

# THE KOOTENAI HERALD

Issued Every Saturday By

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## PRIDE.

Could one ascend with an unheeded flight,  
An skyward, skyward without limit soar,  
As if the pinion of a god he wore,  
Till earth were left a dwindling star, whose light  
Flew faint upon his track; at last his height  
All height would vanish; there in deeps of  
space

Were neither upper nor inferior place;  
Distinction's little zone below him quite,  
Oh! happy dreams of such a soul have I,  
And softly to my heart of him I sing,  
Whose seraph pride all pride doth overwing;  
Soars unto meekness, reaches low by high,  
And, as in grand equalities of the sky,  
Stands level with the beggar and the king.

—David Atwood Wasson.

## Emperor William at Waterloo.

The Emperor William, of Germany, commanded a regiment at the battle of Waterloo, and Gen. Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, had nearly reached man's estate when that battle was fought. And yet when we read of the first Napoleon and his deeds we think of it all as belonging to some far distant period—indeed, it reads almost like a fable. How many people, by the way, on the whole face of the earth, are now alive who were living when the Emperor William and Gen. Cameron were born? Can there be more than 1,000—or perhaps 2,000?—Philadelphia Times.

## How Electricity Kills.

An expert electrician seriously advances a proposition that will provoke discussion. He asserts that it is not the electricity the human system receives that kills. Life is destroyed, wrenched from the subject of a superabundance of the fluid, by the discharge. In other words, if a man were converted into an electrical jar, he would prove an entirely trustworthy reservoir of electricity. Any quantity of the fluid might be "banked" in him. But the moment it is drawn from him he drops lifeless, limp as the sparrow that falls from the wire.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

## Calling the Waitress.

In the stylish up town houses in New York now it is impossible to see how the lady of the house communicates with the kitchen while a meal is in progress. This is because the call bell has become a mere electric button on one of the table legs, and she presses it with her foot whenever she wants the waitress. For a very few dollars—about twenty-five—New York houses are now fitted with electric systems, including the front door bell and bells in the bedrooms.—Good Housekeeping.

## The Southern Climate.

It seems to me that the old theory which makes the southern climate enervating is a false one. So far as I am concerned it certainly is false. I find an exhilaration in this latitude which to me is a temptation to overwork rather than to the contrary. Sooner or later all this Gulf coast will be to the United States what the Mediterranean coast is to France and Italy—a great winter resort, not only for invalids but for all who prefer warm weather and soft air.—Maurice Thompson.

## Wearing Feathers in Brazil.

Although Brazil is noted for its birds of brilliant plumage, it is said that the empress does not countenance the wearing of their feathers and will not allow them to be used on any part of her dresses. She is reported to have told a lady at Cannes that, "much as she admires the feathers of the magnificent birds of Brazil, she only likes them on their bodies."—New York Evening World.

## Irrigation in California.

The irrigation of land in California not only benefits the area to which the water is directly applied, but tracts fifteen or twenty miles away. The water thus conducted through the plains can go no lower than the hardpan, which is always near the surface—from three to twenty feet—and thus the whole country is deriving a benefit by its spreading.—Chicago Times.

## A Paying Profession.

One of the paying professions of Paris is said to be that of trunk packer. In many of the little trunk shops you can hire for forty cents an hour a man who will pack your trunks artistically, folding expensive gowns and other garments in tissue paper, and stowing away delicate bric-a-brac in the safest way.—New York Sun.

## Nothing to Wear.

Wife—I declare I am almost ashamed to go to church with this hat on. It isn't at all the style.

Husband—Is this Bridget's Sunday out?

Wife—No.

Husband—Why don't you borrow hers?—Harper's Bazar.

## Notice of a Funeral.

The most noteworthy feature of the sad occasion was an eloquent address by Jim Peg-top, a brother-in-law of the remains. Jim is a hustler from way back, and has done much to corral the big boom which this town is now having.—Arizona Howler.

## Going Shopping in Volapuk.

In Volapuk, the universal language, "almob" is the word for "to buy." That settles Volapuk hereabouts. No woman could bring herself to remark that she is going out for an afternoon's almobbing.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

## Society's Classes.

Society is composed of two great classes, those who have more appetite than dinner, and those who have more dinner than appetite.—Chamfort.

It is far more easy to acquire a fortune like a knave than to expend it like a gentleman.—Colton.

Better to go to bed supperless than to get up in debt.

## PRITCHARD SIZED UP.

THE VANQUISHER OF JEM SMITH A FAVORITE.

His Chances With Fitzsimmons, Hall or McAuliffe—The Latter May Fight Him After the Affair With Gibbons.

There is now a great deal of talk at present among men who interest themselves in the doings of boxers, about Sullivan and Slavin. The relative merits of "Long Jim" Hall and "Long Bob" Fitzsimmons are also being discussed. George Dixon's latest victory is still talked about. McAuliffe and Gibbons come in for their share of the argument, but about a pugilist whose name is often mentioned nowadays Americans know comparatively little. This man is Pritchard, the present holder of the middleweight and the heavyweight championships of England. On the other side of the herring pond he is regarded as the coming middleweight champion of the world. Pritchard is anxious to try conclusions with Fitzsimmons or Hall. He would make an admirable showing with either of these boxers. Should he get on a match with the latter the probabilities are that he would be at least an even money chance. Against Fitzsimmons Pritchard would be a second choice, for American sporting men believed Jack Dempsey invincible, and it is only natural that they should have great faith in his conqueror. No matter what the odds may be against him when he meets the New Zealander, for it appears to be a sure thing that they



will come together sooner or later, Pritchard will give his backers a run for their money.

When he reached his fifteenth year Pritchard became a member of a company of traveling boxers. In England dozens of such troupes may be seen at every county fair. Prizes of from \$1 to \$3, according to the condition of the proprietor's exchequer, are offered to outsiders who can "stay" four rounds with any of the company. The man who wishes to try for this money is pitted against one of the boxers of about his own weight, and an admission of from five to twenty-five cents is charged to the show. Pritchard was a great success. He was engaged at a salary which would amount to about \$7.50 in American money, and he thought himself well paid. His duties consisted of meeting five, ten, and sometimes as many as twenty men a day. If any of them succeeded in "staying" with him the stipulated number of rounds, one-quarter of the sum paid to the successful contestant was deducted from Ted's weekly stipendiary emolument. It soon began to dawn upon Ted that he could make more money in boxing competitions with much less effort and he entered tournaments in Lambeth, both of which he won.

Subsequently he gave away too much weight to a local boxer named "Pudney" Sullivan and was beaten. A heavy-weight named Bill Whately also proved too much for Pritchard. After these experiences he decided to pick out men of his own weight, but as he won battle after battle with middle-weights he grew harder and tackled big uns with unvarying success. After making a second tour with a "penny" show, as these traveling companies are called, Pritchard went to London. He won several competitions there, and was soon matched against Jim Hayes for \$500 a side. This fight took place in February, 1889. Seeing the r favorite badly beaten, Hayes' friends broke into the ring and stopped the proceedings. Pritchard, however, was given the stakes. Three months later Pritchard was matched against Ober Burns for a like amount. This contest lasted two rounds, and Burns was not "in it." By this time the London sports began to talk about the Lambeth boxer and Alf Mitchell, then regarded as the cleverest middle-weight in England, and sought a match with the newcomer. Pritchard readily found backing for \$1,000, but it was several months before the affair was arranged.

Pritchard was attacked with pneumonia, and it was not until December of last year that he faced Mitchell in the ring. An interesting battle ensued and Pritchard won in four rounds. Jack Burke, the "Irish lad," who was considered a first-class man in his class, saw Mitchell vanquished and lost no time in challenging the winner. They signed articles to box for \$2,500 a side and the middleweight championship of England. They met last March. Burke was the favorite. The fact that he had made such a good showing with both John L. Sullivan and Frank Slayton told in the betting. Burke was so far outclassed by Pritchard, however, that many of his ad-



mirers believed that he had sold the fight. There was no real grounds for this suspicion. Pritchard proved himself to be an infinitely better boxer and a greater general. Burke was badly beaten in three rounds.

After this victory Pritchard announced his willingness to box any middleweight in the world, with preferences for Fitzsimmons and Hall. As negotiations were then pending between the Antipodeans, neither of them paid any attention to the Briton's defy. Meanwhile Mr. Abington, an English sport, whose name is known nearly the world over, set about to match Pritchard against Jem Smith, who in spite of his defeats by Jackson and Slavin, was the recognized heavyweight champion of England. Abington never liked Pritchard and he vowed that he would have him whipped. It was Abington who furnished Alf Mitchell's stake money. He also put up Jack Burke's stakes. Pritchard was ready to make a match with Smith, and after some dilly-dallying on the latter's part articles of agreement were finally signed.

The result of the contest was a surprise to the pugilistic world. Pritchard, although fifteen pounds the lighter, mowed his opponent down in three rounds. In the early part of the fight Smith floored him three times. He quickly recovered and the tables were soon turned. So Abington lost another \$2,500. As he is worth several millions, however, the loss will not worry him to an alarming extent. Abington, it is said is ready to back Fitzsimmons against Pritchard for \$5,000. The latter would have an advantage of two inches in height, as Pritchard is 5 feet 9 inches tall.

Jack McAuliffe was interviewed at his place of training the other day. He said if he won the fight with Gibbons he would challenge Pritchard.

T. H. J.

## AUSTRALIAN WRESTLER.

Jack Perryman Who Presents an Almost Unbroken Record.

Jack Perryman, the heavyweight champion wrestler of Australia, is 23 years of age. He made his first appearance as a wrestler in a contest for a medal and the amateur championship of the colonies, at Victor's Hall, Melbourne, Nov. 7, 1887, when he won. His next performance was at Prof. Miller's benefit, when he wrestled Chasen and won. In 1888 he threw out a challenge to any 128 pound amateur, and was accommodated by Theodore Lawrence of Germany. They met on Aug. 10, at the Temperance Hall, Hotham, when Perryman won very easily. In 1889 he won first prize at the Caledonian sports against A. Berryman, C. Evton, A. Christol, M. Evans, M. O'Brien, J. Stagpool. Subsequently beat J. Cashen for \$50 a side at Birch's hotel; then met M. Evans in a five style match, winning the first three falls.—Graco-Roman, Cornish, and catch-as-catch can. On April 25, 1890,



he defeated Andre Christol at the Melbourne Athletic Club, the best of three falls, Graco-Roman, for \$25 and a purse given by the club. He also defeated Harry Pierce for \$100 and a purse given by the same club, and subsequently defeated J. B. Benjamin for \$50 and a purse, in the Commotion Gymnasium, Fitzroy.

In Turkey when a man is caught in a lie an official is sent around to paint the front of his house black.

The deadly car stove has been advised to "go west and snow up with the country."

## CHEROKEE LAND TITLE.

A CURIOUS ILLUSTRATION OF THE SOCIALISTIC IDEA.

The Land Held as Common Property, but the Improvements Are the Property of the Individual—Certain Restrictions Laid—Farmers and Farm.

To the student of land problems the Cherokee land title is a most interesting feature of their life, and the inferences to be drawn from its workings are many and valuable. The Cherokee is usually known as a communist, and in some sense of the word this is true; but the peculiar situation is such that what he lacks in legal communism he makes up through other circumstances. In so far as the ideal of the communist will be realized when every man lives on his own land, and finds his wants as a member of the community supplied by the central government—in so far as this is the communistic ideal, the Cherokee presents today an illustration of national land holding.

On the 1st day of August, 1888, the Cherokee tribe, assembled in camp at Oquocsee, I. T., began their proceedings with this somewhat grandiloquent claim:

"Whereas, the title of the Cherokee people to their lands is the most ancient and absolute known to man, its date is beyond the recall of human record, its validity confirmed and illustrated by possession and enjoyment antecedent to all pretense and claim by any other portion of the human race."

## NATIONALIZATION OF LAND.

On this basis the remarkable men assembled in this council proceeded to form the wonderful constitution under which the tribe has lived and prospered so signally, and from which were copied in a measure the constitutions of the other nations. Probably influenced by the Indian idea of property in land—the idea of socialism—they held that the land belonged to the Cherokee tribe, and not to the individuals thereof. Land, says the Indian, like his communistic brother, is as air and water, the property of all; it cannot be given away to the few. Pursuing this theory, the Cherokee constitution secured the nationalization of land in the Cherokee state in these words:

"The land of the Cherokee nation shall remain the common property, but the improvements made thereon and in the possession of the citizens of the nation are the exclusive and inalienable property of the citizens respectively who made and may be rightfully in possession thereof."

These improvements therefore descend to the heirs of the citizen, or they may be sold by him, but the land, occupy it as long as he will, can never be his. He may occupy as much land as he can cultivate, provided he does not come within one-quarter of a mile of his neighbor. This prohibition does not, of course, refer to the towns. He must establish a claim to this land by proving it to be unoccupied, and at the proper distance from his neighbor, and when he shall have fenced it, or put upon it \$50 worth of improvements, he has the right to occupy as long as he chooses; but if he fails to so occupy it for two years, it reverts to the nation again. There is absolutely no limit to the amount he may thus use if he can cultivate it; but if he wishes to possess himself of two different farms, they must be the required quarter of a mile apart.

## CERTAIN RESTRICTIONS LAID.

To be sure that speculation does not interfere with the common right of all to her land, the Cherokee nation through her legislature has laid certain restrictions upon her people. The valuable black walnut and pecan timber belongs to the nation; the individual may neither cut it nor sell it. The possible mines of her rocky hills may not be opened, for an old statute makes the discovery of a mine punishable with death. The remembrance of their cruel ejection from their rich mineral lands in Georgia is thus curiously embalmed in the law. And while there is no limit to the amount which a citizen may cultivate, he can take up for pasture but fifty acres, thus effectually preventing the absorption of the land by great grazing firms. Thus the Cherokee has his land held for him forever by his state. He may sell his improvements, and he and his family may practically reside in the same place permanently, since the right of occupancy may be devised. This right may also be sold. But the individualizing of the land that would seem to be thus brought about is neutralized by the vast tracts of rich unoccupied territory waiting the industrious hand.

How thoroughly this plan has worked, as its sanguine modern advocates would have us believe it always will work, is shown by the exact correspondence between the number of male inhabitants and the number of dwellings (5,000 each), and the nearly similar number of farms and farmers—3,500 farmers on 4,000 farms. Moreover the right of a woman to the land is the same as that of a man; and her husband, although not a Cherokee nor even an Indian, may acquire her rights by marriage, and be adopted into the tribe. This is the only dower; for alien proprietorship and "Cherokee rights," joined to the pretty faces gained from a mixed Indian and white ancestry, have proved a strong attraction to many a wanderer, and a heritage of joy and sorrow, as it might be, to many an Indian woman.—Anna Laurens Dawes in Harper's Magazine.

## To Put Out Chimney Fires.

Zinc, placed upon the fire in stove or grate, is said to have proved itself an effective extinguisher of chimney fires. To a member of the Boston fire department is reported to be due the credit of successfully introducing this simple scheme. When a fire starts inside a chimney, from whatever cause, a piece of thin sheet zinc, about four inches square, is merely put into the stove or grate connecting with the chimney. The zinc fuses and liberates acidulous fumes, which, passing up the flue, are said to almost instantly put out whatever fire there may be there. It certainly sounds simple enough.—Fire and Water.

## A Reasonable Explanation.

"How is it you have so many young men call on you?" asked a jealous girl.

"Because," was the reply, "father has the gout in one foot and the rheumatism in the other; besides we don't keep a dog.—Judge.

The first slave labor within the present limits of the United States was that employed at the founding of St. Augustine, in 1565.

## An Ugly Elephant.

"Of all the ugly elephants I have known," said the trainer, "Albert was the worst. You could gain some idea of his disposition by looking into his eyes. He used to go out into the ring to carry me in on his trunks after the act, was over. That was all it was possible to train him to do. One night at Nashua, N. H., as one of the keepers was getting Albert ready for the ring, the elephant suddenly turned on him and felled him to the earth with a blow from his trunk. An elephant in attacking a man curls up his trunk and then throws it out, like one striking straight from his shoulder. When Albert had knocked the keeper down, he coiled his trunk about him, raised him up in the air and then thrashed the earth with him, breaking every bone in his body.

"When it was learned that Albert had killed the keeper, the ring master requested members of the local militia company who were in the audience at the time to step forward. A squad of them were requested to appear in the morning and shoot Albert. I could always control him; indeed, he was perfectly docile to me when I captured him after he had killed the keeper and chained him up. I led him out on the morning of the execution and gave him some hay. I never saw him so docile. As he ate his breakfast I chalked a circle just back of his fore leg in the region of the heart. Then twenty-seven militiamen stood off a little distance and at the word of command fired into that circle. Five bullets pierced the elephant's heart, and he dropped dead, making the ground tremble as he fell. Success in handling elephants depends on letting them know that you are boss, and never for a moment relaxing your stern discipline."—New York Evening Sun.

## Brass Signs Expensive.

It was the custom about five years ago to have brass signs on doors, and every merchant invested in bright sheet metal with name and business painted in indented letters. You don't see so many of them now, and most of those you do see are dingy and coated with a dirty oxidized covering. Merchants know what these changes in the styles are, but of all I am acquainted with this has been the most expensive. It is not like the sign one sets in his door and allows to remain there without further concern until it goes to pieces. It has been a cost of \$25, and looked very attractive the first week or so. Then the variations of climate proved so great that I had to have it burnished very frequently in order to keep it in good condition. There was a man here who used to make a business of polishing these signs, and for \$2 a month he used to come around and burnish the sign. This made the sign cost me over \$100 before the style changed and merchants began to stick porcelain letters on their windows. Styles in signs seem to change every three or four years. You can observe that by making a survey of the business houses, some of which have signs five, ten and fifteen years old.—Merchant in Globe Democrat.

## Paper From Tobacco Stems.

"What do you think that is?" inquired a wholesale stationer of the writer, at the same time handing the latter a sheet of note paper of excellent quality and the finest finish.

"Paper," answered the reporter. "Can't you give me something harder?"

"Oh, yes; of course it's paper, but what's it made from?"

"Linen rags."

"Just what I thought you'd say, but you see you don't know it all. No sir; that paper which appears to be, and is equal to paper manufactured from linen rags, was in its natural state nothing but the stems and waste of the tobacco plant. A use has thus been discovered for thousands of tons of material, that has heretofore been practically worthless. Another new paper making material is bamboo, which, after being crushed to a pulp, can be made into an excellent quality of paper. I shouldn't be very much surprised," added the stationer, ruminatively, "to hear that some genius had succeeded in manufacturing paper from pulverized cobble stones. Its a great country, and you can't most always tell what's going to happen."—Mail and Express.

## Big African Enterprises.

Considerable amounts of American capital are being invested in some big African enterprises. The railroad from Delagoa bay, the best harbor on the east coast of Africa, which is now completed for a distance of fifty-four miles inland, was built by an American syndicate under a concession from the Portuguese government. It will connect with the line to be built from Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal. The largest trading company on the Upper Congo, and the only one that has yet sent two steamers to the upper river, is the Sanford company, which was organized and until recently was managed by Americans. Considerable Belgian capital, however, is invested in the company. American engineers surveyed and are now building the railroad from Loanda to Ambaca, which is backed by the Portuguese government. Some American money also is finding its way into quartz crushing machinery for the new gold fields of South Africa.—Chicago News.

## Asking Too Much.

She (not at all handsome)—Oh, Tom, now you've got your outfit down here, won't you take my notice?

He (amateur photographer)—Good gracious, Sully, you can't expect a fellow to take any risks with a hundred and fifty dollar lens.—Racket.

## Not on Ice.

Husband—Are there any oysters in the house?

Wife—Only two, and you can't have them.

Husband—Why?

Wife—Johnnie's been in a street fight, and they are on his eyes.—Epoch.

## Furnished Rooms.

Smith—Look here, when I engaged this room you told me it was furnished, but I find nothing but a bed in it. How is that? Landlord—That's all right. I furnish the room and you furnish the furniture.—Lawrence American.