NEW BUSINESS ENTERPRISES.

Movements Started Under the Present Tariff Law All Over the Country.

Boston Advertiser.

Nothing is so gratifying, not only to the business man but to the citizens generally, as the reports which come from all parts of the country of the excellent condition in which business of all kinds is to-day. Not only do we find mills and manufactories in successful operation with their full complement of workmen, but from all sides come reports of new enterprises and enlargements. The department of the Advertiser devoted to manufactures contains daily the announcements of very many of these new enterprises. Our exchanges are filled with similar announcements. Let us glance at some of these.

A well-known trade journal, devoted to the interests of dry-goods manufacturers and merchants, gave recently a list of no less than 253 new enterprises in various parts of our country. Of these no less than thirty-one are located in the South and forty-six west of the Ohio river. They embrace all lines of dry-goods manufacture, and will within another year give employment to fully 35,000 persons. The new cotton-mills number 78, woolen-mills 41, knitting and hosiery-mills 20, worsted-mills 6, silk-mills 5, linen-mills 2 and lace factory 1. In addition to these the establishment of two new carpet-mills is announced, one for the manufacture of brussels carpet at Mount Holly, N. J.; the other for making other grades at Worcester, in this State.

Remarkable interest is shown in the manufacture of tin-plate. Until recently there has been no movement in our country to establish this industry. Pittsburg is to be, henceforth, the seat of this class of manufacture. Factories are also to be established at Minneapolis and at Baltimore. The aggregate capital to be employed in these enterprises will be $23,000,000. In this connection it may be remarked that work is rapidly progressing at Deadwood and Rapid City for the development of the Black Hills tin ores, and the $6,000,000 of capital which has been so long waiting for a fair opportunity to begin operations in the Kearney Peak mines, is now at last actively at work. The ore of the Black Hills mines is said to be of remarkable richness. English government reports show that the ores of the Cornish mines return only 1.95 per cent. of metallic tin, rarely rising much above 2 per cent. The metallic tin returned by ore from Black Hills tin in a recent test was 3.48 per cent. Former tests of ores from the Dakota mines have given even better results, and invariably showed greater returns than are usual in the Cornish mines.

The pearl-button industry has also felt of late a remarkable revival. A large Philadelphia manufacturing firm has recently made arrangements for an extensive enlargement of its works, and has also made a substantial increase in the wages of its 1,500 operatives. At Newark, N. J., also, this industry has been greatly revived, and 6,000 men, lately out of work, are assured of permanent employment.

In Newport, Ky., a corporation with a capital of $250,000 has been started for the manufacture of aluminium by a new process. In Bath, Me., a large new rope-walk has been established. At Ludlow, in this State, a new jute-mill has been started. Another large one is started in Minneapolis. From many points comes the intelligence of the erection of new shoe factories. In Nebraska, at a meeting recently held at Grand Island in the interest of the beet-sugar industry, attended by representatives of all parts of the State, the chief cities vied with one another in offering large bounties for the establishment of beet-sugar factories.

The establishment of linen-mills at Minneapolis is announced. Throughout the Northwest the woolen industries have lately been greatly stimulated.

Beside these new enterprises established at all points by our own citizens European manufacturers are finding it profitable to bring their capital to this country, establish their mills upon our soil, employ our workmen and supply our markets with home production. This policy was adopted years ago by Messrs. J. & P. Coates, the extensive thread manufacturers of Scotland. They established their mills at Pawtucket, R. I., which have given employment to several thousand people, and have added materially to the growth and prosperity of the city and State. Their example is now to be followed by a firm of silk-plush manufacturers of Bradford, England. A company with a capital of $10,000,000 has already been organized, and representatives are already in this country engaged in searching for a site. A large French woolen manufacturing corporation will also invest $2,000,000 in a woolen-mill in this country. A large linen-mill is to be established in Elwood, Ind., with a capital of $8,000,000. A large cotton-mill is to be started at Kearney, Neb. A company for the manufacture of glassware has been organized at Irwin, Pa., with a capital of several millions of dollars.

Indeed, the list of these new enterprises seems interminable. Everywhere in our country we find evidences of almost unexampled prosperity. Skilled labor was never more in demand, factories of all kinds never were more busy, wages never were better. We are, indeed, a great and prosperous country.

THIRTY YEARS IN THE ARMY.

Experiences on the Frontier of One of Uncle Sam's Regulars.

Chicago News.

"If I had my life to live over again, I would enlist in the regular army at a much earlier age than that which I had attained when I enrolled myself with it in 1842." The speaker was James Whalen, one of the oldest inmates of the Soldiers' Home in Washington. Though seventy-eight years of age, he appears no more than sixty. His figure is as erect, his step as firm and elastic, and his whole bearing as graceful and energetic as that of a man in the full vigor of youth, while his head is completely covered with a thick growth of hair, but slightly tinged with gray. Though he has known little of school instruction or the study of books, he possesses that natural intelligence and rare power of observation which learn from everything seen or heard, and which soon make their possessor a profound scholar in that greatest of all learning—a knowledge of men and things. He also possesses the natural genius of an orator and writer, and when he once begins to talk upon some subject which arouses his interest and enthusiasm he rattles away with a fluency and eloquence that seems incredible in one so comparatively unlettered.

"I was thirty years of age when I enlisted," he continued. "That was in 1842, and I was sixty when I retired, in 1872, after thirty years of faithful service, during which I passed through the two most important wars, with the exception of the Revolution against Great Britain, in which the United States ever engaged—the war with Mexico and the late civil war. I think the Mexican war of greater importance than that of 1812, because it added to our country an immense territory of almost priceless value.

"Though I am more than eight years beyond the three score and ten alloted as the life of man, I constantly think and speak of myself as a boy, and it is only when I consider the wonderful changes that have taken place in our country and its military service since I first shouldered one of Uncle Sam's guns that I realize my age. The only arms we had then were clumsy, heavy old muskets that contained only one ball at a time, and had to be loaded from the muzzle after being once discharged. We did not even have cartridges. With an old-fashioned ramrod we first rammed down some powder. Then we placed a bullet in the palm of our hand, covered it with powder, poured powder and ball into the gun, rammed them down, rammed down a small wad of paper, placed a cap on what was called the nipple of our gun—something that no modern gun-maker or user knows anything about—and then we were ready to shoot. How different from the needle-guns, Chassepot rifles, the Winchester and the Remington arms of the present day! A little brass cannon carrying a twelve-pound ball was the largest gun we had, and was considered as something terrific. Now Uncle Sam's cannons are sixteen-inch guns, carrying a ball weighing five hundred pounds, which requires 250 pounds of powder to fire it, and which will perforate a steel-plate sixteen inches thick at a distance of twelve miles.

"It was but a short time after my enlistment before I became convinced that a man in the army has a far easier, pleasanter life, and a much better chance to prosper and do well, if he behaves himself, than in any menial position—such as that of a laborer or servant, for example—outside of it. The officials always manifest an interest in a private who shows a desire to be faithful and improve his condition, and will encourage and aid him in every possible way. In the army, as elsewhere, the man who drinks and squanders his money will be always poor and wretched. On the contrary, if he is sober, industrious and thrifty, there is no walk of life in which an ignorant, unlettered man, lacking the education necessary to enable him to aspire to anything better than a daily laborer for daily bread, can do better.

"Though only officers are now permitted to have their wives with them, yet when I became a soldier in 1842, and for many years afterward, a certain number of women were allowed to each company in a regiment as laundresses. These women were the wives of the private soldiers, and as I was so fortunate as to secure one of these positions for my wife I was able to have her with me until the breaking out of the late civil war. This practice is still observed in all the armies of Great Britain and her colonies, and I think our government made a great mistake in abandoning it. Married men, with wife and children by their side, make the best soldiers. The presence of these dear ones restrains a man from the license and dissipation of life in camp or barracks, and tends to make and keep him ever sober, faithful and brave in the discharge of his duty. In time of battle he has a more direct interest in winning the fight than the single man, or he whose wife and children are in perfect safety, hundreds, perhaps thousands, of miles away. He feels that he is battling for a personal stake, and accordingly puts forth his highest, best efforts.

"In this respect a British soldier has a marked advantage over the American, though in every other way the condition of the former is not so good as that of the latter. The British soldier is not so well paid nor so well fed, and his chances for promotion are not nearly so good; but to be allowed to have wife and children with him more than compensates him for all his other disadvantages."

A PALACE OF MUD.

The Historic Adobe Edifice in Santa Fe Being Repaired.

Santa Fe New Mexican.

The sound of the hammer, the saw and the trowel makes a merry echo song in and about the historic adobe palace to-day. The national government has supplied the funds, and Secretary Thomas has let the contract for $3,000 worth of improvements, or more properly speaking, repairs on this ancient official edifice, so full of interest to all tourists and sight-seers who visit Santa Fe. The workmen took possession of the building yesterday, and in sixty days will have completed their task.

The Governor's palace is in much the same condition as last year, except that the additional lapse of time has made the need of repairs more pressing. The Secretary of the Territory, who is its custodian, has obtained an appropriation of $3,000 from Congress for the purpose, and while this sum is considerably less than that which he estimated to be necessary, yet it will do much to preserve this interesting historic edifice in fair condition.

Without disparaging the importance of any of the cherished historical localities of the East, it may be truthfully said that this ancient palace surpasses in historic interest and value any other place or object in the United States. It antedates the settlement of Jamestown by nine years, and that of Plymouth by twenty-two, and has stood during the 292 years since its erection, not as a cold rock or monument with no claim upon the interest of humanity except the bare fact of its continued existence, but as the living center of everything of historical importance in the Southwest. Through all that long period, whether under Spanish, Pueblo, Mexican or American control, it has been the seat of power and authority. Whether the ruler was called viceroy, captain-general, political chief, department commander, or governor, and whether he presided over a kingdom, a province, a department or a territory, this has been his official residence.

In his recent annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, Governor Prince takes occasion to present some highly interesting data relative to this structure. He states that from here Onate started in 1599 on his adventurous expedition to the eastern plains; here, seven years later, eight hundred Indians came from far-off Quivira to ask aid in their war with the Axiaos; from here in 1618 Vicente de Saldivar set forth to the Moqui country only to be turned back by rumors of the giants to be encountered; from here Penalosa and his brilliant troop started on March 6, 1662, on their marvelous expedition to the Missouri; in one of its strong-rooms the Commissioner-general of the Inquisition was imprisoned a few years later by the same Penalosa; within its walls, fortified as for a siege, the bravest of the Spaniards were massed in their revolution of 1680; here, on the 19th of August of that year, was given the order to execute forty-seven Pueblo prisoners in the plaza which faces the building; here, but a day later, was the sad war council held which determined on the evacuation of the city; here was the scene of triumph of the Pueblo chieftains as they ordered the destruction of the Spanish archives and the church ornaments in one grand conflagration; here DeVargas, on Sept. 14, 1692, after the eleven hours' combat of the preceding day, gave thanks to the Virgin Mary to whose aid he attributed his triumphant capture of the city; here, more than a century later, on March 3, 1807, Lieutenant Pike was brought before Governor Alencaster as an invader of Spanish soil; here in 1822 the Mexican standard, with its eagle and cactus, was raised in token that New Mexico was no longer a dependency of Spain; from here, on the 6th of August, 1837, Governor Perez started to subdue the insurrection in the north, only to return three days later and to meet his death, on the 9th near Agua Fria; here on the succeeding day Jose Gonzales, a Pueblo Indian of Taos, was installed as Governor of New Mexico, soon after to be executed by order of Armijo; here, in the principal reception-room, on Aug. 12, 1846, Captain Cooke, the American envoy, was received by Governor Armijo and sent back with a message of defiance; and here, five days later, General Kearney formally took possession of the city, and slept after his long and weary march on the carpeted earthen floor of the palace.

How He Achieved Success.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Push accomplishes a good deal in this world. The playright to succeed must be not only persevering, but resourceful. Haddon Chambers, with the manuscript of "Captain Swift" under his arm, followed Beerbohm Tree about for months without getting a chance to read the play to him. The difficulty was to get the great man alone for a couple of hours. The actor-manager of a first-class London theater hasn't many minutes in the day to waste with obscure young authors. At last one day Chambers saw the figure of Tree disappearing into Hamman's Turkish baths. This was his chance and he seized it. Having given Tree time to undress, so that there could be no escape, he followed. The astonished and perspiring actor had to listen to the author whether he liked it or not. Presumably he did like it, for two months after "Captain Smith" was running at the Haymarket Theater and Haddon Chambers—well, he became Haddon Chambers. He has a fortune now and his work is in demand. It is an illustration of the kind of work which is required nowadays to win success.

A Fan for an Empress.

Foreign Letter.

The latest eccentricity of Viennese fashion is a passion for fans of mountain cock feathers. The last question the young Austrian belle asks her admirer before he goes on a hunt is: "Won't you try, please, to bag me a fine fan?" An ideal fan of this kind must contain only feathers from birds brought down by the most expert shots, and every feather must be the lone representative of the giver's skill. Consequently, such an ideal fan may record the admiration and skill of sixty or seventy hunters. It is almost unusual to have cut in the ribs of the smaller fans a brief account of the circumstances under which the giver of the attached feathers shot the bird. The German Empress Augusta Victoria is said to have expressed a wish last summer to have such a fan, and ever since that time the young bloods of the Austrian court, who have already bagged fans for their own women, have been shooting for a fan for her sake. The handle of the fan, now being completed in Vienna, will be set with jewels in the Prussian colors.

Duties That Cannot Be Neglected.

New York Tribune.

Unless the Republican party in Congress courageously and faithfully discharges its duty this winter, and enacts such laws as fidelity to Republican principles require in regard to the suffrage and the apportionment, it cannot count upon a fair vote, or honest returns, or honest districting, in the elections two years hence. The duty of defending the rights of the people against fraud and crime is one which cannot with safety be neglected.

It is not expensive to use double windows to the cellar if it is to be used for storing potatoes or other crops. The protection against cold thus afforded will be a sufficient remuneration for the outlay.

THIS IS A BAD HABIT.

Never Carry a Coin in Your Mouth Again After This.

Baltimore American.

"That is the worst habit I know of," said a conductor on one of the Green cars as he called attention to a half dozen or so of small children who had boarded the car, and sat holding between their lips the pennies or nickles for the fare.

"Yes, sir, in my opinion that is the worst, because for the past ten years I have done all sorts of jobs—from being a superintendent of a large canning-factory, where men, women and children were employed by the hundreds, down to being a car conductor, and here you have the opportunity to study life, habits and characters. Now, I want to relate to you an incident which came under my observation, and which was simply a case of habit, and when I finish you will, of course, say I have told a falsehood, or exaggerated a simple incident, but it is the truth.

"One day last week I managed to get a standing load at the Lexington market going north. Naturally, everybody wanted a seat, and space was at a premium. In the corner sat a handsomely dressed lady, who seemed somewhat excited and nervous, because of the jostle, and her inability to obtain sufficient room to work her elbow and put on her gloves, which she held in her hand. However, as I forced to the front of the car I noticed she placed a dime between her lips, and began to pull on her gloves. Beside the lady sat a small consumptive-looking Chinaman, clinging to a market basket, almost the size of himself, and his almond eyes gave sheepish glances at the lady as she occasionally jabbed him in the ribs. Well, I had collected all my fares up to this pair, and the lady was still pulling on her gloves.

"When I said 'Fare, please,' without looking, she took the dime from her mouth and placed in my right hand, and while I rung up the fare on the conductor with my left, I then reached toward the Chinaman for his fare, before returning the change to the lady. To my surprise, the Mongolian, with his thumb and forefinger, picked a dirty-looking nickel from his right ear and placed it in my hand. Without thinking, I gave this to the lady, and, woman like, she paid no attention to the nickel's condition, but put it in her mouth. Now, that was mere habit. Several passengers had a good laugh at her expense, but she never knew what they were laughing about. Had she done so, I am sure she would have become deathly sick, for I myself imagined I smelled opium all day long."

The conductor vouched for the truthfulness of the Chinaman's carrying his fare in the small cup-like part of the ear below the cavity or entrance to the drum. He also stated that he had known cases of persons poisoned from the dirt off coins, especially pennies, which are made of a composition the greater part of which is copper. The conductors themselves often get sore hands in handling change. To show that poisonous matter accumulates on coins, the conductor exhibited the lining of one of his pockets, which had been almost eaten through.

"Now, if it will eat a fabric," said he, "what must it do to the flesh, especially if you hold the coins in your mouth. I tell you, parents should break their children of this habit.

"Just for curiosity, when you ride in a car, watch what women or children do with their fares. The habit is not so strong with men; but I have even seen them mouth a nickle, as they call it. I know some conductors who will not take such money unless the passenger wipes the spittle from the coin."

WATER IS BLUE.

The Presence of Mineral Salts Modifies Its Natural Hue.

Nature.

What is the color of pure water? Almost any person who has no special knowledge of the subject will reply at once: "It has no color." Yet everybody knows, either by hearsay or by the evidence of his own eyes, that the ocean is blue. Why the ocean looks blue is a question that few who have crossed it have ever sought to solve, and there are probably many travelers who, though they have seen most of the famous rivers and lakes in the world, have failed to notice the remarkable differences in color which their waters present.

Even the ocean is not uniform in color; in some places its waters are green, or even yellowish. Some lakes are distinctly blue; others present various shades of green, so that in some cases they are hardly distinguishable from their level grass-covered banks. A few are almost black. The lake of Geneva is azure-hued; the lake of Constance and the lake of Lucerne are green; the color of the Mediterranean has been called indigo. The lake of Brienz is greenish yellow, and its neighbor, Lake Thun, is blue.

New York has both green and blue lakes. The colors of rivers differ yet more widely. The Rhone is blue, and so is the Danube, while the Rhine is green. The St. Lawrence is blue. These various hues are not caused by mud or any opaque sediment such as that which makes the Mississippi coffee-colored but belong to the waters, like the golden-color of tea, without greatly impairing their transparency.

The causes of the difference of the color of lakes and rivers has engaged the attention of many celebrated investigators of nature, such as Tyndall, Bunsen, Arago, Sainte-Claire, Deville and others. Recently Professor Spring, of the University of Liege, has again investigated the question of the color of water, and has reached some interesting conclusions. According to him absolutely pure water when seen in masses of sufficient thickness is blue, and all the varieties of color exhibited in lakes and streams arise from the presence in the water of mineral salts of different degrees of solubility and varying quantities.

Water containing carbonate of lime in a state of almost complete solution remains blue, but if the solution is less complete the water will have a tinge of green, which will grow stronger as the point of precipitation is approached. Prof. Spring concludes that, if lime is added to blue water in which no much carbonate of lime is already dissolved that the point of saturation is approached, the water will become green. In proof of this he cites the fact that the waters near the shores of lakes and seas, in places where they are in contact with limestone, is generally of a greener hue than elsewhere.

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.

Its Tribute of Usefulness and Its Romance of History in the Far North.

Brooklyn Eagle.

What a far-away sound the Hudson's Bay Company has! I am afraid it will continue to sound further away until it echoes only from the remote wildness of Athabasca; what it lives by—the fur-bearing animals—are disappearing, private enterprise is cutting into its trade and the Indians are wearing trousers; so its future is full of gloom. It has been a factor in developing wealth for England, in gaining the friendship of native races for English people, in extending knowledge of the country and in making possible the Canada of to-day. At present the revenues of the Hudson's Bay Company are larger from land than from trade, for when its territory reverted to the Dominion it received millions of acres as a solace and compensation, the Canadian Pacific railroad getting 25,000,000 more.

The Hudson's Bay Company has about two hundred posts, and it is represented by two hundred shares, one-half of them owned in the old country, where they have been held in certain families, the other being divided by its commissioned officers during their service as temporary rewards. The governor lives in England; the commissioner's headquarters are in Winnipeg, where, every three years, a council meets that is composed of the commissioner and the officers under him. The inspecting chief factor's business is to go all over the country every year, visiting each post, hearing its condition, its needs, if any, learning reports and giving orders, his travels taking him as far as Fort McPherson, on Peel river, within seventy-five miles of the Arctic ocean.

Until trails were marked and the waterways were known it used to take seven years to make the circuit of all the forts in collecting pelts and sending around supplies. Think of waiting seven years for your next potatoes! Now, the posts are reached every year, save a few.

To Prevent Taking Cold.

Boston Herald.

People who take cold easily should appreciate the fact that the surest way for them to overcome the susceptibility is by exercise in the open air. If all who suffer from it would take an hour or an hour and a half every day at a sharp, brisk pace they will be less frequently troubled by the troublesome attacks. The wisest plan is to divide up the time allotted to exercise, and take it morning and night. If a man sits in the office all day he keeps his quarters overheated. Whereas, if he walks a mile or two on his way, and so quickens circulation, he will find a room of the temperature of between 65° and 70° quite warm enough. He cannot well bear continuously a higher heat than this. Now let him take another walk on his way home, and he will keep comfortable during the evening, even if his furnace is not at full blast. Many people are frequently exposed to draughts when they cannot avoid them. As soon afterward as possible they should go out into the open air and take a brisk walk, continuing until they are well warmed up. By this means a cold may be often headed off. Exercise is also one of the best remedies for a cold in its commencing stage. When the first symptoms appear let the victim walk until he is in a gentle perspiration, which he must keep up until he reaches home and is in a warm room. He should then go to bed at once. If he does all this, the chances are many that the next morning he will find that the threatening signs have all disappeared.

THE ANNEXATION OF CANADA.

How the Question Is Regarded by Canadians —The Majority Do Not Favor the Idea.

Hon. J. W. Longley, in Harper's Weekly.

Canada has several problems of an interesting and far-reaching character that are engaging the attention of the people. The first and widest of all is what is to be her destiny. At this moment, with five millions and more of people, with great wealth, rapidly-developing industries; with two of the greatest railway systems in America or the world, and with all the elements of national life, Canada is nothing but a "colony," an "appendage" to the British crown. This position is humiliating, but it pays. The people of Canada have all the advantages of British prestige for their protection. All the ministers and consuls of the empire are the servants of the Canadian people without cost, and they have been able to work out large problems of domestic economy undisturbed by any haunting sense of foreign aggression, or any responsibility for the happenings of the world at large. But it is absurd to say that Canadians will be content much longer to hold the position of colonists. The hour is approaching when this question will come up for serious and definite settlement. All thoughtful persons recognize this.

How it will be settled is certainly a perplexing problem. Men there are in both Canada and Great Britain who still dream of a united empire, with all the colonial possessions scattered throughout the world joined in a confederacy in which all will be co-ordinate in power and equal in responsibility. Imperial federation leagues exist in Canada, and the members, who, it must be admitted, are numerous, talk and act as if they really meant something. Perhaps they do, but it is difficult for a rational mind to believe that a body of intelligent people, with such surroundings and instincts as are found in Canada, would deliberately ally themselves with the effete monarchial system of Europe, with its remains of feudalism, its hereditary aristocracy, its state church and its military systems, involving not only enormous annual expense, but the withdrawal of a vast percentage of the able-bodied citizens from useful industrial life to become a body of permanent police supported by the rest of the community. Imperial federation may become a reality, but it looks to the average observer to be a huge chimera, a midsummer dream.

Others there are who think that the manifest destiny of Canada is to become part of the great continent to which it belongs. These people argue that Canadian institutions are naturally molded under the same broad influences of North American civilization as characterize those of the United States; that monarchy can never permanently flourish in America, and, therefore, since Canada is bound ultimately to have a republican form of government and has already the federal system, it would subserve the interests of the whole continent to have one federal government instead of two, as at present. This idea sounds well and looks reasonable enough, but, to say truly, it is not a popular conception of the destiny of Canada. There is at present a marked prejudice against annexation among the Canadian people. It may be only a prejudice and it may wear away, but it is founded upon sentiment, and this is an ugly customer to reckon with when determining national problems. Unfortunately there have been unpleasant incidents between the United States and Canada, and in the former country disagreeable things have been said, chiefly, no doubt, with a view to having a stab at Great Britain. But these untoward incidents have had their effect. They have sunk into the national heart, and there is accumulating a deep-seated prejudice against political union with our great neighbor lurking in most minds in Canada. Events may dispel this. Friendly action on the part of the United States may cause a new and better spirit to prevail. At present a majority of the Canadian people do not want to be in union with the United States as the ultimate destiny of the country.

The history of mankind is eloquent of the fact that no English community was ever coerced or bullied into doing anything. He does gross injustice to the Canadian people who supposes for a moment that they carry their loyalty and self-respect in a peddler's pack. Jingoes exist in Canada as well as in the United States, and these would not be very sorry to be able to shape themselves that there should be constant ill-feeling between the two sections of the continent and Downing-street rule be made perpetual in Canada. But the great mass of the people are strongly disposed to be on most friendly terms with the United States. Great admiration is felt for American institutions, and a glowing sense of the vast extent and meaning of the problems which American civilization is opening up. Nevertheless, no one will submit to coercion. If it were not for the blatant utterances of the tail-twisters and the arrogant tone of a portion of the American press, it would be a much simpler and quieter task to dispose of British power in North America. A broad and generous policy on the part of a great and powerful nation, whose position is assured, toward a smaller and weaker neighbor, would quickly bring to pass changes with results favorable to the interests of all parties.

BUT WHERE'S BYNUM?

Democratic Congressman Talks About the Speakership and Forgets All About Him.

Kansas City Journal.

Congressman John T. Heard and wife, of Sedalia, reached the city last night and are stopping at the Midland. Mr. Heard was much elated over his re-election and by an increased majority. A Journal reporter called upon him last night and asked his opinion as to the coming speakership contest.

"I would rather not be quoted on the question," was the reply. "It is too early to express an opinion, as the legislation to be made before the time of the election may have effect to make the matter so as to upset all calculations. Before I left Washington I heard that Mr. Crisp, of Georgia, would be a candidate in the event of Democratic success. If so, he will have strong support. Since then I have heard that Mr. Mills, of Texas, is also a candidate. He would develop a great deal of strength. Then Springer of Illinois has been spoken of, but I hardly believe he will enter the race. He is more at home on the floor, and, I fancy, will prefer to stay there."

"Will Missouri present a candidate?"

"Mr. Hatch has been mentioned, but I cannot say that he will be a candidate. Of course, if he is, I suppose he will have the united support of his delegation."

"Might not some old Congressman, who has been out for a while, be a strong candidate?"

"I think not, as I believe the House will select a man who has been through the contests of the present Congress, is familiar with existing rules and the personnel of the body. Mr. Carlisle is out of the race. If Crisp and Mills both go in, the fight may be such as to result in the selection of neither. I believe, though, that great care will be exercised to select a cool-headed, experienced man."

Alliance Men as Democratic Allies.

Boston Transcript.

The Farmers' Alliance men elected to Congress may prove more of a hindrance than help to the Democrats. Allies who make the price of their alliance the support of a bill which loans government money to farmers at 2 per cent., said farmers to be at liberty to get when they can by reloaning to others, are rather too fond of class legislation to be comfortable company for a party that is trying to make a new record.

The Cook's Discreet Silence.

Minneapolis Tribune.

Ward McAllister proudly refers to the time when he dined with Queen Victoria's cook. The cook has not been bragging about it though.

THE TYRANNY OF FASHION.

Individual Taste and Independence of Judgment Should Be Exercised by Women.

Harper's Bazar.

No matter whether we are tall or short, stout or thin, one design and cut has to answer for all of us. In the day of tournures the fat woman proudly rolled about like a puncheon in her dress-improver, because her next neighbor, who was thin as a rail, made herself visible to the naked eye by her enlarged draperies. And now, when that day is done, the one who is thin as a rail has become again the shortest distance between two points, vainly imitating the comfortable flow of the other's skirts. It makes no difference to any of us that our chins are peaked and our heads are long, we will have no headgear but that which appears above the dimpled chins and the apple-shaped head of our companion; and we even go so far, when fashion has approved of a certain color, as to use that color indiscriminately, without regard to our blowzy or our pallid faces, our hair that quarrels with it, our eyes that are put out by it.

Perhaps nothing but a national costume, an artisle which we never shall attain, and which it is hardly desirable that we should attain, will do away with this subserviency. But is it quite impossible that each one of us should assume the world a little less monotonous by the use of a variation of individual taste, and while obeying the general trend of the prevailing fashion, modify it to the exigencies of our own personality? If we dislike the short skirt, find it very betrays ungainly feet, and makes us bunchy and dowdy and ungraceful, why not, in adopting in the main the decree and design of the arbiter of dress as far as may be best, lengthen the skirt, if we wish? Or if it is the long skirt that is decreed, and it seems to-us unsuited to our needs, and we feel soiled and draggled and stringy in it, why should we not, still keeping the main lines in other respects, shorten our skirt to our convenience?

Not needing thus to depart from the prescribed mode widely and in all respects, we should still be unnoticeable, but we should be comfortable in body, and if others allowed themselves the same freedom, we should be comfortable in mind as well, if, when fashion were not to our convenience, we dared to disregard it, or to modify it to an extent sufficient for our needs, and not sufficient for conspicuous remark. It might very possibly give us more work in the planning and cutting, require more attention to the demands of the mode throughout all the rest of the toilet, in order still to keep in touch with the style, but it would at least relieve our parlors and our sidewalks of dead monotony.

ENGLISH WOMEN.

Their Habit of Walking Grows Out of the Fact that Their Houses Are Uncomfortable.

Julian Ralph, in Harper's Weekly.

A word may be in place here about the English women. They are very little like the better moiety of Americans. They appear to have the most bountiful health, and they certainly do possess the loveliest complexions imaginable. The Indian females of Alaska, who cover their faces with a thick black mixture of soot and grease, in order to preserve their beauty, may have the most perfect complexions, as they boast, but until there is another evidence than their assertion, the palm certainly must go to the English. Even in Whitechapel, or among the peasant or fisher-girls, you will see cheeks like the sides of peaches, while among the London beauties the faces are like ivory, suffused with the tinge of rose leaves. We bake our faces in overheated houses at least six months in the year, and if we expose them, it is to violent heat or sudden changes. They live at home in such discomfort that the best way to get warm has been for ages to get out of doors and walk. The consequence is that they are born with a fondness for the open air and open-air exercise, and always in a climate moist and productive of the most superb animal and vegetable development. But it seems to me that the finest English women fall far short of our mark. Big, bony, heavy women—too tall and big and heavy—they carry shoulders as disproportionately wide as the sails of a wind-mill, and then pinch their waists to a degree our women never approach. They lack the graceful, opulent curves of the perfect woman. I never fully realized this until I went to France, where the women are often goddesses. Then I knew that I had not seen in all England a half-dozen such women as abound in America and Paris. It was not until I went to Paris that I realized the fact English women lack not only rounding outlines, but that they fail of being "stylish," and that they are wanting in gracefulness. As for the English young girl, or "miss," she is next door to a chrysalis, without wit, or spirit, or originality, individuality or independence; an appendage to her parent, a dead weight upon whatever company she is sent into; a pulseless, milky-eyed, animated identity; she lives, she moves, she has her being—that is all. Nobody can blame an English nobleman for marrying an American girl if he can; of that I am convinced.

FRANCE'S NEW EXPEDITION.

It Will Make Its Way from the Gulf of Guinea to Lake Tchad.

Paris Letter.

M. De Brettes, an explorer who has traveled in Africa and South America, has just started for Grand Bassam, on the ivory coast of the Gulf of Guinea, whence he will lead an expedition inland for many hundreds of miles by way of the famous city of Kong, to Barua, on the northwest coast of Lake Tchad, which will probably be one terminus of the Transsaharian railroad.

This expedition is sent out by the French government to confirm the treaties made by Captain Binger with the kings of that extensive region, which he was the first to visit two years ago. Captain Binger placed a score of these important chiefs under the protectorate of France, and this government now desires to better assure its authority.

After M. De Brettes has renewed the treaties with these kings he will push on to the northeast, visiting Say and Sinder on the middle Niger, and Sokoto on his way to Lake Tchad. By means of this expedition the French expect to enter into full possession of a very large region extending from the famous Salt Lake of the Saharan regions to the Gulf of Guinea.

The part of this region which Captain Binger traversed was found to be populated by an unusually intelligent class of natives, many of whom lived in large settlements in fairly well built clay houses, with many mosques and considerable Mohammedan literature in their possession. While they are all devout Mohammedans, Binger found that they are far more tolerant than any Mohammedans who have been hitherto met in Africa, and that they were even willing to admit that there may be much good in other religions, and that other tenets may be better adapted to the peculiar needs of many peoples than Islam.

HEARD HONEST PRAISE OF HIMSELF.

Artemus Ward Has an Experience Seldom Vouchsafed Successful Men.

Kansas City Star.

"Almost thirty years ago, when a student at the University of Michigan," said a gentleman, "a party of the boys, including myself, resolved on a trip to Chicago. In the fullness of foolish youth, intent on a time, we accompanied ourselves on the train with hampers and bottles to a degree that set the chance of famine at defiance. We were very hilarious and had almost become sole possessors of a car, accommodating passengers having abandoned it for duller portions of the train. One, however, remained. He was tall, gaunt and sad of eye, and he puffed at a big pipe and drank at a big bottle in a dejected, lonely way that was a reproach to us. At last we invited him into our party, an invitation he made no grumble against. As we sped on toward Chicago, the talk turned on the humorists of the day. Some were in favor of George Arnold, others claimed the palm for a man who was one of the New York bohemians; but a vociferous majority, 'of whom I was which,' cast our votes for Artemus Ward. The talk went on some time, and the stranger, who was very funny men, said never a word for Artemus Ward. I felt not a little scorn for him on this account. This feeling changed, however, when, just as he got off at Chicago, he took me warmly by the hand and gave me his card: 'Charles Farrar Browne.' It was Artemus, himself, we had been entertaining."

An Animal Flower.

The inhabitants of St. Loucie have lately discovered a most singular plant. In a cavern on that island, near the sea, an immense basin of brackish water has collected. The waters are clear as crystal and reveal millions of varied-colored pebbles on the bottom. Each of these pebbles furnishes a resting-place for from two to five of a most remarkable species of plant—a plant much more nearly allied to the animal than to the vegetable kingdom. The shallow waters around the edge of the pool look for all the world like well-kept beds of rare and wonderful flowers: all bright and shining in color, the majority of them reminding one of the marigold family, only that their tint is much brighter. Those seeming flowers, on the approach of the hand or a stick, retire, like a snail, out of sight. On examining them closely, the middle of the disc is found to be provided with four brown filaments, resembling spider's legs, which move around the petals with a brisk, spontaneous motion. These filaments have pinchers with which to seize the food upon which this queer animal-plant subsists, the food of the strange creature being spawn of fish and marine insects thrown into the pool by the action of the tides.

ONE WAY TO STEAL DIAMONDS.

A Trick That Admits of the Thief Safely Submitting to Be Searched.

Jewelers' Weekly.

It is natural that articles of great value are objects of temptation. We are prepared to understand that the common thief is constantly scheming to gain possession of precious stones and jewelry, but it is a matter of surprise to learn, through stories that come from across the ocean, of the tricks indulged in there by the diamond trade—the legitimate, every-day dealers in precious stones. The peculiarity of this condition of things is that the sharp practice of dealers does not involve their losing their standing, the thing being looked at as a matter of shrewdness, and rather admired as a clever piece of business. An anecdote is related to illustrated this.

A dealer called upon a firm with whom he was in the habit of transacting business, and asked to see a lot of diamonds. After examining them for some time he returned the paper, saying he would call again in reference to buying them. It was at once noticed that a large stone was missing. A hasty search was made, but, no trace of the diamond being discovered, the dealer, without more ado, was accused of having taken the brilliant. He indignantly denied the charge and submitted without hesitation to being searched.

The stone was not found and profuse apologies were offered for the false accusation. The following day the dealer appeared again, this time with a paper of diamonds to sell, but also with another object in view, which he took good care not to disclose. A careful observer might have noticed that while the stones were being examined at the light he ran his fingers along the under surface of the portion of the counter near where he sat, and picked off something that stuck to the wood. It was nothing more nor less than the diamond which had been so mysteriously disappeared the day before. He had fastened it to the counter by means of a piece of wax with which he had provided himself, and on the occasion of his second visit secured his booty.

HELEN GLADSTONE.

A Boston Girl Writes of Her Big Nature and Splendid Vitality.

Chicago Herald.

A private letter received in Boston from a lady who has been studying the life at Newnham College, in Cambridge, England, gives an interesting sketch of one of the most noteworthy women in England today, Miss Helen Gladstone, daughter of the statesman and vice-president of Sidgwick Hall. We are allowed to copy:

"Miss Gladstone is an exceedingly original person. In looks she resembles her father, and she has, I fancy, his vitality. She is always laughing, joking, telling stories. She keeps the high table in a roar, indeed. Whenever I hear any commotion I turn to see if Miss Gladstone is not about, and she generally is. She is utterly regardless of dress, comes down to 7 o'clock dinner in a gingham, and for lawn tennis and garden parties gets herself up to look like the strong-minded, practical wife of a country minister.

"She seems frank, sympathetic, kindly, and has great magnetism," continues the writer. "Streams of power flow out of her eyes. It amuses me to think what a shock she would be to many Boston people. If she were introduced as 'Miss Brown, of Chicago,' they would pronounce her 'shocking,' 'the typical Western woman,' a person who must be sat upon and silenced at all costs. But her big nature and splendid vitality would drown their little criticisms, and when they found her to be Miss Gladstone they would pronounce her a 'glorious creature.'"

The Cotton Crop of the United States.

Harper's Weekly.

The yield of cotton in the United States rose, in round numbers, gradually, but rapidly, from 40,000,000 pounds in 1801 to 80,000,000 in 1811, and from 170,000,000 pounds in 1821 to 1,684,000 bales—of which 656,000 were exported to Great Britain—in the season of 1841-2; thence to 4,861,000 bales in 1859-60, of which Great Britain received 2,669,000. No accurate record of cotton movements was kept during the civil war. Liverpool reported the receipt of 72,000 bales from the United States in 1862, 132,000 in 1863, 198,000 in 1864, 462,000 in 1865, 1,163,000 in 1866, and the maximum of 2,986,000 bales in the season of 1882-83. In the season of 1865-66 the crop was 2,278,000 bales, of which 1,262,000 went to Great Britain; in that of 1889-90, according to Shepperson's Cotton Facts, the crop in round numbers was 7,262,000 bales, with average net weight of 450 pounds per bale, or 3,267,900,000 pounds. The Statistical Abstract of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889, returns the yield at 6,935,082 bales, averaging 495 pounds per bale, or 3,437,408,499 pounds, with farm value of $292,139,209, of which 1,456,407,552 pounds went to England and 13,992,515 pounds to Scotland, 41,259 bales were sent to Mexico and 1,734,741 to the continent of Europe; 1,060,376,910 pounds, or 30.78 per cent. of the entire yield, were retained for home manufacture and consumption; 7,973,039 pounds of cotton were imported, principally from Egypt via England, to be manufactured into thread, laces and other fabrics requiring long staple, by Clark & Co., Auchincloss & Co. and other firms. A small quantity of cotton, mainly in transit, arrived from the West Indies. Cotton, although no longer imperial, is still one of the most regal elements in the foreign commerce of the country. While the crop of 1889 was the largest on record, the indications are that it will be exceeded by that of 1890.

Fighting Machines.

American Machinist.

It is becoming more and more apparent that the battles of the future, whether on land or sea, will be largely contests of machines with machines. The development of modern weapons has gone on at such a rate that it seems not unreasonable to predict that before long what will be required of men who fight battles will be, more than anything else, a thorough knowledge of mechanism, in short there will have to be a great extent mechanics and engineers. Already the modern naval vessel has become what may be called simply a fighting machine, and officers being taken up with intricate and complicated machinery for doing things which in the old days were done by the men or left undone.

Indeed, the modern war ship has grown so complicated, and done it so rapidly, that it is said that some of the older officers of the navy are meeting with considerable difficulty in keeping abreast of the improvements, and that the younger men, fresh from the study of science, and with more ambition to spur them on to further conquests, are coming rapidly to the front in consequence. It seems that future naval victories are to be won not by the side that has the strongest and bravest men necessarily, but by the side which has its men best protected from the weapons of the enemy, and is itself provided with superior machines. All this, of course, will inevitably bring more and more into prominence the machinist and engineer, and the additional effort must be made to secure the best of both on war vessels.

Paid Too Much for Her Fiddle.

Washington Letter.

Miss Maud Powell, the violinist, who is a Washington girl, has just entered a very novel suit. Some time ago, being on the lookout for a very good old violin, she bought one which she was informed was one represented to be a genuine Cremona, for which she paid $500. Now it turns out that it is of a kind manufactured in France and sold by the dozen at $75 a dozen. Miss Powell has played on it in public several times, and whether it cost 50 cents to manufacture or not she finds it a very good fiddle, with a full round tone. If she was deceived by a "fiddle" for a moment it shows that it must have had some merit, but naturally she wants to recover the remaining $499.50 that she paid for it.

CO-OPERATIVE HOUSEKEEPING.

A Club in Kansas City Has Tried the Experiment and Pronounces It a Success.

Kansas City Star.

Two months ago there was detailed in the Star the plans of a co-operative housekeeping establishment which was being organized on the West Side. Sept. 1 the West Side Co-operative Housekeeping Club was organized and moved into its new home at Nos. 1105 and 1107 Broadway. The experiment has been watched with much interest, as the organization of such a club has been heretofore mainly in ideal stories and Bellamy-like books. The club is limited to fifty members, who elected their officers and a board of directors with terms expiring in three, six and nine months. Mrs. W. J. Kupper was placed in charge of the house, and to her was given the arranging of the bill of fare. An assessment of $2.50 a week is levied upon each boarder and is payable every Monday morning. Mrs. Kupper uses all the money collected to supply the table, and the co-operative method enables her to supply delicacies and a service equal to that of the best hotels for the sum of 13 cents a meal. There are thirty rooms and suites in the house, and these Mrs. Kupper rents to such of the members of the club as desire to live under the same roof, and a majority of them are lodged there.

As soon as a vacancy occurs a new name is voted upon. During the two months that the club has been in existence not a day has passed that some applications have not been received. A committee investigates each applicant, and only the names of the best people are considered. There are in the club ten married couples, and the rest are mostly merchants and business men. No ladies are admitted unless as members of families, and no extra meals are served.

The club was organized from ideas advanced by Bellamy and some other writers on social questions, and is in every way a big success. It is probable that other clubs will be organized here during the coming winter.

Ravages of the Nun Moth.

London Daily News.

From various parts of Bavaria come alarming news of the destructive ravages of the nun moth. For a couple of centuries or more the forests on the continent have been attacked by this pest at long intervals, but never, it would seem, with more disastrous results than at present. The forest department of the ministry of finance reports that the plague extends over nearly all Bavaria south of the Danube, and so great is the fertility of the insect that no measures of destruction are of any avail. It attacks chiefly the pine and fir with which Bavarian forests abound, but does not despise the beech, oak and other forest trees, and is even known to feed on shrubs and garden plants. It never attacks corn or wheat, and there is one tree it will not touch—namely, the horse chestnut. The means of destruction are various. Forest bonfires are one. The insects are attracted by the fire and are smothered in the smoke, but only a comparatively small number are killed. Children and boys are also sent out to destroy the insects. But the only really efficient general measure seems to be the cutting down of whole forests when infested. One other method is used by the state, but is not within reach of communes. A large electric light is placed in the forest by night. This attracts hundreds of thousands of "nonnen" to the mouth of a large funnel through which a rapid exhaust current of air is forced, sucking the insects by thousands into a hole in the earth, where they are buried.

Governor Hill's Shadow.

New York Telegram.

A thin, poorly-clad young woman, with traces of former beauty still remaining on her face, stood at the ladies' entrance of the Hoffman House, a few days ago, her eyes riveted on the door through which the guests came and left the hotel. In her arms she held a little child as poorly clad as herself, but she made no effort to collect alms, and spoke to no one. I asked the clerk who she was. "Whenever you see her there," he replied, "you can bet that Governor Hill is in the house. Every time he comes from Albany she takes her stand at the door, and she has done so for almost a year without getting a chance to see the Governor. She is looking for a pardon for her husband, who is serving a term of four years in Sing Sing prison for forging the name of his employer. The couple, with the little child you see in her arms, came from England about five years ago, and he succeeded in getting a place as book-keeper in a store in this city. He forged his employer's name, was arrested, and about two years ago was sent to prison. She has been supporting herself ever since, but I guess not very well. She wants to ask the Governor to pardon her husband, and if he ever sees her I guess he will do it."

Nat Goodwin as an Errand Boy.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

There have been several stories afloat as to how Nat Goodwin came to enter the dramatic profession, but a drummer stopping at the Plankington related a new one yesterday:

"When Nat and I were boys we both happened to seek employment at a manufacturing jewelers' establishment in Newark. I had had experience and he had not, so I got a bench, and he was made a general errand boy. From the start the men made Goodwin the butt of their jokes, and there were times when it got to be almost persecution. The only excuse they had was that he ran errands in a thoughtless way, and told more negro minstrelsy on his mind than serious business thoughts. The proprietor frequently scolded him for his careless ways, and finally joined the men in making fun of him. One day, after calling him a good-for-nothing, he sent him on a long errand, and added sarcastically: 'I've no idea when you will get back.' Nat looked at him with a wry face, muttering to himself. He never returned. The next we heard of him he was being spoken of as an actor of great prominence."

A Harpoon in Its Body for Sixty Years.

San Francisco Special.

The steam whaler Beluga arrived to-day, bringing the remarkable news of the recovery of a harpoon which had been thrown into a whale sixty years before in the South sea. Every whaling vessel has its name stamped on the harpoon it uses. Last August in Behring sea the Beluga killed a big whale, which, when cut open, was found to contain an old harpoon bearing the name "Montezuma" on it. The head of the harpoon was perfectly preserved, but the shank had been eaten away close to the skin of the animal by the action of the salt water. The records show that the Montezuma quit whaling sixty years ago. She was a New Bedford craft, and while lying idle at this port during the war she was bought by the government and sent with other old hulks down to Charleston, S. C., harbor, filled with stone and sunk at the entrance of the bay to break up blockade running. The veteran whale that carried the harpoon for more than half a century proved a formidable fighter, and while the Beluga's men were after it several times came near escaping. One of the boats had to be cut away to prevent its being drawn under. Finally the old whale was killed.

One Man Against a Pack of Wolves.

Dallas (Tex.) News.

Andrew Phillipot, a farmer living near Sallisaw, I. T., set out to visit a sick neighbor, half a mile distant, last Friday night, and while passing through a lonely woods on his return home was attacked by a pack of wolves. He was unarmed, but seized a large stick, and as the wolves came closer and closer he kept them at bay while he halloed for help. A big wolf sprung at him, but he beat it off, wounding it, and made a break for a tree. The wolves followed, snarling and snapping at his heels. Again Phillipot drove them back, and ran to another tree. In this way he succeeded in getting in sight of his house, and his cries brought assistance. The rescue was timely, as Phillipot fainted from exhaustion just as help reached him.

A Sensible Man.

Puck.

Road Agent (to pedestrian)—Money or your life!

Pedestrian (calmly)—Which do you prefer, sir?

Road Agent (gruffly)—Your money, of course!

Pedestrian (handing it over)—Isn't it a good thing that it's both to be suited? Now, I had much rather have my life.

China and the Single Tax.

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

China was ahead of Henry George in adopting Henry George's system. In that country all the land belongs to the state, and is rented to the people, as it has been, uttered through long centuries, is paid as rent. This is the only tax in the country. The success of China in abolishing poverty is not such as to commend the system to the American people.