

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

How the First of November Is Observed in France.

The Last of October Set Apart for the Cleaning of Tombstones of Departed Friends in Preparation for the Morrow.

There is a French proverb which says that all corn should be sown and all fruit gathered in before All Saints' day, and that between November 1 and Christmas there can be neither too much wind nor too much rain, for both wind and rain are useful to the crops in this season. All Saints' day, as its name implies, is celebrated November 1 in honor of all the saints. In the Catholic religion it derives its origin from the dedication made by Pope Boniface IV. in the Pantheon at Rome in 607. The old pagan temple was dedicated to the virgin and to all the martyrs, and took the name of Our Lady of the Martyrs. Towards the year 731 Pope Gregory III. erected a chapel in honor of all the saints in the church of St. Peter, of Rome. Since that time All Saints' day has always been regularly celebrated in Rome.

In France the holiday was introduced in the year 837, during the reign of Louis the Debonaire, on the occasion of a voyage Pope Gregory IV. made to France. It was at first adopted only in Paris, but a few years after its institution in that city the French provincial towns imitated the example set them by the capital.

The Greek church first celebrated the holy day in the fourth century. By its followers it was observed on the first Sunday after the Pentecost. But in the Roman church, since Gregory III., it has always been held on November 1. Pius V. made some great changes in the service, which he completely rearranged. All Saints' day was celebrated with greater solemnity and the ceremony was adapted to inspire congregations with more reverence and gravity. The rearrangement contains some remarkable passages, such as the oration in the mass of Vigiliis—Oratio de Spiritu Sancto—and the anthems and responses in the mass of the day and the hymn "Placere Christe Servilis."

After having celebrated the holy day of all the saints, the church recalls to the minds of the living that they are to pray for the dead. The second day of November has been set aside, since the year 1323, as All Souls' day.

In France and all Catholic countries it was customary on the last day of October to visit the cemeteries and clean the tombstones of departed relatives and friends. It is needless to add that nowadays only the very poor classes abide by this usage. The well-to-do folks, and even the poor, pay a fee to have the necessary cleansing operation performed. The following day, November 1, is a general holiday, the school doors are opened, the government offices and the exchanges are closed. In Paris people generally attend mass about eleven o'clock, and in the afternoon go to a matinee at some theater, for they all give two performances. Toussaint, as All Saints' day is called. In fact, November 1 is a regular holiday, and is kept up in exactly similar fashion to a Sunday. It is not any more a religious festival, nor is it a noisy holiday like carnival or New Year's day; it is something between the two. An hour in the morning is generally given up to worship and the whole afternoon to amusement—theater-going or the races. Only the more religious portion of the population thinks of attending vespers at about three o'clock in the afternoon.

In the French provincial cities the day is spent in much the same fashion, only that the different ways of enjoying oneself are more limited than in the modern Babylon, and, therefore, the inhabitants spend perhaps an hour or two more in the places of worship.

So, to resume, October 31 is spent, or rather ought to be, in cleansing the tombstones, November 1 as a general holiday and November 2 as a day given up to the dead. All Souls' day, called in French Commemoration des Morts, is now only observed by those whose business or other occupations do not prevent them from visiting the burial grounds. As a rule, out of every ten persons in a cemetery November 2 one can count nine women and children to every one man. Ladies and little girls, whether they belong to the rich classes or the poor, carry a bouquet, generally of chrysanthemums. They place on the tombstones, kneel a few moments in prayer, and leave the cemetery with the words: "A l'annee prochaine" (until next year).

Japan's Emperor.
The name of mikado is now an entirely obsolete imperial title, the Japanese using the title of kotoi in Japanese, and emperor when speaking to foreigners or in a foreign tongue. European countries frequently, however, still make use of the title mikado, which is a breach of etiquette in Japanese estimation. Russia, for instance, still speaks of the emperor of China as bakudahan, and until a few years ago persisted in speaking of the emperor of Japan as the mikado, but during Viscount Enomoto's residency in Russia as Japanese minister he informed the Russian government of its error and pointed out the historical reasons for this title being no longer used, since which time the Russian government has conformed to the use of the European title, emperor.

A Pathetic Story.
A very pathetic story is attached to the death of seven-year-old Annie Keefe, of Port Chester, N. Y. She was playing "follow the leader," her pet dog being with her, and in sealing a picket fence she fell forward on the pavement, her curly head striking the curbstone. A playmate ran to pick the little girl up, when she opened her eyes. Seeing her pet dog beside her she raised herself up, and, putting her arms around his neck, said: "O, Dick, good-by, Dick! Good-by, old fellow!" Then the little arms unclasped and the child fell back dead. Her skull had been fractured.

RAILWAYS IN INDIA.

Great Care Taken to Protect the People from Accident.

A Well Regulated System and a Low Mileage Rate—Small Percentage of Deaths from Accidents—A Remarkable Record.

It appears that during the year 1890 only 455 persons were killed and 775 injured upon the East India railways, while only one passenger met his death by an accident to a regular passenger train, being one in the 120,000,000 carried during the year.

One hundred and fifty-one railway servants were killed, and the rest of the deaths were those of persons other than passengers or servants, there being 64 cases of suicide and 188 killed while trespassing on the track.

This record is remarkable, when it is remembered that the railway system in India extends from Peshawar to Cape Comorin, and from Bombay to Calcutta and Madras, and, with the exception of the engine drivers and guards, the officials are, for the most part, natives of the country. It is true that very many of the railroads are single tracks, and that on nearly all the lines of railroads the rate of speed is slow. Still the statistics which appear in the Government Gazette show a remarkable degree of discipline in the railway system of that great empire.

Every railway track is protected by an iron fencing, and level crossings are comparatively few, which doubtless accounts for the very small percentage of people killed by their own neglect.

It would appear that the heathen Hindoo is a good signal man; and if we must have foreign labor, it is a question whether it would not be better to import it from Calcutta or Madras than from Kilkenny or Florence.

It is a curious circumstance that notwithstanding the apparent efficiency of service of the native in railway traffic, the companies do not seem disposed to intrust him with either the engine driving or the conductorship of a train. It is said the men lack nerve.

The India railway trains have four classes. First, second, intermediate and third, the natives of the country usually traveling third class. The first class carriages are luxurious and provided with every convenience, and during the hot weather are kept cool by thermantidotes. A first class compartment, taking half of the whole carriage, is not intended to carry more than four passengers and the sleeping coaches fold up in the daytime so as to form comfortable seats. Some first class carriages have a second class compartment adjoining for the accommodation of servants, and as the journey from Peshawar to Bombay or Calcutta occupies at least four days, this arrangement adds much to the comfort of first class traveling in India.

The rates of passenger traffic are: Third class, half a cent; intermediate, one cent; second class, one and a half cents; first class, two and a half cents per mile.

The number of miles open for railway traffic in India is seventeen thousand five hundred miles and about two thousand miles more are under construction. The English railway will shortly run as far as the city of Kandahar, and it is not improbable that the State line, now open to Peshawar, within nine miles of the Khyber pass, will be extended to the city of Kabul and eventually meet the Russian railway at Tashkend or Samarkand.

The government of Kashmir is now in treaty with the British government for the construction of a line of railway from Hasan Abdul to Srinagar, a route familiar to the English reader as that traveled by Lalla Rookh in the imperial days of the Moghul rule.

THE CRAZY BALL.

It Will Drive a Kitten Mad and Charm a Baby.

Street peddlers have a new catch-penny device on their trucks that is quite an amusing thing for old as well as young folks, says the New York Herald. They call it the "crazy ball," and it is well named. For ten cents you can buy one of these things, and see the laws of gravity defied. It looks like an ordinary wooden ball, about the size of a tennis ball, but you can't roll it in a straight line to save your life. Of course, the secret of the thing's queer actions lies in the fact that it is loaded on one side. This makes every movement of the ball eccentric. It will roll up hill of its own accord, and it will refuse to roll down hill. If you try to roll it from you it will perhaps start out all right and then turn around and roll back, and maybe it will go off sideways and describe a wobbly circle around you. All its movements are jerky and spasmodic. Give it to a kitten to play with, and the chances are that the kitten will go mad, while the baby will cry with vexation over its eccentricities. A grown person who is not up in spherical geometry will assure you that it is wonderful. It is not only a sharp fellow's way of gathering in the dimes. Nevertheless, one long the city will be flooded with these "crazy balls."

A Curious Clock.

A novel clock is now being exhibited by the Watchmakers' union in London. It is of wood, beautifully carved, and stands six feet in height. The case is a perfect fort in miniature, and instead of a bell and striking hammer the hours are announced by a bugler, who merges from a door at one side of the fort and blows the call to assemble and march. Almost instantly doors open on all sides and a regiment of automatic soldiers, six abreast, march out, wheel to the left, stop a few seconds to "mark time" and then march through another part of the fort to the barracks. These marches and counter-marches occur each hour. If they come out to announce the hour of one o'clock one soldier fires his tiny gun, at two o'clock two soldiers fire their pieces, increasing with the hour until the twelve leaders fire their guns, the rear soldiers having their heads and pointing with their bayonets toward the dial of the clock.

GROWTH OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

The Many Practical Uses to Which the Art is Being Put.

Few people realize to what an extent the art of photography is used at the present day. There is hardly a business that does not employ it in some way, and architectural photography has developed into a large and lucrative business, says the Brooklyn Eagle. Although there are tens of thousands of photographers, there are only six widely known architectural photographers—men who make a specialty of this branch of business and do nothing else. One of them has just returned from an extended tour of the west, where he has been engaged in photographing important buildings in the principal western cities for the New York Society of Architects. In speaking to me about his work he said: "I know of no business that is so wearing and exacting as this. Out of three hundred and sixty-five days of the year we only get about one hundred and forty-six days when the weather is sufficiently clear for us to make good pictures of high-class architectural work. The thing is to reproduce as accurately as possible the idea the architect has conceived, in keeping the lines perpendicular and preserving the right proportions between each story. Good judgment is required in selecting the best lights for the pictures and the best points from which to take the photograph. All this demands constant care and study. I have to keep myself like a doctor, ready to be called on at any hour. For instance, should the wind shift around to the north-to-night and the atmosphere clear up, I would have to be up at three o'clock to-morrow morning and go way over to New Jersey and take a view that I have been trying to get for several weeks. Buildings on the south side of the street can only be photographed five months in the year, and the least haziness in the atmosphere will ruin a picture. It took me three months to get six views which I have of the interior of St. Patrick's cathedral, New York, and I expended over one thousand dollars to obtain them."

In referring to the varied uses of photography he said that he was constantly called upon to take pictures of buildings by law firms for use in cases upon which they were engaged; that in suits for damages against the elevated roads a great many of them were required, where the owner desired to show the exact encroachment of the elevated structure on his easement; also its effect upon his light, etc. A few years ago architects kept a collection of their drawings to show customers. Now they keep immense albums filled with magnificent views exactly reproducing their work. Some of these architectural photographs are exceedingly beautiful. They certainly show the extraordinary strides made in the art of photography during the past few years.

HAVE WE DIAMOND MINES?

A Scientist Thinks That They May Be Found in Arizona.

Prof. G. E. Foote, in a paper read before a meeting of scientific societies in Washington, spoke of a geological formation that gave rise to some very interesting suggestions. His thesis was based upon the claim that in a collection of very remarkable specimens of meteoric iron found on the side of Crater mountain, Arizona, he had discovered diamonds.

Crater mountain rises abruptly 432 feet above the surrounding plain. The walls of the so-called crater, which are very steep, are formed of sandstone and limestone and are lifted at an angle of forty degrees. But as no lava or other volcanic products are found the hollow cannot be considered a true crater. As this depression is of similar character to that from which the diamonds at Kimberly, South America, are dug, why should not diamonds abound in Arizona, New Mexico and Mexico, which are the richest regions for meteoric iron in the world?

Prof. Foote's theories, says the Jewelers' Circular, are among the soundest advanced in the sea of speculation on the production of diamonds of the past decade. But as the conclusions of science are often too premature and too positive the letter of the learned gentleman's proposition must not be accepted without the proof derived from thorough investigation.

Walt Whitman's Tomb.

The tomb which has been built for the poet Walt Whitman, and which has been constructed under his personal supervision, is on the side of a hill in Harleigh cemetery on the outskirts of Camden, overshadowed by a gnarled oak. It is designed after the wall of King Solomon's temple, the structure being of massive blocks of Quincy granite. The front alone is said to weigh over seventy tons. The door, of granite, is six inches thick, measuring four feet two inches in width by six feet four inches in height. No rods, bolts or other fastenings are used, the corners being held together by morticing the solid blocks. The entrance is three feet six inches, the vestibule in front of the eight catacombs is eleven feet three inches wide, seven feet deep, eight feet high. The catacombs are of marble unusually thick. It will be closed by hermetically sealed slabs of polished marble. The roof is of granite in five pieces. The approaches are of rock-based granite in semicircular form. All will be covered with ivy.

Queen Victoria's Journeys.

When Queen Victoria travels she does so in a comparatively unostentatious way. She wears no jewelry and is clad simply in black, which she has worn, except on state occasions, since the death of Prince Albert. When she arrives at a railway station there is no crowd to greet her. A strip of red cloth is laid on the ground from the train to her carriage, half a dozen life guards with drawn swords attend her merely as a matter of form and then her carriage wheels her away without attracting unusual attention. There is very little of the pomp and circumstance of royalty about her when she goes on a journey.

SAN JOSE JOE.

A Monster Tiger Shark That Was Known to All Shippers of the Pacific Coast.

There is an exhibition in a Stewart street saloon in the shape of a photograph "all that is mortal" of "San Jose Joe." San Jose Joe was in his lifetime a shark, and was better known along the coast from Guatemala to Panama than any skipper sailing the Pacific, and he was an object of general respect, too.

The first known to the men who tell fish stories, says the San Francisco Daily Report, is that he came into prominence about fourteen years ago by taking on a cargo of two natives, who were enjoying the luxury of a sea bath on the Guatemala coast. Like "Old Brin," the grizzly of the Sierras, his reputation as a man-eater increased rapidly, and he was given credit for the havoc wrought by all the sharks in the district he infested. "Joe" had a certain route which he "worked," and it was early noticed that his weather eye was always open for a choice morsel with a line attached to it. The expression on his countenance when the ship's cook would cast him a well-larded shank was edifying to behold. But he had a human contempt for people who gave donations "with a string to them." Mariners on the west coast of Central America, after experimenting with a hook on "Joe" for some time, at length discarded that method of effecting his capture and resorted to firearms. The amount of lead Joe had fired into him with all sorts of firearms no doubt added to his weight, but it had no appreciable effect on his buoyant spirits or on his appetite for bathers and lone rowboats.

But about four months ago, as the United States steamer Ranger was lying in the harbor of San Jose de Guatemala, the noted shark came alongside and cast a hungry glance toward the cook house. Capt. Reiter armed himself with a harpoon and entered a dingy lying aft. He was so fortunate as to get an opportunity for landing the harpoon in a vital spot; and, in short order, the old shark, who had terrorized the coast for so many years, was lying an inert mass on the calm waters. The carcass was hauled on board and photographed. Measurements were then taken, and "Joe's" body was weighed. His weight was 3,800 pounds. He was twenty-six feet eight inches in length, and was nine feet three inches in circumference back of the gills. It was found that the old fellow had no teeth, probably owing to his great age. He was a tiger shark—that is, spotted like a tiger. The natives on the coast have breathed easier since his timely taking off, and Capt. Reiter is a very popular man down there.

FAD OF A SOUTH SEA KING.

If a Trinket Strikes His Fancy He Will Pay Exorbitantly for It.

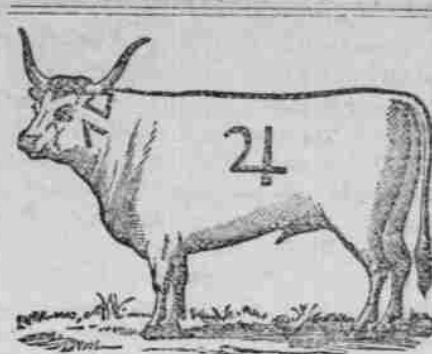
King Tembinok, writes Robert Louis Stevenson from the south seas, is possessed by the seven devils of the collector. He hears a thing spoken of, and a shadow comes on his face. "I think I no got him," he will say, and the treasures he has seen worthless in comparison. If a ship be bound for Apemama, the merchant racks his brain to hit upon some novelty. This he leaves carelessly in the main cabin or partly conceals in his own berth, so that the king shall spy it for himself. "How much you want?" inquires Tembinok, passing and pointing. "No, king, that too dear," returns the trader. "I think I like him," says the king. This was a bowl of goldfish. On another occasion it was scented soap. "No, king, that cost too much," said the trader; "too good for a Kanaka." "How much you got; I take him all," replied his majesty, and became the lord of seventeen boxes at two dollars a cake.

Thus, for instance, he took a fancy to my wife's dressing bag, a thing entirely useless to the man and sadly battered by years of service. Early one forenoon he came to our house, sat down, and abruptly offered to purchase it. I told him I sold nothing, and the bag at any rate was a present from a friend; but he was acquainted with these pretexts from of old, and knew what they were worth and how to meet them. Adopting I believe what is called "the object method" he drew out a bag of English gold, sovereigns and half-sovereigns, and began to lay them one by one in silence on the table, at each fresh piece reading our faces with a look. In vain I continued to protest I was no trader; he declined not to reply. There must have been twenty pounds sterling on the table, he was still going on, and irritation had begun to mingle with our embarrassment when a happy idea came to our delivery. Since his majesty thought so much of the bag, we said, we must beg him to accept it as a present. It was the most surprising turn in Tembinok's experience. He perceived too late that his persistence was unmanly; hung his head awhile in silence; then, lifting up a sheepish countenance: "I 'shamed," said the tyrant. It was the first and last time we heard him own to a flaw in his behavior. Half an hour after he sent us a camphorwood chest, worth only a few dollars—but then heaven knows what Tembinok had paid for it.

Avenge His Friend.

An instance of effective communication by dog-language is reported by the Bath (Me.) Enterprise. Alderman Higgins, of that city, is the owner of two handsome and valuable dogs. One is quite small, while the other is a good-sized fellow. They are both well-behaved and quiet. The other morning the little dog started up the street alone. Before he had gone far two other dogs met him and a fight ensued in which the little one was badly punished. After getting away he turned and went to the Higgins studio, where his big chum was reposing. A few moments later the larger dog wanted to go out; the door was opened and he darted up the street. Before going far he met the two dogs who had assaulted the little one and, in the language of the small boy, "he licked 'em both." Having accomplished this work he went back to the studio wagging his tail and apparently much pleased at having avenged his comrade.

CATTLE BRANDS.



Ear mark: Crop left.

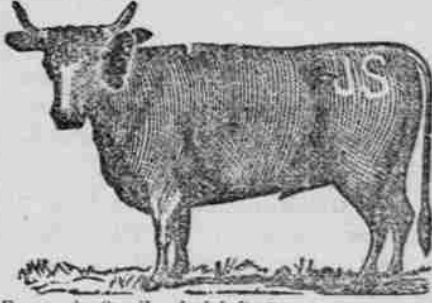
TWENTY-FOUR CATTLE COMPANY.

Postoffice: Springville, A. T.

Horse Brand: left hip.

OTHER BRANDS

left thigh. left jaw.



Ear mark: Saw low fork left.

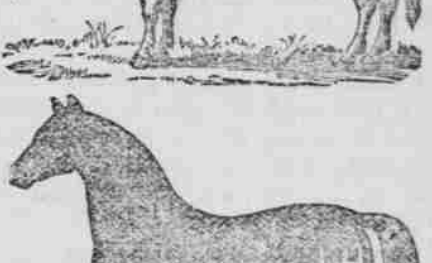
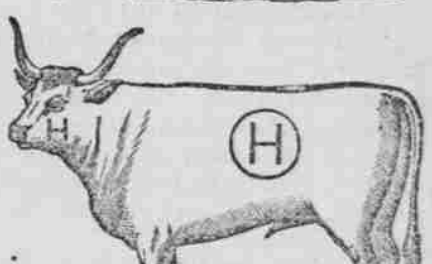
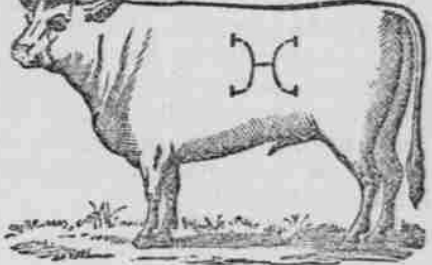
BULL & SHONE.

Post office: Taylor, Arizona Territory, M. R.

Range: Lower Show Low.

Horse Brand JS left shoulder.

LOUIS HUNING.



Post office: Los Lunas, New Mexico. Range, Las Lunas, Valencia county, New Mexico.

R. C. BLASSINGAME.



Post office: Woodruff, Arizona.

Range: Milky Hollow and Little Colorado River.

Cattle brand OU on left jaw and OU on left side.

Old brand OU on left side not kept up.

Brand OU on left hip.

Vent OU in same place.



Ear marks: Under half crop right, under left.

ST. GEO. CREAGHE.

Postoffice: Springville, A. T.

Range: Coyote Springs and Esquidilla mountain.

Horse Brand: right thigh.

OTHER BRANDS



WM M RUDD.

Cattle brand as in cut on the right ribs. Ear mark—Crop off the left and swallow fork in the right.

Horse brand—R on the left shoulder.

Range—Sutroso.

Post Office address, Springville, Apache county, Arizona.

WM M. RUDD.

BILLINGS LAND AND CATTLE CO.

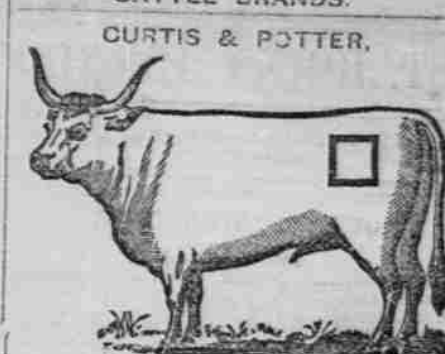
Cattle brand Diamond in circle, on left side or hip and B left jaw.

Horse brand: S on left shoulder. Range: Billings on Ricer, P. O. address: Holbrook, Ariz.

Life Renewer

DR. PIERCE'S New Galvanic Chain Belt with Electric Suppressor, guaranteed the most powerful, durable and perfect Chain Belt in the world. Chain without medicine, Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Weakness of Sexual Organs, Catarrh of the Bladder, No. 1. GONNETIC ELASTIC TUBES CO., 704 Sacramento St. San Francisco, Cal., or 302 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo.

CATTLE BRANDS.



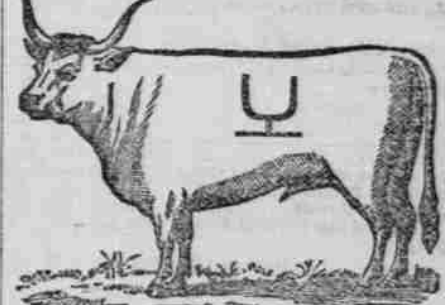
Ear mark—Crop right, over left; calves branded as in cut on both hips.

Post Office—Woodruff, Arizona.

HORSE BRANDS.

on left thigh, or on left hip.

A. A. ARMSTRONG.



Post office, Taylor, Apache county, Arizona.

Range, Silver Creek and Hay Hollow.

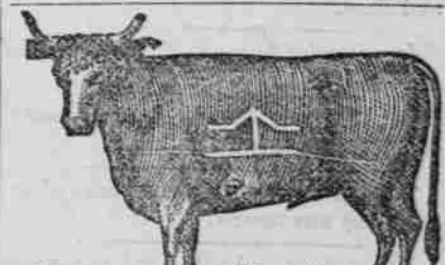
Ear mark—Crop and split right, over half crop left.

All increase branded as in cut on left side.

I own all cattle branded on both sides.

on left side, on both hips, and on left.

on left thigh and shoulder, on left.



Ear marks, Crop right, under left.

AZTEC LAND AND CATTLE CO.

(LIMITED.)

Post office, Holbrook, Arizona. Range, Apache and Yaqui counties.

Old cattle branded Also in various other on left side and hip brands and marks.

on both sides kept up.

Horse Brands: right or left shoulder. HS right thigh.



Ear marks: Clean split from root to point left ear, upper left right ear. Watlie (various) on jaw, under mouth. C on left jaw (cheek).

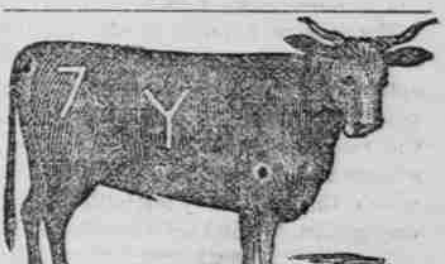
Full C on left cheek only. Blooded stock C on left cheek and C on left ribs.

HENRY HUNING.

Post office: Show Low, Arizona.

Range: Show Low creek, Silver creek, Laguna Ortega and Laguna Salada.

Horse brand C, left shoulder.



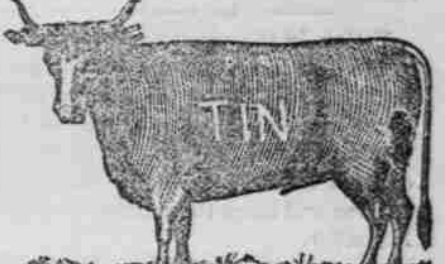
Ear mark: Crop right, under left.

JOHNSON BROTHERS.

Post office: Navajo Springs, Arizona.

Range: Ojos Bonitos and Pine Springs, Valencia county, S. M., and Zuni river, Apache county, A. T.

Horse Brand V right shoulder.



Ear marks: Crop and split left, upper and under left right.

A. H. PRATT.

Post office, Springville, Arizona. Range, Esquidilla mountains. Horse brand, T I N left hip.

HANK SHARP.



Ear mark—Crop and split right; sharp, left.

Post office Springville, Apache county, Ariz.

1029 89.



ELECTRIC BELT

DR. PIERCE'S New Galvanic Chain Belt with Electric Suppressor, guaranteed the most powerful, durable and perfect Chain Belt in the world. Chain without medicine, Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Weakness of Sexual Organs, Catarrh of the Bladder, No. 1. GONNETIC ELASTIC TUBES CO., 704 Sacramento St. San Francisco, Cal., or 302 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo.

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