

The Democrat.

BRONSON & CABR, Publishers.
MANCHESTER, IOWA.

From his recent utterances it would appear that some of that iron entered the soul of the Kaiser.

Funston will probably know better than to run for office. Surely he has heard of the fate of other heroes.

A drug trust is threatened. Where other trusts may simply merely rob this would indicate a sort of pillage.

The first patent medicine company that gets the czar of Russia to write in praise of its nerve tonic will have a good thing.

Merely as a retaliatory measure, why should there not be a great dry goods trust? There has been a wet goods trust for years.

It may be that the man in New York whose stomach has been removed by surgery will live, but most people have no stomach for such operations.

The people of the town of Sing Sing got its name changed to Ossining. Sing Sing carried the idea of a prison only to most people; now it is Sing Sing prison at Ossining. There is a great deal in a name.

There is no lack of variety in the efforts to kill the czar. However, it is believed that the varied character of the anarchist program does not relieve it of its disagreeable features in the eyes of Nicholas.

Maybe any good scout could have captured Aguinaldo as Gen. Funston did, as a "high army official" at Washington is reported to have said. Gen. Funston waited in vain a long while, however, for some good scout to do it.

There is said to be a widespread feeling throughout Canada in favor of continuing the celebration of the Queen's birthday. The Toronto Globe thinks such a perpetuation of the holiday "would resemble the homage paid by Americans to the majestic figure of Washington."

Dress reformers will please note the minuscule escape of that young woman whose jealous lover tried to shoot her, but whose corset-steeles and wire bustle turned the bullets and saved her life. All of which goes to give color to the optimist's claim that everything has its good uses.

The heroism of Lieutenant Commander Jesse Mims Roper, who lost his life in the effort to save a seaman of his crew, should not pass unnoticed. With none of the rewards and incentives of military glory, he deliberately undertook a perilous rescue, and his bravery is not the less noble that it was manifested in no spectacular enterprise.

Courtesy for courtesy is, unfortunately, not the motto of all shoppers. During a recent month a large dry goods store sent out, in answer to requests, thirteen hundred dollars' worth of samples. Every package contained a printed request to return samples after examination. The head of the department says that less than one-tenth ever find their way back. "Where are the nine?" is no new lament for benefits forgot.

The defense of Gibraltar is no made more complete by a provision to keep mosquitoes from introducing germs of disease into the huge reservoirs which have been cut out of the sides of the rock. Each tank is rendered mosquito-proof by means of gauze wires. The millions of gallons of water, which a siege would render an important resource, may be reckoned among the assets of defensive works which are a symbol, the world over, for impregnable. Not even the mosquito will be permitted to capture the stronghold.

The world is tired of kings and its weariness is becoming more palpable every day. The average king is an absurdity to every one except to himself and those who back in the light of the royal favor. The wisest monarch is he who resigns rather than rules, who is a figurehead rather than a force, who recognizes that he is tolerated as a necessary evil rather than as the dominant factor in government. The sovereign who deludes himself into the belief that the world is willing to revert to the conditions which prevailed in the middle ages is destined to a rude awakening.

William Thorpe, of Quantico, Md., had an abscess in his stomach, and was dying. For some reason the doctors feared to use the knife. He still read the papers, however, and kept up his interest in things human. One day, in a paper, he saw a cartoon that excited his feelings. The cartoon showed a man immediately a stream of blood gushed from his mouth. The doctor happened to call just then, and after examining Thorpe declared that the abscess had broken, and that the patient would get well. If anybody doubts you are going to die, it always pays to have a good one good laugh first. Sometimes it jars a clog out of the internal machinery and you disgust the prophets by getting well. There are a lot of people running around who were doomed to death by somebody or other "way back in the 90's."

You who live tranquil lives, free from fear and strife, can scarcely realize the unhappy condition of Nicholas II, the present czar of Russia, who, with his millions of soldiers, millions of acres and millions of gold, is unable to find a single moment of peace and lives in a continual fear of his life. A short time ago he fled from St. Petersburg when warned of a plot, and now it has been discovered that he fled from danger to danger, and when he took refuge in the famous old palace at Tsarsko-Selo he did just what the plotters wanted him to do. There was a big mine under the palace, but it was found before the plan could be carried out, and the czar is now confident that his trusted officials told him of a fake plot at St. Petersburg and advised him to go to Tsarsko-Selo because it was their only hope of the scheme to send the czar to the mined palace. Like his predecessors, he now fears to partake of food that is not prepared in his presence lest it contains poison. He fears to remain in rooms that are not so arranged that his enemies could not gain access. And, worst of all, he is never sure who to trust. Frequently those who have pretended to be his warmest friends and counselors have proved themselves traitors and conspirators. Threatened with war, with revolt of his countrymen, and with his own assassination, it is no wonder that he is a "trifle nervous."

"Diney lies the head that wears a crown" could find no better exemplification than in the case of this great king. Now, really, wouldn't you rather be just as you are than to be the ruler of all the Russias? You can be contented and happy, he cannot.

In these times of plenty and prosperity it is not easy to understand what service the Social Economics Club of Chicago hopes to render society by a discussion of "how to live on \$2.50 a week." No one wants to live on \$2.50 a week. If industrial conditions compel a boy or girl to live on that amount the Social Economics Club should devote its intellectual energies to changing those conditions. There are Russian peasants and Mexican peons who live on less than \$2.50 a week. In the East Indies a native may subsist on less than for a whole year. His wardrobe is not heavily stocked. He does not care to obscure the hardwork of nature. He has no foolish and expensive fads about waistcoats to gratify. It costs nothing to have his trousers creased. He lives on the bounty of nature, unless he happens to be in the famine district. But why should the Social Economics Club discuss such a question in America, where the ambition is always to improve the standard of living? It may be there are young men and young women working their way through our colleges and universities who are trying to live on \$2.50 per week. If they are, they are obtaining an education at fearful cost. Society is not in need of highly developed mentalities in starved bodies. The kind of "education" that is obtained at the expense of the physical powers can be of little benefit in the long run. Happily we are approaching an era of hygienic sanity when the habit of starving the body to nourish the brain is being vigorously discouraged. Young men and women are impressed with the fact that they are being educated by depriving the body of needed nourishment. The highest mental attainment, in fact, is only possible through a properly nourished body. The Social Economics Club should discuss the question, "How not to live on \$2.50 a week."

FOUNDED THE FENIANS.

Passing of a Noted Figure in the Irish Movement of the '60's.

To those interested in the Nationalist movement in Ireland to-day the name of James Stephens, who died recently in Dublin, is little more than a memory. He was a great figure in the Irish movement of the '60's. He was the first Fenian leader of other days, but he is not remembered as, for instance, James Stephens was the most prominent Irishman in or out of Ireland. He believed in liberating his country by physical force, and one time he was all but successful in launching a well-developed revolution.

Stephens was born not far from Dublin and was educated at Dublin University. He was a great linguist, a fluent speaker, and is said to have been the greatest organizer which the Irish Nationalists ever had. He had a peculiar faculty of convincing the masses that what he said was right and that what he promised would be fulfilled. He was in the Young Ireland rebellion of 1848, which began with a splurge and ended so ignominiously. Fired by his association with Irish patriots at that time, Stephens began, almost as soon as the rebellion of '48 collapsed, to plan another. In two years his plans had so far matured that drill classes were meeting nightly in Dublin and vicinity, and young Irishmen indulged high hopes of freeing their native land.

These Irish patriots needed, though, was skilled military leadership. These they had not, but the civil war in the United States furnished a school for Irishmen on this side of the Atlantic in which to learn the art of war and the use of arms, which they hoped to be able to transfer to Ireland when the civil war was over. Under Stephens' direction active enlistment in the various Fenian societies was undertaken in 1864, and secret drillings were carried on all over the island. This activity had been prevented the year before by a convention in the United States, at which Stephens was proclaimed the practical head of the Irish nation, or, as he was called by the Fenians, the central organizer of the Irish republic. John O'Mahony was chosen head center for the United States.

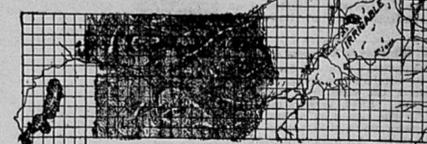
With the close of the Civil War many Irishmen who had won fame in the Union army on Southern battlefields returned to Ireland, having been led to believe that they would find representation that a good-sized army of Irish patriots had already been organized and equipped, and was only waiting for competent commanders. When it was urged upon him that the time for such a delay had passed, Stephens insisted upon a delay, and the result was a case of being a braggart, of being vain and altogether incompetent. What might have happened had the revolution actually begun no one can state. The fact is that the British government and of Stephens' plans, found him in Paris, his position Sunday-mountain, a suburb of Dublin, through the skill of the famous detective, Dawson, and on the morning of Saturday, Nov. 11, 1865, the agitator was arrested and lodged in Richmond Bridewell prison. Three days later he was arraigned before Magistrate Stronge.

He was remanded for examination, but before he could be brought into court again he had escaped from prison, chiefly through the efforts of Capt. Henry Kewley, who is now in New York. Stephens made his way to France and thence to the United States. He was received with great honor in New York by the Fenian brotherhood. In 1861 he was unofficially informed that if he would give up all further Fenian agitation he would be returned to Ireland, he accepted the offer and the closing days of his life were spent in retirement in Dublin.

M. P.'s in Various Countries. Only in Britain, Italy, and Spain do M. P.'s serve their country free of charge. In Portugal the case is curious. Until 1892 Portugal M. P.'s received 10 shillings a day. This was an abolished. But the lawmakers still have a few passes on the railways, and constituencies may pay their members a wage of not more than 14 shillings 10 pence a day. As compared with his colleagues in other countries, then, we find that the British member of Parliament enjoys, but few privileges; nevertheless, it is important to none in point of importance.

SYSTEMS OF IRRIGATION.

How the West Fights Nature for Water and Wins.



This map is intended to show the method of diverting water from the streams and distributing it over the lands in Wyoming. The area irrigated is between 50,000 and 100,000 acres, and is a table-land. In order to reach the land the water is diverted from the Laramie River by a tunnel through the mountains into a canal between 6,000 and 8,000 feet. From the tunnel it is carried down a natural slope to a reservoir. A portion of the water used is stored in reservoirs.

Under the furrow method parallel furrows are plowed, leading from the ditch through the field between the rows of the crop to be irrigated. A small opening is made in the ditch to let the water into each furrow. A dam of canvas or earth is placed in the ditch just below the lowest furrow into which water is being run at the time, thus holding the water nearly level in that part of the ditch from which it is being drawn. Where the slope of the ground is excessive these furrows must be run diagonally or irregularly in order to reduce their grade and thus prevent erosion of the soil. In the case of fruit trees it usually is desirable during hot weather to prevent the water from coming into actual contact with the trees, because of the danger of scalding. Flooding the surface results in wetting the soil, in baking and compacting the earth at the trunks and roots of the trees. To avoid these consequences one or two furrows are plowed along each side of a row of trees, at a distance of two or three feet therefrom, and the

water is turned from the ditch into these furrows and permitted to traverse them slowly from end to end, thoroughly soaking the ground as it progresses, and reaching in to the roots without coming in contact with the stems above the surface. The necessary moisture is thus imparted without the wetting and subsequent baking of the surface which might result from flooding. When the trees are sufficiently irrigated the water is turned out of these furrows and into others, the process being thus continued until the whole area has been served. The furrows are then filled in with a plow, the whole surface worked over with a cultivator and no trace left of either the furrows or the application of water. This method is also applicable to the irrigation of corn, and, in fact, of any crop whatever which is planted regularly in rows, a single furrow between each two rows being generally used for such crops. When applicable, it is the best method, because it is the most convenient and the economy of water thereby effected. But where the ground is irregular this plan is often

always thereafter. No matter where the earliest settler tapped the stream, he is the claimant with respect to the water of all others. The enforcement of these rights of priority and the distribution of water under them is accomplished by water commissioners or water masters. In some States, as Colorado and Wyoming, these commissioners are appointed by the Government and are under the general direction of the State Engineer. In others, as Idaho and Montana, they are appointed by the judge of the court rendering the decree, and are responsible for the proper performance of their duty to no other authority. That this supervision of the distribution of the water may be effective in detail, it becomes necessary to police the stream or streams under which it is diverted. To this end it is the duty of the water commissioners or water masters to examine and regulate the head gates of all ditches or other canals, and to insure that the water is diverted, to determine that each claimant receives the volume of water to which he is entitled under his decreed priority of right.

In the time of scarcity of water the water master has in the discharge of his duty not only the right to close his head gates of those not entitled to water at the time, but the authority to lock them down. When this authority is exercised he usually posts a written notice upon the gates so closed, which gives notice that the same are under the control of the water commissioner and must not, under the penalty of the law, be opened or interfered with except by his authority.

Reservoirs. Reservoirs for storing the surplus during the early part of the season for use in the later months are constructed, lofty and expensive dams have been built across the canyons of mountain streams. The greater number of storage reservoirs are situated in the high altitudes which give the largest returns for a given expenditure of money, are the lakes often found near the heads of streams and the natural basins or depressions frequently found in the valleys. In some localities these basins are quite numerous and extend for a long distance from the stream out into the plains which border them. Others are broad openings or valleys in the mountains which are usually filled with sedimentation. The basins found on the plains are more desirable, both because they are nearer the place where water is to be used and are freer from floods, and because they usually require a smaller outlay to improve them. This requires the construction of a canal to fill them, and of outlet works for drawing off the water and transporting it to the land to be irrigated.

In the plain reservoirs the water usually is conducted directly to the lands, but in those of the mountains it has first to be turned back into the river and carried with the natural flow of the stream to the headgates of the ditches or canals through which it is to be diverted and used. This is necessary because of their distance from and their great elevation above the lands on which it is to be used.

A Map on Tiles. A remarkable feature of the map in previous stories which lately attracted Paris is the railway map on tiles, put up at York Station, in England, by the Northeastern Company. It is made of white tiles, the lines being marked in black and blue. The map is about six feet square, and each tile is eight inches square. The company intends to have similar maps at all important stations on its own system.

Manicled Scandal in England. Manchester, England, has had a municipal scandal. An Alderman who had just been elected Mayor was shown to have shared in city contracts. He resigned at once and a new Mayor was selected. Many a laboring man's down in the world—digging gold.

the farmer and irrigator comes into most frequent and intimate contact is the ditch rider, who usually is appointed by the manager or the resident. He is provided with a list of the persons having water rights from the canal, showing the amount to which each is entitled under his contract; or, in case of community stock companies, with a list of the stockholders and the amount of stock owned by each. Such a list furnishes the necessary data to enable him to distribute the water according to the quantity or proportion called for by these respective interests.

The most vexatious and vexing user is entitled to limited, regulating structures are placed at the points of diversion to regulate the flow into the laterals. These consist of wooden box-like structures in which sliding gates are placed, by which the amount of water is regulated and the flow of water therefrom controlled. Where considerable accuracy of results is attempted, there also is placed in the lateral ditch below the regulating gates a weir, whose flow for all depths is computed and tabulated, and to determine the depth at a time a graduated scale is so placed with reference to the weir that the depth can be read off conveniently and accurately. When it is desired to deliver into a lateral so arranged a given volume of water, it is merely necessary for the ditch rider to consult his water tables and find the depth over their weir necessary to discharge the required amount of water. This is done by lessening the opening from the main canal by moving the sliding gate in the regulating structure until the required depth over the weir is realized. This is the most important duty of the ditch rider, and for its proper execution he is expected to make a trip daily over the entire canal, or his division of it, and to examine and regulate the gate of every consumer.

Water Master of a Stream. Rights to divert waters from a stream are determined by priority of claim. It is a case of first come, first served



AMITY CANAL, ARKANSAS VALLEY, COL.

St. Louis there was a terribly bitter fight between the Republicans and Democrats. The Republicans spent hundreds of money to defeat Wells, the Democrat, but they spent their money in vain. The Democrats may have spent some money, too, if they had any, but you must remember that St. Louis is not a Democratic stronghold. It is held, but on the other hand, it is nearly always Republican, especially on the national affairs. The majority was a big stake this time on account of the World's Fair to be held there next year after. The whole administration at Washington was interested in the election of Filley, the Republican, but evidently he was too much of a "colt." A filly could not make the rifle. So we think the indications are all favorable. The sign is good, anyway. The summit has been reached, and from now on we believe it will be easy traveling with the grade all down hill.—Washington, Iowa, Democrat.

The Tardy Supreme Court. It is open to question whether the delay of the United States Supreme Court in deciding upon the constitutionality of the Porto Rican tariff is calculated to win respect for that august tribunal. The point involved is undoubtedly the most important that Congress has given to the court for years, but as a month after month rolls by without a decision and the insular tariff is maintained in operation the feeling is not favorable. It seems of little consequence whether the legislative and executive branches keep within the constitution or not.—Providence Journal.

Unreasonable Demands on China. The Chinese are made to pay the expenses of those who actually went to the deliverance of the foreigners—that and nothing more. We trust that our Government will persist in this just and righteous course. Anything beyond that is greedy, rapacious and abominable. Why should China be made to pay for Count Von Waldersee's "punitive expeditions" for instance. The avowed purpose of the concert had been achieved long before the German troops arrived upon the scene. There was no occasion for the expeditions in question.—Washington Post.

Tried of McKinleyism. Some effort has been made to account for the recent Democratic victories in the Western cities by personal and local causes, factional differences and so forth. All these elements have to be considered, but the fact remains that the elections of this spring all over the country, both East and West, have very largely resulted in Republican defeats and Democratic victories. When the Democrats have been organized and in earnest they have found the popular sentiment with them. People are tired of McKinleyism.—Philadelphia Times.

Pension Shark Properly Treated. Six years in the penitentiary. That's the sentence passed by the United States Circuit Court at Charleston, S. C., on George P. McClay, pension shark. There were four counts against him and he pleaded guilty on every one of them. It would be a great credit to the country, the treasury, the old soldiers and the honest pension attorneys if all the rascals of McClay's stripe were in the penitentiary. We have a doubt that McClay's wife disapproves of Commissioner Bayne's administration of the pension bureau.—Hartford Courant.

The Only Unity Worth Having. We urge the Democrats to think more of the country and less of their past differences. The only unity worth while is the unity that will grow out of a frank recognition of existing conditions. It cannot be manufactured. It must grow. And the most useful Democrats from now on will be those who will gladly enlist in any movement which may have the effect at least of checking the extravagance of the party in power.—Indianapolis News.

Their Scheme Miscalculated. During the Spanish war the Government bought the steamship Terry for an army transport at the price of \$170,000, but when the ship was put up at auction the other day the highest bid was \$37,000. Rather than accept such a loss the quartermaster's department sent the Terry to the Philippines to be used as a hospital ship for the navy. Thus a very pretty bargain has slipped through the fingers of a clique of ship owners who wanted the vessel for summer excursions on Long Island Sound and were unwilling to pay a fair price for it.—Philadelphia Record.



OVER THE SUMMIT.

You have heard a train puffing and blowing and tugging away to make a grade, and then you have noticed how easily it goes down over the other side after it has reached the summit. The engineer may have to put sand on the rails—"give 'er sand," he calls it—and the wheels may slip all the summit is reached, but after that the engineer shuts off nearly all steam and lets his train glide easily and listlessly down the grade. It is getting to the summit that causes all the grief. Sometimes even the train has to be divided and one-half taken up at a time.

The Democratic party has been having a decidedly up-hill business for the last four or five years. It has been all up-grade work and no sand in the sand-box. It has been all working for the summit, yet it was never reached. The summit has been reached. An observer of political events cannot help noticing that there is a decided change in the feeling among the Democrats. They are holding up their heads and are not afraid. The city election has not proved everything, but they are a straw showing which way the wind blows.

The Chicago election we do not count for, there it was the strong personality of Carter Harrison, but with all the dirty fight they could not beat him. Democracy is on its mettle again. But it is in the Ohio elections where we see the most encouraging. There were gains all along the line. It shows that Democracy is waking from its long sleep. Democracy is getting a move on itself.

In Cleveland, the town Mark Hanna owns, Tom L. Johnson, the ex-congressman, was elected in the face of the fiercest fight that has been made in years. Thousands of dollars were poured into the campaign to defeat him, but it availed not. Tom Johnson is an aspirant for Foraker's seat in the United States Senate, and why is he not in line?

Not only did Cleveland go Democratic, but Columbus, Marietta, Zanesville, Norwalk, Hamilton, all normally Republican cities, and Canton, the President's home town, went back on him, and went Democratic. That is almost as bad as Lincoln, Neb., going Republican, isn't it? These cities in Ohio control enough members of the Legislature to elect the United States Senator. Tom L. Johnson is in a good way to make Foraker lose some sleep.

In St. Louis there was a terribly bitter fight between the Republicans and Democrats. The Republicans spent hundreds of money to defeat Wells, the Democrat, but they spent their money in vain. The Democrats may have spent some money, too, if they had any, but you must remember that St. Louis is not a Democratic stronghold. It is held, but on the other hand, it is nearly always Republican, especially on the national affairs. The majority was a big stake this time on account of the World's Fair to be held there next year after. The whole administration at Washington was interested in the election of Filley, the Republican, but evidently he was too much of a "colt." A filly could not make the rifle. So we think the indications are all favorable. The sign is good, anyway. The summit has been reached, and from now on we believe it will be easy traveling with the grade all down hill.—Washington, Iowa, Democrat.

Political Potpourri. None of the Republican papers, in commenting upon the character and services of Logan, mentions the wonderful love of liberty or the fact that in 1870 he championed the cause of Cuban independence.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

A great howl has been raised because Great Britain is going to buy beef from herself and cut off the American supply. But as long as we try to tax all foreign goods out of the country, what right have we to complain?—Memphis Courier-Journal.

When an American newspaper editor in Manila prints accounts of stealings by which the Indians have been robbed, Arthur. When the high thieves officials are detected in their thieving MacArthur defends them and cables that the scandal is greatly overrated.—Lafayette Journal.

Tom Johnson is a condition and not a figure in our public life. Ever since Grover Cleveland broke a trail from a mayor's chair to the White House the Presidential lightning rod has been attached to many a city hall. Hence the new magistrate of the Ohioan metropolis has announced the prophetic.—Boston Globe.

Captain Oberlin Carter's health is falling so rapidly in prison that he feels as if nothing on earth could save his life but a trip to Europe with his now safely planted swag in his grip. He is in the department of Justice cruelly insists that he be allowed to die he will never be in a more proper frame of mind to go hence than now.—Minneapolis Tribune.

"Why abuse Mr. Knox?" asks a Republican paper. It is abuse to speak the truth? The only charge against Mr. Knox is that he is an attorney for the steel concern, and now that the steel trust has been formed in direct violation of the Sherman act, the chances are that he will protect rather than prosecute the new concern. Why is the steel trust stating these things?—Memphis Appeal.

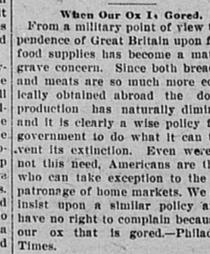
It may not be too early to notify Governor Nash, Senator Foraker, Chairman Dick and several other Republicans who are to have intimate association with the campaign in Ohio this year that the question of municipal ownership of public utilities threatens to take a place in the canvass. If they have views on this subject they should be getting ready to give them clear and free expression. Probably no dodging will be tolerated.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Chinese Soiree. When you call on a Chinaman who is having a servant, the first thing that the servant does is to bring in two cups of tea. He puts one in front of the master and one in front of the visitor. Then the master indicates that you shall drink from the cup before you. If you want to incur his everlasting enmity go ahead and drink. He merely asks you to drink for politeness' sake. He does not want you to do it and expects you to refuse for politeness' sake. Letting the tea stand in front of you, you proceed with your interview, and you are at liberty to continue it, and you may feel that you are welcome until the host picks up his cup and takes a sip. That is the polite way he is of telling you that the interview is ended. The polite thing for you to do then is to take one sip of your tea and depart. The right to drink the first sip of tea, however, goes with rank. If the visitor outranks the host, no matter how much the host may wish to be rid of him, he must sit until the visitor chooses to take a sip of his tea.—New York Sun.

Too Good a Chance to Miss. "Arabella rather startled the club." "How?" "Well, she was to have a paper on 'The Functions of Fiction,' and she came up with one on 'The Functions of Functions.'"

PUPIN ELECTRICAL DISCOVERIES

They Have Netted Their Finder Several Hundred Thousand Dollars. The very convincing fact that a commercial company has paid Prof. Pupin several hundred thousand dollars for his electrical inventions makes one look forward to practical changes of great importance in long-distance telephoning and ocean cables, to both of which these inventions will be applied. Technical description is impossible here. By the insertion in the wire or cable of special vibration coils the current is energized, waste of current is prevented and it is said that long distance telephoning will be possible between places 3,000 miles apart. It is even conceivable that it may become possible to talk across, or under, the Atlantic, when, in some near future, a Pupin-led crew may span the world cable has been laid. In land telephoning in-



PROF. M. I. PUPIN.

mediate results of great importance are hoped for; even in the small ordinary circuits great economy is predicted, as the invention makes it possible to use smaller wires and the cost of wire is a large item. The inventor, Prof. Michael Idorvsky Pupin, Ph. D., is an Austrian by birth, now about forty-two years of age. He ran away from school, came to America, worked in shops, then, pushed by his desire for knowledge, he entered Columbia University, where he is now an instructor. Later he studied at Cambridge (England), where he was the first American to take the John Tyndall Fellowship, and at Berlin, where he studied physical science under Helmholtz and took his Ph. D. degree. Returning to America, he engaged in special investigation of the vibrations of cords and electrical currents. The result was the practical invention named above. The invention is a striking refutation of the popular fallacy that all great inventions are found by accident.—Montreal Star.

Why Republicans Acquiesce. It is because the Republicans hope to found a party among the reputable and representative white voters of the South that they look with such equanimity on the abridgment of the illiterate black vote, feeling sure that with the elimination of the fear of negro supremacy the white will divide on current economic and political issues. It would be idle to contend that such expectations are entirely baseless. With the negro question out of the way, the Southern whites would be free to align themselves with the other questions that most closely affected them.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Political Potpourri. None of the Republican papers, in commenting upon the character and services of Logan, mentions the wonderful love of liberty or the fact that in 1870 he championed the cause of Cuban independence.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

A great howl has been raised because Great Britain is going to buy beef from herself and cut off the American supply. But as long as we try to tax all foreign goods out of the country, what right have we to complain?—Memphis Courier-Journal.

When an American newspaper editor in Manila prints accounts of stealings by which the Indians have been robbed, Arthur. When the high thieves officials are detected in their thieving MacArthur defends them and cables that the scandal is greatly overrated.—Lafayette Journal.

Tom Johnson is a condition and not a figure in our public life. Ever since Grover Cleveland broke a trail from a mayor's chair to the White House the Presidential lightning rod has been attached to many a city hall. Hence the new magistrate of the Ohioan metropolis has announced the prophetic.—Boston Globe.

Captain Oberlin Carter's health is falling so rapidly in prison that he feels as if nothing on earth could save his life but a trip to Europe with his now safely planted swag in his grip. He is in the department of Justice cruelly insists that he be allowed to die he will never be in a more proper frame of mind to go hence than now.—Minneapolis Tribune.

"Why abuse Mr. Knox?" asks a Republican paper. It is abuse to speak the truth? The only charge against Mr. Knox is that he is an attorney for the steel concern, and now that the steel trust has been formed in direct violation of the Sherman act, the chances are that he will protect rather than prosecute the new concern. Why is the steel trust stating these things?—Memphis Appeal.

It may not be too early to notify Governor Nash, Senator Foraker, Chairman Dick and several other Republicans who are to have intimate association with the campaign in Ohio this year that the question of municipal ownership of public utilities threatens to take a place in the canvass. If they have views on this subject they should be getting ready to give them clear and free expression. Probably no dodging will be tolerated.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Chinese Soiree. When you call on a Chinaman who is having a servant, the first thing that the servant does is to bring in two cups of tea. He puts one in front of the master and one in front of the visitor. Then the master indicates that you shall drink from the cup before you. If you want to incur his everlasting enmity go ahead and drink. He merely asks you to drink for politeness' sake. He does not want you to do it and expects you to refuse for politeness' sake. Letting the tea stand in front of you, you proceed with your interview, and you are at liberty to continue it, and you may feel that you are welcome until the host picks up his cup and takes a sip. That is the polite way he is of telling you that the interview is ended. The polite thing for you to do then is to take one sip of your tea and depart. The right to drink the first sip of tea, however, goes with rank. If the visitor outranks the host, no matter how much the host may wish to be rid of him, he must sit until the visitor chooses to take a sip of his tea.—New York Sun.

Too Good a Chance to Miss. "Arabella rather startled the club." "How?" "Well, she was to have a paper on 'The Functions of Fiction,' and she came up with one on 'The Functions of Functions.'"

Some people are always doing their best to do their worst.

INDIAN GIRL'S ROMANCE

Enters Harvard Because Her Ancestor Spared a White Man. Wah-ta-waw, a Penobscot Indian girl, will soon enter Harvard University. The girl's Indian name means Bright Eyes, and she is said to be pretty enough and intelligent enough to be worthy of the name. There is a romantic story connected with the girl's proposed entrance into Harvard. Her ancestor, Chamberlain, a recorder of the Lawrence Scientific School at Harvard, has taken the Indian name of Wah-ta-waw. Her ancestor spared the life of one of his forefathers. About the time of the French and Indian war some of the Penobscots, who had wandered from Maine to the Penobscot and made a settlement on the Indian territory, including an attack on Ticonderoga. With the English force was a trader from Boston named Chamberlain, who got into a hand-to-hand conflict with a powerful Penobscot Indian. In the struggle Chamberlain was the better wrestler and threw the white Chamberlain managed to regain his feet and start on a run, but the Indian overtook him, and, having picked up a club, knocked Chamberlain down and made a dash for his knife. The strength and courage of the white evidently won the admiration of the Indian, for as he stood over Chamberlain with club in hand the Penobscot said in English: "I like you. Make you my son. You good fighter."

Chamberlain was accordingly treated as a prisoner and was taken to the Indian village of St. Francis, on the St. Lawrence River. While he was permitted to roam freely about the village, the Indians kept a watchful eye on him, and he knew he was a captive. He learned, however, to like the Indian life and remained three years. Then in a fit of homesickness he decided to go home, but the captor refused to let him depart. Chamberlain had the heart of many of the squaws by lending them a helping hand in their drudgery, and some of the maidens of the tribe aided him in escaping under cover of darkness. Chamberlain became a man of consequence in Boston, and a university professor of to-day is one of his descendants.

The Penobscot Indians in time returned to Maine and settled on the island in the Penobscot River, which is still their home. Montague Chamberlain in the course of his investigations discovered that Wah-ta-waw was descended from the Indian who had taken his ancestor captive at Ticonderoga, and took it upon himself to give her an opportunity to gain an education. She has had the advantage of common and high schools, and is now preparing to enter the Harvard annex next spring. Mr. Chamberlain has helped a number of the Penobscots to go to Canada, and has built them a library on their island.

The Sultan as a Carpenter. The Sultan of Turkey, when a prince, learned carpentering, and became an expert carpenter himself, and has always continued to take a great interest in it. One of his first acts when sovereign was to establish a complete joiners' factory at Yildiz, in which he supervised the manufacture of all sorts of articles, mostly of his own design. These are worked by very elaborate secret springs, in the invention of which the Sultan takes great delight. He has just sent to the Russian Embassy a specimen of his work, as a present to the czar. It consists of a table, richly inlaid, with the Sultan's arms in front, where there are four drawers. By touching a spring the top flies open and the center rises, bearing a silver plate, on which is to be found every thing necessary for smoking, in silver and amber. The inside of the top has a medallion, in which is a portrait of the Sultan's son, surrounded by a frame of brilliants.

When a man pays his taxes, it makes him as mad as when he pays his goods bills.