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THE "BEEF ISSUE."

A SPECTACLE AS BRUTALIZING AS SPANISH BULL FIGHTING.

Scenes at an Indian Agency on the Shooting of the Animals.

beef issue. I'm so glad," says a young lady step of the process.—Sioux Agency Cor. at the breakfast table. Every one is animated and expectant. For several days visitors at the agency, besides the usual hospitable welcome, have been greeted with the exclamation: "You are in just in time; you must stay to the beef issue." All through the day before and far into the moonlight night long processions of Indian wagons have been coming across the hills, and their occupants have gone into camp on the high slopes all around. At an early hour of the morning the whole landscape is full of life and movement. The Indians are decked out in their gavest attire, and some of their costumes are pictorial enough. Most of them still wear the native dress, but some have on a combination of Indian and civilized garb, which is uglier than either alone. Nearly all are bareheaded, and their long black hair, parted in the middle, falls back over their mese court, a man, 30 years old, with his shoulders. Their faces are painted in various bright colors and in all kinds of grotesque wearing tails, and when on foot like to have a strip of bright colored cloth daugling at their hair several inches in length was found to be strip of bright colored cloth daugling at their hoels or dragging along on the ground behind them. They nearly all wear blankets, which they time of the year are most of them. at this time of the year are, most of them, sheets of dirty, gray looking muslin or sheet-

As we look about us after breakfast we see for guests, and we are soon all on our way to the government corral. Everybody is going; pride in her extraordinary husband. The mother of the latter, who is now blind, is in residents about the agency, young ladies who are teaching schools in the distant camps and others who are visitors from eastern cities. All are in high spirits. Acquaintances exchange greetings. Indian wagons filled with women and children are moving over the at that court for three generations. The abplain from all directions. There are hundreds of young Indian men and women on horseback. They go curveting and racing about the plain. The Indians never look well on horseback, but they manage to stay on. Their ponies are slight and ugly looking, but tough and enduring. They are the most useful and respectable denizons of the Indian country, and are about the only creatures here who carn their rations. The girls sit astride, the same as the men. Some of the Medical Journal.

no record of any supposed first influence having been an agent in the appearance of this remarkable family's peculiarity.—British Medical Journal. belles are in costly apparel. I count more than fifty clk teeth on a large cape worn by a radiant brown maiden. As each elk has just two teeth a whole herd must have been slaughtered to furnish the bravery of her attire. She reminds me of New York Fifth avenue belles with dead birds on their heads, but the clks were really killed for food.

CATTLE AWAITING SLATGHTER, The corral is a large stockade in the mid-dle of a plain, which slopes upward to low bills all around. Here are many hundreds of cattle awaiting slaughter to turnish rations for the noble red men, their squaws and paposes, "the wards of the nation." There The point of flavor is the one on which the man's way to England. Then came an ment they have received, but go away cursing papooses, "the wards of the nation." There are about 2,000 Indians present. A large por-tion of the men are armed with carbines or improved ritles. There is an army officer here from the nearest fort, to represent the government on the occasion. A brass band has come out from some railroad town to compliment the ladies and frighten the already distracted cattle with the blare of their music. The entertainment opens with a popular air. The ladies appland delicately, and the musicians bow their acknowledgments. Mounted cowboys enter the corral, spur their horses among the cattle, and drive groups of them, with shouts, yells and blows, toward the chute leading to the scales, where they are weighed, a dozen at a time. After leaving the scales, in a narrower part of the chute, each animal is branded with a hot iron, and passes on into another division or apartment of the corral. This first brand shows that the animal has been received from the contractor. After all have passed through this experience they are again driven into the chute with the same accompaniment of yells and blows, and receive another brand. This is to identify the and Webster jumped into national promihide after it has been taken off.

All this is but overture and prelude, but the curtain will soon rise and the play begin. Ladies and visitors are assigned the best points of view for the coming spectacle. The Indian wagons with the women and children, and the dusky equestriennes, press close to gether around the walls of the correl. The Indian horsemen are drawn up in two long lines, forming a lane from the gate of egress, in the snalight. I turn and note the sweetness of the June morning, the beauty of the Randall, but he is only fifty, and Tom Reed circling hills, the flag of our country floating and Governor Long have made national repuabove the government buildings, and, in the momentary hush, the gushing song of a fewer men than usual in this house between meadow lark, far off across the grass. Hundreds of Indian dogs troop about, hungry, watchful and expectant. A tall Indian, with a voice like that of an exhorter at an Arkansas camp meeting, climbs up to the top of the gate and shouts the names of the men who old Wilmot, the man who made the noted are to receive the cattle, as, one after another, proviso .- "Carp" in Cleveland Leader. they are released to their doom. The gate opens and a gigantic steer loaps out, frightened and wild eved. He trots uncertainly down the lane of horsemen. The dogs fly at him, and he sets off in a gallop. Two Indians gallop after him, and everybody looks that way. But by this time another is out, and soon half a dozen are racing away in different take all the details of the work of party givdirections, each closely followed by two or lag off the hands of the hostess. They lay three mounted Indians.

SHOOTING THE ANIMALS. Soon a shot is heard, and then another, and the ladies strain their eyes to see, but the steer gallops on. The ladies look a little dis-"They are going out of sight. Is this all it is going to be?" But wait. More shots, and more; and now they come faster. parlors and receive her guests when they belike the ominous, irregular but increasing gin to arrive. The cost of all this is very skirmish firing before a battle. Five or six of the cattle go off together, with a dozen men relief from the din, hubbub and annoyances fork. He was puzzled. pressing behind and at the side of the fleeing A horseman fires, and a steer drops so suddenly, head first, that he turns a complete summersault, and the pony just behind. unable to stop, repeats the movement, tumbling over the prostrate beast, and dismounts his rider. Some of the cattle are at first only slightly wounded, others are crippled so that veque, in the department of Yonne, M. they cannot run, but several shots are re- Heligand, who placed it before the Archeoquired to dispatch them. Now and then one logical society of Sens and vonched for its auturns in fury upon his pursuers, and the thenticity, related that, after the first attempt ponies swerve uside to avoid his charge. The to storm the Bastile, the Locksmith Plancon ladies turn quickly from side to side, to note was asked to repair the damage to the lock. the most interesting occurrences. The dying He had not yet finished his work when the animals ite all about the plain. Some strug- Bastile was again attacked, and he was comgle long, getting up and falling again, and pelled to fice, taking the key with him. He

the crowd around the corral, the horses start name of Verray, in whose family it has rehastily on the wagons. A large cow, shot long and beautifully worked. Another key through and through comes staggering up to of the Bastile, not belonging, however, to the Indians try to drive her away, but she no Washington, and is still preserved at Mount longer breds their yells and blows She reels, Vernon, -- Boston Transcript,

braces herself, turns her great beseeching eyes up to the women above her, and falls at their very feet. The Indian butcher appears, throws of his leggings, and bestrides her with naked brown legs and thighs. He opens her throat with a short knife and cuts out the tongue. He pierces no artery or large vein and the poor, tongueless beast dies slowly. She lifts up her head, stares around again, Great Sionx Reservation-Cattle Await- and tosses about wearily in mute agony. The ing Slaughter-Ladies Witnessing the half-naked slaughterer goes on with his work, and the cow is partly skinned some time before she dies. It is all so near that the ladies "Oh, it's going to be a lovely day for the have an excellent opportunity to see every

HAIRY FAMILY FROM BURMAH.

A Sight of Eccentric Interest-Extraordinary Development of Hair. Among the many sights from distant countries to be seen in London at present there is one of eccentric interest, especially to the ethnologist and the medical man; we refer to the hairy family from Burmah, which is now exhibited at the Egyptian hall. It is alleged that Mr. Barnum had endeavored to induce the family to leave Burmah for exhibition some time since without success. This has been accomplished by the course of recent events in the kingdom of King Theebaw. In Mr. Crawford's "Embassy to the Court of Ava," he mentions that he saw, at the Burwhole body, except the hands and feet, covered with straight, silky hair, which, on the spine, figures. The Indian men are very fond of was five inches in length. At birth the cars alone were covered. It is stated that at birth Shway-Moung, the homo hirsutus described ing. These they wrap closely around them, and depicted in Crawford's narrative, which often covering the head and face, all but the Col. Yule quotes in his work on the "Court of and depicted in Crawford's narrative, which Ava," and Mahphoon's son, Moung Phoset. The latter is accompanied by his wife, a Burthe Indian women and girls harnessing their mese woman, of good-humored appearance, horses. Carriages are brought to the door who appears, as the exhibitor states, to take a

Notwithstanding the strange appearance of both mother and son, there is nothing savage or wild in their manners. Each member of the family, it seems, had peculiar privileges sence of molar teeth in Moung Phoset engages attention, as well as the extraordinary development of hair, especially on the face, including the nose, forehead and ears; adding another example of the observation of Dar-win, on the occurrence of an abnormal development of the teeth, There appears to be no record of any supposed first influence hav-ing been an agent in the appearance of this

Two Theories for Cooking Meat.

A Frenchman will take a roast of beef, or a fact any solid meat, and subject it to a long though gradual action of heat, so that all the fibrous parts would be thoroughly cooked. That would leave but little work for the digestive organs to perform. English cook, on the other hand, would build a roaring fire and would roast the beef only on the outside, leaving the inside rare. He allows only a little time for broiling or roasting, because his theory is that any other pro-

two cooks split and therefore their philosophies run wide apar vented," says the Englishman, "which can Barnes that he was sorry he had listened at approach that of meat. The flavor of meat must not be meddled with. Whether the dish is to be of beef, or lamb, or mutton, that process is best which can keep the flavor of each meat distinguishable above any sauce or condiment that may accompany it." Nothing, in the Englishman's notion, can equal the flavor of the juice oozing from a nicely oasted joint or rib when sliced. The Frenchman can make an endless variety of flavors from the same meat, in neither of which will that of the original meat be recognized. That idea, enlarged upon, makes the difference between the two methods of cooking .-

The Political Prime of Statesmen. The age at which statesmen reach their best eputation seems to be between fifty and sixty, though a large number become very prominent before that time, Clay, Calhoun. nence very early in life, and Clay was a member of the senate before he was thirty. John Randolph appeared so roung when he was elected to congress that he was asked his age when about to take his oath. He disdained to answer the question directly, and referred the inquirer to his constituents. James G. Blaine has some years to live before he will be sixty. George F. Edmunds is fifty-seven, and Arthur was younger than plains. Their earbines gleam this when he left the presidency. dall is flity-seven; Carlisle looks older than tations at forty-six and forty-seven. There are thirty and forty, and there are none under thirty. In many of the houses of the past we have had congressmen in the twenties, and Galusha A. Grow was only twenty-eight when he came here to represent the district of

The Work of Party Giving. The extent to which the fashionable New York housewife depends on the cateror, not only for food but for nearly everything else in the way of entertaining, is growing more and more noticeable. These useful servants the dancing cloth, provide musicians, have the dancing orders composed and printed. decorate the rooms, put up the storm awnings, number the carriages, provide extra chairs, coat checks, supper and help, and virof the house has to do is to walk down to her much less than one would imagine, and the that prevail when the house servants undertake the work is divided .- New York Cor. Pioneer Press.

was recently discovered at Villeneuve l'Arche-

Principal Key of the Bastile.

The principal key of the old French Bastile

approach, for a mortally wounded beast will left Paris and settled in his native place, approach, for a mortally wounded beast will Rigny le Feron, not far from Villeneuvo sometimes make a plunge at his tormentors. PArcheveque. There he died in 1849, after Now a hunted brute dashes madly among having bequeathed the key to a friend by the and rear, and the brown maidens scramble mained ever since. The key is over a foot curious and shapely "bonnet." the very walls of "the grand stand." The principal lock, was presented by Lafavette to in the library of any of the scientific so-

TICHBORNE NO. 2.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF A POSSIBLY GENUINE SIR ROGER.

all. Aristocratic in Bearing, and Eccentric in Manner-Possessor of India Ink Marks Referred to in the Trial-Knew Family Secrets.

Sir Roger Tichborne No. 2, who has just one to England, missed the opportunity he had seven years ago. Roger Tichborne No. 1, otherwise Arthur Orton, was then in Millbank prison. The latter is now in this country preparing to lecture. Sir Roger Tichborne No. 2 is, however, worthy of consideration, if only for investigation. The writer met this edition of the Tichborne claimants in San Francisco seven years ago. He had come up from San Diego on the invitation of Frank M. Pixley, Gen. Barnes, Senator Sharon and others, and there was so deep an underlying idea that he might be the genuine article that these gentlemen paid all his expenses. He came then reluctantly. He is a man quite tall, aristocratic in bearing, but eccentric in manner.

WITH A BORN DIGNITY. When he arrived from his "bee ranch" he was taken to Gen. Barnes' office, and there, with all a shrewd lawyer's tact and skill, he was questioned. Sharon and Pixley were there. The lawyer had a full report of the Tichborne trial in England, with all the evidence in full Step by step they led him along. The San Diego man needed no coaching or prompting. He answered every question promptly, and with a kind of born dignity. In the first place his stature, complexion, everything exactly comported with the description of Sir Roger. This was a man who had lived on a san Diego ranch for years. He was brown, unkempt and careless. One point in the Tichborne trial, and which helped to send Arthur Orton to the penitentiary, was that he could not speak a word of French. The original Sir Roger was, like all educated Englishmen, a French proficient. Gen. Barnes called the San Diego man's attention to this, and without further ado began to speak to him, in French. The stranger smiled and answered Barnes in a way that made the latter hunt his Ollendorff.

Then he called attention to the re; orts in the testimony where India ink marks on the original Sir Roger were sworn to, but which Arthur Orton did not have. The San Diego man simply smiled and re-marked: "Gentlemen, those marks I can show you," and, after some besitation and delicacy on the part of all, the man went into a private office and disrobed. There was every India ink mark referred to in the, Tichborne trial, and yet others known to the Tichborne family, but not brought out in evidence. The marks were of India ink made years and years before They bore unmistakable evidence of ago. These facts, coupled with the San Diego man's indifference, simplicity and eccentricity, and his perfect knowledge of everything connected with the name of Tichborne, convinced Frank Pixley that they had the genuine ar-HE PAYS HIS OWN WAY.

Gen. Barnes wrote to England, explained one or two private marks that he had observed on the man's body, and on the strength of this received a check for 100 He wrote all to any body. He was Sir Roger Tich-borne, but he had a wife and two or children; he had a good ranch in San Diego, and he knew what an effort to establish his identity in England would mean. He would not go. Then Gen. Barnes and Pixley. dropped the subject and half confessed to themselves that they had been fooled. But the refusal of the San Diego man to take the 100-pound draft has always kept Gen. Barnes' interest alive. He passed through Chicago some months ago, and the subject came up in conversation with a friend. have no doubt," he said, "that that fellow is a member of the Tichborne family. But be's crazy-he's got a wife that he's attached to, three or four children and a good farm. He's independent, he never. asked any of us for a cent, and when the family sent him \$500 through me to come home and be looked at he wouldn't take it But he knows all about the Tichborne family and has told me things in secret that I know nobody could know unless he was a member of the family."

To people who remember the rise and development of this man seven years ago his reception in England, will be loosed fer with interest. His wife is now dead, and his children in school in Los Angeles. It is possible that the man in his loneliness has resolved to go to England and assert his claims. He pays his own way. Leven years ago Senator Sharon alone was so impressed with the truth of the man and his dentity that he offered to back him for a trip home at least. He refused as he reed the 100-pound draft sent by the Tichborne family through Gen. Barnes. --Cor. Chicago Herald.

A Spider-Web as a Telephone. While a gentleman was watching some spiders, it occurred to him to try what effect a tuning-fork would have on the insects. He suspected that they would regard the sound just as they were in the habit of regarding the sound made by a fly. And sure enough they did. He selected a large, ugly spider, that had been feasting on flies for two months. The spider was at one edge of his web. Sounding the fork, he touched a thread at the other side of the web, and watched the result Mr. Spider had the buzzing sound conveyed to him over his telephone wires, but how was he to know on which particular wire the sound was traveling! He ran to the center of the web very quickly, and felt all around until he touched the thread against the other end of which the fork was sounding; then tak ing another thread along, just as a man would take an extra piece of rope, he ran out to the fork and sprang upon it. Then he retreated a little way and looked at the fork. He was puzzled. He had expected to find a busing fly. He got on the fork again and danced with delight. He bad caught the sound of the fly, and it was music to him.

It is said that spiders are so fond of music that they will stop their spinning to listen, and a man once said that when to his room for quiet before dinner and played the flute, large spiders would to the table and remain quite still, "running away as fast as their legs could carry directly he had finished. - l'hiladelphia Call.

The Mouth of a Great Whale. A more remarkable sight than the mouth

of a great whale recently stranded on the coast can hardly be imagined. The tongue the largest size, and several men could have stowed themselves away in the enormous mouth. The tip of the upper jaw formed a drawings of this whale and the only perfect ones that have ever been made can be found cieties of San Francisco. - San Francisco

THE REWARDS OF JOURNALISM. The Bulk of Journalists Receive Moder-

ate Salaries-Dying in Poverty. An insurmountable objection to journal-Isin, as to every order of composition, is that it is not progressive, financially. The novice, f accepted at all, will be as well paid, considering his liability to added responsibilities -wife, children and the rest-as the man of ripe experience and maturity; indeed, he will be better paid. The bulk of journalists of ong experience, even in New York, where their compensation is higher than anywhere else, do not receive \$2,500 annually. How far will that go toward supporting a family? Most of them are exhausted after fifteen years or so of continuous service, and their earning capacity is in danger of retrograd-

When fairly worn out what is their pros pect? They are privileged to die at their own expense. Their long service has un-fitted them for any other business, and their circumstances are desperate indeed. They have been unable to save anything; they are not pensioned; they have broken health and poverty for reward. Who knows of a salaried journalist who has gained even the most modest independence by pursuit of his profession? The position, too, is always precarious; he may lose it at any time from no fault of his own. His cesting is in the hands of the managing editor, or any controlling stockholder, who may ebject to the color of his eyes, or the curve of his nose, and discharge him therefor. The press may be freed-its liberty frequently runs into license—but he is often little less than a serf. The history of journalism is marked by the graves of journalists, dead from anxiety, annoyance and overwork by or before middle age. Nevertheless, journalism is the least unre munerative and unsatisfactory of any form of manuscript making. Outside writing is altogether worse, and cannot be long folowed by persons avers; to incurring obligations or cherishing a prejudice in favor of liv ing .- Junius Henri Browne, in The Forum.

Patients in the County Hospital.

"We get some queer articles here," said Custodian Sullivan, of the County hospital, glancing at the great safe in which are kept the money and valuables of patients; "but we don't get much cash. As a rule our patients are without a nickel when they come here. Not one in five has as much as fifty cents. Some have three cents, some seven eighteen, thirty and so on. Occasionally man comes in who fumbles around inside of his clothes, or if badly hurt or very sick tells us how to do it for him, and pulls out a big roll. I have seen as much as 8300 taken off a public patient. Their clothes are taken from them, you know, and if worth saving are kept until they are able to leave. In per-haps a majority of cases the clothing is unfit for use, and is destroyed, and upon recovery the patient is given a suit of hospital clothing. But how they do complain whenever an article is not returned to them that they brought in. I have seen old codgers raise a fuss about an oreide collar button, such as you can buy six for a nickel. Every missing article suddenly becomes of great value. If it was worth ten cents when it came in it will be worth \$4 or \$5 when the patient is ready to take it away and it can't be found. In such cases cotton instantly becomes silk and brass precious metal. A good many patients have nothing like gratitude for the care the other strange phase. The San Diego bee the hospital for robbing them of an old jacksuife, or a dirty shirt, or some such article. our present system of taking care of valuable, and clothing there are very few missing ar-

ticles, though."-Chicago Herald Interview. To Preserve Flowers Under Water. The following is a description of the pro ess by which a bouquet of flowers can be preserved fresh for a long time: A vessel of water is required; the vessel should be large mough to allow the submersion in it of a plate or dish holding the bouquet to be preserved and a bell glass to cover the bouquet. The dish or plate should contain no moss or other material; the water should be limpid and quite pure. Place the plate at the bot tom of the water, and on the plate, submerg ing it, place the bouquet which is maintained in an upright position by a weighted base previously attached to it. This being done the bouquet is covered with a bell glass, rim of which ought to fit exactly to the flat part of the plate; the bell glass should be entirely filled with water, and without the east air bubble. Then, all raised together, plate, boquet and bell glass filled with water, and placed on a table, carefully wiping the exterior, but leaving on the plate, around the base of the bell glass, a little provision of water which prevents the entrance of air.

The flowers in this condition will be preserved in all their freshness for several weeks and their beauty is increased by a great number of bubbles of gas produced by the res piration of the leaves, and which attach themselves to the petals, appearing like flowers. In the evening, by artifleial light, a ponquet thus arranged produces a charming effect.-Vick's Magazine.

The whole system of life in the country ends to make the lower, and even the midlle, class look up to and revere the lords. The the world, macadamized in the heart of the mountains, and kept up in the most distant quarters of the kingdom, because the aristo-crats live far apart, and must travel with ease when they visit each other. The poor are thus better off through the luxury of their masters. So, too, the post is delivered daily, or oftener, at every house in England, because the gentry and nobility must have their letters promptly, and again the peasant and the middle-class men benefit by the necessity. These things have been mentioned to me as advantages of aristocratic rule. The people are taught that they would suffer were he present system changed; and doubtless in would be less comfortable. - Adam Edaeau's Letter.

"We used to laugh not a little at the story they used to tell of the indee's politeness under all circumstances," said an old friend. He was at a friend's Louse one time, the story runs, in which there was a double door, one side of which opened upon the strirs leading to the sitting room, while the other opened upon the cellar stairs. The judge, desiring to go into the sitting room, opened the wrong door and went crashing into the cellar. The people of the house thought he must be dreadally hart, but he politely said to the lady of the house: "Madam, I am afraid I've broken some of your cracks."-Bloomington Bulle-

A new species of boxwood from South Africa has jud been described by Sir Joseph Tooker, under the botanized name of Paxa Macowana. As it is in considerable quantities and is suitable for engravers' uses, it may grove a valuable addition to the diminishing applies of Euro-ean boxwood. When sea soned without cracking the wood is valued at two cents a cubic inch.—Arkansaw Traveler. SEWING-WOMEN'S PAY.

STARVATION WAGES CAUSED BY CHEAP AND ROTTEN GOODS.

-A Small Margin of Profit-Future Prospects Not Bright-The Lowest Grades-"Misfit" Goods. "The general public was surprised and shocked to learn of the miserable remuneration of the sewing-women of Chicago," re-

An Inside View of the Shoddy Business

marked the gentleman who had opened the conversation. "It appears that the 'song of the shirt' is still a true picture, despite the sewing-machine, the cutting, and other modern mechanical inventions which have modern mechanical involutionized your trada."
"The wretched pay of the majority of women tailors is a deplorable but easily explained fact," replied the merchant "For a few years after its first introduction the sewing-machine did work a wonder-ful improvement in the condition of this class of workers, but by degrees its benefits, as far as sewing-women are con-

cerned, have disappeared, until now they are almost if not quite as badly off as they were before Elias Howe removed the eye of the needle from the head to the point" "How do you account for this?"
"There have been several causes at work First, this machine has been so simplified and improved and is now so easy to oper-ate that all but the finest work has become unskilled labor. Though the amount of tailoring during the thirty years of the sewing-machine's existence has undoubtedly increased more than a hundred-fold, still the competition for this work is now as strong as it was under the old order of things. But the main cause of the starvation wages is the manufacture of an enormous and continually increasing quantity of cheap and almost worthless goods. Not many people are aware that in our line, one of the prime necessaries of life, the amount of imposition and traud practiced is incalculable. The misfortune is that almost every man,

woman or child believe themselves to be

competent judges of clothing, whereas

ninety-five out of every 100 know no more

about it than they do about architecture. SHODDY THAT LOOKS WELL. "There are a large number of firms all over the country, whose main business is to make up shoddy piece-goods of handsome appearance, but for wear and durability they are almost worthless. The workman ship of these garments, while effective for the eye, is of the roughest and most despicable character. In New York, which has always so large a floating population, and where hordes of women are forced by their necessities to accept whatever is offered, the rates for sewing this stuff are so low that starvation wages is the only proper term. To add to the wretched condition of these women, they can obtain work, as a rule, only through cormorant middlemen, called reaters,' who make large incomes out of

this white slavery.
"This mass of rubbish is not only injurious in itself-competing as it does with genuine goods-but it also has a great influence in fixing the rates of payment in the better grades. Under this influence the earnings of the least protected class—the women have gone lower and lower. The manufac-turers are not to blame. The margin of profit is now so close, the competition be tween the different sections of the country so strong, that they are forced to take every advantage of the cruel but inevitable laws of supply and demand,

"An organization for the protection of the women employed in the manufacture of clothing-provided that it was universal throughout the country-would have entire sympathy of the majority of manufacturers, as it would add but a small fraction to the cost of the output and relieve a class whose condition is as bad as it can be The prospects for the establishment of such an organization in the near future, however, are not very bright. Those women are so utterly dependent on their daily earnings, the cohesion among them is so weak, that it would require strong efforts from the outside to start and carry through any such movement. Philanthropic individuals with a talent for organizing, or societies who send enormous sums out of the country for missionary purposes, might turn their attention toward the solution of this problem. The need is urgent, the field is almost unbroken, and would amply compensate for all the time and money expended on it."
"Where are these shouldy garments usually

"They are on sale wherever bargain-maniacs are to be found, wherever foolish people can be duped by means of catchy advertisements or braten assertion. They are sold by the wagon-load in cutting and catchpenny stores throughout the country. IN THE LOWER DEPTHS.

"Even in this stuff there are several grades. Resident store-keepers, however unscrupulous, dare not keep the lower ones. Those are disposed of in another manner, The edge of the plate and the water | There are several perambulating firms who that it contains should be concealed by a are continually traveling from city to city in the western, northwestern and southers states. One or more of these concerns strike Chicago every month or six weeks. They pretend to work of some enormous suppositions 'bankrupt' or 'immense confla-gration' stock. They are heralded by an 'advance man' who rents a large unoccupied store on a prominent thoroughfare. He inserts their deceptive advertisements roads throughout England are the finest in in one or two of the city papers, and in all the sheets issued in the small towns and villages within a radius of twenty miles. A few days before the opening up he floods the city and the adjacent suburban districts with band bills." "Is the business of handling 'misfit' goods

a genuine one!" The merchant laughed heartily and said that business was not so injurious as the other. "The rise and progress of the misfit business." he continued, "is one of the curiosities in our line. It first started in an eastern city-l'hiladelphia, I believo-about ten years ago. A party who was then clerk ing for a retail clothing store was struck by

a brilliant idea, and backed by a large wholesale firm, proceeded to put it into operation. In the course of two or three years be built up an enormous business. He was a large and skillful advertiser, and retired a year or two ago worth about \$500,000. Imitators by the hundred soon stated up all the last four or five years they have appeared in the west. The modus operandi of this business is very simple and very effective. The garments sold by some misfitters her during her stry. A circus is to be put in Chicago are manufactured for them by into one of her big cable tanks, which is two or three firms here who make the work a study. The whole secret lies in the cut and fine trimming. While not one man in her decks, while the trail of the advertising 100 can judge of the value of cloth within poster will be all over the ship, and es-\$2 or \$3 a yard, almost everybody can price a good piece of silk or satin, a fine binding, or handsome buttons. The misfit dodge is the outcome of this simple point. The piecegoods worked up into these garments are skillful imitations of high-priced, imported cloths, costing on the average about onethird as much as the genuino article. The garments are cut by thorough workmen, and are made up fully as well as the general run of ready made clothing, but the main point is sparing no money on trimmings,

these often costing much more than the out-side material. -Chicago News.

SANCTUARY OF THE HACIENDA.

An Old Spanish Custom Which Is Prevalentin Mexico-Widows and Orphans.

Every hacienda, whether rich or poor, has its own church of more or less magnificence, which, to the curiosity-hunting tourist, is a perfect treasure-trove of charming ugliness. Each private sanctuary posesses its own "Holy Family," and as many saints as the good cathedral in the City of Mexico; while candles are constantly burning upon its altar, which is piled with votive offerings of fruit and grain-for every peon is devotedly pious and superstitious to a degree. In those exceptional instances, where the millionaire owners live upon the estates, their immediate families are sometimes numbered by scores. This is partially due to the prevalence of an old Span-ish custom which virtually obliges gentlemen to provide for all their destitute female relatives, and to shield them and their offspring from contact with the world.

When a Mexican lady is widowed, a family council is immediately called, her male relatives and those of her husband charging themselves with the education of her sons. and the care of herself and daughters quite as a matter of course. Though the widow and her grown-up daughters may be accomplished as well as poor, nobody dreams of the possibility of their doing anything toward supporting themselves, and the proffered aid is calmly accepted as an hereditary right. Even if the widowed mother is nealthy she can by no means be independent. Custom, which here rules with iron hand, prescribes that the entire superintendence of her property and the education of her children shall be delegated to her male kindred, and unless she is really an aged woman she must reside with her rela-

So thoroughly are Mexican gentlemen imbued with this idea of womanly dependence that they do not regard the care of any number of bereaved families as an unjust burden, but, on the contrary, when a man marries he virtually contracts to be friend all the female kindred of his lady love and to provide for them if need ba This sort of knightly courtesy makes matrimony a serious matter, and perhaps accounts for the number of eligible bachelors with which Mexico abounds; but, bandinage apart, it is a beautiful custom, and a strong proof of the innate chivalry of Mexican gen tlemen is found in the fact that the estates of widows and orphans are administered with scrupulous honesty.-Fannie B. Ward in Kansas City Journal

Too Vague and Impractical. They have in England what is called a "Society for Promoting Industrial Villages," whose aims are declared by the St. James Gazette to be too vague and impractical.
As the interest in technical education in this, country is growing, and there is much reference to South Kensington in the discussion, the following from The Gazette may be read with profit: "If the society wants some useful work to do, why does it not set on foot an agitation to compel South Kensington to spend on the establishment of technical schools the money now muddled away on science falsely so called? nical schools are the greatest of all our wants. We have spoken of the prosperity of the Swiss watch trade. It has been successful because of the admirable system of technical instruction existing in Switzer-

"At fourteen a boy's school education is supposed to be complete. He knows a for-eign language, perhaps two; and probably mathematics up to simple equations. From a child he has been taught how to use the pencil Picked boys and girls, when they. leave school, receive three years' training at the expense of the state. The first year's work is general, the second special, and the third practical. Free lectures are given which workmen and workingwomen attend. At fourteen most children have a good little sum of money in a money-box, to which their friends have contributed since the time they were , christened; and this money is expended on the purchase of tools. Ultimately, if a lad is hard-working and clever, it is not difficult to obtain the confidence of the local banker, with a view to setting up in business. All this kind of work is much too practical for South Kensington."—The Current.

A Question of Drawing the Line. About twenty-five years ago, when one of the diplomats came to this country brought a man cook with him, and this cook, by the buying of land in northwest Washington got a very comfortable competency. He had a daughter and one of the corner butchers of Washington, falling in love with the girl married her. After marriage the butcher's shop was carried on for some time, when the city suddenly took a direction of the cook's propjump in the The butcher's wife became wealthy, erty. The butcher's wife became wealthy, the butcher's shop was closed and the two men began to lead a life of elegant leisure,

They bought a fine house, and the next thing was to get into Washington society. They succeeded, I am told, by the butcher's wife paying \$5,000 to a society queen provided she would introduce her into society. The agreement was made, the money passed Her card was put upon the army official's wife's visiting list, and within a year or two the daughter of the cook and the wife of the ex-butcher was one of the leading ladies of Washington. A few years went by, and her position now thoroughly established, she began to try to dictate as to who should come into the society of which she moved. Speaking of a poor, but blue blooded family who had just come to Washington, she said one day to Mrs. Admiral Blank, who by the way is a very elegant and well-bred lady, and who has spent a lifetime in society here: I don't know about these people. is growing so common. We must draw the ine somewhere."

"But where!" returned the lady admiral with a smile of sarcasm; "Where, madam, shall we draw the line! At the sirloin or, tenderloin?" The reply of the ex; butcher's wife is not mentioned - Washinton Cor. Cleveland Lender.

The uses to which the Great Eastern has just been put are doubtless such as her designer and builder never dreamed of. She is engaged, as may be remembered, to fill out the remainder of her days at Gibraltar as a coal bulk, and meanwhile she has been sent from Millord haven, where she has lain over the eastern states, but it is only within for a dozen years, to Liverpool, in order to

have her engines lifted out.

Accordingly, an enterprising clothing establishment of the latter town has hired seventy-five feet in diameter; a menagerie in one of her saloons; stalls for wares on pecially on her huge sides, divided and let out for the purpose. Certainly the last stage in the career of the unfortunate monster, as a humble but respectable coal cellar, will be less garish than its impending employment as a floating bill board.-New

The largest crystal of alum ever produced, weighing over eight tons, has been sent to the Edinburgh international exhibition from the Manchester and Goole alum

A JAPANESE VIEW.

OUTLINE PRINCIPLES OF DECORA-TION AS SEEN BY A NATIVE.

Tans Not to Be Regarded as Articles of Decoration-Concerning Lanterns and Umbrellas-Japanese Love of Simple Things-Furniture and Landscape.

It is an error to regard fans as articles of decoration; at least, the Japanese themselves very seldom use them as such. There are ex-ceptional cases, of course, as, where a fan has on it an autograph line of certain eminent personages (which is most frequently that case), or where some artist made it worthy of esteem for a touch of his brush. The like instances will be almost innumerable, and under these circumstances a simple unornamented fan will make itself an objeet of much regard for its owner, and the introduction of such a fan into an elegant decoration will elevate the graceful tone of the place. Otherwise we will never bear to see a bundle of mere wind producers let loose, tacked against walls, spread over bureaus, hung by posts, and, in short, scattered all over an apartment as if they were goods for sale. Nay to

call that "dainty fan decoration!" Nor do we pretend to appreciate those costly fars much admired by the ladies of this country. The broad frames of polished ivory, on which are wrought extravagant carvings, and the shining fringes that adorn their edges, may be "grand;" but, honestly, they look only awkward to our eyes. When summer comes the bulk and weight of a fan of this description necessarily require certain amount of muscular exertion to draw any draught; but then it is found out that the heat generated in this exercise will generally be more than can be fanned away by the drowsy flaps of this not easily manageable weapon; and after all the ladies are obliged to relate the history and the skillful worknanship of this favorite fan amid fainting breath and running propuration!

LANTERNS AND UMBRELLAS. Now I hasten to mention lanterns and um-? brellas. Well, lanterns have some charm of their own. For instance, take a plain glasscased lantern and hang it in the deepening shades of a green bower on a summer evening, there you will perceive the very spot where pearly dews lodge, and in the stream of its pale rays, you will even imagine you were in presence of Coolness herself. Or hang out a lot of paper lanterns in a gay row, over your windowsills and along your store fronts. The burning candles will send out from every one of your houses the air of joy and hilarity to join the pevailing festivity of any occ But the umbrellas are very charmless things, and I have nothing to say about them. Any way it was beyond the genius of Japanese people to bring either lanterns or umbrellas nto a richly decorated hall, and to dream the harmony with the glittering surroundings. If it were in Japan I should have good reason to be offended at my being led as a guest into a place where lanterns and umbrellas are ying scattered

ring scattered.

The time and circumstances have led the Japanese to acquire that peculiar taste of lov-ing simple things with imaginative concep-tions; and hence an aversion to the childish love of mere showiness and gorgeousness Thus, the Japanese are totally disgusted with: painted picture panels and silk embroidered screens, although they are above others, well, known in the foreign market as Japanese. goods. They are altogether too vulgar for we supply the demands abroad. It is true, the sliding doors, the moveable screens, the hanging panels, are all favorite and necessary furnitures of the Japanese household decortion, but the point here is that we would rather have them framed and finished in a gentle and tasteful manner than have them lebased with glaring and ostentatious colors. or paints, and also that we would rather have them painted with a serene mountain scenery or a poetic cuckoo flying in a moon than have them covered with cheap-looking

embroidery work. The same sentiment forbids us to overload our rooms with mere curios. For this reason our bronze flower vase, however unique and rare a thing it may happen to be, we always appreciate it better with fresh cut branches of trees planted in it than when it is kept topside down on a special stand just to satisfy the

visitor's curiosity.

FURNITURE AND LANDSCAPE. I condescend to say that our dwellings generally lack glaring contrast of bues and of abundant furnituring of chairs, sofas, mirrors, stands, etc., which are so many sources of western comfort. But it must be owned that it is not the Japanese, temper to extort wonder and admiration under a glance. We are satisfied, if we find pleasure in looking into our yard, where a hill rises in perfect likeness of serene nature, and a cascade ripples down a rugged precipice into a pond be low, enjoyed by a pair or two of happy ducks, fishing peacefully at the roots of growing reeds. We feel proud if the landscapes and birds and flowers upon our doors and screens are vivid enough to transport our guest into an unconscious recitation of a lyric. The shelves, running not uniformly, but artistically; the carved figures, not grotesque, but. quaint; the exposed posts, neither shaven nor stained, but polished until it is shining; the nails, insignificant and yet ornament headed, one by one, as they come into perception, will work immeasurable charm into the mind of

an interested observer.
We have sometimes been ridiculed at the lack of geometrical uniformity in our decoration, but we never look over the harmony. For instance, we will hang up our valuable pictures with a costly silk string instead of, worthless wires, and the luxuriant plants we will keep in proportionally beautiful pots, instead of crude wares of reddish brown earth. Nor do we overlook that important principle of art of decoration-the change and refreshing; neither do we overcrowd our rooms with the wholesale exhibition of all beautifui things we have. We display panels and pictures sparingly at a time in their number; but we never allow the same ones to remain hung at the same spot over a season; they are displaced with the reserved ones from time to time, thus giving the place the fresh and changed airs to suit the season and occasion. In fact, this system of "spare and change" display is a very sensible portion of Japaneso decoration, for our visitors will always find a chance to do honor to the correct taste of the host,-K. Takahashi in Inter-Ocean.

Breaking Bad News in Bayaria. The Bavarian idea of gently breaking bad news is peculiar. When King Ludwig committed suicide the court chaplain was deputized to convey the sad intelligence to his mother. The chaplain hunted up a text in the Bible suitable to the occasion, and having obtained an audience with the king's mother read the text. She seemed to rather enjoy it, whereupon he read it over again. Then she looked puzzled, whereupon he read it the third time, and the attendants who knew the king was dead, began to weep. The royal hady trembled both mentally and physically. she fainted away, and the chaplain considerately withdrew.—Kansas City Journal.

Satan's business goes on widout any trouble ter de ole rascal, but it peer like de erfairs o', de Lawd has ter be allus 'tended to. De weed grows widout work, but de cotton has ter be plowed an' heed.-Arkansaw Traveler.