LIGHTS UNDER BUSHELS.

The Great Herd of Copyists—Faith in One's Self—Persistence.

If your faith in your power, your confidence in yourself, or your idea or plan are destroyed or weakened by the first sneer or voice of opposition it meets, you are hiding yourself and your light under the bushel. You will remember that a large proportion of the world are mere copyists. They do only what others have done before them and only what they have learned from others. They oppose and sneer at every new idea, and afterward applaud it and use it, when the man or woman who will not allow their light to be hid under the bushel force it into notice and success. In days past the great herd of copyists sneered and ridiculed the idea of steam as motive power on land and sea. So they did with the electric telegraph and the telephone. So it will be with hundreds of new ideas, new inventions and new powers to be developed in the near future.

These ultra conservative deadweights in every business, art or profession, do not like changes. They are wedded to their rut. They don't want to get out of it. To do so makes them homesick. Besides, it hurts their business. They want to jog on in the "good old way"—in the stage coach instead of the railroad, in the "sailing packet" instead of the steamer. They oppose the new as naturally as rats and earwigs oppose the entrance of light to their underground habitations, and for a similar reason. The light annoys them. It drives them off. It ruins their business. They "love darkness better than light." Hence, they want your light "under a bushel."

If you allow them to keep your light under that bushel they will keep you under it also. They will keep you always in the background. If the first Napoleon had not by force of will ridden over the objections of the veteran martinets who opposed his new methods of warfare, he would never have triumphed at Marengo and Austerlitz. If Cyrus W. Field had not persistently kept his mind centered on the project of the ocean cable despite sneer, obstruction and failure after failure, it might not have been laid today. The glow of every new light upon the world is always the work of one man or a very few men against the many. Three or four men in California, years ago, built the Pacific railroad. They first kindled their light in a dingy Sacramento grocery. They kept it lighted and also kept pushing it to the front, while others were indifferent, or dared not take hold of such an undertaking.

You had no need to bluster or bully your light to the front. It is not the force of physical effort or speech that will carry it there and keep it there. It is the silent force of a persistent determination, bent on one single aim. When you are temporarily overcome and tired out through the opposition of the deadweights and earwigs who love darkness, fall back on yourself and the power behind you. Leave the crowd, leave all not in sympathy with you. Go to your room, seclude yourself. Sleep, and before you sleep, demand, pray, desire more power to cope with opposition. It will surely be given to you. How, we know not, but you will enter on the contest tomorrow with renewed strength, and the silent power you gain in this way will, of itself, work results for you.

In the past thousands of "lights" have, by this dead weight, run in a rut, live in a rut and die in a rut sentiment and crushing out force, been hidden under bushels and died out under bushels. Actors of genuine humor and talent are today playing in third rate theatres or accepting inferior parts in first class ones because they have allowed sneer or opposition or a more or less failure to drag their minds into that permanent discouraged, disheartened attitude which is always saying: "What's the use of trying? Luck's against me—I'm bound to fail, anyway!" On the heels of this comes drink, to "drown care."

So it is with thousands of other actors in all the parts of life. Their own permanent state of mind is the real and only force which keeps their "light under the bushel." They use their own force against themselves. They expend it in talking and complaining to others. They have no knowledge or faith in the fact that a mind decided and determined on a purpose at all times and in all places—a mind that fights off the mood of despondency and discouragement as it would fight off a mad dog—carries and uses the greatest of all powers to keep its light shining and keep it ever in the front.—Prentice Mulford in New York Star

Exclusiveness of "Society."

The number of people who have real merit and talent for society, who are kept out by the exclusiveness of self constituted tyrants of society, must be very large; but if they have tact and learn to wait, they will find their way. The most certain way to please is to show a modest indifference to the smiles of the great. (They call it patronage in England. We have no such ugly word here, nor have be any really "great people" socially.) They should not "push." There is, however, always an ideal exclusiveness, a society which should only admit the cultivated, the wise, and the good. Every hostess should inquire into the general characteristics of her guests, their moral, social and political standing. We use the word political in its largest sense. In spite of all we can do, objectionable men and women do get into the most carefully guarded society; and we have as yet no such inviolable insight that we can rates Dives and Lazarus before their death as they are said to be rated afterward.—Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood.

The Old, Old Passion.

She had received with manifestations of delight the gift of a baby brother, and called him with pretty joy "tunnin' brosser." After a while it was noticed her ardor had cooled, jealousy was inserting its entering wedge. One day the mother and a visitor sat sewing and chatting. Baby lay napping on the visitor's lap and Rosebud was playing near by. Unnoticed, she drew closer, up went her dimpled hand and down it came on the tiny sleeper's cheek. The mother sprang to her, caught and shook her. "Naughty little girl, to treat your dear baby brother so; how could you do it?" "Tunnin' brosser," sobbed Rosebud, "'sturbed me dis mornin', and I'se been c'oss and s'eepy ever since 'cause o' him."—Detroit Free Press.

The Women of Costa Rica.

The little delays at the various wayside stations afford excellent opportunities of observing the different types of Costa Ricans; for side by side with the traveled gentleman, attired with scrupulous regard to the fashions of this last quarter of the Nineteenth century, stand the barefooted men of the peon class, in nearly every case more than decently garbed, but with the silken scarf about the waist and the huge machete which are the insignia of their rank in life. These groups are always picturesque, for the costume of the women alone is sufficient to add a charm to the rapid succession of pictures ever passing in affluence of color and form before the eyes of the observant traveler.

These women, even small girls, wear full starched skirts that touch the ground, only displaying their small bare feet as the folds sway in the motion of walking. From living so much in the open air and from the amount of exercise taken, they nearly all glory in splendidly developed chests, which, with their rounded arms, are fully displayed by the low, much befrilled waists worn by them all, differing only in the matter of more or less adornment. Still, over their shoulders they dispose the folds of a silk or woolen scarf, or a bright colored handkerchief, which usually only reveals the full throat and the graceful curve of the arm and shoulder.

While referring to the beauty of the peon women it must be added that their pleasing appearance lasts only with the years of their first youth. Whether the exercise and the open air together produce a too early maturity, and in consequence a too early decay, it is hard to say—the result is there all the same. Side by side with the young and handsome daughter, the picture of blooming health, stands the mother—a worn and wrinkled crone—the two pictures of "She;" and looking from one to the other the heart is moved with the same compassion with which poor Holly gazed upon the awful remains of that imperial loveliness that had wrought such havoc with his middle aged affections.—Costa Rica Cor. St. Louis Republican.

Miles of Rose Plantations.

The railroad companies in Lower Hungary are successfully making use of the Provence rose for hedges by the sides of the railways to protect the tracks from drifting snow. The writer, in imagination, pictures the scene of a "summer's journey gladdened by the glory of roses, shining to the right and left of a swiftly gliding steam chariot, while the surrounding atmosphere is fraught with faintly subtle scents which superinduce a soft languor in the fortunate traveler."

Between Tatar Bazar and Adrianople the horseman following the post road on a sultry June day rides mile after mile through enormous rose plantations blazing with scarlet and crimson, and giving out odors well nigh as overpowering as that of the attar distilled from their gorgeous blossoms. In those fields of queen flowers he may gaze to his fill on "the Damask rose, whose rare mixture doth disclose beauties pencils cannot feign." The uncounted millions of roses grown in Roumelia are not merely turned to account by the rose farmers for sale to the preparers of that powerful essence which, inclosed in long, slender, carefully stoppered bottles lettered with gold, is still so popular throughout the east, although it has quite gone out of fashion in this country. Many tons' weight of their leaves, gathered and packed while they are freshly fallen, are converted into rose jam, one of the exquisite conserves which, under the generic name of "dulchatz," are so admirably confected in Turkey, Greece and Roumania, and constitute a leading feature in the light but toothsome refection offered to the casual visitor in every well to do Oriental household.—Vick's Magazine.

Will of an Eccentric Doctor.

A curious custom was that which was observed quite recently in the parish church of St. Ives Hants. On a table in the church at the chancel steps were placed six Bibles, and near them a box and three dice. Six boys and six girls, solemnly watched over by the vicar, Rev. E. Tottenham, and a crowd of parishioners, threw dice each three times to see which should have the six Bibles. Three went to the boys and three to the girls. The highest throw was made by the smallest girl, 37.

This remarkable custom dates from 1678, when Dr. Robert Wylde bequeathed $2,500, of which the yearly interest was to be spent in buying six Bibles, not to cost more than seven shillings and sixpence each, to be cast for by dice on the communion table every year by six boys and six girls of the town. A piece of ground was bought with the money, and is now known as Bible Orchard. The legacy also provided for the payment of ten shillings each year to the vicar for preaching a sermon commending the excellency, perfection and divine authority of the holy Scriptures. The will of the eccentric doctor was exactly observed, and for more than two hundred years dice were regularly cast upon the communion table. Lately a table erected on the chancel steps was substituted, the bishop of the diocese having considered that the communion table was not for throwing dice.—Boston Transcript.

Galvanizing Wooden Type.

A recent French invention is reported of a process by which wooden type is galvanized as to the top of the letter only. It seems to be of a curious, rather than a specially valuable character, but by application to large type, the process does, it is claimed, result in the production of a strong type only a trifle heavier than the naked wood. It is also claimed that the coating of copper which is applied to the letter has the effect of making it as strong as one of type metal, and so serving to preserve the finest lines—a difficult thing to do with the wood. The galvanizing process is simple, for the type is placed in the ordinary galvanoplastic bath, but it is not explained just how the operation is confined to the top of the letter.—New York Mail and Express.

In a Cat's Eyes.

"It is low tide," said a Rockland captain as he picked up the office cat, and looking into her eyes found the curtain of the eye almost entirely closed. "When it's high tide," he continued, "you will find this curtain drawn wide open. It's a sure sign."—Rockland (Me.) Courier-Gazette.

Cannon Shooting Fifteen Miles.

Some important experiments have been made at the Shoeburyness school of gunnery in high angle firing. A London correspondent writes: Probably no step of recent years is likely to lead to greater results, for if the experiment should be repeated with the same success, it is undeniable that war ships will have to be as fully protected on their decks as they are now on their broadsides. The experiments were made with the 9-inch or 23-centimeter gun used as a howitzer. An elevation of 37 degs. was given and battering charges were used with Palliser shells. Out of four shots three fell within a space of 500 feet by 80 feet, representing the deck of a first class ironclad, and the range attained was twelve miles!

Now, if it be really possible, three times out of four, or for that matter once out of four times, to throw a nine inch shell upon the deck of a ship in midchannel between Dover and Calais, another proof will have been given that in the tedious duel between gun and armor the gun has much the best of it. What is very important, too, is that the heavy charges and the high angle did not strain either gun or carriage in the least, and one of the officers present has said that he believed the gun would stand 45 degs. of elevation without injury, while with 42 degs. a range of fifteen miles would be secured. Now, at fifteen miles, a ship is "hull down," so it comes to this, that we can throw a nine inch shell on to the deck of a ship before we can see it! Surely this is the most marvelous thing yet attempted in gunnery, which of later years has been so fruitful in surprises.—Army and Navy Register.

About South American Musquitoes.

Some ludicrous stories are told about adventures with the musquitoes. I have been solemnly assured that very often when they have attacked a boat and driven its captain and crew below they have broken the windows of the cabin by plunging in swarms against them and have attempted to burst in the doors. Although this may be something of an exaggeration, it is nevertheless true that frequently horses and cattle, after the most frightful sufferings, have died from musquito bites on board the vessels. Not long ago a herd of valuable cattle were being taken from the United States to a ranch upon the Magdalena river and became so desperate under the attacks of the musquitoes that they broke from their stalls, jumped into the water and all were drowned. Passengers intending to make the voyage usually provide themselves with protection in the shape of musquito bars, head nets and thick gloves, and when on deck are compelled to tie their sleeves around their wrists and their pantaloons around their ankles.—American Magazine.

How the Paraguayans Fought.

It was not alone the Paraguayan men and boys who had to bear arms in that struggle. "Food for powder" of that kind was soon exhausted. Then came the women's turn to fight, and, indeed, from an early period of the war, mothers, wives and sweethearts had donned the soldier's uniform and fought bravely in the ranks with those they loved.

After a certain battle, when the burying parties were busily pursuing their grim work, they came upon the bodies of two loving companions in arms, clasped in a last embrace.

The head of one rested on the other's breast, while an arm was closely drawn round him, the disengaged hand being raised to stanch the life blood flowing from a cruel gash. They looked like two true comrades whose friendship death itself had not been able to sever.

That, however, was not all their history. A wounded mother, in a soldier's guise, had dragged herself to the spot where her son lay bleeding, and there, regardless of her own fatal injuries, had placed his head upon her breast, and tried to soothe his last living moments, as she had done his first on earth.—Winthrop's "Reminiscences."

Evolution of the Colored Race.

The negro is changing in appearance and losing some of the birthmarks peculiar to the African race. The new generation is showing the effects of a higher culture. Especially is this noticeable in the towns where contact with the whites shows its effect. The flat nosed, kinky headed negro is passing away and becoming an unknown race. All the colored children, no matter how dusky in hue, show the change. Among the females, long hair of that peculiar woolly appearance, hangs in long braids or curls down their backs. Aquiline noses and smaller mouths with thinner lips are the rule. For years, and in fact ever since their freedom, the negresses have endeavored to do away with the short kinky hair bestowed upon them by their ancestors. Much of their spare change is invested in various tonics and invigorators, and the long attention and care bestowed upon it is shown in their descendants. The South Georgia negro is an evidence of evolution, the survival of the fittest.—Atlanta Constitution.

Solidifying Petroleum Fuel.

Experiments are still being made under the direction of the Russian government, with the view of finding a process, at once practicable as well as desirable on the score of economy and cleanliness, of solidifying the petroleum used as fuel. According to the report made by Dr. Kauffmann, who has had the principal charge of these experiments, a successful method of accomplishing the desired results consists simply in heating the oil and afterward adding from 1 to 3 per cent. of soap. The latter dissolves in the oil, and the liquid on cooling forms a mass having the appearance of cement and the hardness of compact tallow. The product is hard to light, burns slowly and without smoke, but develops much heat, and leaves about 2 per cent. of a hard, black residuum.—New York Sun.

An Automatic Novel Reader.

It is suggested that, among other things, the phonograph may be used as an automatic novel reader, with each character speaking, as it were, in propria persona. That is, the phonogram will be produced with the various voices as in nature, all the inflections of passion, sorrow, sympathy, ridicule and sarcasm, and songs, etc., uttered to it originally by professional elocutionists, dialecticians and singers.—Chicago News.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 Wall street, New York.

Dr. POWELL REEVES

Corner Main St, and Broadway, Butte, Mont.

PRIVATE DESPENSARY

Established for the Scientific and Speedy Cure of Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases.

The Old Reliable Specialist of many years experience treats with wonderful success all LUNG, THROAT, CANCERS, PILES, FISTULA, RUPTURE, cure without KNIFE or CAUSTIC. Treats all forms of Throat, Lung, Nerve and Blooddiseases, all Chronic diseases and Deformities far in advance of any institution in this country. Those who contemplate going to Hot Springs for treatment of any Private or Blood Diseases can be cured for one-third the cost at our Private Dispensary, Corner of Main St. and Broadway, Butte, Mont.

RUPTURE cured without pain or hinderance from business.

LADIES By this treatment a pure lovely complexion, free from slowness freckles, blackheads, eruptions, etc., Brilliant Eyes and perfect health can be had.

That "tired" feeling and all female weakness or mptly cured. Bloating Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplesness, Depression and Indigestion, Ovarian troubles, Inflamation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, Spinal weakness, Kidney complaints and Change of Life. Consult the old Doctor.

EYE AND EAR Acute or Chronic Inflammation of the Eyelids or Globe and far or near sightedness, Inversion of the Lids, Scrofulous Eyes, Ulceration Inflammations, Abcess, Dimness of Vision of one or both eyes, and Tumors of Lids.

Inflamation of the Ear, Ulceration or Catarrh, Internal or external Deafness, or paralysis singing or roaring noises, Thickened Drum etc.

NERVOUS Debility Spermatorrhoea, Seminal Losses, Night Emissions, Loss of Vital Power, Sleeplessness, Despondency, Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Blurs before the eyes Lastitude, Languor, Gloominess, Depression of spirits, Aversion to society, easily Discouraged Lack of Confidence. Dull, Listless, Unfit for study or business, and finds life a burden, stately permanently and privately cured.

BLOOD AND SKIN Diseases syphilis—a disease most horrible in its results—completely eradicated without the use of mercury. Scrofula, Erysipelas, Fever, Head and Bones, syphililic sore Throat, and Mouth and Tongue, Gandular Enlargement of the Neck, Rheumatism, Catarrh, etc. Permanently Cured when others have failed.

URINARY Kidney and Bladder troubles. Weak Back, burning Urine, Frequency urinating. Urine high colored or milky sediment on standing, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Cystitis, etc promptly cured. Charges reasonable.

PRIVATE DISEASES Blood poison venereal taint gleet, stricture, seminal emmissions, loss of sexual power, weakness of the sexual organs, want of desire in male or female, whether from imprudent habits of young and sexual habits in mature years or any cause that deblitates the sectional Functions, speedily and permanently cured.

Consultation free and strictly confidential Medicine free from observation to all parts of the United States. Correspondence receives prompt attention. No letters answered unless accompanied by four cents in stamps. Send stamp for pamphlet and list of questions. Terms strictly cash.

Call on or address.

Dr. POWELL REEVES,
Cor. Main St. and Broadway Butte, Mont.

After forty years' experience in the business of more than one hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and Foreign countries, the publishers of the Scientific American continue to advise inventors for patents, caveats, trade marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Their experience is unequaled and their facilities are unsurpassed.

Drawings and specifications prepared and filed in the Patent Office on short notice. Terms very reasonable. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.00 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. It contains the names of all patentees and title of every invention patented each week. Ten cents for four months for one dollar. Sold by all newsdealers.

If you have an invention to patent write to Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American 361 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free

Jno. Carter's,

Miles City Loan Office

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

FINE JOB WORK.

THE

JOB DEPARTMENT

YELLOWSTONE JOURNAL

Is now prepared to do all branches of printing, such as

Labels, Deeds,
Sermons, Drafts,
Tax Lists, Leases,
Shop Bills, Circulars,
Catalogues, Transfers,
Newspapers, Bill Heads,
Flock Cards, Ball Cards,
Concert Bills, Blank Notes,
Road Notices, Bills of Lading,
School Reports, Prices Current,
Concert Tickets, Deposit Checks,
Festival Tickets, Wedding Cards,
Railroad Tickets, Shipping Receipts,
Excursion Tickets, Insurance Policies,
Tags of Every Style, Certificates of Stock,
Apothecaries' Labels, Certificates of Deposit,
Orders of Exercises, Bills of Exchange,
Rewards of Merit, Railroad Receipts,
Dry Goods Tags, Letter Headings,
Lecture Tickets, Express Orders,
Coupon Tickets, Business Cards,
School Records, Note Headings,
Blank Orders, Visiting Cards,
Bills of Fare, Bank Notices,
Show Cards, Check Books,
Wood Cuts, Stock Lists,
Pamphlets, Envelopes,
Magazines, Way Bills,
Tax Bills, Lectures,
Billets, Bonds,
Books, Briefs,

And all other kinds of

GOOD PRINTING

AT LOW PRICES.

BLANK BOOKS AND BINDING.

ONLY FIRST CLASS WORK

TURNED OUT OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT.

Call and see samples and get estimates from

The Yellowstone Journal,

Main Street.