

EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

TORTURING A PRISONER.

Horrible scene in a Chinese Court of Justice—Terrible Tortures.

I was just in time to see the torturing in its most aggravated form. The victim was an old thief and every effort was being made to compel him to confess his last crime. A long bench had been placed upon the floor. Thrown upon his back upon this bench, the wretch had been tied to it by thin, stout cords, knotted at one end around his thumbs and toes, and the other end to hooks behind. The bench had then been placed upright upon one end, so that the only means of sustaining a human weight of 100 pounds were the slight, sharp cords that cut right down to the bones of the thumbs and toes. The legs and feet were bent back so that the knees were terribly cramped and the ankles almost dislocated. The shoulders were bent back by a pressure that threatened to pull the bones of the arms from their sockets. The joints of the thumbs seemed no longer of any use. A stout, villainous looking subordinate was lying with all his might a long split bamboo stick across the naked thighs of the unfortunate accused, who writhed and groaned under the added punishment. Red wells rose from every hole, while great drops of perspiration stood upon the brow of the poor sufferer.

The magistrate at length motioned the whipper to stop. The examination recommenced, and renewed efforts were made to compel the accused to confess a crime, which, perhaps, he had never committed. The examination and the torturing had been going on for an hour and a half. In the case of this particular person it had been only a repetition of what had taken place several times before. But he had borne it bravely and had not yet given in. If he held out long enough he might be released; perhaps he might be ordered off to execution, but if he confessed he was certain to lose his head. It was impossible for me to await the end of the so-called examination.

I hurried out, but as I went my attention was called to several peculiar instruments; one a piece of curiously shaped but heavy wood, with which, while a criminal was tied up by his thumbs and toes, he was beaten upon the ankles until the ankle bones were broken; another, a leather strap fitted to a piece of wood, with which he might be beaten across the face until his jaw was broken and his teeth knocked out, or loosened so that they would drop out; the terrible bastinado, with which, stretched upon the floor, he might be beaten upon the soles of his feet. Only a couple of days before my own visit to this Canton court of justice, five prisoners, tied up by thumbs and toes, had been tortured and beaten until they had fainted, and all five thus insensible were still hanging in the open court room, while the examination of a sixth conscious wretch was being conducted. In the hallway, when I went out, were other poor criminals awaiting their turn. All were heavily shackled. Three with joints dislocated and ankles broken were seated in baskets, in which they had been carried from their cells, and in which they would soon be carried into the court room to be strung up as they had been time and time again before. They were scarcely conscious. All in heaps, they seemed, thrown into the baskets, with their legs and arms dangling out, their heads bowed down upon their breasts.—Canton Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Novel Designs for Electric Lamps.

"There have been more ingenuity and artistic taste developed in designing fixtures for the electric light during the past year than a half century developed for all other kinds of lights together," said the head of one of the principal electric lighting companies in the city. He was sitting in his office, one end of which was covered by beautiful and novel samples of electric lamps, brackets and globes of all materials, colors and shapes. "The best designing talent," he continued, "in this country and in Europe is being used to turn out just such work as this. Here is a design for a bracket in the shape of a branch of a rosebush. The leaves and thorns are perfectly imitated in brass. The roses are small colored globes. When you turn on the current the effect is indescribably beautiful. Similar designs in lilies, bluebells and tulips have become comparatively common. The natural tint of the flower is reproduced admirably in the glass. Sometimes two or three different flowers are imitated on the same globe, and the effect of a flower garden is produced. Such contrivances are very costly, and are only used for decorative purposes. We can duplicate any designs that the makers of gas chandeliers can invent, and then improve upon them greatly. You see, the electric light will burn in any position. We can have long stems and boughs with the light drooping at the end like a blossom. Or we can have the lights nesting in a vine running over an old tree, like they are arranged in a \$30,000 piece of work now being made for an English nobleman. Tiny lamps with an intermittent arrangement will be fixed in the boughs of the tree to look like glow-worms. There will be an imitation of moonlight, too, that it is thought will be something remarkable."—New York Mail and Express.

Rulers Over Many Cattle.

Little Allie had just completed the course of lessons at Sunday school about Joseph and his brethren, and her mother reviewed the subject with her to find out what she had learned. Allie answered all the questions correctly, and she came to where Pharaoh had made the brethren "rulers over many cattle," and there she hesitated.

"What did Pharaoh do for the brethren of Joseph?" her mother asked.

Allie thought for a moment, and then, with a sudden dim recollection, exclaimed, "Oh yes, he made them 'cow-boys'!"—Harper's Bazar.

The Red Stars.

The red stars above the ninth magnitude have been catalogued by Mr. G. F. Chambers after sixteen years of labor. The list gives 711 stars as distinctly reddish or orange, of which not more than a dozen are really ruby or carmine.—Arkansas Traveler.

A French art journal states that there are in France alone 22,837 painters, and that of that number 12,000 have had opportunities of displaying their works at exhibitions.

It is said that there are now 2,400 unmarried women in the various foreign mission fields, engaged in prosecuting mission work.

NYE AT NIAGARA.

He Braves a Storm and Interviews Pocomoco.

We visited the falls on the day of the blizzard which wrecked Reading and which wound up by tipping the suspension foot bridge at Niagara into the river below. The falls have been visited in summer and in winter, in the broad glare of day and the soft and mellow moonlight, but very few people have gone there during a blizzard.

The day broke moist and mealy at Buffalo, but at noon the gray and choppy clouds scattered a little and a patch of sky could now and then be discovered. Eating a hasty meal, our party, arrayed in alpenstocks and condensation mittens, began the ascent from Buffalo by a circuitous route. We reached Niagara Falls station, whence we proceeded by drags to our chalet. Here we alighted. The chalet is kept by a native American, and after our long journey from Buffalo it was good to once more hear the music of our own language. Hastily eating a light lunch, we put on our topcoats, and in charge of a John Darn we proceeded by diligence towards the falls via the American side.

The storm now burst upon us in all its fury, and the rain descended in the wildest profusion, saturating the falls and rendering them well nigh impassable. Our muleteer covered himself with his poncho, wrapped his tarpaulin around his ears, and while our slender diligence swayed in the blast he drove us across to Goat Island. The thunder of the immense volume of water was now swallowed up by the mighty roar of the bursting tempest, and then, as it died away like the wall of a perishing coal, one would again hear the milder thunder of the great American cataract.

We now began the descent on the side of Goat Island looking towards the Great Horned Owl. The rain fell in torrents, and as our umbrellas had been turned wrong side out by the blast, we were soon wet to the skin. There we stood in the presence of the greatest spectacle America can produce, perhaps, outside of congress. Like an egotistical author Niagara for centuries has been pouring over its own works. It is really, however, beyond criticism. I went there thinking that if the Falls really deserved scathing, I would scath them through the press and injure their business; but I must say that, like Mr. Booth, they deserve their great success, and I do not blame them for respecting themselves and having their pictures taken every little while and getting their names in the papers. They deserve all the glory they have got, and far be it from me to put a straw in the way of the progress of Niagara Falls.

We next went down to the Whirlpool, and on the way a detachment of John Darns escorted us with an air of suspicion. Our droopy driver evidently watched us every moment like a cat. At the whirlpool we alighted again, being narrowly watched by the driver and a John Darn from Coboc.

Here we reached the brink of the cliff the blizzard struck us amidship, and the great Niagara which has assisted so many temperance lecturers in scaring to death the moderate drinker seemed to become silent in the presence of old Mr. Blizzard, from the wild and unkept west. Just then my high silk hat, which I wear in ascending the Alps and doing the tourist act generally, went up into a large hole in the sky, and red I was watching it the square red remark, "Keep off the grass," with an iron rod on one side, swatted me across the organ of alimentiveness.

The storm was now at its height. The roof of the hotel gently lifted with the breeze, and through the fast falling rain we could see a surprised gentleman in his room just emerging through the neck band of a bright new shirt. With a look of horror and wonder he tried to pull down the roof again and conceal himself, but he could not do so.

The storm now took off its coat and shrieked, while the Whirlpool was lashed to its greatest fury, and at the Whirlpool barometer Indian moccasins, made in Connecticut, went down to \$2 a pair. I made a movement towards the brink of the precipice, intending to peer down over it into the boiling waters, when I felt the grasp of a gendarme on my shoulder and I was jerked back with an oath which would have sworn in a whole precinct of non-residents at a presidential election.

"Monsieur fuil boomell!" said the John Darn in pure Buffalo French, with a slight patois of the Rue de Main street. Then grinding his teeth he managed to make me understand that I had strayed in Buffalo that "I was going over the falls and through the whirlpool," but that a nemesis was on my trail. It is very disagreeable to have your trail stepped on by a nemesis, and so I explained that I meant to be figurative, and so, when the John Darn had opened my overcoat and found that I was not dressed in tights with double loaded bridge jumping shoes, he allowed me to pass. It was here at the hazard that I met my old friend Pocomoco, of the Puteo tribe of Indians. "And what are you doing here, so far away from home, Pocomoco?" I asked, in the light running domestic accents of the Puteo tongue.

"I am here," he replied in the same language, "to procure our regular supply of Indian relics for the coming year. We cannot complete any longer with Connecticut in the manufacture of genuine Indian relics. We also get some of our ornamental bead work done in England, and our ornamental massers be done there too. The white man has facilities which we do not have, and as the red man's goods is practically cooked. We buy all our wampans and beaded sticks now at New York. We get our bows and arrows made at Waterbury, Conn., and Boston furnishes us with our lingerie. We can buy arrow heads cheaper than we can make them, and why should we toil over a home made arrow head all day when we can steal a horse in ten minutes that will bring us nice new relics enough to last us a year? We have in our tribe favored free trade, and so we with our infant industries are thrown into direct competition with the pauper relic makers of the flowery. You can buy a good snip at Chatham square for sixty-nine cents today, and so the way path is practically overgrown with grass. In a year or two men with sample suits will no doubt visit the Indian tribes and sell their year's supply of everything in that line. We are utterly discouraged. There has not been a warlike attitude among the Putesos since the Duckhead Pancake Outbreak of '55.—Bill Nye in New York World.

Good at Arithmetic.

Lady (in employment office)—As there is only my husband and myself in the family I think you ought to be willing to come for less than you ask. There are only two persons to cook for.

Domestic—But, mum, when I'm wid you'll be three.—New York Weekly.

Wrong Conclusion.

Fond Mother—My dear, did you refuse Mr. Foster last night? I heard you say, "No, no, never!" in quite an agonized tone.

Daughter—Pshaw! that was nothing. George was just asking me if he made me tired.—New York Herald.

FOUGHT BLACK HAWK

PROPOSED REUNION OF SURVIVORS OF THE SAC AND FOX WAR.

But Few Are Left of the Little Army That Wreathed Northern Illinois from the Savages Sixty Years Ago—Distinctly Gained Indian Fighters of That Time.

There are twenty odd survivors of the Black Hawk war. These ancient veterans have arranged to hold a celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of the battle of Kellogg's Grove at Lena, Stephenson county, Ill., on the 25th of next June, and for many reasons the occasion promises to be one of more than ordinary interest.

The conquest of the Sacs and Foxes will always be memorable, not so much because of savage forays and swift reprisals as because of the heroic deeds of the white men.



MONUMENT TO THE BLAIN.

The white man has proved himself more powerful than I in war. I have accepted my present situation. The Great Spirit has ruled that it should be so, and for wise ends, to be unfolded in time, but I know only to him. We are all, red or white, his children, and cannot see with his eyes. I feel that I have now but little more to say. I shall be gathered to my fathers, but I trust that some day the more thoughtful of the white men may learn that the Indian, like the white man, was neither entirely bad nor entirely good.

They shut the light up in Fortress Monroe for awhile, and then allowed him to return to his tribe. He died at a village on the Des Moines river Oct. 3, 1838, and was buried in Davis county. A doctor stole the corpse and took it to Quincy, Ill., where the bones were cleaned and varnished ready for exhibition. The governor of Iowa secured the return of the skeleton, and Black Hawk's widow made him a present of it. A physician became the new owner, and finally the battered remains of the great chief were again consigned to earth, this time in the potter's field of the Aspen (La.) cemetery.

In connection with Black Hawk's estate, given above, the following extract from the Galenaian of early date in 1832 has considerable interest:

To the citizens of the mining district embracing the county of Jo Davies, in the state of Illinois and the western part of the territory of Michigan, the upper Mississippi—inhabiting as we do a country isolated from our brethren both of the state and of the Union to which we belong, surrounded by a savage and hostile enemy, who has raised both the tomahawk and scalping knife alike on the defenseless inhabitants and the soldier going forth to battle, already have we witnessed the fall of a family, a St. Charles, a Hall, a Foster and a Hawley on this side of the river, and the scalping knife is still reeking in the blood of our fellow citizens between Rock river and Peoria, and two sisters Sylvia and Rachel Hall are among in captivity among a savage enemy. . . . We are prevented by Indian hostility from cultivating our farms and gardens, receiving but little savor from the state or from the general government, and but scanty supplies by way of the Mississippi, which must every day become more precarious.

Sylvia and Rachel Hall are spoken of as "growing in captivity." Black Hawk asserted that he and his people never raised hand "against any but warriors," and, so far as the Hall girls are concerned, he told the truth. They regained their liberty and returned to their friends absolutely unharmed, and one of them, Rachel, now a resident of Texas, hopes to be present at next June's reunion.



CAPTAIN D. S. HARRIS.

on, as claimed, by the unwise precipitancy of the settlers. The west was in an uproar. Governor John Reynolds, of Illinois, called for state volunteers and the national government turned out the regulars.

General Winfield Scott conducted one branch of the campaign, and Colonel Zachary Taylor another. Lieutenant Jefferson Davis was actively engaged, and Lieutenant Robert Anderson, acting as assistant inspector general, mustered into the service a lot of "Clary Grove boys" from Schuyler county, including Abraham Lincoln and John T. Stuart. Among others who participated in the brief struggle were Henry Dodge, A. C. Dodge, G. W. Jones and Sydney Breeze.

Here indeed was a collection of talent in the wilderness! Two future presidents of the United States, the leader of the southern confederacy and the defender of Fort Sumter; Stuart was to be known as the "relentless juggernaut of the white man's progress." FRED C. DAYTON.

Making the Sense of Taste.

Dr. Watson Smith, London, reports the case of his own boy, critically sick with dysentery, and the stomach so sensitive that vomiting was excited immediately any attempt was made to administer anything. The doctor then thought of a delicate effect of perfume, and argued that if he could so deceive the patient as to cause the imagination to attribute to the article administered the delicate flavor of the perfume the effect upon the olfactory nerves would be soothing upon the nerves of the palate and stomach.

Some simple diet was given in a spoon held with a handkerchief upon which a delicate perfume was sprinkled. The effect was excellent, and after a short time medicines could be given in the same way, and were retained without further disturbance of the stomach, and the patient rapidly recovered.

This plan of making the sense of taste through the influence of perfume upon the olfactory nerves may be equally pleasant to adults.—Popular Science.

Dangers to Infants.

Don't wean your babies now. If you must do so, and you live in a city, take them at once into the country and keep them there until October. They will then be protected from the dangers of cholera infantum and other diseases prevalent in cities during the summer months.—Boston Herald.

In a Hurst of Loyalty.

During the Prince of Wales' recent visit to Manchester, a member of the town council, in a burst of loyalty, addressed him to "Bring the old woman with thee, next time!" The petticoat looked puzzled, and the civic dignitary added, "I mean your mother!"—New York Tribune.

BLOWN FROM A CANNON.

THE HORRIBLE EXECUTION OF TWO MUTINOUS SEPOYS.

A Reminiscence of the Early Days of England's Rule in the Indian Empire. The Method Was Substituted for Hanging Because of the Brahmin.

In the spring of 1857 I was quartered with my troops at the Punjab, with my headquarters at the snow capped Himalayan mountains, lying beyond the fortress of Jamrood. The garrison at Sealkote consisted of a troop of horse artillery, a battery of field artillery belonging to the East India company's service, the Fifty-second and the Sixth dragoon regiments of British and Indian majesty's forces, and two regiments of Sepoys.

In the early part of June the European portion of the Sealkote garrison was ordered to join a force that had been organized under the command of Brig. Gen. Chamberlain, to be called "The Punjab Movable Column," its object being to hold in check the large force of Sepoys quartered in the Punjab and prevent them from marching to Delhi. We joined that column at Anburkulle, the old cantonment of the Khalsa army under Runjeet Singh.

There were five regiments of Sepoys and two of native cavalry then quartered there, and shortly after our arrival some Sikh soldiers belonging to one of the native regiments gave information that the Sepoy officers were inciting the men to mutiny and to march to Delhi. An investigation was ordered, and it was found that two of the officers had deserted. They were captured by some of Hodson's Guides corps and brought back to the cantonment, and Gen. Chamberlain ordered a drum head court martial to assemble for their trial. They were convicted of inciting to mutiny and desertion and sentenced to be hanged.

It was conclusively proved before the court by men from their own regiments—both Hindus, Mussulmans and Sikhs—that they had assembled the men and urged them to murder their officers and march to Delhi.

FINDING OF THE COURT MARTIAL.

The finding and sentence of the court were approved by Gen. Chamberlain, who issued an order, the reading of which was about as follows: "The findings and sentence of the court martial, which Lieut. Col. Campbell is president, are approved. The order to the natives of India that the British government has no intention or desire to interfere with the prejudices of caste, the sentence of the court is changed from that of being hung to being blown from the mouth of a cannon, and the sentence as modified will be carried out at six o'clock to-morrow morning, the 25th inst. The order commanding the garrison. The Punjab movable column and the garrison will be paraded an hour before sunrise to see the sentence carried into effect."

The officer commanding the garrison directed the officer commanding the artillery to detail two guns to execute the sentence. The order was given, and the troops were paraded as directed, and formed in three sides of a hollow square, the two guns from which the culprits were to be blown being at the base of the square; on the left came the remaining four guns of the troop, the battery of field artillery, the guns being placed in order so that the necessary effect could sweep the right hand side of the square. Next came the Sixth Carbineers, her majesty's Fifty-second foot, and a squadron of Hodson's horse; on the right were stationed the native troops, two regiments of cavalry, and five of infantry, and as it was not known but that the culprits would attempt to escape, the guns of the artillery were loaded, double shot with grape, and the cavalry and infantry had their carbines and muskets loaded. Soon was heard a band playing the "Dead March," and the procession appeared. The prisoners marched up to the front of the two guns at the base of the square, and the order was given to fire, and the proceedings, findings and sentence of the court, together with the approval and general sentence by the commanding officer, were read by the interpreter of one of the native regiments, in English and Persian. The interpreter was an English officer, one being attached to each Sepoy regiment.

THE SENTENCE CARRIED OUT.

The commanding officer then gave the order to the lieutenant commanding the two guns to carry out the sentence. He directed the prisoners to place themselves with their backs to the muzzle of the guns. Standing up against each was a thin plank about six feet long, against which they placed themselves, the guns having previously been loaded with the usual service blank charge of powder. A rope was then passed around their bodies, the gunners having been cautioned that it was to be done without in any manner touching their bodies, as to be touched by the hands of an infidel was, in their eyes, worse than death. The culprits were attended by a lot of Brahmin priests, who kept on chanting something, in which the prisoners joined, until the fastening was finished, when they were told to withdraw, and the officer gave the command to light port fires, and then the command to fire. Both the flashes were seen, and when the smoke cleared away nothing was left but a mass of flesh and bones, unrecognizable as the remains of two human beings. A cry ran along the lines of the native troops, in Persian, "God is great!" The parade was then dismissed, the native troops marching back to their cantonments.

Gen. Chamberlain was severely criticised at the time by the European press for having changed the method of execution from hanging. He was influenced to make the change by soldiers and civilian servants of the company, men who understood the native character well, and also by many prominent natives, on the ground that it was more merciful to be blown than to be hanged. It was believed that the mutiny was brought about by an impression which seemed to prevail among the Sepoys that the government intended in some way to destroy caste prejudice. Had they been hung either some low caste native or a European soldier would have had to do it, and would necessarily have had to lay hands on the culprits. Their caste would have been destroyed, and this would have lost them all hopes of their paradise, and would have left the impression on the minds of their friends that they were irrevocably lost.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Food That Paris Consumes.

Some interesting figures with regard to the consumption of food in Paris have recently been published in France, from which we take the following details: It appears that in the year 1885 no less than 363,894 oxen, 188,595 calves, 1,979,536 sheep, and 232,004 pigs were killed at Paris. Adding to this the 7,622,412 pounds of horse flesh which was sold for food, 157 pounds of meat is the average consumption of each inhabitant. The largest number of cattle came from the provinces, and the rest was supplied by Germany, Switzerland and Austria-Hungary. Besides this an average of nine pounds of tongues, livers, kidneys, calves' heads, twenty-three pounds of fish, twenty-two pounds of poultry and seven pounds of oysters per inhabitant has to be added to the consumption of meat. It will appear strange that the average of seven pounds of oysters falls on each inhabitant of Paris, the more so as the poorer classes contribute largely to raise the average. It is stated that the oyster for which there is the greatest demand at Paris is that known as the Portuguese oyster, the flavor of which has been improved by some new experiment in the growth of oysters.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Princess Alexandra's Tardiness.

The still charming and beautiful consort of the Prince of Wales is notoriously lacking in the power of keeping her engagements. She is constantly ten minutes late. So marked is this characteristic that when circumstances necessitate her presence at an exact time she is purposely misinformed as to the hour. A writer in the Brooklyn Standard says that he was once on board the Osborne, one of the royal yachts. The prince and princess were using the boat for their annual summer cruise. A ball had been given in their honor at Cowes, and the prince, in full dress, was pacing the deck awaiting the advent of the princess from her dressing room. Finally the little lady made her appearance, but as per usual ten minutes late. "Tut, tut," remarked H. R. H., irritably, "late again, princess! Some of these days you will be precisely ten minutes late for heaven!"

In Glasgow, Scotland, a Company Pays for the Privilege of Collecting the Smoke from a Number of Blast Furnaces.

The smoke is passed through several miles of wrought iron tubing, and yields a profitable product of oil.

LIFE IN HESTER STREET.

Commonplace Events in a Very Much Crowded Thoroughfare.

The student of human nature who wishes to see what emigration is doing for New York city should stroll into that canyon of brick and mortar called Hester street, east of the Bowery, some sunny afternoon. The problem of how little a human being can eat and exist there finds its solution. The population of this locality has been largely increased of late by the immigration of persecuted Jews from Russia. And a most forlorn lot they are. Hungry, unkempt and bleached, they cluster up the sidewalks, constructing travel, and evidently waiting for manna to fall down from the skies into Hester street. The effect of crowding so many human beings into so small an area was shown by an incident which occurred on the corner of Orchard street the other afternoon.

A woman who had almost reached the limit of her earthly existence fell on the corner and lay upon her back on the sidewalk. It was instantly assumed by the crowd which gathered around, like four birds around a carcass, that the woman was drunk. There was nothing, however, in the woman's appearance to sustain her faded eyes and her scarce strength enough to close them. She grasped the sidewalk in a feeble effort to slip, and the crowd stood around and jeered at her futile struggles. No one offered to help her, although there were 200 feeble bodied men and women standing around. A creature who wore trousers made the timely suggestion that the woman should be rolled into the gutter, which would no doubt have been carried out had not a German woman who sells groceries near by come up with a broomstick and scared the mob. The first lady who arrived on the scene was connected in some way with the health department. He looked at the prostrate woman, shrugged his shoulders and lifted his hands denoting that he could do nothing—a police officer must be sent for. So common are these scenes of suffering in this locality that even the little children squeeze themselves into the cracks in the crowd and laugh at the misery of the old woman as though it was a sort of very pretty play waiting on the part of the woman, and when she was almost ready to give up the bidding a police officer came. At the bidding a vegetable and a woman was bundled in with three more cart boys seized the cart and proceeded to "rattle her bones over the stones" to the police station.

A large part of the retail business done on Hester street is transacted on the sidewalk. Peddlers are as plentiful as nails in a shoe, and almost everything can be bought of them, from a match to a second hand pair of trousers. But the best man in the street was an Irish junk dealer. In one hour seventeen people came to his store with various articles to dispose of. A boy who carried a pistol on a stick exchanged four shillings for two cents, and a moment later he came out of an ice cream saloon with two cents' worth of frozen sweets on a piece of brown paper. The next transaction was the transfer of a dilapidated wash boiler to the junkman for two cents. The boiler had a copper bottom, of which the seller was unaware. A relative of the Wandering Jew staggered up under the weight of a big bag full of old paper and a venerable iron pot. He kicked vigorously when eleven cents was mentioned as the price, but he finally accepted and went his way to make room for a young man who took from the shelter of his coat tails a large piece of battered lead pipe. The subject had fifty cents, although he said that by walking four blocks he had realized twice as much as he had received. The boys frequently play tricks on the junk dealer by putting stones in the bag among the paper. They also have a careless habit of pressing on the scales with sticks. These little tricks anger the junk dealer, and it is currently reported in the vicinity that he has been known to use bad language when provoked. Usually, however, the dealer gets about all the meat there is on the bones. A bright boy whose desire for marbles got the better of his judgment, stole six vichy water bottles from his mother and sold them, but before he could get away with the spoils his mother came down on him like a hawk on a chicken, and the quiet of Hester street was disturbed by his howls of pain.

And so the struggle goes on in Hester street, as well as in other and more savory localities in this big town. A sort of dog eat dog existence, in which the little children are the sufferers. And yet they don't seem to complain much. The prattle and laughter of little children is about the only real music of which Hester street can boast.—New York Sun.

WHEN THE BENEFICENT EFFECTS OF WATER WAS UNKNOWN.

Until about the year 1650 all the barbers in France and most other countries of Europe practiced the art of surgery. In dark and dirty shops they shaved and bled, cut hair and applied cupping glasses, opened tumors and performed surgical operations still more difficult and dangerous. They were despised as laborers, as every one was despised who labored in a practical application of his knowledge in the form of a trade regularly followed. As a class they were much maligned by the common people, who applied to them for all ordinary medical advice, but as society became more refined, and consequently more exacting in respect to neatness, it became necessary to confine themselves to the hair and beard and operations incident thereto, but the shavers and hair cutters appealing to parliament, the matter dragged on for nearly forty years, and was not definitely decided until the issue of an edict by Louis XIV in 1673. As a French writer remarks, this was too soon, it being absolutely necessary that there should be a trade whose business it should be to care for the general neatness of the public.

Louis XIII first ordered the separation of the two professions, directing that the barbers should confine themselves to the hair and beard and operations incident thereto, but the shavers and hair cutters appealing to parliament, the matter dragged on for nearly forty years, and was not definitely decided until the issue of an edict by Louis XIV in 1673. As a French writer remarks, this was too soon, it being absolutely necessary that there should be a trade whose business it should be to care for the general neatness of the public.

At this epoch the Parisians, and much more the inhabitants of the other cities of France, had almost lost the habit of cleansing the face and hands with water, to say nothing of other parts of the body.

In the Dark Ages it had not been quite so bad, there remaining in Gaul something of the Roman custom of bathing, which gradually disappeared, owing to the opposition of the monks and the clergy. An ecclesiastical work published in 1760 declares that the use of the bath is only to be regarded as a necessity, never as a luxury. Society were monks of the fifteenth century that they put to flight the barbers at their gates if the wind happened to blow from the direction of the monastery. Nuns of the same epoch and later were not better provided for, as we learn from the experience of a noble lady who, being a temporary inmate of a convent, and having declared a fast, was refused by the superior the luxury of being attended by within those walls. In default of other appliances she made use of an old truck, with no other result than to produce a general inundation of the sacred edifice.

In 1292 there were twenty-six public baths in Paris, then a small city. They were arranged for steam or hot water, a person being able to take one or both kinds as he desired. They were expensive for the period, a complete bath costing four francs, which restricted their use to persons in easy circumstances. They were not opened till daylight, the streets not being safe before that hour. To prevent promiscuity it was ordered that the men should go in the morning and the women in the evening. The rule does not seem to have been well observed, since, in the course of time, they acquired a bad reputation and fell into disuse. When they were heated in the morning the fact was announced after the manner of the period—by cries which made the round of the city. Bathing was common in private houses at the same epoch, but usually in the form of a half bath, the use of metals for the purpose being unknown.

WHEN BATHING STOPPED.

Wash basins were also familiar objects in the palaces of kings and in the castles of the nobility. Charles V of France had twenty-four of the latter, all solid gold, besides others of silver. As among the Romans it was customary to bathe before meals, and to offer the luxury of a bath to one's guest, who passed directly from the bathroom into the banquet hall. Various instances are related of baths magnificently arranged for kings of France when subjects happened to entertain them, to Louis XI among others, this king in particular, made usually a list of the brief list of virtues. There were bathists at the barbers' shops, used indiscriminately, as it would appear, by the well and sick—a circumstance that helped to render neatness unpopular, and keep the people from visiting them.

Therefore, the public baths being discontinued for want of patronage and those at the barbers' shops for want of sanitary reasons, the practice of bathing, common to a certain class in the Dark and the early part of the Middle Ages, disappeared. Having ceased to bathe the person, the hands and face became equally neglected, the application of water once a week being considered sufficient among the nobility, and among the middle classes among the bourgeois and the common people.

The habit of bathing was less common in England in the time of Queen Elizabeth than in France, whence it appears at this epoch to have almost disappeared. The virgin queen insisted that the gentlemen and ladies of her court should be magnificently dressed, but their fine apparel often covered persons that were repulsive.

ROYAL CRITICISMS.

Both tubs were not common in the castles of the nobility, and they would not have been much used if they had been. This disregard of neatness could not, nevertheless, be carried too far, as is proved by the remark made by the queen regarding the order of his boots to one of her courtiers who had come into her presence too hastily after a long journey. Henry IV, who was Elizabeth's contemporary, was as careless of his extremities as Lady Mary, if the Protestant D'Aubigny is to be believed; but if this testimony is not sufficient we have that of another writer of the epoch, who alleges that the king was once told by a lady of his court that "he smelt like a dead horse."

The generations that succeeded did not practice this cardinal virtue much more efficiently, but outraged neatness revenged itself in sending swarms of parasites to torment the human race. Methods of killing fleas and other animalcules that infest the human body formed one of the principal features of the handbooks published in France during some hundreds of years. Receipts were given for ointments to be used as insecticides, pastes, essences were given, which have from that day to this perfumes which have from that day to this been among the most essential elements of a lady's toilet.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Testing Each Other's Eyesight.

Gen. Harney and Twigg—the latter still survives and resides at St. Louis—were stationed in Texas just before the rising. They were both well advanced in years, and in San Antonio, Tex., their eyesight had become somewhat impaired, and they got into a dispute which of them had the best eyes, so they determined to test each other's capacity. They selected a piece of small print in a newspaper, and Harney began to adjust the focus of his spectacles, by moving the paper to and from his eyes, very much as a musical instrument is moved backward and forward.

"Come, now, Harney!" exclaimed Twigg, "that's not fair. No trombone!"—Texas Sittings.

PEOPLE DID NOT BATHE.

WHEN THE BENEFICENT EFFECTS OF WATER WAS UNKNOWN.

Until about the year 1650 all the barbers in France and most other countries of Europe practiced the art of surgery. In dark and dirty shops they shaved and bled, cut hair and applied cupping glasses, opened tumors and performed surgical operations still more difficult and dangerous. They were despised as laborers, as every one was despised who labored in a practical application of his knowledge in the form of a trade regularly followed. As a class they were much maligned by the common people, who applied to them for all ordinary medical advice, but as society became more refined, and consequently more exacting in respect to neatness, it became necessary to confine themselves to the hair and beard and operations incident thereto, but the shavers and hair cutters appealing to parliament, the matter dragged on for nearly forty years, and was not definitely decided until the issue of an edict by Louis XIV in 1673. As a French writer remarks, this was too soon, it being absolutely necessary that there should be a trade whose business it should be to care for the general neatness of the public.

Louis XIII first ordered the separation of the two professions, directing that the barbers should confine themselves to the hair and beard and operations incident thereto, but the shavers and hair cutters appealing to parliament, the matter dragged on for nearly forty years, and was not definitely decided until the issue of an edict by Louis XIV in 1673. As a French writer remarks, this was too soon, it being absolutely necessary that there should be a trade whose business it should be to care for the general neatness of the public.

At this epoch the Parisians, and much more the inhabitants of the other cities of France, had almost lost the habit of cleansing the face and hands with water, to say nothing of other parts of the body.

In the Dark Ages it had not been quite so bad, there remaining in Gaul something of the Roman custom of bathing, which gradually disappeared, owing to the opposition of the monks and the clergy. An ecclesiastical work published in 1760 declares that the use of the bath is only to be regarded as a necessity, never as a luxury. Society were monks of the fifteenth century that they put to flight the barbers at their gates if the wind happened to blow from the direction of the monastery. Nuns of the same epoch and later were not better provided for, as we learn from the experience of a noble lady who, being a temporary inmate of a convent, and having declared a fast, was refused by the superior the luxury of being attended by within those walls. In default of other appliances she made use of an old truck, with no other result than to produce a general inundation of the sacred edifice.

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