly the atmosphere. These effects can be regulated at will. For instance in hospitals, where such a light is of paramount importance, lamps may be designed which will produce just that quantity of ozone which the physician may desire for the purification of the atmosphere, or, if necessary, the ozone pro-

luction can be stopped altogether. The lamps are very cheap to manu facture, and by the fact that they need not be exchanged like ordinary lamps or burners, they are rendered still less expensive. The chief consideration is, of course, in commercial introduction, the energy consumption. While I am not yet pre-pared to give exact figures, I can say that given a certain quantity of electrical energy from the mains, I can produce mor light than can be produced by the ordinary methods. In introducing this sys-tem of lighting my transformer, or oscilwill be usually located at some convenient place in the basement, and from

there the transformed currents will be led as usual through the building. The lamps can be run with one wire alone, as I have shown in my early demonstrations, and in some cases I can dispense entirely with the wires. I hope that ultimately we shall get to this ideal form of illumination, and that we shall have in our rooms lamps which will be set aglow, no matter wher they are placed, just as an object is heat ed by heat rays emanating from a stove The lamps will then be handled like kero-sene lamps, with this difference, however that the energy will be conveyed through space. The ultimate perfection of apparatus for the production of electrical oscil ations will probably bring us to the great realization, and then we shall finally have the light without heat, or 'cold' light. I have no difficulty now to illuminate the room with such wireless lamps, but a number of improvements must be yet before it can be generally introduced.

GIRL'S FANCY BILLIARDS.

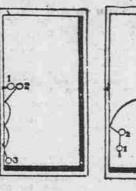
Offers \$1000 to Any Man Who Can Bent Her in 100 Difficult Plays.

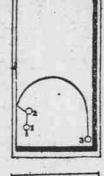
New York Commercial Advertiser. Miss May Kaarlus has succeeded in opening the eyes of the billiard experts in this city within the last few weeks. The young lady has been giving exhibitions of

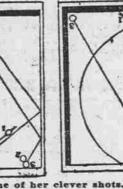


The "Flying Jump" Shot. 'flying Jump' shot, in which the cue bal at the end of the shot bounds to her up lifted hand.

her prowess with the cue at a billiard cademy, and it is generally agreed among the best authorities that for fancy shoot ing her equal has seldom been seen in this city. A challenge has been issued by Miss







Kasrius in which she offers to forfeit \$1000 to any billiardist living, professional or amateur, if she be beaten in making 100 difficult shots,

When she was barely able to toddle billiard table, Miss Kaarlus' father, who is an instructor of the game began the training of his daughter. The girl began a system of physical training by which she has succeeded in gaining a power and suppleness of muscle which is rare even in a man.

Blackwood. Portuguese guardas civiles watch almos every corner with sword and pistol, and there is no admixture of the "Lokung" or Hong Kong police, where they would be eminently useful, among a population concerning whom my China "boy" warns me, "Take care pocket. Macao man plenty tief, plenty pirate, plenty mur der." The very shop inscriptions are more European than Chinese, one of inces-sant occurrence being, "English first-class gaming-house; Caza de Fantam de prima classe," and a similar notice in Chinese, These hells were a source of much gain and still more disrepute, to the local au thorities. One which I investigated wa an absurd parody of its sister hell Monaco, with its hot and fetid atmosphere its ostentation of honest dealing and or der, and its meretricious decoration. In stead of green balze tables were brown paper-covered planks, around which were seated stark-naked Chinese crouplers, and for heaps of gold were piles of copper "cash." Here, too, were the sullen, fever ish, crowding gamblers and the pushing spectators. Baskets of coin worked by pulleys were being constantly drawn up to, or lowered down from, an opening in the upper story-in fact, "up the spout." The favorite game, fantam, is childishly

Gambling here, as in Spain, is the Na tional vice, and is more pernicious than opium or samshu (rice spirit); yet the Portuguese do not hesitate to raise a large revenue from this poliuted source, percentage of items being:

Lotteries Taxes, customs and other sources.... 31.0 ...100.0 Total

The finance system is successful enough if dollars only be regarded. The receipt are considerably in excess of the expendi tures, and are pocketed by Portugal.

Public Libraries and Public School New York Commercial Advertiser.

The opinions of public school teacher with regard to the expected branch il braries under the terms of Mr. Carnegie' taken to the Central Park menagerie and locked up. gift deserve careful attention. ter school libraries are needed there is no doubt, nor is there reason to doubt testimony as to the careless habit o mind which free text-books have encour aged. In counteracting that and at th same time broadening and stimulating the pupils in their studies, the branch libraries would serve an excellent pose if carefully regulated. Experience n other cities is favorable to the idea and if the experiment were made here it would partly meet the objection tha can be made with good reason as to the youth of the city being free to choose un-desirable books without the oversight and assistance of good advisers. Doubtless the teachers would be specially charged to assist in regulating the choice of reading matter. But, apart from that, the city schools would assume a more definite function as actual sources of systema tized reading habit, and the pupil would take with him from the school an aspira might remain undeveloped.

CIGAR

THEY ARE NOW MANUFACTURED OF ZINC INSTEAD OF WOOD.

Process of Construction Is Almost Identical With the Manufacture of Wax Figures.

"A good Indian is worth from \$35 to said the head of the firm to a New York Commercial Advertiser reporter. know those prices must seem high, and they are higher than they used to be. But zinc-casting costs more than pinechiselling; labor's dearer, too. And people are more particular nowadays about their Indians than they were 30 or 40 years ago, you know."

The speaker was dilating upon the red

man of the cigar store, of which noble creature his house is practically sole maker in America. Fifty years ago "Lo" of the impassive physiognomy and the fistful of perfectos was not the product of a trust. The building of wooden ships and consequently the carving of figure-heads—and the carvers alternated between the figureheads of the high street and the high seas—was still a flourishing in-dustry. And indeed, to produce the guardian spirits of the tobacco shop called for no professional chisel-hand. Old South street sent up half of New York's supply, for almost every "Jack ashore" could whittle Tecumseh or King Philip out of their native woods. And two, or at most three, colors of heavy ship's paint sufficed to give distinctive hues to the royal plumes, countenance and rai-ment. These Indian monarchs were sold chesply enough, too, for both sailors and artists are notoriously poor bargainers, and their added abilities produce of necessity little more than a minus quantity.

Yet their creations, however carefully whittled, could not but split and warp under the frost and sun. Their coats of sea paint quickly shelled off, too, and re-vealed the bald barrenness of the wooden man beneath them. The tobacconists grew dissatisfied; they wanted something better and more durable. The demand was supplied. About the middle of the century some one had an idea in In-dians. As wooden ones had proved unsatisfactory, why not try making them of metal? A clay model was immediately molded, and on this was taken a plas-

he was given a paint-pot decoration of gay beads and feathers and a red-and green mantle. Not only was he artistic, out he was absolutely indestructible.

After the making of this first metal Indian, the wooden savage began to pass into disuse. Of course, there are many of them still to be seen. West street, the Bowery and South street, all have them in comparative plenty, for they are a race which dies hard. The tribe of zinc successors also increases its numbers very slowly. One metal Indian will last a to-bacconist a lifetime, and when he goes out of business his cigar sign is sold with the stock. The stolid old fellow must be refurnished occasionally, but a new coat of paint sets him up and makes him

ter of paris cast. When hard, it was

broken off in sections and pieced together again. Inside it was poured the melter

zinc, which cooled and solidified. Then

the plaster cast was removed, and lo, a disjointed Indian! But the parts of his

anatomy were rapidly soldered together,

as good as ever.

The process of construction is almost identical with the manufacture of wax figures. Yet the Indian is not copied from anything so common as a life model. He is inspired by pure fancy; and this should more than counterbalance the rapid and prosaic workmanship which goes into his making. Inaccuracies are allowed to pass which would not be tolerated in fine or even in wax. And necessarily when the figure is once freed from the plaster cast there is no further molding or reshaping of the zinc. The lines of the clay model are preserved with all their crudities. It is left for the paint to cover them as best it can. However, if these Indians are somewhat rougher-skinned than those of real life they are also, as their manufacturers put it, "on the whole considerably cleaner." From one sinc orig-inal kept in stock a whole dynastic line

of red men may be modeled. These tobacco signs had their birth in the Dutch plantations of East India. Bu there, as everywhere in Europe subse-quently, they were Moors. When the idea of using the figures was introducd into this country the Indian naturally suggest-ed himself, for, like the tobacco, he was native to the soil. He has continued in vogue ever since, though he has been superseded ever and anon by innovations.

HE LASSOED A RACCOON.

Policeman Got Mixed Up and Spec tators Thought He Had a Fit.

New York Times. The tenants of the house at 214 East Seventieth street were thrown into a state of panic yesterday afternoon by the aparance in the back yard of the premise name from each successive person who emerged from the front door of the house.

The swiftly moving procession of tenants issuing from the building was headed by a portly Irishwoman who an-nounced hysterically that the "varmint" was a "hyyaana." Another woman who was a close second in the spurt for the sidewalk was certain that the creature was a wild cat. A third woman, who had been hanging out some clothes in the yard, and said she was attacked by the beast, could not give it a name, she did not have sufficient breath left. The general excitement brought Police-man Bonser of the East Sixty-seventh street station to the scene. He went to the back yard and, after having a look at the beast running about there, at once pronounced it a raccoon. He secured a piece of clothesline, and, making a loop, las-soed the animal in true Western style. Before he could draw the line tight, however, the raccoon had run up his leg and, in its terror, clasped him around the neck.

back yard tripped over the rope and fell on the raccoon. The officer and the ani-mal then made frantic efforts to part with each other, fairly tearing up the ground in the yard in the struggle, but the rope held them in a close embrace. Several men running through the hall-way from the street saw the policeman rolling around in the yard and kicking wildly in the air, thought he had a fit, and an ambulance was hurriedly sent for. Before the hospital surgeon arrived, however, two boys had managed to extricate the raccoon and the policeman from each other and the animal was ipmrisoned in a soap box. Officer Bonser then brushed the dirt from his uniform and took his prisoner to the station-house. No owner could be found for the beast, and it was

be heard a block away, and started to run, but in his wild haste to get out of the

Ostrich Feathers. Chambers's Journal,

Ostrich feathers are exported chiefly from South Africa, and in very much smaller quantity from the Barbary States and Egypt. They are packed in large cases, which are covered with canvas ("gunnie"), and securely wired. They are sealed in such a manner as to suggest that they contain gold rather than articles of merchandise. As a matter of fact, they are considered of such value as to be treated in certain respects like the yellow metal. Freight is charged, as on specie, so much per cent on their in some instances the rate is very high The old catch, "Which is heavier-a pound of gold or a pound of feathers?" do therefore, apply to this case, for freigh calculations are not made on the basis of the avoirdupois table. The Soudanese evidently understand their business, for their bundles are tied with a superfluity of twine; and, with their instinct for

color, they add what appears to be a per-fectly unnecessary wrapping of gaudy pa-per, heavy with gilt. The explanation of this is simple, for the string and the pais simple, for the string and the pa-both add to the weight. "Are they per both add to the weight. "Are they sufficiently civilized to put the faulty feathers in the middle?" the writer asked. In reply he was shown the center of a bundle where, neatly hidden from view, were several wizened feathers which no lady with proper self-respect would care to see in her fan. So it appears the wily children of the desert are just as wide awake as the London fruiterer who puts all the big strawberries on the top of his basket. As in strawberries, so in feathers, the deception does not pay in the long run, for this propensity of the Soudanese is so well known that the market value of their goods suffers materially.

HANNA'S UNKEPT PROMISE.

It Was a Campaign Promise, to an Enstern Newspaper Woman.

Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

There was a promise made by Senator Mark A. Hanna before the re-election of President McKinley that has never been The person to whom the promise was made has never asked for its fufiliment, though the conditions under which it was

to the agreement was no less a person than President McKinley. A young woman journalist, who represented an Eastern paper, was in Canton telegraphing her dally "story" to her pa-per. She was leaving that afternoon for the East, and had been sitting with Mrs. McKinley talking over things domestic and playing with the children, who were

made have come about, and the witness

always hanging around the wife of the President.
The President and Senator Hanna walked down to the train with her. The Senator told her that she had no right to be in newspaper work; that Southern girls, above all others, should have a

husband and a home.
"Very good," said the young woman, "and I agree with you. I have no senti-mental view about bettering the world by writing, or new-fangled ideas about a woman having public positions; but I am a wage-earner, as half the Southern girls must be, to help support relatives. "Well, you ought to be married," insisted the Senator, and the President agreed with him. "I don't like to see women in journalism; I don't like to see them earning a living, if they can help it; a woman's place is out of public life, and if a woman is clever enough to fill a good position on a big paper, she's far too good for that position, and should use that cleverness in getting a good, rich

"Suppose she doesn't know any rich man," the newspaper woman suggested.
"Well, I know plenty, and I'll get you one," said the Senator. "I'll tell you what we'll do. We three will make a bargain right here. If President McKin-ley is re-elected, I'll get you a rich, single The three shook hands and part-

The President was re-elected. Senator Hanna knows many a rich, single man But the girl remains unmar-

GAINED HER POINT. Mention of Former Rival Causes

Husband to Change His Mind. Detroit Free Press. "John," said the wife three years after their wedding, "am I as attractive in your eyes as I used to be?"

"Of course you are. What's the use of asking me a silly question like that when I'm trying to read the paper?"
"But it's important. You never wanted to read the paper when you came to see me. You took me to the theater once or twice a week, had a carriage for every party, and insisted on sleigh rides when-

ever there was any snow."

"Oh, I know what you're going to say. I've told you that you can go to all the matinees you want to. If you feel like sleigh riding hire a cutter and a driver. Go right ahead and do as you please, but I'm too busy as a bread winner to frivol along like we used to. I see that

the Legislatureto me when you came a-courting. It was 'dearest this' and 'dearest that,' and 'I'll send you some flowers," and "I bought a

box of candy, 'till papa told me to marry you or get rid of you."
"He did, hey? Well, you had your "Yes, I hesitated a long time between

you and Bob Jones."
"You did? How flattering! I never liked a hair on his head. There was the most concelted cad in town." But I liked him, and he turned out a mighty fine man, too.

"Oh, forget him. Say, dear, I was thinkinng of getting up a regular old-time sielghing party. The fact is, I've arranged things so I can go out evenings a good deal more. I've been planning to that end for some time. But confound

Then she hid her head on his shoulde that he might not realize how she had played upon the jealousy he had almost forgotten.

Gold Mining in the Philippines.

National Geographic Magazine. The mines in the Paracle district are at present operated by natives, but in such a rudimentary and desultory manner that only a small portion of the gold is saved. The workings are seldem carried to a greater depth than three or four meters, but it is a fact which promises better results, whenever more scientific and practical methods may be brought to bear on them, that the ore always be comes richer as the depth is increased but in all the hundreds of years during which these deposits have been known it is safe to say that their true value has never been tested. The natives carry the ore to the surface in baskets, and when water is struck they bale it out with buckets, either pulling them up with a rope or carrying them up a bamboo ladder. The gold-hearing rock is emptied from the baskets into a concavity in a The policeman gave a whoop that could rock or large stone, which serves as a mortar. The pestle or stamp consists of a stone about 25 pounds in weight, which is tied with a strip of bejuce to the end of a slender pole, which is rested obliquely against the fork of a tree. The laborer, taking advantage of the elasticity of the pole, uses it like a trip-hammer and crushes the rock. The broken rock is then pulverized in a rude mill, consisting of a rough stone roller, which is re-volved in a circular base by means of buffaloes. The pulverized material is then washed, generally by women, until there remains only a dark sediment, which is afterward smelted by placing it in a shell, covering it with charcoal, and using small piece of bamboo as a blowpipe. A ample of the metal obtained by this imperfect process gave the following analy-sis: Gold, 77.94; silver, 19; iron, .05.

Some South African Fun. Kimberley Bandoller.

During the month we have had some tinguished visitors, including the editor of The Bandolter, who, I am sorry to say, had the misfortune to fall into the sheepdipping tank in the dark; we understand this was owing to his leaving his eyeglass in Kimberley.

This week a detachment of D. E. O. V.

R. passed through on their way to Griquatown, staying a night here. So well pleased were they by their stay that they took away with them the Cape Hoys' ration tin of ham as a souvenir.

Well, now, I must dry up, as I have just been ordered to put my foot through a concerting which is sweetly warbling near by. Ta-ta. Yours, to a cinder. BILL.

During the season of 1899-1900 there were in Spain 41 beet-sugar mills, of which 26 utilized 490,647 tons of beets, producing 50,428 tons of sugar. Of this amount 47,525 were sold, leaving a stock of about

SNAKE AND FISH IN FIGHT

FISHERMAN GOT BOTH ON HIS ноок.

He Also Succeeded in Landing Them, but Not Until He Had Had a

Thrilling Experience.

New York Sun. "Did you ever see a duel between a fish and a snake?" asked a cross-eyed man with a corn-cob pipe in his mouth, addressing a half-dozen villagers as they sat on the platform of the Eric depot at Ramapo, N. Y., one evening last week, waiting for the mail train to come in. None of the natives southsafed any reply, and the cross-eyed man got down to bust

"It was out on the pond," said he, jerking his thumb over his shoulder in th direction of a pretty good-sized body of water lying north of the station. "I was fishing for pickerel in a boat with a chap from down the road. The day was cloudy and we had fine luck. We'd almost made up our minds that 25 good-sized fish were enough for one day's majch, and pulled for the shore, when my friend allowed that he would like to 'skidder' a few times more along some lily pads just above the point where the old icehouse used to

"I was willing and slowly rowed the boat over, while he stood in the bow and made ready to throw out his bait, the red belly of a sunfish. He jerked it along the top of the water a few times, and then a lively commotion suddenly. near his hook. I thought that a erel had made for his batt, but I knew I guessed wrong when my friend yelled: 'My God! there's a sea serpent, or

ething worse,' and he sank into his aent. "'You chump,' says I, getting mad. What alle you? You don't hear of crit-

ters of that kind hereubouts unless you happen to stay at Suffern too long or pay day. That must have been a darned big pickerel. Try for him again.

"I can't,' says he, trembling all over, Try yourself.' Then looking at me in a pained sort of way, he added: 'Pickerel be blowed! Pickerel nin't black all over and they don't have talls five feet long."
"I was sure that he had 'em for fair and

cooked forward to see what made him collapse, but there was nothing doing but a few rippies on the surface, made by what I supposed was a big pickerel. You're a peach of a fisherman,' says I, taking the pole. 'I'll show you how to catch him.' I threw out the balt and the water began to bott again.

"I then saw the thing which almost made my friend gray-headed. The chap nearly fell overboard when he clapped his eyes on it the second time and murmured: 'Say, Bill, let's go home.' I did not know what it was at first, but I made up my mind that I would find out or bust. By this time the thing was churning the water at a great rate and flipped its tail in the air at least two feet above the surface of the pond. I grabbed an our, banged the thing across the back several times, and it stopped spinshing. I lifted it into the boat on the blade of the our, and my friend collapsed.

"The principal part of the catch was a blacksnake, five feet long. The front part was a catfish weighing dearly thres-quar ters of a pound. That is a pretty goodsized fish, you know. You see, the snake caught the fish in the shallow water and tried to swallow it tail first, but made a had job of it, owing to the catfish's profections. That saved it from going all the way down. I pulled the fish out of the snake's gullet and threw it overboard. The fish was in good condition and wiggled its tail hard as it headed for deep

water. "The snake was badly crippled, and just sunk out of sight. He must have been powerfully hungry when he tackled that fish for his lunch, and I'll bet he was "What do I care about the old Legisla-ture? You never used to talk Legislature when he reached the cattlet's horns and couldn't swallow it any further. The fish nade a game fight for his life, and it did my heart good to be of some use to it when it needed a friend."

HEROISM OF A BRAKEMAN.

Begged to Be Hidden So His Mother Would Not Know Him.

Baltimore American With his shoulder terribly crushed by the wheels of a heavy freight car, his left arm literally hanging by a thread, a brakeman of the Northern Central Raffroad Company yesterday, who was being carried to a hospital, had himself so cov-ered that when carried by his mother at Calvert Station she did not know that the bloody form was that of her own child. Eugene S. Miles, of 1210 Clifton Place, is the unfortunate man, and he now lies at the City Hospital in a very critical

Just previous to the accident Miles was walking on the top of a train of freight cars which were running near the Enger-street bridge. The cars were backed into some others, to be coupled to the train, and the brakeman, it is said, not expecting the impact so score-lost his balance and fell between two of the cars. As he rolled to escape the revolving wheels, his arm went under them, and in a twinled ling his left shoulder was almost crushed in two above the arm joint.

The Rabbis and Cleanliness. Saturday Review,

The Jewish rabble would never have deneed from the Mosaic law their sgrotesquely interesting interpretations anliness if they had not been prompted and guided by some curious human in stinct with whose origin the law had nothing to do. One rabbinical party, as a cent writer has reminded us, maintained that a cup must be washed before it was filled with wine, because otherwise the cup and the wine would be rendered unclean by the perspiration of the fingers which would remain clinging to the cup. Another party maintained that this view was erroneous, and endeavored to demo strate that the real danger to be obviated was the contamination of the fingers by the cup. They accordingly taught that the proper time for washing the was not before the filling of the cup, but after it. One school taught that after the hands were wiped the towel should be placed on the table, and not on a cushion, lest the perspiration of the hands should contaminate the cushion, and the cushion in turn, contaminate whatever touched it. Another school taught that equally terrible consequences might arise from using the table as a rest for the dirty towel because the impure towel might be made yet more impure by the table, which would thus infect the perspiration which the unfortunate towel had imbibed, and render legally impure any hands that might touch it subsequently. Another matter of dispute between these two schools was whether a servant who was sweeping a house with a broom would ontaminate the broom with his hands, or have his hands contaminated by the broom; and whether, consequently, in the interests of legal purity, he ought to wash his hands before touching the handle or afterward.

Colored people are still willing to brave the disadvantage of emigration to Mon-rovia, in West Africa. Only recently M adventurous members of the race sailed from New York for that country, where land will be given them by the Liberian Colonial Society, of Birminsham, Ala. More of them contemplate going to Liberia within a few weeks.