# THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

Through the Clouds.

INCIDENTS OF THE PERILOUS TRIP

VENICE, August 9.

HAVE climbed my

first and last moun-

tain, one of the Al-

enough for me for a

life time. It is now

a week ago since I

made the ascent as

well as the descent

of Mount Pilatus

bones have not yet

resumed their nor-

rheumatism. Those

when a mountoin is

only 6,900 feet high

they have only to climb that number of feet

are very much mistaken as the path up the

mountaines so sig-sag that five times 6,900

would be nearer the mark. Hereafter when

I want to admire the view from a mountain top I shall take a train for that point and

acking that mode of conveyance I shall be

content to admire its beauties from the

On my way to Venice, for a few months'

sketching, I stopped a few days at Lucerne, one of the most beautiful spots in Switzer-

land. Across the lake can be seen the tow-

ering forms of Mount Righi and Mount

Pilatus. The latter, which is higher than

Mount Right, looks more precipitous and

rugged, but Mount Righi is more in favor

with amateur climbers, for the simple reason that it is not so tiring.

THE MOTLEY CROWD.

The most awe-inspiring things about a

climb up the mountains are the merciless

climb up the mountains are the merciless rays of the sun beating on you while toiling up its base and the Arctic coldness when you get to the top. The first thing to do is to provide yourself with a stout stick about eight feet long, with a long steel point. I took the steamer for a half hour's ride to a village on the lake where one of the mountain parks commences. On the steamer can be seen a choice collection of types from many countries. The Englishman in his suit of tweed, Knickerbockers, etc., and the namel white streamer around his hat:

the usual white streamer around his hat; Germans, Austrians and Hungarians, many of them having feathers and eidel-weiss in their hats, and some with stout hob-nailed shoes and knapsacks and all armed

with long poles.

There are English and American girls by

clothes when traveling, but appear as be-witchingly at Saint Mark's in Venice as they do on the Boulevard des Italiens.

The American small boy was, as usual, to the fore in the boat. He criticised any-thing and everybody unceasingly, and was evidently monarch of all he surveyed.

ACTUALLY CLIMBING.

For the first 2,000 feet up the mountain the heat is intense. I shed garment after garment until the shedding could go no jurther. Several thousand feet further up

I could see the goats skipping nimbly around, and from my position I wondered they did not tumble down into Lucerne

A View of Mount Pilatus.

many of the natives engaged in cutting down trees. About a third of the distance

stouter legs than mine had already arrived, and were getting away with some English ale and strawberries. I succeeded in uncarthing some prehistoric sausage. The

paper around it was stained with age. After

also unearthing some "rugen brod," I asked for mustard, but not speaking Ger-

man, after making all the pantomines pos-sible, and being brought everything but

mustard, it at length arrived when I was nearly finished. One thing certain, they could beat a plumber in charges.

IN FOGS AND CLOUDS.

My pen cannot do justice to the grandeur of the panorama of the lakes and valleys of Switzerland as they unfolded themselves to my gaze as I ascended higher and higher. One moment I would be enveloped in a cold, dense fog, and as it by magic in the rext moment it would clear away, disclosing one of the mountain peaks ahead of me in all its skywiering applicative.

its sky-piercing sublimity. The path was zigzag, and as I looked down over it I was

surprised at its regularity. The mountain paths are well taken care of by the hotel

One of the chief dangers in mountain

the mountain we came on chalet with an unpronounce-

valley underneath.

PITTSBURG. SUNDAY, AUGUST 24, 1890.

# THE SAVAGE BEAUTY.

Pretty Girls of Foreign Lands as Seen in the New Exhibits of the National Museum.

PAT MAKES A HOTTENTOT BELLE.

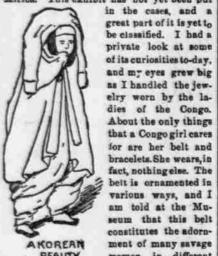
Anklets Weighing Pour Pounds Adorn the African Charmer, and Hideous Scars

Cover Her Arms.

EAR HOLES USED AS CIGAR HOLDERS.

A Japanese Lady Who Can Dance on a Silver Dollar, and Some Tattooing Freaks.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATOR. WASHINGTON, August 23 .- The National Museum has just received a large collection of articles from the wilds of Africa. This exhibit has not yet been put



seum that this belt constitutes the adornment of many savage women in different parts of the world. In most of the tropical countries women wear clothes purely for

Every tribe has its different idea of beauty. I took a sketch to-day of the Hottentot Venus, who is considered the most beautiful woman of the African tribe to which she belongs. She is the wife of a king, and a painting is now being made of the blood jump in your veins, her from a photograph by the artist of the The Venus of Burmah has naturally just Musuem. She must weigh at least 400 pounds and she seems to run all to fat. She is so fat that when she lies down on her back she has to have her maids to help pull her up again, and in this fatness and gross-ness consists her beauty in the eyes of the Hottentot man.

BEAUTY BY FORCE PUMP.

The Hottentot mothers stuff their babies with food in order to make them fat. They force milk into them as though they were so many geese and they were trying to make pate de foi gras of them, and many a young girl is whipsed by her mother because she will not eat till she bursts. This fatness as a sign of beauty is also characteristic of Korean woman. The fat Korean is supposed to be wealthy, and a girl who would weigh one-sixth of a ton ought to have a very rich father. The Korean woman is more over-dressed than her American sister. She wears puntaloons and skirts and she never goes out without a green cape thrown over her head, through the front of which she makes a crack with her fingers just wide enough for her to see through.

In this African collection are some of the heaviest bracelets and anklets which are found in the world. I handled one anklet made of brass, which was as big around as your wrist and which weighed about four pounds. It would be impossible for a girl run with such a thing on her leg, and there were bracelets by the dozen of iron and brass which weighed about a pound or more. Some of these bracelets were of ivory. Some were spiral like a watch spring, and others were as thin as bangles COSTS JUST THE SAME.

In India women often wear bracelets from the wrist to the armpit, and I have seen at Benares on women whose black skins were covered with a cotton dress consisting and which all told could not have cost more than 25 cents, bracelets of gold, silver and brass which would have purchased a Paris costume. In the hill tribes of Burmah the women wear great bands of brass around their necks, and it is said that one woman will sometimes carry as much as 30 pounds in this way. In the collection at the Museum there are necklaces of iron, brass and gold and the objects are of all shape and description. The most curious necklace, to me, was one of human fingers, but



this was used by the medicine men of a certain tribe rather than as an ornament for

women I have ever seen were pointed out to me by the curator of the African exhibit, from a picture in the possession of the Mu-seum. They were young Kaffirs dressed in the costume of the country. They have high shoulders, beauti ul busts, plump forms and long, lithe limbs. Their hair is curly and their noses are flat and I am told that in this fi tness they find a part of their beauty. Mothers think that the fi t nose is the only beautiful nose and they press down upon the noses of their babies to spread out

There is one thing in dressing a young Kaffir lady that is de rigeur. She must have a coat of grease every day before she can go out of the tent. She oils herself notil her black skin shines like patent leather, and then she is ready for a siege. She has an idea that scars add to her beauty, and you will notice that in many cases a Kuffir woman's arm from the wrist half way up to the elbow has natural bracelets of raised flesh. This is done by cutting the arm when the child is young and filling the wounds with ashes made of burned snakes. These ashes produce, to a certain extent, the effect of tattooing, and you will find the tattooed

woman in nearly every country.

Prof. Hitchcock, who has just returned from Yezo, the island which lies between Japan proper and Eastern Siberia, has

brought some photographs of the savage aborigines of that country. He says that the Alno women are beautifully formed, but that they disfigure themselves with tathothat they disfigure themselves with tattooing. When the Aino wants to kiss he has
to kiss inside the tattooed line which runs
about the girl's mouth. The probability is
that he does not know what kissing means,
for the Jassanes do not know what kissing means,
for the Jassanes do not know what kissing means,
for the Jassanes do not know what kissing means,
the women cripples.

It takes away all the beauty of the calf,
and there is not a pound of flesh on any one
of these 150,000,000 Chinese women below
the knee. I have a photograph in my posthat he does not know what kissing means, for the Japanese do not kiss and they never shake hands. This tattooed line is one of the Aino's signs of beauty. It runs along the upper lip under the nose and between the under lip and the chin, and the two lines are united at the corners. Some of the women unite the eyebows by a streak of tattooing, and all the girls have tattooed bracelets around their arms.

TATTOOING THE BEAUTIES. This tattooing begins at the age of 5. The skin is punctured with a knife and soot is rubbed in. A great deal is done in Alaska, and the museum has many examples of the tattooed women of that country. They do it differently, however, from the Ainos, and Lieutenant Niblack, of the navy, who spent some years in Alaska in the employ of the museum, has prepared a report upon this subject which is now in press. He says that the Haida tribe of Alaska have reduced it to a fine art, and that the women frequently tattoo finger rings upon their hands and bracelets upon their arms. It often takes several years to tatoo a woman properly.

It is practiced among the Thibetans, and

in the Himalaya Mountains you will see women with their cheeks scarred and red paint rubbed into them. Among some of the (ashionable ladies of Japan—I mean English ladies living in Japan—tattooing English ladies living in Japan—tattooing has gotten to be quite a ind, and a man who returned last week from the East in showing me a red, white and blue design which had been pricked by a tattooer upon his arm, told me that a half-dozen fashionable ladies at Kobe, Japan, had had pictures made on them by this man. I could hardly believe him, but he assured me that it was a fact. It is only the men among the Jananese who tattoo and the Jananese girl Japanese who tattoo, and the Japanese girl keeps her beautiful skin clean. It is the same among the Burmese.

YUM YUM'S MODEL.

Of all the beauti'ul women of the Orient the Venuses of Japan and Burmah are the most beautiful. They have skins as white most beautiful. They have skins as white as ours. Their forms are as plump and their eyes as bright and their smiles as winning. The only difference is in the conformation of the features and in the dress and in certain ideas of adornment which make up what they consider beauty. There is no prettier ear in the world than that of Yum Yum. It is as dainty as that of a baby's, and its color is a delicate coral. It is never defaced with ear-rings, and it suts on either defaced with ear-rings, and it sits on either ment to one of the sweetest ornaments vot will find in the world of womanhood. Her hair is well pulled up from it, and if you could separate it from the whole it alone would form enough of attraction to make

The Venus of Burmah has naturally just as pretty an ear, but she ruins it by her ear plug. As soon as she reaches that age at which our girls begin to lengthen their dresses her ear is bored by a professional ear-borer, and this boring makes her a young woman. It is done with great ceremony. Her mother gives a party, and all the friends look on while she is thrown down on the ground and a golden wire is thrust on the ground and a golden wire is thrust through the lobe of her ear and twisted into

AWFUL DEFORMITIES.

After the sore is healed a bigger wire is put in. This is tollowed by a bigger one,





AFRICAN LIPS

until the hole becomes as large around as a man's thumb. Then a plug of gold, silver or glass is put into the ear, and is worn there from this time on as an ornament. These plugs are sometimes studded with dramonds, and in the cases of wealthy girls they are very costly. Among the poorer Burmese women the holes are enlarged until you could put a napkin ring inside of them. The Burmese cigar is about three times as big around as the ordinary Havana, and the Burmese women often carry their cigars around in their ears. In some cases the ears are pulled out so that they will hang almost to the shoulders, and I have seen holes large enough for me to put my fist

As to the nose ring the Indian women have all sorts of them, and you will find that about half the women in the world ornament their noses. There are all sorts of nose rings here in the National Museum. The women of Foochow, China, wear a thin ring of silver as big around as the bottom of a tin cup in their poses, and in eating they put the food through the ring into their mouths. The little screw earrings which we are now using come from the far East, and you will find thousands of them in India. The Indian girls punch holes all along the edge of the ear from the lobe up to the top, and they sorew these earrings into them. They also screw rings into the roots of their noses, and the blacker the skin the more anxious the women seem to be to ernament

BELLS ON THEIR TOES.

Not a few of the women of the world ornament their feet, and in India girls often wear bells on their toes. I have seen hundreds of them tramping along in their bare feet and making in reality, in the bare feet and making in reality, in the words of the old nursery rhyme, "music" as they went along. These bells are of silver, gold or white metal, according to the wealth of the maiden. They are a good deal like sleigh bells, and are tastened to the top of a ring, like a finger ring, that goes around the toe. In some cases a woman will have five of these bells on each foot, and in others only the rings are used and no bells.

About three-fourths of the women of the world go barefooted, and some of the prettiest feet that you find anywhere are those of India and the far East. The Chinese woman would naturally have a pretty out were it not for the custom of compressing it to make it smaller than it is. The Chinese

to make it smaller than it is. The Chinese are beautifully formed. They have small bones, and are the aristocrats of the world. The Manchu women of North China do not compress the feet, and their limbs are as beautiful as those of the Venus of the Capital The Empress of Chineses of the Venus of the Capital The Empress of Chineses of the Venus of the Capital The Empress of Chineses of the Venus of the Capital The Empress of Chineses of the Venus of the Capital The Empress of Chineses of the Venus of the Capital The Empress of Chineses of the Venus of the Capital The Empress of Chineses of the Venus of the Capital The Empress of Chineses of the Venus of the Capital The Empress of Chineses of the Venus of the Capital The Empress of Chineses of the Venus of the Venus of the Capital The Empress of Chineses of the Venus of the Venu tol. The Empress of China wears a No. 2 shoe, and no woman with a compressed toot is allowed in the royal palace, and there are at least 150,000,000 wives and maidens in

China who have compressed feet. DANCING ON A DOLLAR. There is a woman at Canton, China, who can stand and spin around on a trade dollar without letting ner shoe come outside the rim. Her toot is one of the kind that the Chinese go into raptures over under the come of the golden lily. It is a horrible thing, however, when it is outside of the shoe. You find that the maiden has merely been standing on her toe and that her foot has been squeezed out of all sign of benuty. This squeezing commences at the time the girl is 5 years old and otten when she is younger. The toes are tied under the toot, the heal is squeezed down toward the toes.

With silver mounts will have the opening spring to one corner. Yet all the corners look the same. The way to open another is to turn the spring right open another is to turn the spring right round. Another purse deceives you into the belief that the bottom is the top.

Scalskin, without the fur, is the latest novelty for purses. The American purse is novelty for purses. The American purse is novelty for purses. The American purse is novelty for purses, the hand. It's quite half a foot long, so the owner can get a good grip on it. The double purse is a useful article. The roomy half of this is for coppers. can stand and spin around on a trade de

and the foot o'ten breaks at the instep. It is terribly paintul and it results in making

the knee. I have a photograph in my pos-session of a Chinese woman's foot. Her shin bone is barely covered with flesh, and vet her face is fat and her arms are plump. The Chinese women fatten easily, and fat-ness is the sign of beauty. The Japanese woman's toot is small and delicate. It has a good insten, and the only difference be-tween it and the prettiest of the American avisles is in the apprending spars, of the hig article is in the spreading apart of the big toe from the other toes of the foot. This comes from the other toes of the foot. This comes from the Japanese stocking and the Japanese shoe. The Japanese stocking reaches only about three inches above the aukle. It is a sort of a mitten, with one finger for the big toe, and the string of the sandal comes between the big toe and the rest of the little toes, forcing them apart.

YUM YUM'S TOILET. The Japanese girl is always well dressed and she wears one of the most picturesque costumes of the East. She believes in paint and powder and knows as much about hair oil as her American sister. The Japanese woman has the most gorgeous waterfall of the Orient, and the women of other nations pay as much attention to putting up their hair as we do. Yum Yum is not at all ashamed of making her toilet either and she sits on the floor before an onen door or window primping before a mirror. She looks at you and smiles as you pass by and she generally has a maid to help her

primp and powder.
It costs about 20 cents for the professional hairdresser to put ap a woman's hair in Japan. It is stiffened with paste, and the young lady is not expected to have it put up more than once a week. She lies at night with her hair on a wooden pillow about as big as a loaf of bread to keep her perfumed locks from the floor, and she makes it a



point not to move her head in sleeping There is no more luxuriant hair in the world than that of the Japanese, and this probably comes from the shaving of the head when she is a baby. The custom of shaving the head and blackening the teeth upon mar-riage is dying out, and the Empress is doing all she can to discourage it.

ORIENTAL WATERFALLS. Different styles of hairdressing prevail in different parts of China, and the water all is known everywhere. The Korean girl wears her hair on the nape of her neck, and the lady servants of the palace wear about a bushel of false hair on the tops of their heads. The Aino women wear their hair down over their ears like the men, and pernaps the only short haired women in the haps the only short haired women in the world are those of Siam. The Siamese girls have beautiful forms, and as your boat floats in and out among the water home of Bangkok you see many of them standing on the steps of their floating houses taking their daily bath.

They throw a cloth around them and step down to their waists in the water and there

sh themselves to their heart's content. They have skins of a rich chrome yellow, bright black eyes showing out of buttonhole lids, and their hair stands up like porcu-pine quills all over their heads. They have a roguish look and they are by no means unhandsome. Miss GRUNDY, Jr.

A CROW INDIAN PICNIC

no Realistic Representations of Hideon Battle Scenes. Helena Journal.]

"I saw one of the grandest sights I ever saw in my life on the Fourth," said General Brisbin. "The Crow Indians celebrated the Fourth, and it is impossible to describe the scenes enacted. They went wild with delight and entered into the sport in earnest. "There were 250 of the Crows altogether.

ra the first place they made talse faces of blue clay and pieces of canvas, rendering their appearance perfectful rightful. It is truly wonderful the way they got up the faces. Some had long noses, others long chins, some bad horns upon their heads, and, in fact, they were made up in every conceivable shape. They also decorated their persons in every imaginable style. The ponies were covered with canvas, gorgeously decorated with everything they could get hold of. The agent had arranged for their amusement on that occasion, but the details were left for them to fill up. I sent a battery over at their request, and continued roar was kept up all day.

"They performed in a large circle, and their chief delight was in sham battles The scenes were so realistic that it was difficult to realize that they were not in earnest. They dashed about the ring upon their ponies, fighting with wooden lances. Some of the Indians would pretend that they were killed or wounded, when they would be carried from the battlefield and attended by those selected for that purpose. The scalping scene was the great feature of the occa-sion. They had taken pieces of fiannel and fastened them upon the heads of those who were to be pretended victims, and when this was removed with the scalping knives the face was besmeared with red ink to give the appearance of bleeding wounds. It was a most hideous spectacle, and the It was a most hideous spectacle, and the ladies who had gone down to witness the event were compelled to leave, it was so shockingly terrible. The Indians, howhowever, enjoyed the aport hugely, and at night had a big war dance.

"It was impossible to get them to return home to their farms for three days. The agent says that this will be the last one, as it excites the young hughs too much and each are getting away with some had an eady arrived, and were getting away with some English.

it excites the young bucks too much and recalls old times to the warriors, attracting them from their civilized pursuits. It seems remarkable that none of the redskius were injured. Their horsemanship is superb, and it is worth going thousands of miles to see the exhibitions or horsemanship given by that tribe. Altogether it was one of the grandest sights I ever saw, and I never expect to see its equal."

## NEW SAFETY PURSES.

They Are So Contrived That None but the Owners Can Open Them. There are some good things in safety purses now, says a writer in the Pall Mall Budget. They can be laid down without

any fear that the contents will disappear. Many women have an unhappy knack of leaving their purses about. It is to these that the safety purses appeal. They are a puzzle to the uninitiated. A purse with silver mounts will have the opening spring hidden sway in one corner. Yet all the corners look the same. The way to open another is to turn the spring right round. Another purse deceives you into the belief that the bottom is the top.

Sealskin, without the fur, is the latest noveity for purses. The American purse is handy for carrying in the band. It's quite half a foot long, so the owner can get a good

SNOW FIFTEEN FEET DEEP.

In the last 1,000 feet you ascend through a natural fissure in the rocks up a rude wooden staircase. Snow does not remain on Mt. Pilatus all the year round, but I passed several ravines where the snow was 15 feet Ascent of Craggy Mount Pilatus, Overlooking Lake Lucerne. BEAUTIES OF A SUNRISE SCENE. The Panerama of Pair Switzerland as Seen

several ravines where the snow was 15 feet deep. A stream ran underneath the snow, leaving a bridge, and there was no inconsiderable danger in passing by them, as when they get detached by the thawing they slide down the mountain side, and woe to him who is in their line of march.

It takes about three hours and a half to make the ascent. At the base it was warm enough for a seersucker suit, and at the top a heavy winter overcoat would be comfortable, but as a heavy winter overcoat is not very portable up a mountain side. I adouted very portable up a mountain side, I adopted the unhappy medium and shivered on the mountain top. I have one consolation in thinking of the heat which I suffered a few hours previous at the base. Shakespeare's lines I think would come in here: pine peaks being Oh, who can hold a ball of fire in his hand, In bare remembrance of the frosty Caucasu

THE MOUNTAIN HOTELS.

There are two palatial hotels at the summit, and the prices are palatial also. My companion and I could have a room with two beds for \$2 each, and the usual Eurowhich is only 6,900 pean charges for candles, services, etc., would run the bill up to several dollars more; but the lower you are on the mountfeet high, and my ain side the lower the prices are, so we de-scended a thousand feet to another hotel, mal condition but where we got good accommodations at feel as if I had a much better rates. Nights on the mountain are awally cold. After we had snugly tucked ourselves in the landlord's beds one of his buxom daughters came into our room with an armful of those feather affairs so much used as bed covering in European countries. I wonder we did not suffocate before morning.

I told the host to awaken me at 4:30 in the marriage to see the sum rice that being who imagine that

the morning to see the sun rise, that being the regulation thing for tourists on a mountain ton. I have seen Niagara Falls and the Eiffel tower, but nothing can surpass a surrise on the Alps viewed from a mount-ain top 6,900 feet high. The lakes and valleys underneath were hidden in a flat layer of mist and the sun shining on this and on the top of the snow-clad chain made a sight which I shall never torget.

AN ALPINE SUNRISE. The mist, with the mountain peaks jutting out here and there, bear a striking resem-blance to an ocean studded with islands. The sharp peak of the Jungtrau, clothed in its eternal snow, towered above the other



eaks, the Fennesterhorn, the Schreckhorn, the Silverhorn, the Matterhorn, etc., with the vast snowfields at their bases. As the

there are English and American girls by the score. They can always be essily known by their straw hats, generally black, with a brim only visible with a telescope. If American girls could only be persuaded how hideous they look with these cockle shells, I am sure they would quickly discard them. The French women, of all other nations, appear to the best advantage in traveling. Like their English and American sisters they do not wear their worst day grew older the mist underneath comday grew older the mist underneath com-menced to break up and ascend the mount-ain peaks. Now and then, through a break in the cloud, could be discerned the shining Lake of Lucerne underneath. About 10 o'clock the shifting mists, the wa the shadows on the mountains, the lakes and valleys of Switzerland made a panorama the equal of which I suppose cannot be seen in any part of the world,

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT. During my stay on the mountain top I nundred Austrians arrived on an excursion. A wall runs around the hotel premises on the mountain summit, and on one side the mountain shelves very abruptly. One of the excursionists jumped off this wall onto the excursionists jumped off this wall onto the side of the slope to gather some flowers, and losing his balance, he rolled like a wheel some 400 feet down and vaulted over a huge ledge of rock into a rocky ravine. I got on the scene a few minutes after, and could plainly see him laying in a pool of blood, and moaning piteously. It took a full half bour for three expert climbers to bring him up to the heat. the hotel. I never saw any person worse mangled in a railway accident. He was

us medical care for several hours, and without medical care for several notational and died in great agony the same day.

When I reached the bottom there was very little left of my shoes which were in good condition the previous day. My advice to mountain climbers is to take the train which runs up the side of the mountain opposite the side I ascended. DEW. SCANLAN.

### DINGS FROM THE SHAH. How an English Lndy Has Fallen Under the Notice of His Highness.

Illustrated News of the World.] The magnificent diamond ring shown in our illustration is that which his Imperial Majesty, the Shah, has graciously sent to Sir Algernon Borthwick, M. P., by the hands of the Nawab Mirza Hasan Ali Khan, with with an autograph letter in Persian, and the following translation: "After compliments,

"The time of our companionship with you, and the happy days passed in your neighborhood, are a delightful souvenir of our last year's travels, and I continually revive in my recollections the



pleasantness thereof. There was only one unrequitable deficiency—namely, the indisposition and (consequent) absence of your respected wie, Lady Borthwick, which let the gladness of our heart incomplete, and which is still recorded in the pages of our

"Since we do not wish Her Ladyship to permit her absence and our not meeting her to cause oblivion, we have sent a ring for her. And we make you a medium of expression of our heartfelt regards and an exponent of our affection and gratitude toward this family. "NASR AD DIN, SHAH."

Some experiments made the other day at Dunkirk certainly proved that swallows are not only switter and more sure in their flight, than carrier pigeons, but that they flight, than carrier pigeons, but that they can also—not withstanding all that has been said and written to dispose the fact—be made as tame as any other birds. But who that has ever seen the pitiful sight of a swallow in captivity, with its bright eyes dull, and the sheen all vanished from its glittering plumage, can believe that a swallow is made for snything but "the free airs of heaven?"

Pannie became so great that the poor creatures huddled together in groups, cryling like children, and some fled to the caves and mountains. Others showed fight and got out the reed trumpets that are used in calling together a council of war, and began tooting with all their might. At this juncture the police interfered, fearing trouble to the electric light company and their works, and two companies of soldiers were called out to preserve order."

UP AN ALPINE PEAK. and such was my momentum that I must LIFE OF THE LOWLY.

Fannie B. Ward's Pen Pictures of the South American Indian.

RAISING CROPS AMONG STONES.

The Universal Weapon is the Sling, and They Use It With Skill.

AFRAID OF THE ELECTRIC LIGHTS

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH LA PAZ, BOLIVIA, July 1 .- Many of the Indians of Peru and Bolivia are independent farmers in a small way, a tolerably clean lot of people, as Indians go, peaceable, industrious and contented. Their besetting sin, however, is a weakness for more alcoho and coca than their means allow, whereby they involve themselves deeper and deeper into debt with the white race, which, in the long run means but one thing to the debtor -loss of all he possesses, even personal lib-

erty, and peonism, amounting to slavery. The great Andean plateau, which stretches between Sorrato and Illimani, at an elevation of 13,000 feet, several hundred miles long and level as a board floor, is like a vast but straggling Indian village, covered with their adobe huts and poor little farms. The only crops that will grow at this height are barley and potatoes, and the former never comes to a head, but is leit till dry and yellow and then cut, stalks and all, for todder. A good many sheep also find a living among the rocks and llamas abound. SEED IN STONY PLACES.

The wonder is that anything can be raised The wonder is that anything can be raised on this cold and breezy plateau, not only on account of its elevation, but because of the deep layer of small, round stones that literally cover the face of the earth and must be removed be ore soil is visible. As stone walls are not in fashion nere, there is no way of disposing of this debris of nature but to pile it up in heaps; and so about half of the best cultivated portion of the plateau is occupied by huge mounds of stones. Seedtime and harvest occur here whenever it suits the convenience of the cultivator; and suits the convenience of the cultivator; and one sees in the same field women doubled over like jack-knives scratching up pota-toes with hoes that have handles hardly a

toes with hoes that have handles hardly a foot long, followed by others who scatter seed in the furrows thus made.

In this part of the world potatoes are not considered fit to eat until after they have been frozen. This is purposely done during the coldest months, May, June, July and August, when they are spread out on the ground in the highest attitudes till well frosted. Potatoes hereabouts seldom attain more than the size of a hickory nut but if any have grown larger they are cut in two. more than the size of a hickory nut but if any have grown larger they are cut in two. After one night's freezing they are sosked in water for 24 hours, then spread again on the ground, softly stamped by bare feet to squeeze out the surplus moisture and frozen another night or two. "When this perform-ance is completed they are hard as bones and will "keep" forever.

COOKING THE POTATOES.

In order to cook them properly, according to the notions of the people, they must first be soaked in warm water and then ground or beaten between stones. They are seldom used except in combination, that is put into the chupe or soup, or stewed with bits of dried sheep. If first ground fine and then cooked solus they make a poultice-like mess similar to the "mashed potato."

About the only meat the Indian indulges in is chalona or dried mutton, which is prepared in this way: When a sheep has been killed it is laid out flat, frozen, soaked in water and frozen again: a ter which it is In order to cook them properly, according

water and frozen again; a ter which it is hung up and dried, and is then so hard and hung up and dried, and is then so hard and tough that decay is impossible and no ver-min will molest it. To render chalons edi-ble it must be cut into small bits and boiled a very long time; and in its best estate is about as tender and juicy as sole-leather. Bolivian Indians rarely eat fresh meat of any kind, and have no fondness for the picanter and peppers so prized by the Span-iards and Cholos. Their greatest delicacy in the line of food is trozen llama flesh, while coca is considered the first essential of life, and alcohol, or its equivalent, far more necessary than water. The prosperous Indian farmer owns a few llamss, and perhap a mule or two, worth about \$10 apiece; while he is a very nabob who possesses also a cor or flock of sheep.

EXPERTS WITH THE SLING. Whenever a man, woman or child of In-

or other animal, he or she, does not look for a stick, but carries a small sling of woven wool, which, among these singular people, is the sole weapon of offense and detense. Jogging along at a slow trot behind the flock or berd an Indian will keep every member of it straight in the path and up to time without uttering a sound or changing his pace. If one of the animals loiters by the wayside, or shows a disposition to go astray, a small stone, shied from the sling with unerring accuracy, hits him a clip on the off ear and reminds him that business must be attended to.

It sometimes happens that the Aymaras and Quichuas nave regular pitched battles between one another and always the only weapons used are stones propelled by slings. Such a row occurred in La Paz during the last carnival time. The rival tribes repaired to the outskirts of the city, where they oc-

lords in intelligence, and earn the larger share of their mutual support. Being the older of the two, she is naturally the head of the house, and is more likely to thrash her dutiful spouse than he is to misuse her. In the markets where farm products are disposed of, she can drive a better bargain than he; she can carry as heavy burdens, endure as much manual labor, chew as much coca and drink as much alconol.
The Indians have little or no money, their mediums of exchange being whatever they may raise, or the labor of their hands. They will eat when not hungry, "against the time of need," as they say, and they are full of all manner or superstitions, which is taken advantage of by numerou

medicine men.

The city of La Paz is lighted by electricity, and the Indians hereabout, not understanding the phenomenon, have been greatly troubled thereby. A few weeks ago they were thrown into a state of wild confusion by a partial eclipse of the moon, and the next day's local paper contained the follow-ing item: "The Indiaus residing in the outskirts of the city were smitten with terror last night at the spectacle of the eclipse, believing the electric light to be directly re-sponsible for it, and that the moon, becom-ing ashamed of its inferior light, and there-



Stand fast, CRAIG-ROYSTON.

A NOVEL DEALING WITH COTEMPORARY LIFE. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH,

BY WILLIAM BLACK,

Author of "A Princess of Thule," "Sunrise," and Many Other Stories of the Highest Reputation on Two Continents.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS,

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens at Piccadilly with aged George Bethune and his granddaughter, Maisrie, on their way to the residence of Lord Musselburgh. The old gentleman is of a nobie Scotch house and claims to have been defrauded of his property rights. Now he is engaged in preparing for the publication of a v-dome of Scotch-American poetry, and his errand to Lord Musselburg is to procure assistance from him. Maisrie is just budding into womanhood and feels humiliated when her grandfather excepts £50 from Lord Musselburg. On the way home she asks her grandfather when he will begin the work. She receives an evasive answer which evidently convinces her that her grandfather is not in earnest. At last she begs her grandfather to allow her to earn a living for the two. He refuses in his proudest vein, intimating that people should feel highly honored to have the opportunity to assist the family of Bethune of Balloray. Maisrie's mind is evidently made up to take some independent course. Young Vin. Harris overheard the conversation at Lord Musselburg's residence and became strangely interested in the young girl. He had been trained for a brilliant political career; his father is very rich and given to Socialistic ideas. Vin. is still studying and finds an excuse in the interruptions at his father's house to secure a suite of rooms just across the street from Maisrie's home. He has an aunt who is just now busy impressing him with the importance of securing an American wife for himself. At his rooms he is greatly touched by Maisrie's tunes on the violic, and straightway he secures a piano on which he answers her plaintive notes. This at last leads to a formal introduction of the young people. At a dinner Mrs. Ellison again urges Vin. to marry, intimating that should he marry a lady of her approval the bride should not be without a liberal dowry. Vin.'s father wishes him to become private secretary to Jossah Ogdeu, a politican who plays to the masses. Vin. is shocked at the proposal. In returning a cal

CHAPTER VIII.

AN ALARM. On a certain still, clear, moonlight night burgh, and he seemed in high spirits, talk-

rattling pace,
"I am more pleased than I can tell you," he was saying. "Quite a triumph! Why, one in ten of them has an income tax to pay. I'm afraid they weren't quite so enthusiastic about your scheme of compulsory insurance; indeed they seemed a little disappointed and offended; the Champion of the Proletariat was playing it a little low first of all I must have some sort of scheme down on them; but a heavily increasing income tax-oh, yes, that was splendid!-they saw the Rothschilds caught at last, and had visions of a land in which there

quired the knack of forgetting yourself," I mg to, with regard to you, my young D

and the manner of doing it is to form a National Patriotic Fund, to which everybody, man and women, merchant and ap-prentice, millionaire and club waiter, can On a certain still, clear, moonlight night a dogcart containing two young men was being driven away from the little town of Mendover, out into the wide, white, silent country. The driver was Lord Musselburgh, and he seemed in high spirits, talkburgh, and he seemed in high spirits, talking to his companion almost continuously,
while he kept the stout little cob going at a
rattling pace,
"I am more pleased than I can tell you,"

bead the list with £100,000? I would call the fund the Queen's Fund; and I should you took to it as a duck takes to water. Of maniacs—very useful maniacs—patriots course there's something in having a rether would have been called in other days sponsive audience; and you can always get to cut their possessions in half, and hand a noble band of patriots to cheer your proposal for a progressive income tax when not that would be something like an example?"

But is it all a wild speculation, Mussel-

burgh?" asked Vincent, who was puzzled. "Or do you mean it seriously?" ready to get rid of obvious objections. They might say, 'Oh, you want to treble the navy? Then in 20 years you'll find yourself with a crowd of obsolete ships, and all your money gone.' That is not what I mean at all. I mean the formation of an immense voluntary national fund, which will keep the navy at double or treble its present strength. shall be no more poor-rates or police-rates, perhaps not even water-rates or gas-rates. But it was your confounded coolness that surprised me—no beating about the bush-walking straight into it—and without preparation, too—"

"I knew what I had to say," Vincent interposed, with a becoming modesty, "and it seemed simple enough to say it."

"Yes, and so it is—when you have acquired the knack of forgetting yourself,"

That is not what I mean at all. I mean the formation of an immense voluntary national tund, which will keep the navy at double or treble its present strongth, not by a sudden multiplication of ships, but by gradually adding vessels of the newest construction, as improvements are invented. An immense fund, doubtless; for of course there would be maintenance; but what couldn't a rich country like England do if she chose? And that's what I'm comquired the knack of forgetting yourself,"



WON'T YOU GIVE ME ONE OF THOSE PLOWERS?

said the young noblemsn, oracularly. "And that appears to have come naturally to you, my boy. However, this is why I am so particularly pleased with your successful first appearance," Lord Musselburgh proceeded, as the dogcart went bowling along the silent, white highway, between the black hedges. said the young noblemsn, oracularly. "And that appears to have come naturally to you, my boy. However, this is why I am so particularly necessary for the white race know what was the cause of the disturbance. At last the Government sent out a company of soldiers to disperse them, but with blank cartridges only. Learning this, the Indians surrounded the soldiers and held them prisoners until a second body of troops came to their resous with powder and ball.

WHERE WOMEN RULE.

As a rule, the women are superior to their lords in intelligence, and earn the larger

said the young noblemsn, oracularly. "And that appears to have come naturally you, my boy. However, this is why I am so particularly pleased with your successful first appearsnce," Lord Musselburgh proceeded, as the dogcart went bowling along the silent, white highway, between the black hedges. "I am about to unfold to you a great idea, Vin—perhaps prematurely, but you will be discrect. The project is mine; but I want help to carry it through; you and I must work together; and years and years hence we shall be recognized as the Great Twin Brethren, who saved the falling fortunes of England."

Was he in jest or earnest? Master Vin,

Was he in jest or earnest? Master Vin, knowing his riend's sub-cynical habit of speech, listened without interposing a word.
"We shall earn for ourselves a deathless renown, at very little cost—to us; it's the other people who will have to pay, and we shall have all the glory. Now what I propose is briefly this: I propose to give all those good folk who profess a warm regard for their native country a chance of show-ing what their patriotism is worth. I don't want them to fight; there isn't any fighting going on at present to speak of; and in any case the rich old merchants, and maiden ladies, and portly bishops, and ponderous ladies, and portly bishops, and ponderous judges—well, they'd make an awkward squad to drill; but I mean to give them an opportunity of testiving to their affection for the land of their birth; and you, my bluzing young Tory-Democrat, if you can speak as freely as you spoke to-night, you must carry the fiery torch north, south, east and west—till you've secured Westminster Abbey for both of us, or at least a tablet in St. Paul's. Then look what a subject for your eloquence you have—the guarding of England from any possible combination of her foes—the island-citadel made impregnable—compass'd by the inviolate, sea'—defense not defiance—you know the kind of thing. But really, Vin, you know, there is going to be an awith stramash, as my old going to be an awiti stramash, as my old norse used to say, in Europe before the cen-tury is out; and England's safety will lie in her being strong enough to remain aloof. And how? Why, trebling her present "Trebling her present navy!" Vincent re-

"Trebling her present navy!" Vincent repeated, in a vague sort of way.

"Yes," Musselburgh went on, coolly.
"And it can easily be done, without involving a single farthing of taxation. I want
the people of this country to show what they
can do voluntarily; I want them to make a
tremendous effort to render Great Britain
secure from attack for a century at least;

for such a movement came from the country itself. If the Queen and the dukes and the millionaires were to subscribe as if in answer to an appeal from the people, the enthusiasm would be tremendous; it would be such a thing as never happened before in the history of England; talk about noble ladies flinging their jewels into the public treasury?—why, every school-girl would bring out her hoarded pocket-money, with her lips white with patriotic fervor. England can subscribe on all possible occasions for the benefit of other countries; for once let her sub-

scribe on her own behali!"

Lord Musselburgh went on, though it might have been nord to say what halfmecking bravado intermingled with his ap-parent enthusiasm. "And that's where you would come in. You would be the emissary, the apostle, the bearer of the flery torch. You've done very well with the grocers' assistance of Mendover; but anny having to wake up England, Canada, Aushaving to wake up England, Canada, Au-tralia, and the Cape to the necessity for making the Mother Country once for all in-vulnerable, in the interests of peace and universal freedom. Why, I could become eloquent about it myself. They cheered your graduated income tax; but what would they say to this? Fancy what could be done if every man in this country were to pledge himself to give a year's income! We don't ask him to go out and have his legs or his arms amputated, or his head shot off; we only ask for a year's income-to secure peace and prosperity for himself and his children and his children's children. If there is any patriotism in the country at all, who would say no? And then when there is an iron belt round En-gland, and when there is a floating mass of iron that could be sent at any moment to form a wall round any of her dependencies, then, I suppose, there might be a splendid then, I suppose, there might be a splendid assemblage in Westminster Hall; and you and I-as the instigators of this great na-

passing through a wide gateway into the grounds surrounding the Bungalow, and the carriage drive was almost invis-ible under the over-shadowing trees. Presently they had drawn up in front of the long, low, rambling house; and here