

## OLD MEXICAN MINES.

Rediscovered After Being Lost for Three Hundred Years.

The Find Was Accidentally Made by American Prospectors Near the Pueblo of Cochiti and Sandia in New Mexico.

All New Mexico and southern Colorado are excited over the rediscovery near Santa Fe of rich gold mines that were worked by the Spaniards more than three centuries ago and were lost during the Pueblo insurrection in 1680, when the Indians, oppressed beyond endurance, suddenly arose, massacred the priests, destroyed churches and drove the last Spaniard out of the country. The Spanish masters had compelled the Indians to work in the mines, and that labor was so hateful to them and its results seemingly so useless—they attached no value to gold, according to the San Francisco Examiner—that when they had expelled the Spaniards they filled up the shafts and tunnels, removed the debris and utterly obliterated all traces of mining. All the white men who knew the exact locations of the mines were killed during the insurrection, and when De Vargas reconquered New Mexico in 1693 none of his men could find the mines. Men have spent their money and their lives in searching for them, and so futile has been the search that the history of them has come to be regarded as mere legend and fable. But the old Spanish people of New Mexico have always stoutly asserted that the Pueblo Indians have preserved in their traditions the secrets of the mines, and that they know to this day the locations of the old workings. So jealous of this knowledge are the Indians that they punish with death anyone of their number who so much as hints at the location of a mine to an American or Mexican. The richest of the ancient mines were known to be in the vicinity of the Cochiti and Sandia pueblos, and the present inhabitants of those villages are supposed to know the exact locations of the old works. The Sandia Indians have a deeply worn trail in the mountains that is supposed to lead toward the mines, but they guard it very carefully.

The mines of Cochiti have been rediscovered, not with the assistance of Indians nor through traditional information, but by plain American prospecting. The Indians could fill up the old shafts, but they could not conceal the croppings of mineral veins. Two men of Jemez, named Eagle and Dorsey, have been knocking about in the mountains near the Cochiti pueblo for about four years, and last fall they stumbled upon some croppings that assayed high. Other prospectors heard of the find and went into the district and now they have found a mineral belt that has set the country wild with excitement. The veins are true fissures in porphyry, running north and south along the slope of the Jemez mountains, parallel with the trend of the range. The rock gives high assays in gold and silver, and mill runs on average lots from eight-foot veins have returned one hundred and fifty dollars a ton. The lead has been traced in an unbroken line for eight miles and claims are staked out for five miles. There are several parallel veins, all of them assaying high. Old miners who have been in the Cochiti camp declare that the strike is the biggest that has been made in fifteen years. Of course the usual comparison with the Comstock is made, sometimes to the disparagement of the latter. The Cochiti Indians view with wonder and bewilderment the procession of prospectors through their ancient plaza and have not yet quite got it through their heads that all their precautions to conceal the old Spanish mines have been in vain.

## ONE WAY TO TREAT BEARS.

Out in Arizona Man and Bear Live Together in Amity.

Up in the Sierra Ancha mountains of Gila county there are plenty of bears, great big bears as big as four-year-old steers, and with claws on them that leave a mark like a butcher's cleaver in the snow. There are not many people in the Sierra Ancha, though some years in the month of May, a few people go up among the pines and plant potatoes. And the potatoes they harvest before the snow comes in the fall are the finest in the world. Well, these potato farmers all have an inexhaustible fund of bear stories. Of course, there is plenty of other game—the residents principally live on wild turkey and deer meat, and esteem bacon and beef in the light of delicacies. But as to bears. The potato farmer will prop himself against a tree in the woods at night, gaze into the huge fire of pitch pine deadwood and between puffs of his comforting pipe tell a story something like this:

"Ye see, I was a-goin' over the saddle near Mount Lookout, not noticein' like and all of a sudden I heard ahead of me a kind of a sound like a horse was startled. An' right thar before my eyes was the biggest, wooliest bear I ever seed in my born days. Why, he was about as big as the cabin I built that year over near the head o' Coon creek. Well, I was skered clean out of my boots, and the bear appeared to wonder what I was doin' occupyin' that trail. Well, we surveyed each other for a few minutes, when I stepped off politely to one side into the timber, and the bear went off down the trail."

"Why," exclaimed a Phoenix Gazette man who heard this story, "didn't you have a gun?"

"Why, of course; never stir out without my old Winchester 45."

"Why didn't you shoot him, then?"

"Good Lord, youngster, do I look like a blame fool? I hain't lost no bar. Bar's all right, only you just let him alone when you meet him on the trail and he'll return the compliment."

Nobody shoots bears in that country. Bear and human live together with mutual respect, if not amity, and neither side cares to break the truce.

## THE FUTURE OF LONDON.

Increase in the Population of the City Excites No Serious Check.

The favorite name of Cobbett for London—"the wen"—is going to be truer than it ever has been if we can trust some remarkably interesting statistics just issued by the London county council, says the Westminster Budget. One question discussed is whether London is or is not being checked in its rate of growth. On a first glance at the registrar's figures with regard to London itself it appears as though it were, for before 1881-91 London population was increasing every ten years at a rate varying from 16 to 21 per cent., but in the decade ending with 1891 the rate of increase had only been 10 per cent. "Does this mean," asks the committee of which Mr. Costelloe is chairman, "that London has reached the turning point and that in a few years the increase will become a decrease?" The committee finds that it does not. It appears that the true reason for the apparent diminishing rate of increase is that the building space in London is gradually being appropriated, and that the people, aided by improved railway and tramway and omnibus accommodation, are betaking themselves more to outside London residences. Even in greater London this is noticed to a smaller extent. The rate of increase in population, while still very rapid in greater London, is beginning to show a tendency to become slower, and it is discovered that the Londoners are moving still farther out into the home counties. Then there are speculations as to what the size of London will be fifty years hence or less upon the milder suppositions. If we do not add any more to the population than the amount per decade that has been added since 1881 it seems that we should have a population in 1941 of close upon 10,000,000. If we allow for a growth at the rate of the natural increase of births over deaths there will be nearly 11,000,000 in London in that year. If we reckon that London will grow at the average rate of the last three decades we shall be over 14,000,000, but if inner London and outer London go on together growing at the rate they have been growing for the last three tens of years we are to expect a London population in 1941 of a trifling 17,500,000. If we look at the matter in another way and ask what population greater London will contain when it has attained throughout the mean density of well-known areas we get the following appalling figures: If greater London were only populated as densely as Hammersmith it would contain a population of 13,000,000. If it were populated on an average as densely as Fulham it would be 20,000,000. If it were populated at the rate of St. George's, Hanover square, the town would rise to 30,000,000. Whitechapel is now three times as densely populated as St. George's itself. The moral is obvious.

## PRAISE FOR THE KEARSARGE.

A British View of the Famous Battle with the Alabama.

The old Kearsarge, which sank the Alabama, has herself come to a violent end. She was wrecked a few days ago in the Caribbean sea, happily without loss of life. It is all but thirty years, says the London News, since she fought her great fight off Cherbourg, so she has kept the seas a long time. She deserved an honored place on the retired list of the American navy, for she had claims on national gratitude only second to those of the Constitution. Her fight with the Alabama was a duel conducted very much on the model of the old personal contests in the age of chivalry. After a hot pursuit she had at last cornered the confederate cruiser which had wrought so much ruin to American commerce, and it was well understood that pursuer or pursued must perish. She watched the mouth of Cherbourg harbor, which her enemy was under short notice to leave, and the fight was inevitable. The steamers in port come out to see it, and some of them carried excursion parties from Paris. The Kearsarge won by superior artillery, superior discipline, superior patriotism. Her crew had a nobler idea of fight for than the medley of mercenaries that crowded the privateer. These were a desperate gang, and they had given their officers endless trouble before the Kearsarge took the reformation of their manners in hand. As the Alabama steamed out of harbor at ten o'clock on Sunday morning, June 19, she found her antagonist waiting for her and the two approached each other in ever-narrowing circles, firing all the time. The Kearsarge was better prepared for defense, as well as for attack. Her commander had roughly armored her in the most vulnerable parts by laying all his spare chain cables in folds over the sides. The Alabama opened fire at a distance of about a mile, and when the ships had made seven complete circles she suddenly turned and headed for the land. She was sinking, for both shot and shell had reached her with fearful effects on ship and crew. A British yacht, the Deperdun, which had come out to see the fight, came up in time to save about forty of the crew as they jumped for their lives. The last shot was fired as she went down. It was a glorious victory. We can say so with a clear conscience now, as the Daily News was among the few metropolitan journals that said so when it was won.

## THE HISTORY OF AN ENGLISH CANAL.

There is a canal in England which cost eighty thousand pounds to construct, and was recently sold for one hundred pounds. It is known as the Stort Navigation, and dates from the reign of George III. In 1783 a firm of brewers obtained it for fifteen thousand pounds, as they found that when their malt was carried quietly by canal a saving in value was effected, as against the transit in trains, the difference being considered about equal to the rent of a malt-house. The present proprietor had been for a long time in the service of the firm, and the navigation of the canal was handed over to him for one hundred pounds, as a token of esteem, by his employers.

## THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Personal and Powers of Great Britain's Unpopular Legislative Branch.

The English house of lords (or peers) consists of the whole peerage of England and of certain representatives of the peerages of Scotland and Ireland; but, according to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, many of these last have also English titles which give them seats in the house. As, for instance, the duke of Buccleuch, a Scotch peer, sits as earl of Doncaster, and the duke of Leinster, an Irish peer, as Viscount Leinster. According to the latest official list, exclusive of twelve minors and one baron, whose claim is not established, the present house of lords is composed as follows: Five princes of the blood, two archbishops, twenty-one dukes, twenty-two marquises, one hundred and fifteen earls, twenty-five viscounts, twenty-four bishops, three hundred and four barons, sixteen Scottish representative peers elected for each parliament, and twenty-eight Irish representative peers elected for life. In all, five hundred and sixty. All peerages are now hereditary, but until 1856 there were occasional creations of life peerages. In that year, however, it was decided that such peers could not sit in the house, and since then none have been made. Peerages are lost by attainder for high treason, and an attainder peerage can only be restored by act of parliament—not by the crown. The house of lords may originate legislation of all kinds except money bills, which must come from the house of commons. The former has also a veto power upon the legislation of the latter, and can throw out any bill from the lower house, no matter how large a majority it has received there. It is this veto power which, more than any and everything else, makes the house of lords unpopular with the great mass of voters.

## STRANGE DISCOVERY IN AFRICA.

Balzac's Dressing Gown in the Wardrobe of the King of Dahomey.

Unlooked-for things have been found in unlikely places, says the Illustrated London News, but there has probably been no discovery more remarkable than that of Balzac's dressing gown in the possession of the king of Dahomey. Monarchs are rarely literary, and his dusky majesty, one would think, was the very last of them to have set much value upon the personal relic of a novelist, however distinguished. Nevertheless, the French found it in the royal apartment at Abomey. There were some ingenious theories founded upon this circumstance. One of the amazons, it was thought, might have been a novel reader, and had sent to Paris to secure the interesting memento, and, on the affair coming to the knowledge of her sovereign, had hastened to say she had purchased it for his own shoulders. For, indeed, he always wore it upon state occasions. It was not a dressing gown, such as literary persons in this country are wont to wear (of second-class flannel worn at the edges), but of purple velvet embroidered with gold. As a matter of fact, it had been given to Balzac by some of his admirers and after his death had been bought by a dealer in curiosities, who had placed it, with other showy articles, on the West African market. It is sad to think how a plain tale will "put down"—that is, destroy the materials of a fine romance.

## STOPPED THE DUEL.

The Cool Man Objected to Being Riddled with One Bullet.

"Down in my neighborhood, once upon a time," said Congressman John Allen, of Mississippi, recently, "there was a feeling between two lawyers. A challenge was sent and duly acknowledged. The hour was appointed and the two men met in a secluded spot. One of them was a great sufferer from St. Vitus' dance, the other was cool and collected. As they faced each other, the afflicted man began to tremble from head to foot, while his pistol described an arc with varying up and down strokes. His opponent stood firm as a rock, waiting for the signal to fire. Before it came, however, he laid his pistol on the ground, walked into the woods and cut a limb of a tree, with a fork in the end of it. This he brought back and stuck in the ground in front of his antagonist. Then, turning to the second, he said: 'I must request you to ask your principal to rest his pistol in that fork.' 'What for?' asked his opponent's second. 'Well,' replied the other, 'I have no objection to running the risk of one shot, but I certainly do decline having one bullet make a honky-tonk of me. If that man was to shoot while his hand is shaking the way it is now, he would fill me full of holes at his first shot.' This was too much for the seconds, and, by mutual agreement, a truce was patched up and no shots were exchanged."

## SLEEPLESS LARVAE.

Voracity of the Young of Some of the Vegetable Feeders.

Prof. Lintner, New York's state entomologist, is of the opinion that the larvae stage of many species of insects is one of the sleepless activity, the grub feeding incessantly from the "moment of its birth." He says that it is doubtful if some species ever sleep or take a moment's rest. The voraciousness and rapid growth of these creatures may be better understood by making a statement of two facts: A certain flesh-feeding larva, (which could simply mean the infant state of a carrion beetle whose scientific name would be of no particular interest, says the St. Louis Republic) will consume in twenty-four hours two hundred times his own weight—a parallel to which, in the human race, would be an infant consuming one thousand five hundred pounds of nutriment on the first day of its existence! There are vegetable feeders—caterpillars—which, during their progress to maturity, increase in size ten thousand during the first thirty days of their lives. To equal this remarkable growth a mature man would weigh scarcely less than fifty tons!

## A MOTHER'S CURSE.

Mrs. Samuels Called Down Vengeance on the Heads of Her Son's Enemies.

Mrs. Zerelda Samuels, mother of those notorious bandits, train robbers and ex-guerrillas, the late lamented Jesse and the still living but reformed Frank James, is reported lying seriously ill, with but slight hope of her recovery, said the Buffalo Inquirer, in a recent issue.

"I'll never forget," said a gentleman recently, "the scene when she caught the first view of Jesse's dead face in that little undertaker's shop in St. Joseph, where the body was removed soon after Bob Ford killed the notorious outlaw."

"She had aged years in the short twenty-four hours since her boy fell a victim to the treachery of one he had befriended. She seemed stunned by the tragedy. Here, for twenty years and more, she had lived in the full knowledge that every hour of each day might bring her tidings that one or both of her boys had met with a violent death, but when it came the shock well-nigh shattered her reason."

"The ice box in which Jesse's body lay was opened, and for full two minutes the gray-haired mother looked on the face of her dead son; then all her vigor seemed to return, her bent figure straightened up, and in tones which could be heard half a block away she began such a tirade of abuse against his slayers as I never could have imagined mortal mind capable of framing."

"Whether it was in answer to her prayers I am not prepared to say, but certain it is that Charlie Ford never knew an instant of peace from the day that Jesse was shot. Unlike Bob, he did not even pretend to conceal his real feelings under an air of bravado. Both boys were in mortal terror every minute until Frank surrendered that he would cross their path unexpectedly some day and that their lives would pay the forfeit. Bob hid this fear by assuming a blustering boldness, which at times he was 'r from feeling. His was the stronger character of the two. Charlie, on the contrary, passed his nights in restless sleeplessness and his days in terrified expectancy of vengeance. Even the short period of security which he enjoyed while Frank was in custody afforded no lasting peace for him. As soon as Frank was released the old terror returned with renewed force, and so preyed upon his nerves that he soon became a mental wreck. It drove him to a suicide's grave at last."

## MORE POWERFUL THAN STEAM.

Marvelous Force Obtained from Musical Vibration.

I, for one, believe, says a Boston Transcript correspondent, that we are on the eve of a great era of applicable force, and that the wasteful methods of steam and electricity will be relegated to a desuetude such as has overtaken the stage coach.

The grounds of my belief are based not wholly on hearsay, but chiefly on a curious experience. A few days ago a young man living in the vicinity of Boston took me to his room and showed me an apparatus which he had himself constructed with amazing ingenuity and skill. The fundamental principle of this simple machine was musical vibration. I have no right to describe the apparatus, but the force produced in an incredibly brief interval of time by means of a fiddle bow was so enormous that there seemed to be no way of measuring it, and the chief difficulty in the way of practical application lay in the regulation of this force, which, if directed full upon a human being, the inventor believed, would instantly vaporize his body. A single drop of water confined in a hollow still tube was resolved by a small fraction of this possible energy into a motor capable of running an engine, if properly applied.

It is well known to all scientific men that a cubic foot of atmospheric air contains latent (if one might use the term), or in suspension, force enough to kill a regiment. Musical vibration seems to set free a portion of this energy, and its resources are infinite. If once they can be regulated it will be the simplest and most inexpensive way of doing all manual work, for it will require no heat.

The young man who thought out this wonderful series of apparatus is self-made, not having had great advantages of education; but for pure genius, I think, whether as a practical inventor or as a theoretical experimenter, he will take high rank among the great of the world.

## An Interesting Sight.

An interesting sight was witnessed by the visitors at Niagara Falls recently. It was the annual migration of crows toward the south. This usually occurs in early winter, but this year, for some unknown reason, did not occur until the 1st of March. The crows passed southward by the million, and for two days the air was black with them, and the noise of their cawing was almost deafening. When they got to the falls the lit in large numbers on the ice bridge and set up a wild cawing. The sound echoed against the walls of the gorge and made a tremendous noise. When they were rested they arose with a loud whirring of wings and continued their flight. Many flew into the falls and were drowned.

## The Naval Powers.

An official report of the instantly available battle ships of the six great powers shows that of first-class vessels England has 15, France 9, Russia 3 and the Triple Alliance 10, of which 9 are Italian and 1 German. All the English vessels steam 10½ knots and upward, 3 being 18½; none of the French is over 16.2 knots; while 3 of the 3 Russians are under 16, the third reaching 17.8. In second-class ships England leads with 12, France has 9, Russia 4 and the Triple Alliance 11, of which Germany owns 7 and Austria 4. Here there is no such superiority of speed on the English side, three being under 13 knots, while no French vessel goes so low as that figure and all the Russians steam 14 knots and over.



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## REPORT

Of the Condition of the State Bank of Worthington

At Worthington, Minnesota, at the close of business July 13, 1894:

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$ 81,661.55
Real Estate, Fixtures etc.	18,000.00
Insurance premiums advanced	100.15
Due from other banks	41,559.40
Cash on hand	7,469.20
Cash resources	48,968.60
Total	148,730.30

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	50,000.00
Undivided profits	335.31
Deposits subject to check	82,681.44
Cashier's checks	1,680.50
Time deposits	14,038.05
Total	148,730.30

State of Minnesota, County of Nobles—ss.

I, Geo. O. Moore, cashier of the State Bank of Worthington, at Worthington, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 18th day of July, 1894.

H. C. CRAWFORD,

Notary Public Nobles County, Minn.

Correct—Attest: R. B. Beason,

Geo. D. Dayton, Directors.

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