

IN THE BACKWOODS OF BRAZIL.

Cuyaba, the Thriving Metropolis of a Little-Known Country.

The scenery of the San Lorenzo and Cuyaba river is very tropical. There are many palms. There are cotton trees which have balls of cotton on them as big as oranges. Others have blossoms of a silky fiber which hangs down in great cones of white. This stuff is used by the people for making pillows.

Cuyaba has about 20,000 people. It is a surprisingly good city for its location and very much up-to-date. It has newspapers, hospitals and schools. It has waterworks, a street car line and a cathedral. In its college French, English and Portuguese are taught, and in its orphan asylum there are 500 boys. The town was founded in 1722, being laid out in Portuguese style with a very pretty plaza and park. It is situated about two miles from the river, and you can ride to it on one of the tame cows or you may go on a street car drawn by mules.

The country surrounding Cuyaba is rich agriculturally, and I am told there is much gold in the hills about the city. The cathedral is said to stand over a gold lode, and on the edge of the town there are mines which are still worked by the Portuguese. I have met several Americans who have been mining gold in this part of Brazil, but so far none of them have struck it very rich. It does not need very sharp eyes to see that gold exists, for after a heavy tropical rain the boys go out and search for grains of gold in the street. It is said that they are often well paid for their trouble. There are also diamond mines not far off in the interior, but I am told that the best diamonds have so far been found much further north.

In going to Matto Grosso you skirt one of the least known parts of South

river, and comprises a territory bigger than California and Massachusetts combined, and enough to make three states as big as Ohio.

The inhabitants of the Chaco are thus almost altogether Indians. There are said to be more than 100,000 of them. They are among the most curious of the Indians of the world, and some tribes are practically unknown to our ethnologists. Some of the Chaco Indians go naked from one



CUYABA, BRAZIL.

year's end to the other, and some are so opposed to any covering that they will not even allow their hair to grow. They pull out every hair on their bodies except those on their heads. Their faces, arms, bosoms, legs and, in fact, all parts of their bodies, are kept as hairless as they were when they were born. I have heard it often stated that the people of a certain tribe are naturally hairless. It is said they are born so, and the hairs never grow, except on their heads. This has been often repeated, but until I see an Indian grown to order to test the matter I shall continue to doubt, whether the reports are correct.

Some of these Indians are fine looking. Take the Tobas, for instance. I have seen many of them during my travels on the Paraguay river. They are as fine looking as any of the Indians of North America. They are as straight as our pine trees and as proud in their bearing as any Indian chief of the west. They have high cheek bones, copper-colored skins and straight, black hair.

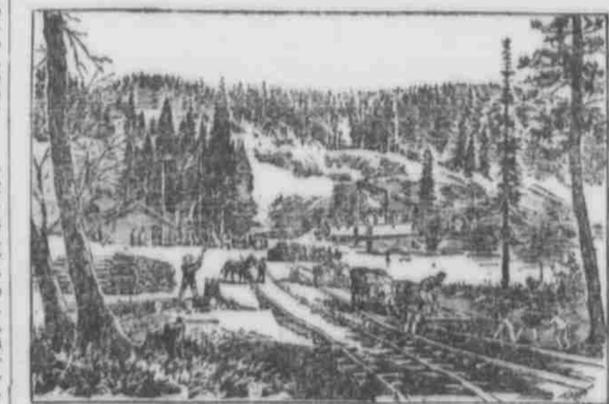
The Tobas commonly wear no clothes except when they come to the presence of white people or cross over to Paraguay to trade. At such times the women wear white sheets draped about their bodies.

At home they have nothing except a blanket about the waist. That is, when they are in full dress. The men

quered by the climate. In 1803 Napoleon abandoned the island, after having lost three-fourths of his troops. The strongest naval power in the world and the strongest military power in the world were thus successively beaten—not so much by the Haytiens as by the climate.

Chinese Trade.
The finest shops in a Chinese city are those devoted to the sale of collars. Every Chinaman likes to provide for a swell time at his funeral.

BY RAIL TO THE KLONDYKE.



THE POLICE POST AT WHITE HORSE AND TRAMWAY AROUND MILES CANON AND WHITE HORSE RAPIDS. (This illustration, taken from a photograph, shows the landing place of the Yukon steamboats, with the steamer Flora starting for Dawson City.)

are satisfied with a band tied about the head.

The younger women are very fine looking, and the young braves are among the noblest of their race. Both sexes age early, and after 30 the women look old.

Among most of the tribes polygamy is common, but I am told that the women get along peaceably and that a new and young wife is welcomed into the family. This may be from the fact that the women do all the work, and the more women the less work. It is the woman who plants the crop, cooks the meals, makes the fishing nets and weaves the blankets.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Six-Foot Sword.

Prof. Herkimer, the famous artist, who is an enthusiastic supporter of the national festival of Wales, has had

the largest sword on record in Great Britain made to be used as the sword of ceremony at the Welsh National Eisteddfod by the Gorsedd bard. It is six feet two inches long, and the hand-guards consist of bands of bright steel, wrought with gold lines. On the handle is fixed a six-inch crystal, into which has been drilled three lines of "Codren Beirdd" on bars of light, used by the Gorsedd to represent the word "God." A golden dragon holds the crystal. The wooden scabbard is bound with copper bands containing Welsh mottoes. During the opening and closing ceremonies of the Gorsedd meetings, and the crowning of the poet and chieftain of the bard, the members of the Gorsedd touch its scabbard, and the Archdruid demands, "A dea Heddwel!" (Is there peace?), the answer being "Heddwel" (Peace); but at other times the sword is held upright. At the chieftain ceremony the scene is very picturesque. The Druids in flowing white robes and black taffeta caps bear the three sacred signs of the Zodiac; and around in startling green and blue are grouped a great band of oviates and bards.

She Has a Hobby.

A woman who has a perfect horror of handling dirty money asserts that she not only has all her silver washed but her bills as well. They are put in a basin of lukewarm soapsuds, rubbed gently and dried by pressing with a warm iron. In this way she is always supplied with bright silver and crisp new bills that she can carry in her pocket with no danger of contracting disease in their handling.

An Old Adage Enforced.

Dombey—How did you get that scar on your forehead, Jones? Jones—Oh, my wife and I had an argument, and she obeyed that man old adage, strikes while the iron is hot.

Howard of Merit.

Aged Bookkeeper (striking for higher salary)—I have grown old in your service, sir. Employer—So you have so you have, I must get a younger man in your place.

Contrary.

"Yes, I see him. What is there so peculiar about him?" "He is the contrary man alive. He has started a 'We'll Worry All We Want To' club." —Boston Journal.

FIVE MINUTES UNDER WATER.

Wonderful Feat Performed By a Girl in New South Wales.

In a recent exhibition held in Sydney, New South Wales, Elsie Wallenda, the professional trick swimmer, remained under water 4 minutes 45½ seconds, creating a new and marvelous world's record. This wonderful feat was done after a long series of tricks which made up her usual nightly performance.

She was greatly exhausted when she came to the surface, but quickly recovered. Miss Wallenda had long been ambitious to annex the record for holding the breath under water. In one of her previous attempts at the Alhambra, London, she startled the aquatic world by remaining under water in a glass tank 4 minutes 9 2-5 seconds. This was considered a marvelous performance for a woman. In fact, the cynical seldom credit the fair sex with being able to hold their breath at all. This was simply a new record for women; experts and man was still supreme.

Miss Wallenda was satisfied that she had not reached her limit and announced her willingness to attempt to better the remarkable record held by James Finney of 4 minutes 29½ seconds, accomplished by him at Canterbury in 1886.

If she succeeded in this she would then essay the world's record, 4 minutes 25½ seconds, established by Beaumont, the English professional, in 1893. In order that there might be no mistake, three prominent sporting men—H. H. Griffin, official time keeper of the Northern Counties union; J. Campbell Muir of the bath house, and W. Henry, the honorable secretary of the Life Saving society—were selected as timekeepers. Miss Wallenda appeared somewhat tired from her previous efforts before she made the trial and few of the big crowd present thought that the exhibition would be successful. With sparkling eyes and

leia, is enough to startle the sports and athletes of the sterner sex and make them wonder why woman's athletic prowess was ever held lightly.

BEST SWITCHING SYSTEM.

New Method Used at One of Boston's Railway Stations.

What is described as the largest and most complete switch and signal plant ever constructed is being installed at the new South passenger station at Boston. Twenty-eight tracks in the terminal are to be controlled from this station. Under the old system of levers connecting, through movable rods, with the switches and signals, this station would require a building fully 130 feet long, and 360 levers, with nine men to work them, thus greatly increasing the possibility of error. The system adopted, however, is one in which compressed air plays an important part, and with its use only three men will be required to direct the 5,000 or 6,000 train movements daily, which will be the rule when the yard is in full operation. It is Boston's pride that no other station in the world presents in its track system such facilities for moving, simultaneously or otherwise, so large a number of trains.

SHORT CHIMNEY STACKS.

The Days of the Tall Ones Are Numbered, It Is Said.

The days of the tall, smoke-belching factory chimneys are numbered, according to a writer in the Iron Trade Review. Instead there are to be short stacks and blowers. For illustration, the experience of a Boston manufacturing firm is related. Changes in the arrangement of the works necessitated the removal of the boiler plant, but it was out of the question to take the chimney along.



a smiling face she waved the crowd adieu and sank beneath the surface.

Fifty watches clicked and the spectators began to bet on the result. The crowd gave a hearty cheer, unheard by the girl, when she reached her former record of 4 minutes 9 2-5 seconds. The second hands now appeared to travel painfully slow. Every second seemed a minute to the anxious officials as the long hand crept up to Finney's figure. It was passed and another shout went up from the spectators.

Six more seconds slipped by and Beaumont's wonderful performance had fallen by the wayside. Still she did not come up, and many of the spectators shuddered as they thought of the fate of other and stronger professionals who suffered death from the fearful strain put on the organs in similar trials. The officials called up the seconds in a low, monotonous voice, and the suspense of the crowd became painfully evident. Exactly ten seconds after Beaumont's record had been equaled Miss Wallenda came to the surface and received an ovation. She was immediately taken to the dressing-room and carefully examined. While almost completely exhausted, her heart and lungs were in such perfect condition that she rapidly recovered and was informed of her success.

To hold the breath under water for any unusual length of time is considered one of the most difficult and dangerous tricks in aquatic sports. Only those possessing the stoutest of hearts and lungs capable of remarkable expansion could attain any degree of success. When this is considered, the remarkable physique possessed by Elsie Wallenda can better be understood.

Wallenda has announced her intention of sailing for America, where she will give a series of exhibitions.

The only woman who has ever approached her performance is Miss Anne Johnson, who in 1889 at Blackpool remained immersed 3 minutes 18½ seconds.

The news of Miss Wallenda's performance, coming so soon on the heels of the story of Annie Oakley defeating many of the crack shots of Amer-

its stead a fan blower was installed on top of the boilers, and provided with a special engine to drive it at just the speed required. It is automatically regulated so that less than one pound drop in steam pressure greatly increases the draft, starts up the fire, and brings the pressure back to where it belongs. The fan works by suction, draws the gases from the boiler flue and forces them out through a short stack extending only 31 feet above the boiler-room floor. The draught which may be produced is two or three times stronger than that of the chimney which has been discarded, and is just as strong in all kinds of weather, while the cost, it is said, of the entire mechanical-draught equipment, including the stack, has been less than one-half of that of a new chimney. Because of the stronger draught much cheaper fuel is burned, the saving being about \$1,000 a year. It is possible with mechanical draught to use smaller boilers and still produce the required amount of steam.

Glass Streets.
Broken glass, which has hitherto been used to make ornamental tiles, is now being converted into blocks for paving the roads. Factories have been established in France and Switzerland for the production of these glass bricks, and some streets in Geneva have been paved with them. The glass is subjected to heat until it is soft, then pressed into bricks; it loses its transparency, but gains in resisting power. It affords a good footing for horses.

Foes to Memory.
A German scientist claims that the memory is stronger in summer than in winter. He says that among the worst foes of the memory are too much food, too much physical exercise and too much education.

New Paper Fibre.
On account of the scarcity of raw material for the paper mills of Holland they now use the stalks of the potato plant, which can be bought of the farmers for 50 cents per ton.

"Laugh Out, Oh, Murmuring Spring."

It is the time to laugh, the year's fresh prime. Sensible people now do the same that Nature does—aim to be purified, and for the same reasons. They use that marvelous blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla, that never disappoints.

Its work and worth are known world wide as a household medicine.

Catarh.—Disagreeable catarrhical droppings in my throat made me nervous and dizzy. My liver was torpid. Hood's Sarsaparilla corrected both troubles. My health is very good. Mrs. Elvina J. Sawyer, 292 Main St., Auburn, Maine.

Eruptions.—I spent hundreds of dollars to cure eruptions on my right leg without permanent good. Six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured me. I am very grateful. HENRY BARTLETT, 462 Ninth Ave., New York City.

Asthma.—I was troubled with asthma for many years, being worse spring and fall. No medicine availed until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla which completely cured me. Many others heard of my cure and they use Hood's. C. L. Hinman, Kinta, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver, bile, non-irritating and most catarrhs to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Pray More, Whip Less.

The late R. L. Dabney, D. D., was well known in this country and abroad. Upward of twenty years ago his youngest son, Lewis, was a sharp-witted lad who promised to become a respected "chip of the old block."

The lad was whipped one day for an act of disobedience, and then had to undergo the more trying ordeal of sitting quietly on the sofa. He became deeply absorbed in thought and presently asked:

"Ma, why did you whip me?"
"So as to make you a better boy," was the response.

Lewis again became lost in thoughtful reflection. Present he blurted out:

"May, do you believe in prayer?"

"Yes, my son."
"If you were to ask God to make me a better boy, do you think He would grant your prayer?"

"I think He would, son."
Well, then, ma, I wish you would pray a little more and whip a little less.

The Triple Screw.

The triple-screw system, first adopted in the United States navy in the cruiser Columbia, has given such satisfactory results that Commodore Mellville, chief of the bureau of naval engineering, has concluded to use it in the three battleships of the Maine class. The advantages of the triple screws are certainly well proven, or Germany, France and Russia would not have adopted the system in their new battleships. England has not yet built any vessels with triple screws, but it is believed she will soon follow the example of the United States navy.

A punctured tire tends to excite one's ire.

Oh, the Pain of Rheumatism!

Rheumatism often causes the most intense suffering. Many have for years vainly sought relief from this disabling disease, and are to-day worse off than ever. Rheumatism is a blood disease, and S. S. S. is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which can reach such deep-seated diseases.

A few years ago I was taken with inflammatory Rheumatism, which became so intense that I was for weeks unable to walk. I tried several prominent physicians and took their treatments faithfully, but was unable to get the slightest relief. In fact, my condition seemed to grow worse, the disease spread over my entire body, and from November to March I suffered agony. I tried many patent medicines, but none relieved me. Upon the advice of a friend I decided to try S. S. S. Before allowing me to take it, however, my guardian, who was a chemist, analyzed the remedy, and pronounced it free of poison or mercury. I felt so much better after taking two bottles, that I continued the remedy, and in two months I was cured completely. The cure was permanent, for I have never since had a touch of Rheumatism through many times exposed to damp and cold. W. M. TIPPELL, 2711 Powelton Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.



Don't suffer longer with Rheumatism. Throw aside your oils and liniments, as they can not reach your trouble. Don't experiment with doctors—their potash and mercury will add to your disability and completely destroy your digestion.

S.S.S. For the Blood
will cure perfectly and permanently. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a macintosh or rubber coat. If you want a slicker that will keep you dry in the hardest storm, buy the Fish Brand Slicker. It has no holes in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR GOUTS, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, AND ALL URIC ACID AFFECTIONS.
Best Gout Cure Ever Sold. Use in time. Sold by druggists.