

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS

INTERESTING FACTS PRESENTED IN BRIEF AND POPULAR FORM

A View of the Proposed Bridge Across the English Channel as It Will Appear After Completion - Japan's Curious Dwarf Trees

The accompanying cut, a reprint from Le Nature, represents a view of the proposed bridge across the English channel as it will appear after completion.



THE ENGLISH CHANNEL BRIDGE

The proposed bridge will start from near Folkestone, in England, and cross to a point near the port of Amblesome, on the French coast. The total length will be about twenty-four miles. The piers, of which there will be about 125, will be of solid masonry, and will be built near the shore in caissons, and then floated out into the channel and sunk in their proper places. They will project 100 feet above low water, and on them will rest the steel cylindrical columns, 150 feet in height, which support the superstructure of the bridge, making a clear height of 180 feet above the water, and allowing ample room for vessels with the highest masts to pass freely under the bridge.

The length of the span will vary, but the widest will consist alternately of 900 and 1,300 feet, each span of the bridge to be supported by two piers. The narrowest span will be 500 feet. Over a million tons of metal will be used in the bridge, and the cost is estimated at from \$175,000,000 to \$200,000,000. About ten years will be required to complete it.

The estimated cost and the practical importance of this bridge, which gives Great Britain direct and unbroken railroad communication with all parts of the eastern hemisphere, can hardly be overestimated. Mr. Gladstone is reported to have said that "by either the tunnel or the bridge the peace of the world is assured."

**Wasted Power.** Investigation recently made in a number of large manufacturing concerns, to determine what amount of the power developed by steam was used and how much was wasted, have brought out some astonishing facts. In one establishment the per cent. wasted was 65 and in another 75, while in another eleven-tenths of the 60 horse power, indicated as developed by the engine, was wasted in friction of the machinery, leaving only five horse power to be utilized in manufacturing purposes. The cost of fuel is a serious item in most kinds of manufacturing, and Stationary Engineer, therefore, suggests that it would be well worth the time of the owners to start a little investigation as to what becomes of the power they pay for. It is also thought that these facts furnish at least a partial explanation, so far as concerns manufacturing by steam, of the statistical chestnut, which may be correct in the main, that out of every hundred men engaging in business but three are successful.

**Solution for Removing Ink or Rust.** A solution for easily removing ink and rust stains, bearing the trade name of "erector," is said by a pharmaceutical journal to consist of ten per cent. of tartaric acid, alum and distilled water.

**Japanese Dwarf Trees.** In one corner of the late Paris exposition was a remarkable exhibit from Tokio, consisting of plants two feet in height or less, and growing in a peculiar manner. These miniature and perfectly proportioned trees of various species, some of them, according to the labels, being 100 and 150 years old. These dwarfs are the result of careful culture and training. At an early age they are planted in small pots, and the upward growth is interrupted occasionally, in order to grow bushy and spreading, and even downward, being secured in these unnatural positions by strings and sticks which become very numerous in course of time.

**Scientific Discoveries.** Artificial flesh is a new product of the chemists. It is an oily liquid of a brown color, and contains a small amount of perfume. It is said to be a substitute for the real thing.

**M. G. Gerould, a French scientist, suggests the combination of the photograph with an apparatus for instantaneous photography as a means of recording the position and position of the same with time given.**

**"Electric machines" in the name given to the apparatus that allows an expert to make the intense rays of the electric arc lamp to be used in a full or partial of glass tablets supported by a white back piece and provided with pieces of gray paper.**

**NEVER FAILS.** After suffering for eight months with a tremulousness in the hands, which was accompanied by a numbness in the fingers, and a feeling of weakness, the writer was cured by taking a few bottles of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It cost him only \$1.00 to get well.

**REMEMBER! REMEMBER! THIS IS THE ONLY REMEDY FOR THE BLOOD.** I am satisfied that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the best blood remedy in the world. I have used it for many years, and it has cured me of many ailments.

**DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.** A person who has a change of body affected with blood poisoning, the result of food in the system, or of a general debility, will find a few bottles of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a most valuable remedy. It is a new and powerful blood purifier, and is the only one that will cure the disease.

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LOOKING UP AT EIGHT.

"It is not clearly," said Miss Dwight, "Dr. Elwood gave a party to the Home in his lifetime. The children are, consequently, little ladies and gentlemen. They are well educated; taught the unguage of good society. They will have a collegiate course when they leave this place. Most of the girls become teachers. There would at least be no need of haste in removing them."

They talked together while she gathered that he was what might be called a poor man. He lingered after the boys had come and gone. He came on the morrow, and again and again. The ostensible motive was to see his nephews, but he also desired to see Miss Dwight.

Meanwhile, Dr. Emory called every afternoon and consulted with Dora as to the new parlor carpet and the china.

"Buy good things," she said. "What is the use of getting a carpet that will fade soon, or china that chips and cracks under table look well. Besides, the things about a house belong to the widow—if I should be left."

"She is indeed practical," said poor Dr. Emory to himself.

This was after the new matron arrived and was being drilled in her duties by Miss Dwight, who calmly said before her: "You see I'm to be married shortly."

Once he even remonstrated, saying: "Do you know, poor Nellie never talked like that, nor my dear Maria."

"Of course not," said Miss Dwight. "But you remarked in your offer to me that of course you and I had done with romance long ago."

Dr. Emory tried to laugh, but he was not happy.

That afternoon he took a long ride to the sea shore, and stabled his horse at the hotel, walked down to the beach. "The sea-son" was over. The caterers expected only a little chance custom. It was a day when driving clouds made it cool enough to be pleasant. There he set down behind a big mound of sand, and watched the sea, and thought of Maria, and how low she would kiss the back of her neck because the two little curls looked so cunning, and how she thought him handsome; how dear they were to each other!

How long his reverie had lasted he did not know, when a man's voice sounded in his ear. A man's tones, those of two little boys, and a woman's. Surely he heard the last speaker. He peeped from under his big Panama hat, and saw Dora. She had brought the Elwood boys down for a holiday, at their uncle's request, and he had come also. Dr. Emory guessed that the gentleman was for he had the air of the boys' father, and he was looking for two nephews to fill their places when they should be gone, but the presence of Mr. Elwood gave him offense. "It has quit the air of a family party," he said.

WHEN ROMANCE WAS OVER

Miss Dora Dwight, on her thirtieth birthday, received the first love letter of her life—the first offer of marriage. It was handed into the dormitory of the Physicians' Orphan home, as may be supposed, a home for the children of deceased medical men. Miss Dwight was matron there, and at the moment was changing the pillowcases before the wash.

"I suppose it's about Johnny Gilroy and his sweetened knee," said the servant. "Dr. Emory seems to think it wuss."

Miss Dwight, however, waited until the girl was gone before she opened the note. Then, not greatly to her surprise, she read the words:

"DEAR DORA—You have known me since you were a baby. Do you like me well enough to marry me? Of course, you and I have given up romance long ago. I have had two wives. You must be thirty-two or three."

"Just thirty," said Dora to herself. "He is sixty-two!" You will greatly improve your position by marrying me, and I would like you. Please meet me in the garden after hours. I hope to find you under the willows. Yours, hopefully, B. Emory."

It was not a love letter calculated to flatter the heart of a woman of any age. At first she said: "I will refuse him, then she thought of her good and kindly life, and she would accept him, she said, "but no romance shall be in my talk with him. He shall find me like a stone. He shall have the sort of wife he wants."

It was early when the door bell rang, and she went to see who it was. It was the girl who had brought the letter, and she was ready for him under the willows in the garden.

"I am glad to find you here," said a deep, old voice. "I thought you would be sensible enough to do that, but I was quite sure not quite. No, you have read my note carefully! Yes! Well, imagine that I say to you again what I wrote. I await your answer with anxiety."

She looked at him, and he saw that she smiled in an odd, embarrassed way.

"Will you marry me, my dear?" he asked. "I must make it easier for you to speak."

"It was a little hard to begin," she said. "The usual reason moves me, he said. "I'm in love with you. I think it best to marry again, and I know no one like you—no one. I had two wives before, I admit, neither of them of your class, and I believe, I have a very nice home, and, really, it will be a very much better position for you than being matron of an institution. You do it admirably, but I hate to see you here. Your father was older than I, but we were great friends. I think he would advise you to say 'yes' to me."

KINSHIP.

A fly got in the tangle, In a flame red garment dressed, And may a ruby spangle Besprinkled her tawny breast.

And the silver moth called by her With a swift and a snow white sail; Not a gilt girt bee came high her, Nor a fly in his gay green mail.

And the bronze brown wings and the golden, Over the following meadow blown, Were still as by magic hound; From the lily that flamed alone;

Till over the fragrant tangle A wanderer winging went, And with many a ruble spangle Were his tawny vases bespunged.

And he hovered one moment sally Over the thistle, her many lower, Then he sank so the heart of the lily, And they seemed but a single flower.

THE FOOT OF A RABBIT.

A WASHINGTON MAN WHO CARRIED ONE FOR GOOD LUCK.

He Fell Down Stairs, His Wife Became Ill, a Case Was Decided Against Him, and for a Whole Week Everything Went Wrong—Then He Threw It Away.

If a man ever tells you there is luck in a rabbit's foot, believe him if you want to, but don't let him, under any circumstances, present you with one as a souvenir to carry for luck. If he attempts it, be sure it is because he has a grudge against you, and desires to get even in a roundabout manner.

There may be good luck in some rabbit's foot, but the particular one which this story concerns was the quintessence of misfortune, and its possessor is a hollow-eyed picture of despair, whose every movement has been productive of calamitous results.

Two weeks ago the owner of the charm was in the best of spirits and on good terms with himself and the world, and prospering. For a week the nightmare of ill luck had clung to him with the grasp of the old man of the sea, and cannot be shaken off.

K. OF L. OPPOSE ALLISON.

MARSHALLTOWN, Ia., Feb. 12.—In the state assembly, Knights of Labor, this morning a long debate was precipitated by a report from the committee on resolutions denouncing Senator William B. Allison as a monopolist and demanding his defeat by the legislature. A member gave notice he would introduce a substitute, a number of anti-Allison men in the assembly will make a fight for him.

VERDICT ON THE NAVASSA RIOT. BALTIMORE, Md., Feb. 12.—The jury in third Navassa trial, after being locked up all night, brought in a verdict this afternoon. As to the killing of Samuel Marsh, the jury finds Edward Smith guilty of murder in the first degree. Evident of the remainder of the defendants are found guilty of manslaughter.

BRECHAM'S PILLS not like magic on a weak stomach.

A GRAND CHORUS. NEW ORLEANS, La., Feb. 12.—The twenty-sixth Bunder's Saengerfest opened with great éclat tonight. The immense hall was crowded with a fashionable audience and a great number of the guests from other states. It was estimated that fully 1,650 singers would participate in the opening concert, but owing to an accident to the Queen & Crescent line the Chicago singers, or at least a great number of them, failed to appear. Nevertheless, fully 1,500 voices were in the mass chorus, and the effect was grand.

MURDER AND SUICIDE. CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 12.—Miss Hattie Hild, a member of the choir at the Beth A. M. E. church, was shot twice to-night by Robert Henderson, a member of Moody's congregation. Henderson immediately placed the pistol in his right ear, and inflicted a fatal wound. Miss Hild was taken to the hospital, but died in Henderson's apartments. Henderson is a married man.

Selling the Succulent Frog. Two or three times a month a bright boy with a business like air visits the hotels and restaurants. He was encountered the other day in a downtown lunch room, where he had just sold the proprietor a dozen fat frogs. They were neatly strung along a stick, and one man at first took them for red beads. "I caught these down in the Neck," said the boy, "and it ain't no fun either, going into a ditch after them with a net."

What do you charge for them? "Well, for nice, big ones, I can get sixty cents a dozen," answered the youth. A German woman from some place "down in Jersey" peddles frogs, too. She is talkative enough, except when inquisitive folks try to find out just where the festive frogs can be found. Then she shrewdly scents a possible competitor, and thereafter remains as mute as the proverbial oyster.

The usual way to cook bull frogs, or cow frogs, as the boys call them, is, according to certain gastronomic authorities, a simple thing. Roll the frogs in cracker dust and then fry them as you would an oyster. One gentleman pronounced epicurean tastes says that if the flavor of the succulent dainty is desired, it should simply be fried in butter.

Fashions in Diamonds. Diamonds—the diamonds especially—are as fashionable as ever. Jewels composed of clustered diamonds of different sizes are losing ground in general estimation. They are now considered as ineffective at a distance, pretty as they may appear on close inspection. The new idea is to set the stones in rows, so they constitute geometric, or at least conventional, designs, which exhibit the diamonds to the best advantage, show them off as well as they can. The reader need not be told that far more care and careful manipulation is necessary to create a jewel of this description. The stones must be matched in size and color, as the slightest variation is immediately noticeable, whereas in the clustered arrangement diamonds of all sorts and shapes may be crowded together with more or less artistic effect.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Charles E. Thomas, Practical Joker. One day, says Witting, there was a matinee, and old Tom Morris was taking his usual nap in the Morton house cafe. It was 11 a. m. The matinee occurred at 2:30 p. m., and Morris, who played a servant's part, was the first one on the stage. Thomas saw the old fellow asleep and he put up the job. The clock was in a most funny position. Then Thomas bribed the theater's call boy to rush in, arouse Morris, and tell him he was late. This he did. Poor Morris rubbed his eyes, glanced at the clock, saw the hour, and then rushed into his dressing room and made up as fast as he could. With perspiration pouring from his face—for it was midsummer—he sat down to await his "call."

All sufferers from blood disorders can use Ayer's Sarsaparilla with assurance of cure.

HUNDREDS SAVED FROM FLAMES.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—Fire was discovered shortly before 8 o'clock this morning in a garret over the fourth floor of the Roman Catholic orphan asylum on Fifth avenue, opposite the Vanderbilt mansion. There are 414 orphan boys, between the ages of 5 and 15 years old, in the asylum under the charge of twenty-six Sisters of Charity. The children had just finished their breakfast and had just taken their seats in the several class rooms when the superiors, Mother Mary Martin, learned of the outbreak of the fire. She at once sounded the alarm used in the fire drill in the asylum and, aided by the other sisters, marshalled all the children in orderly style from all the class rooms down to the Madison street entrance, where they were in perfect safety. The children know nothing of the presence of fire in the building until they had left and heard the clang of the fire engines hurrying to the asylum. The fire was soon put out, damage \$10,000.

Rheumatism attacks every age, young adults. But whether you have only to cope with the one or the other, Salvo's Kidney Pills will be found equally efficacious. It kills pain. Price 25 cents a bottle.

"A merry heart goes all the day," but who can merry be, when racked and tormented with a hateful cough. Be wise, and try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It cures every case promptly and costs but 25 cents a bottle.

SHOCKING STATEMENTS. New Yorkers Who Insure Their Children and Maltreat Them to Death.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children will endeavor to prevent the return of a little 5-year-old child, May Collins, to her step-mother, Mrs. Hannah Collins, of No. 34 Greenwich street. It is claimed that Mrs. Collins maltreated the little one in a shocking manner. When taken in charge a month ago May's left cheek was swollen to twice its natural size, there were two cuts on her head, the third finger of her left hand was cut off, and her eyes were bruised and her right arm was broken.

INFERNAL INGENUITY. Could scarcely devise more excruciating tortures than those of which you see the evidences in the face of a rheumatic or neuralgic sufferer. The agonies are the consequence of not checking a rheumatic or neuralgic attack at the outset. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been found by skillful medical practitioners to possess not only remedial but defensive efficacy, where those diseases exist, or a tendency to them is exhibited. Surely this puissant but safe and certain medicine, being too such high specific sanction, is better than the poisons often employed, but most unsafe, not only in continuance, but in isolation. The object is to destroy the germ of the rheumatic virus, and the nerves, slightly impurged upon, saved from ultimate and direful throes by this benign, yet powerful, and likewise exhibits marked efficacy for malaria, kidney complaints, dyspepsia, constipation and liver complaint.

WHOLESALE MOVEMENT OF NEGROES. RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 12.—R. A. Williams, who is chief of the labor agents at work in North Carolina, reports that he has sent about 30,000 negroes out of the state. He says he has never yet put a negro on the train without having a home and labor contract provided for him. He has demands for 5,000 more negroes. Monday and Tuesday were the most exciting days for the construction of shack on which the labor seeker can lay his head and protect himself from the elements. Many houses can be viewed from this city where this morning there was nothing but the naked plain.

PLEADED GUILTY. Bribery of the Cronin Jury Acknowledged—Investigating the Facts.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 12.—When the case of the men indicted for attempting to bribe the Cronin jury was called this morning before Judge Wathen, the four remaining defendants pleaded guilty. The court called them up and told them to what they were liable in case he enforced the full penalty of the law, but that he would have to evidence to determine what mitigating or aggravating circumstances there were. A panel of gentlemen was accordingly called, the box and the jury selected, and the jury began. Probably some interest in the case has generally lessened since the flight of Graham, who is supposed to have been near the head of the conspiracy to corrupt the jury.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY. Central Music Hall, Chicago, Filled With a Large Throng.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—A sensational story appeared in a morning paper about the marriage of Douglas Green, a New York stock broker, to Mrs. Snell McCrea, divorced wife of Willey C. McCrea and daughter of the murdered William Snell, of Chicago. The marriage occurred at Old Point Comfort, Va., and a colored minister and the pastor, Mr. Bateman, Green's partner, forced Green to withdraw from the firm this morning. Having done so, Green engaged passage on an ocean steamer and left the city with his bride. The whole episode has created a great sensation on the stock exchange. Green was separated from his first wife, although divorce had been obtained from him. She is a niece of Governor Spray, of New Hampshire, and moves in the highest social circles. Mr. Green's relatives and friends are convinced that his mind is deranged. He slipped and fell on the pavement about a year ago, seriously injuring his spine, and since that time he has manifested great aversion to his family, to whom he was formerly greatly attached. Before sailing for Europe he looked upon his bigamous marriage as a huge joke.

THE RUSH MADE.

EXCITING SCENES ON DAKOTA'S NEWLY OPENED LANDS.

A Grand Rush Made by Thousands of Homeseekers and Speculators.

The City of Pierre Almost Depopulated by the Effort to Secure Choice Lands.

Conflicts Over Town Lots Already Begun—Whisky Flowing Like Water, for Money, and Gambling Carried on at Its Height—Account of an Eye-Witness.

WEATHER BULLETIN. SIGNAL OFFICE, WICHITA, Kan., Feb. 12.—The highest temperature was 47°, the lowest was 25°, and the mean 35°, with fresh northeast winds, shifting about noon to light south, with rising temperature and falling barometer; cloudless weather.

THE LANDS FLOODED. Fifty Thousand People Enter the Newly Opened Sioux Reservation.

PIERRE, S. D., Feb. 12.—This afternoon Colonel Lassen, in command of the militia at Fort Pierre, received an official telegram from the war department officially announcing the president's proclamation opening the Sioux reservation, and that military forces should be withdrawn. Information to this effect was sent to the daily papers of this city, and immediately extras were flying the streets announcing the fact. The town was immediately in a hubbub of course. Soldiers of all kinds were immediately called out and packed with men of all classes and there was an exciting race for the reservation. Everybody who could not ride walked over. They went pell-mell without waiting for anything, bankers, clerks, farmers and all, each and every one trying to be first to get in the promised land. In thirty minutes the town was practically deserted, stores were closed and business almost at a standstill.

Perched on the dome of the capitol building the writer could see over the country for miles around, and such a thrilling sight, never before seen in this city. Stretching away across the river for miles into the reservation was the procession of men and boomers' wagons hurrying along the river, and across the hills and valleys, each trying to get ahead of the other to pick up choice pieces of the land taken from the red Indians, and given to the settler. Fully 50,000 people were in the crowd and tonight they are camped over what was yesterday the home and hunting ground of the Sioux nation, tonight the home and property of those who have waited long for the day when they could take possession of the rich land and cultivate it.

After load of lumber has left the immense lumber yards here until they are almost depleted, and tonight, for a radius of twenty-five miles, almost every man can be heard the sound of the saw and hammer. Work is progressing now and will be continued all night by the light of fires and lanterns for the construction of shacks on which the labor seeker can lay his head and protect himself from the elements. Many houses can be viewed from this city where this morning there was nothing but the naked plain.

At Fort Pierre the situation is serious. The bulk of the crowd first struck that village and then hurried on to the claim town lots, there being as many as ten claimants to one lot. Some trouble has already arisen and the indications are that before morning there will be some thrilling scenes gone through by those who are disputing the possession of lots. Ten wagon loads of beer and whisky left this city for Pierre, and the result is a great blinding outfall. The liquor has been prevented on the reservation heretofore, but tonight it is free as water and the residents having been relieved of the demerit military rule that they have been subjected to for several weeks are giving vent to their feelings by drinking and flowing bowls. Gambling is going on openly in the streets, and half breeds, squaw men and even the red man himself are playing high with the funds which they have received for the relinquishment of claims. The wily speculator, F. W. Pettigrew, brother of a vigilance committee in the absence of any law. Pettigrew will profit immensely from the sale of Fort Pierre town lots and the money he is doing in this situation in the hope of keeping settlers back until all his plans were laid.

A big crowd of settlers came in on the evening train from the Sioux nation, and over to Fort Pierre to join in the revelry.

WRANGLING OVER THE LANDS. CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., Feb. 12.—The situation on the town site west of this city became more complicated than ever last night when a large party of persons from Pierre, the Milwaukee road arrived on the ground with a force of surveyors and began at once running lines regardless of the rights of prior settlers, Indian lands or anything else. A meeting was held last night and several arrangements for the purpose of adjusting the differences, but a compromise could not be made and the situation is becoming more and more bitter. Many settlers are putting up buildings on lands reserved for the Indians in severity, but they are being done so in a way that in a distance are beginning to arrive.

A MARRIAGE CAUSES SENSATION. NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—A sensational story appeared in a morning paper about the marriage of Douglas Green, a New York stock broker, to Mrs. Snell McCrea, divorced wife of Willey C. McCrea and daughter of the murdered William Snell, of Chicago. The marriage occurred at Old Point Comfort, Va., and a colored minister and the pastor, Mr. Bateman, Green's partner, forced Green to withdraw from the firm this morning. Having done so, Green engaged passage on an ocean steamer and left the city with his bride. The whole episode has created a great sensation on the stock exchange. Green was separated from his first wife, although divorce had been obtained from him. She is a niece of Governor Spray, of New Hampshire, and moves in the highest social circles. Mr. Green's relatives and friends are convinced that his mind is deranged. He slipped and fell on the pavement about a year ago, seriously injuring his spine, and since that time he has manifested great aversion to his family, to whom he was formerly greatly attached. Before sailing for Europe he looked upon his bigamous marriage as a huge joke.

A FORTIFIABLE SWITCHMEN'S STRIKE. BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 12.—A dispatch from Suspension Bridge, where the strike of the Central switchmen, there is still on. Superintendent Burrows told the strikers that the road could not and would not allow the increase demanded. It seems probable that the men here are not so far from the entire Central system and perhaps other roads will become involved.