## SPAIN IN THE PHILIPPINES.

A DARK PICTURE OF SAVAGERY BRAWN BY A FRENCH WRITER.

Spanish Panattelom, Courage, and Crustry Met by Malay Percetty as Great-Bacca That Make Murder a Virtue-Some Good Accomplished by Courageous Missionaries.

Some interesting facts about existing conditions in the Philippine Islands are given in series of articles on Polynesia published in the Revue des Deux Mondes of Paris. Among the eight or nine or, as some say, fifteen millions of people in the Philippines for whom, perhaps, Admiral Dewey will be organizing a Govern of Europeans is less proportionately than in any other European colony. There may be from seventy to one hundred thousand Span lards, descendants of the conquerors or children of Spanish parents, but it is probable that s large number of these have native blood in their gains. The Spanlards born in Spain comprising the military, have never exceeded 10,000, and to hold in check some 6,000,000 of disaffected Indians, as well as the pirates of Bulu and Mindanao, always ready to rise and mover completely conquered. Spain has had only a force of 4,175 soldiers and a squadron manned by 2,000 sailors, those sailors who made such a poor showing before our squadron. Probably she would not have been able to maintain her sway for more than 300 years over a population which has always been hostile to her power but for the infinite variety of races inhabiting the archipelago and the enmities bred by their differences of origin. This confusion of races is complicated by the fact that triber who are ethnologically as far asunder as the poles are often not separated from one another by any material boundaries. In the same district are found Indians, Negritos, Manthras, Malays, Bicols, half-breed Indians and Spanards, Tagales, Visayas, Sulus, and other tribes.

The Negritos (little negroes) are real negroes, blacker than a great many of their African conquerors, with woolly hair growing in isolated fufts. They are very diminutive, rarely attain-They are very diminutive, rarely attaining four feet nine inches in height, and with small, retreating skulls, and no calves to their legs, to speak of. This race forms a branch equal in importance to the Papuan. It is be-Heved to be the first race inhabiting the Philippines, but, as well as everywhere else, except in the Andaman Islands, it has been more or less absorbed by the stronger races, and the result in the archipelago has been the formation of several tribes of half breeds numbering conmore than half a million. Side by side with them and equally poor and wretched are the Manthras, a cross between the Negritos and Malays and the degenerate descendants of the Saletes, a warlike tribe conquered by the Malayan Rajah Permicuri in 1411. Then come governed by their Sultan and their dates, feudal lords who, under the suzerainty of the Span-

fards, have possessed considerable power.

The soil is fully sufficient-indeed, more than sufficient-to support this population, whose wants are of the most limited character. The land is exceedingly fertile and bears in abundance all tropical products, particularly rice, sugar, and the abacs, a variety of the banana tree. The fibres of the abaca are employed in making the finest and most delicate fabrics, of which between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 worth are exported annually. The exports of sugar amount to about four millions and a half. of gold to twe millions and a half, and of coffee and tobacco close on to a million and a quarter of each. The rice is consumed at home. tforms the staple food of the people, and nearly \$3,000,000 worth is imported yearly. The husbandman cannot certainly complain that his toll is inadequately rewarded. A rice plantation ill yield him a return of at least 15 per cent .: if he plant his farm with sugar cane he will be (in the other hand, the price of labor is very 13 ceats) a day thinks he is doing well. The bisher commerce of the country, until lately monopolized by England, is now slipping from her grosp; Germany holds most of it at present. Many of the industries controlled by the Teuton threaten a serious rivalry with those of France, and his slik factories are becoming a serious menace to those of Lyons.

In this Asiatic archipelage, as in Europe and America, Spain has left on the localities occupled by her an indelible mark. In Manila, as well as in Mexico, Panama, and Lima, you find again the severe and solemn aspect, the feudat and religious stamp, which this race imat and religious stamp, which this race in-res on its monuments, its nelaces, its dwell-in every latitude. Manila looks simply a fragment of Spain transplanted to the dipelage of Asia. On its churches and con-s. even on its ruined walls, overturned in

like a fragment of Spain transplanted to the archipolago of Asia. On its churches and convents, even on its relined walls, overturned in the earthquake of 1863, time has laid the brown, sombre, dull-gold coloring of the mother country. The ancient city, slient and melancholy, attretches interminably along its gloomy streets, bordered with convents whose flat façades are only broken here and there by a few narrow windows. It still preserves all the austers appearance of a city of the reign of Philip II. But there is also a new city within the ramparts of Manila; it is sometimes called the Escolta, from the name of its central quarter, and this city is alive with its dashing teams, its noisy crowd of Tagal women, shod in high-heeled shoes, and every nerve in their bodles quivering with excitement. They are almost all employed in the innumerable cigar factories whose output inundates all Asia.

Here all sorts of nationalities elbow one another: Europeans, Chinese, Malays, Tagales, Negritos, in all some 260,000 people of every known race and of every known color. In the afternoon, in the plain of Lunetto, carriages and equipages of every kind drive past and pedestrians swarm in crowds around the military band stand in a marvellously picturesque square, lit un by the slanting rays of the setting sun, which purples the lofty peaks of the Sierra de Marivels in the distance, unfolds its long, luminous train on the ocean, and tinges with a dark reddish shade the sombre verdure of the city's sloping banks. This is the hour when all the inhabitants hold high festival, able at length to breathe freely after the burning heat of the noontide.

In this archipelago of the Philippines, where races, manners, and traditions are so often in collision, the religious fanaticism of the Spaniard has, more than once, come into conflict with a fanaticism fully as florce, that of the Mussulman. At a distance of 6,000 leagues from Toledo and Granada, the same ancient haterds have brought European Spaniard and Asiatic Seracen into the same

everywhere terror, ruin, and death, salling in their light proas up the narrow channels and animated with implacable hatrod for those conquering invaders, to whom they never gave quarter and from whom they never expected it, constantly beaten in pitched battle, they as constantly took again to the sea, cluding the pursuit of the heavy Spanish vessels, taking refuge in bays and creeks where no one could follow them, pillaging isolated ships, surprising the villages, massacring the old men, leading away the women and the adults into slavery, pushing the audacious prows of their skiffs even up to within 300 miles of Manilia, and selising every year nearly 4,000 captives.

Between the Malay creese and the Castilian carronade the struggle was unequal, but it did not last the less long on that account, nor, obscure though it was, was it the less bloody. On both sides there was the same bravery, the same crucity. It required all the tenacity of Spani to purge these seas of the pirates who infected them, and it was not until after a conflict of several years, in 1870, that the Spanish squadron was able to bring its broadelest to hear on Tianggi, that nest of the Suluan pirates, land a division of troops, invest all the outlets, and burn up the town and its inhabitants, as wen as the harbor and all the craft within it. The soldiers planted their flag and the engineers built a new city on the smoking ruins. This city is protected by a strong garrison. For a time, at least, it was all over with piracy, but not with Moslem fanaticism, which was exasperated rather than crushed by its defeat. To the recrease of the seas succeeded the organization known as jurumentedos.

One of the characteristic qualities of the Malays is their contempt of death. They have transmitted it, with their blood, to the Polynesians, who see in it only one of the multiple phenomena and not the supreme act of existence and witness it or submit to it with profound indifference. Travellers have often seen a Canaque stretch his body on a mat, while in p

excited senses revel in endless and numberless enforments, a lenging for extinction takes hold of him and throws him like a wild becat on his enemies; he stabs them and glady invites their daggers in return. The jurament ado kills for the sake of killing and being killed, and so winning, in exchange for a life of suffering and privation, the voluptuous existence promised by Mahomet to his followers.

The laws of Sulu make the unkrupt debtor the slave of his creditor, and not only the enslaved also. To free them there is only one debtor, but the debtor's wife and children are means left to the husband—the sacrifice of his life. Reduced to this extremity, he does not hesitate—he takes the formidable cath. From that lime forward he is enrolled in the ranks of the juramentades, and has nothing to do but awalt the hour when the will of a superior shall let him loose upon the Christians. Meanwhile the panditos, or priests, subject him to a system of enthusiastic excitement that will turn him into a wild beast of the most formidable kind. They madeen his already disordered brain, they make still more suple his oily limbs, until they have the strength of steel and the nervous force of the tiger or panther. They sing to him their rhythmic, impassioned chants, which show to his entranced vision the radiant smiles of intoxicating houris. In the shadew of the forty forests, broken by the gleam of the moonlight, they evoke the burning and sensual images of the eternally young and beautiful companions who are calling him, opening their arms to receive him. Thus prepared, the juramentado is ready for everything. Nothing can stop him, nothing can make him recoil. He will accomplish prodigies of valor. Though stricken ten times, he will remain on his feet, will strike back, borne along by a kuyanor that is irrealstible, until the moment when death seizes him. He will never leave it, bit he knows also that he will not die alone, and he has but one aim—to butcher as many Christians as he can.

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he knows also that he will not die alone, and he has but one aim—to butcher as many Christians as he can.

An eminent scientist, Dr. Montano, sent on a mission to the Philippines by the French Government, describes the entry of eleven juramentados into Tianggi. Divided into three or four bands, they managed to get through the gates of the town, bending under leads of fodder for cattle, which they pretended to have for sale, and in which they had hidden their creeses. Quick as lighting they stabbed the guarda. Then, in their frensied course, they struck all whom they met.

Hearing the cry of "Los juramentados!" the solders seized their arms. The juramentados rushed on them fearleasly, their creeses clutched in their hands. The bullets fell like hall among them. They bent, crept, glided and struck. One of them, whose breast was pierced through and through by a bullet, rose and flung himself on the troops. He was again transfixed by a bayonet; he remained erect vainly trying to reach his enemy, who held him impaied on the weapon. Another solder had to run up and blow the man's brains out before he let go his prey. When the last of the juramentados had fallen and the corpses were picked up from the street which consternation had rendered empty, it was found that these eleven men had with their creeses hacked fifteen solders to pieces, not to reckon the wounded.

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wounded.
"And what wounds!" exclaims Dr. Montano;
"the head of one corpse is cut off as clean as if
it had been done with the sharpest razor; another soldier is almost cut in two! The first of
the wounded to come under my hand was a soldier of the Third Regiment who was mounting
guard at the gate through which some of the
assassins entered; his left arm was fractured
in three places; his shoulder and breast were
literally cut up like mincemeat; amputation
appeared to be the only chance for him, but in
that lacerated flesh there was no longer a spot
from which could be cut a shred."

It is easily seen how precarious and nominal
has been Spanish rule on most of the islands of
this vast archipelage. In the interior of the
great Island of Mindanao there is no system of
control, no pretence even of maintaining order.
It is a land of terror, the realm of anarchy and
cruelly. There murder is a regular institution.
A bagani, or man of might, is a gallant warrior
who has cut off sixty heads; the number is
carefully verified by the tribal authorities, and
the bagani alone possesses the right to wear a
scarlet turban. All the datos, or chiefs, are
baganis. It is carnage organized, honored and
consecrated; and so the depopulation is frightful, the wrotchedness unspeakable.

The Mandayas are forced to seek a refuge
from would-be baganis by perching on the top
of trees like birds, but their aerial abodes do
not always shelier them from their enemies.
They build a hut on a trunk from forty to fity
feet in height, and huddle together in it to pass
the night and to be in sufficient number to repulse their assailants. The baganis generally
try to take their victims by surprise and begin
their attack with burning arrows, with which
they endeavor to set on fire the bamboo roof.
Sometimes the besiegers form a testudo, like
the ancient Romans, with their locked shields,
and advance under cover up to the posta, wh'ch
they attack with thei

The heads of the old men and of the wounded are cut off, and the women and children are led away as alaves.

The genius of destructiveness seems incarnate in this Malay race. Had it been more numerous and stronger it would have covered Asia with ruins. Shut up in the Philippines and the neighboring islands, it turns its instincts of crucity against itself. The missionaries aloue venture to travel among these foroclous tribes. They, too, have made the sacrifice of their lives, and, holding life worth nothing, they have succeeded in winning the respect of these savages in evangelizing and converting them. They work for God and for their country, and the poorest and most wretched among the natives are not unwilling to accept the faith and to submit to Spain; but the missionaries insist on their leaving their homes and going to another district, to which, for many reasons, the neophytes gladly consent. After several days journey a pueblo is founded. the missionaries insist on their leaving their homes and going to another district, to which for many reasons, the neophytes gladly consent. After several days' journey a pueblo is founded. These villages of infeles reducidos have multiplied for some years past, forming oases of comparative peace and civilization amid the barbarism by which they are surrounded, and are open to all who choose to seek a shelter in them. The more neophys the pueblo holds the less exposed is it to hostile incursions. Dr. Montano gives a very striking account of one of these daving missionaries, Father Saturnino Urios of the Society of Jesus, who, in a single year, converted and haptized 5,200 infeles. That a good number of these conversions are more apparent than real, that misery has a much larger part in them than faith, may easily be the case; it is not the less true that the result obtained is considerable, and that to win souls it is no bad thing to begin by saving bodies. But, on the whole, what the Spaniards have been elsewhere they have not been altophies, a fearless, fanatic race, never a colonizing race. Perhaps they have not been altophies, a fearless, fanatic race, never a colonizing race. Perhaps they have not been altophies, a fearless, fanatic race, never a colonizing race of the way for that higher civilization of which they were the foriorn hope, the unconscious vanguard. Dazzled by the splendor and rapidity of their conquests, their incredible success and their matchless daving. Europe for a long time believed the Spaniards, as it was later on to believe the Euglish, to be the greatest colonizing people this globe had ever seen. But gold hid the borrible bloodshed wherewith it was purchased, the imposing grandeur of a world-wide dominion but veiled the abject misery of the ensaved natives. Wherever Spain passed like a storm cloud, a hurricane of wrath, she made a desert, and the few survivors wandered over the devastated wilderness, starving, traked like wild heasts. To conquer is not to civilize, and so of all th

DANCERS SUPPLIED TO ORDER. A London Dry Goods Store Provides Daucing

Among the articles purveyed to its customers by a mammoth London dry goods store are young dancing men. In London, as elsewhere, hostesses have the greatest difficulty in obtaining the requisite number of male dancers for their balls. Outside of the military, dancing men form a very small minority of the regular residents in the metropolis. On the other hand, there are almost at all times plenty of visitors in London. country or the universities, who would be only too glad of the opportunity to attend a private ball, but are debarred therefrom owing to the limited extent of their acquaintance in the city. To obviate this difficulty and bring the would-be hostesses and guests together a plan has been devised by the manaurement of the big shop which is said to work satisfactorily. When a customer intends to give a ball and finds that she will not be able to find partners for all her women guests, she notifies the shop to supply her with a specified number or young men. The order is filled through the medium of a list wherein male visitors to the city are requested to enter their names. Of course the management of the shop has to be very careful concerning the social status of hosts and guests. It would never do to send small tradesmen to the house of a woman of rank. This difficulty is obviated by a system of tabulation. The managers take care to find out all about the hostesses and the mes, and, having satisfied themselves concerning their position in society, arrango them in groups accordingly.

Thus overybody can be suited without danger of unpleasant conference. The scheme is said to be profitable to the store, for of course the young men who are that accommend there. too glad of the opportunity to attend a private

PROGRESSUNDEROURFLAG OUR FOREIGN WARS AND THE RESOURCES BEHIND THEM.

he Fing Steelf and Some of the Changes in Its Make-Up-Our Lesses in the Wars with England and Mexico-The Mency Voted to Carry On the Struggles and Their Actual Cent The present conflict with Spain is the fourth aportsat foreign war in which the United States has been engaged. In addition there have been three other foreign contests, one with France during the Adams Administration, and two with the Barbary States, the first when Jefferson was President and the second under

In all these conflicts, extending in the aggregate over a period of nearly thirteen years, the national emblem came out crowned with victory. Both on land and on sea it has flown triamphant since that June day, in 1777, on which Mrs. Ross of Philadelphia showed George Washington, who had taken her the design for the fing agreed on by Congress, how to clip out a five-pointed star with one clip of her patriotic scissors. The stars on the coinage are all sixpointed, the British style in stars, and tradition save Washington drew them for Mrs. Ross. but she stuck to the five-pointed Gallie star and in that form they have ever since remained.

The resolution of the Continental Congress reating the flag read: "That the flag of the thirteen United States shall be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, that the union be thirteen stars, white, in a blue field, representing a new constella

When Kentucky and Vermont were admitted as States in 1791 two new stars were added, and in 1795 the stripes were increased to fifteen. By 1818, when the number of States and run up to twenty, the inartistic effect of adding to the number of stripes was perceived, and Congress enacted that the flag for the future should be thirteen stripes with a star for each State.

Before the adoption of the Stars and Stripes however. Americans fought under many different flags. At Lexington the farmers had neither flag nor uniform, but at Bunker Hill several ensigns made their appearance. They were of different natterns. One of them was Dare." Another was blue with a white canton quartered by a red St. George's cross and a pine tree in the inner corner at the top. When Washington was besieging the British forces at Boston, his floating batteries flew a white banner bearing a green pine tree and the words "The Appeal to Heaven." A famous flag of 1776 was the blue ensign of South Carolina, with a white crescent in the upper corner. Sometimes it bore the word "Liberty" in white

While the basic principles of nationhood which the flag represented 125 years ago-Independence, Liberty, and Union-and those which it typifies to-day are identical, the material resources essential to the maintenance and preservation of them have become so colossal that they are the marvel of the world. It was Mr. Gladstone who said: "The United States have a national base for the greatest continuous empire ever established by man," and he added, "The distinction between a continuous empire and one severed and dispersed over se

That "continuous" empire is to-day a reality When Washington led the Continentals, the treasury was often without means to buy the poor food that fed them. The slender pay of men and officers was far in arrears. Desperate expedients were required to maintain the public redit. Our diplomatic representatives were suppliants for advances of money wherever there was the faintest hope of obtaining it. They were petitioners for clothes and arms and am munition, for almost everything required by an army in the field.

At the outbreak of the Revolutionary war the population of the colonies was about 2,000,000 whites and 500,000 negroes. Agriculture and commerce were the two leading industries. Third in importance were the fisheries. Despite the harsh restrictions imposed on all the articles of export and the absolute prohibition of manufactures, the colonists were doing fairly well. Allowed fair play, they would have become the most proeperous, as they were undoubtedly at the time the most virtuous, people in the world. In all the colonies there were only six cities having a population of over 8,000. Pauperism, as it is understood to-day, was unknown; so also was vice.

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During the war upward of sixty important battles and engagements were fought. The number of soldiers and saltors employed by Great Britain was about 135,000. To them the Colonists opposed 130,711 regulars and 164,080 volunteers and militia, making a total in round numbers of 310,000 men. According to other returns, however, the number of the Revolutionary forces was much larger. The

to other returns, however, the number of the Revolutionary forces was much larger. The cost of the war to the colonies was over \$135,000,000.

When the war of 1812 began there were only fifteen stars in the flag, although the Union comprised eighteen States. The number of stripes was fifteen. The principles for which the flag then stood were tersely embodied in the flwe words. Free Trade and Sallors' Hights," which meant the surrender by Great Britain of her assumed power on the ocean and the abandonment of doctrines on the questions of allegiance and citizanship to which she resolutely adhered. In the thirty-six years after the Declaration of Independence the country had grown enormously. The national debt had been reduced to \$45,000,000. The population was over \$0,000,000. In material wealth the increase had surpassed all expectations. But still the nation was only in its infancy. It was the era of the stage coach; the first locomotive had not yet been made by Stephenson in England. Agriculture and navigation were the two leading industries; manufactures, in a small way, having barely started into existence. A second war with England was a tremendous risk; but her insults and injuries had become intolerable and resistance was a duty.

The first step toward war was the authorization of a loan of \$11,000,000. The regular army, which consisted of not more than 3,000 men, was increased to 35,000, and provision was made for the enrollment of \$0,000 volunteers. In the way of a navy there were about twenty frigates and sloops of war, with 150 contrivances called gunboats, which, it was supposed, would be fairly adequate for harbor defence. Measures were taken to increase this force, but little hope was entertained that the words of Jefferson, the "leviathan of the ocean," France under Napoleon being the "mammoth of the land." According to figures on file at Washington, the "leviathan" had impressed 6,000 American sallors in the years immediately preceding the war. Twenty-five hundred of them patriotically refused to

patriotically refused to serve against their country, and had been thrown into Dartmer and other English prisons when hostillities were commenced.

The loss of life in battle and from disease in the war was about 30,000 men; the expenditure of money \$100,000,000. And though in the treaty of peace nothing was said about the cause for which the war was waged, Great Britain afterward refrained from exercising her theoretic right of search and impresament. During the war, which lasted three years, the regular army at one time was as high as \$5,000 officers and ann, while the militia and volunteer forces amounted to 31,000 officers and 471,622 mea, making a total of 576,622.

When President Polk, in May, 1846, notified Congress that Mexico "had invaded our territory and abed the blood of our citizens on our own soi," there were twenty-eight stars in the flag, and the population had grown to be twenty millions of people. These flagures mark an imperial march in industrial development. The ione star of Texas in the flag meant the acquisition of an empire in itself.

But preceding Texas there was added to the sisterhood of States, Louislana, Indiana, Missisppi, Illinois, Alabama, Maine, Missouri, Arkansus, Michigan and Florida, And what did their incoming mean! Well, among other things, that we grew the magnificent crop of 2.00,537 bales of cotton in that history making year of 1846 and exported products worth within a fraction of \$110,000,000. The expenditure that year of \$20,415,459 for the purpose of national Government was heavy, but to off-set? there was an income of nearly \$30,000,000. Congress responded to the Polk call to arms by placing \$10,000,000 at his disposal and authorizing him to accept the services of 50,000,000 to put up a fight with Mexico.

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rast and manifold industries. The resources of money and credit are practically limitless. Improverlahed, hankrupt, decrepit Spain is a pigmy as compared with the nation against which she has to measure a words. The total foreign trade alone of the United States last year reached the enormous proportions of \$1,-\$41,000,000. Spain's foreign trade is less than one-sixth this amount. Her railroad mileage is only 6,708 miles, as against the 176,000 miles of the United States in 1893. The statistics of the Post Office furnish a good gauge of the enlightenment and prosperity of a people. In 1897, our Peat Office expenditures were \$94,-077,242. Spain expended for the same purpose \$4,612,820, or \$1,000,000 less than Japan.

Mulhall, the Reitins statistician, drew up a table three years ago in which he measured the strength of the nations by the number of foot tous of effective energy devoted to the creation of wealth." In that table the United States led the world with the enormous figures of 129,-300,000,000. Great Britain followed with bellio,000,000, and behind Germany, France, Austria and Italy comes Spain with the showing of 10,640,000,000. The revenue of the United States is two and one half times that of Spain. At the present time the United States mannfactures one-half the steel of the world; it produces more than two hirds of the cotton, nearly nine-tenths of the corn, and, leaving out two limits dimest one-half of the great staples of the earth. In a word, the flag to-day represents the strongest, richest, freest and most resource-ful nation in existence.

BUST DAYS FOR THE TATTOO MAN the Rush of the Man-o'-War's Men to Chat-

Chatham square is displaying a new sign for an old business. Glaring in red and blue letters announces to whomsoever it may concern that high art tattooing is done within by an experienced professor. The public is invited to enter and be decorated at moderate prices. As matter of fact, the prices are not so moderate as they were, for since the war broke out there has been a great rush of custom to the place, and the "professor" has had to get an assistant. Already his patriotic designs are being overworked to such an extent that he fears they will wear out. Modern tattooing is not done with a single needle in the old lingering and painful method. Electricity has stepped in and metamorphosed the art. The Chatham square exponent has a large variety of emdems and mottoes, made up of many needles set in a frame, and operated by a small electric battery. The frame is held over the skin of the subject to be decorated and the needles ply in and out, like a sewing-machine needle, but with much less extent of thrust. While the process is not by any means pleasant, it is much less painful than the old way, and where a design, pricked in by hand work, might take two sittings of two hours or more each, the electric machine does the work in less than half an hour. For those who dread the ordeal there is hope in a sign conspicuously displayed, which reads: COCAINE, EXTRA ACCORDING TO DURATION OF TREATMENT.

With some applicants the old way continues to be the more popular, despite its obvious disadvantages. The old shellback who resents as the personal indignities of an upstart age any 'new-fangled notions," occasionally appears with a demand for single-needle treatment. "None o' yer machine work for me," he

growls. "I been pricked by hand for fifty year now, an' I don't want no eelectricity jabbin' a handful of needles into me." And the "Professor" will do hand work for him if he insists, but the price charged is a decided deterrent. Soldiers and man-of-war's men flocked to the place at the time when hostilities were impending, some for the sake of ornament, many with the serious purpose of providing a means of identification in case they were killed in a manner to render them otherwise unidentifiable, which is always a chance in warfare. One of these fellows, a marine from a cruiser

finble, which is always a chance in warfare. One of these fellows, a marine from a cruiser which set out from the navy yard not long ago, came into the shop and, after scanning the list of prices, decided that he could afford two sets of his initials.

"Put one of 'em on my right arm and the other on my left leg," he said.

"That's a rather peculiar arrangement," remarked the tattooer.

"Well, you see, I've figured it out this way: If Ishould get into the line of a shen and get blown to pieces I'd like to have enough of me found to bury me by. I've got a true lovers' knot done in red, white and blue on my chest, and a vaccination mark on my left arm that's so big it would serve to tell me by. So if I get my mark on my left leg and ri ht arm there'll be nothing but my right leg left unprotected, and I'll have to take a chance on that."

"That's all right," said the professor. "I'll put a single letter there for you and throw it in for nothing.

"I'l get done up," said the marine, surveying himself with great satisfaction when the job was done, "and i'l don't get a Christian buriat for it it'll be because I'm blown so high that I'll never come down."

An enthusiast, about to sail, came in with an order for Star-Spangled Banners in a triple line across his chest and in double lines down his arms. He was warned that the effect of so much cuticular perforation might be to bring on a fever, so he finally contented himself with a hollow square of flags on his breast. Another wished the first verse of "The Star-Spangled Banner" pricked in on his shoulder, but the professor refused this job because it would consume too much time, as he could not use his frame-set letters, on account of their size. It was the

Banner" pricked in on his shoulder, but the professor refused this job because it would consume too much time, as he could not use his frame-set letters, on account of their size. It was the brilliant notion of one inventive genius to display on his forearma representation of Uncle Sam walloping a Spanlard, while just below the American eagle perched victorious upon the horas of a deceased Spanish bull.

It cost the tattoo man considerable trouble to provide another customer with a picture of the Maine at the moment of disruption, but he finally achieved what he considers to be a masterplece, with the water in blue, the shattering outlines of the ship in black, and the explosive force in red. Under the picture was printed "Vengeance." So entranced was the "professor" with this specimen of his handiwork that he offered the living canvas 25 cents an hour to sit on exhibition for four hours each day in the shop, but the man declined, on the plea of other engagements.

Most of the customers select the regulation emblems or motions, both from natural choice, and because the cost is less than for original hand-worked deskins. True lover's knots, linked hearts, mermalds, anchors, and full-rigged ships have rather gone out of style, and in their place has come a demand for more warlike symbols. First of all, of course, comes Old Glory, and next the Cuban flag. Cannon are very popular, and a set design representing the Maine has been received with great favor. A head labelled "Capt. Sigsbee" is now being carried on many an epidermis. The "professor" is going to have an Admiral Dewey made. Of the montoes, "the moner the Maine is far in the lead, often coupled with "To Hell with Spain." which comes second. "God Bless Our Flag" is popular. So is "My Country, Tis of Thee' and "Damn the Torpedors!" "Cuba Libro' has a large following. "Down with Weyler' has been in demand, and one world puneter insisted on being branded "We didn't Dewey thing to them!"

DO DIVINING RODS DIVINE? lometimes Water Is Located by Their Use and Sometimes Not.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The pros and cons of the theory of the divining rod are again being discussed in the English newspapers. The superintendent of a fire brigade testifies

to a case within his experience in which a water finder was commissioned to operate on an estate of the existence of which he was previously ignorant. He got to work, soon found the pres-ence of water, and, fixing upon the nearest and most conveniently placed spring, gave the probable depth at which water would be discovered in sufficient quantities as 75 feet. At 70 feet the water came in, and at 77 feet operations had to be stopped, as the flow became too heavy. Some of the tools had to be left in the well, as there was not time to remove them all. The well supplied the cattle, horsen, and pigs of the farm on which it was bored through the dry summer of 1896, never failing in its flow. Twelve months after a second well was sunk, barely a stone's throw from the first. The water finder was asked if one stream would affect the other, as they were so near. He replied: "No, they are two distinctly different streams, running in different directions." The second well was as successful as the first. This correspondent regards the power to flad water as the result of a force, magnetic or otherwise, over which the finder has no control, and which he is unable to explain. He also says that the operation of fluding water produces a marked degree of nervous fatigue in the operator.

On the other hand, the discomfiture is announced of a professional water finder who made a tour in the Island of Jamacia, where in the dry season water is a precious boon. He travalled through the island, rod in hand, but mot with little success. At one village in the Santa Cruz Mountains he pegged out part of the course of a subterranean stream, and then retired to lunch at a neighboring hotel. In his absence some wags removed his pegs and lined out a totally different course. On his return the diviner took up the new direction and continued it for 100 yards, not discovering his mistake until it was pointed out to him. At one paint where he predicted water at a depth of 40 feet there was no sign of it when 150 feet had been bored, and after going down 200 feet the borer could not be extracted. The same result occurred in many other places, and finally the diviner left the island abruptly. People are now saking who is responsible for the money paid to him. had to be stopped, as the flow became too heavy. Some of the tools had to be left in the well, as

DISASTER CALLS ON CYRUS.

A MATTER OF \$17, NOME BEARS AND

Sam Hill to Do It and Told Cyrus So, but Told About the Bears with Fatal Success—So Cyrus Got the Summans After All, but Not the S17. MILPORD, Pa., May 14 .- "The man asked me Cyrus lived there and I told him he did," said

he man from the Knob country. "' Well,' says the man, 'I want to see him.'

"'Now!' I says. "'Yes,' says he. 'Right now.' "' Won't some other time do f' I says.

"'My orders is,' says he, 'to see him to-day. Them's my orders,' says he. "Now, I hated like Sam Hill to do ft, and I told Cyrus so. We was cleanin' up seed oats in the barn and Cyrus seen some one on hossback comin', 'way down the road,

'That's him! says Cyrus.

"'That's who i' I says,
"'The Squire's man,' says he.

"'No,' I savs. 'What fer I'

"'Summons!' says he.

"'Summons for who I' I says. 'Fer me!' says be.

"'What!' I says. 'Who's a-suing you!'
"'Mose,' says he. 'For that \$17 I ferget t turn over fer his share o' them sheep I sold, says he, 'He's goin' to summous me and make me sweat. He told me he would if I didn't settle by yisterday. Sam's been owin' me a good deal more'n that these here six months, and he says to me t'other day that he'd git me some money round so's I could settle with Mose and save a lawsuit, but I mowt a knowed be wouldn't a done it, and now yonder comes the Squire's man with the summons, says Cyrus, 'Dan'i,' says he, 'I ain't in shape to be seen!

I'm sick or somethin', and in a dangerous way!' says he. 'You'll have to tell him what it is that's ailin' me. I'm laid up bad!' says he.
"I hated to do it, and I told Cyrus so, for I ain't no hand at stretchin' things, but the man was drawin' nigh and I felt sorry for Cyrus, and so I said I'd do it. Cyrus hadn't more'n got hid good in the haymow when the man come along and I went out to meet him.

'How d' do l' says be. "I says, 'How d' do l' and the man says, 'Does

Cyrus live here !" Yes; he does,' I says.

"Well,' says the man, 'I want to see him.'

"'Now t' I says.

"'Yes,' says he, 'right now.' "' Won't some other time do f' I says.

"'My orders is,' says he, 'to see him to-day. Them's my orders,' says he.

"'Well, now,' I says, 'that's too consarned bad! If you could hang round here for a week or ten days,' I says, 'maybe Cyrus mowt be able to let you see him, but I don't believe he could do it a minute before,' I says.

"Sick!" says the map. "'Well,' I says, 'not sick exac'ly, but ailin' like Sam Hill. Chawed, I says, 'Pawed,' I says, 'Mummixed and rumpled the worst way,'

"'Sawmill or thrashin' machine?' says the

man. "Neither one, I says. 'You see, t'other day Phil was fishin' up along the creek, and he see a bear, and a big one, too, come out o' the woods. not ten yards below where he was fishin', and jest stoppin' long enough to show Phil what an uncommon proper set o' teeth he had for chawin' things he waded across the creek and went on his way off ta'rds the Knob. That's what Phil said when he come in, but Cyrus he had his doubts. If you know Cyrus, I says to the man, 'you know how dead sot he is on siftin' things right down to solid facts and keepin' 'em there.' I says, and I come consarned nigh to chokin', too, a sayin' it. 'Cyrus,' I says, 'he had his

doubts.
""Pooh!" Cyrus says, when he heerd what Phil had told 'bout seein' the bear. "Everybody knows Phil and his yarns!" he says.

"'Now, feelin' that way on the bear question as he did,' I says to the man, 'Cyrus was natur'ly a leetle took back day afore yisterday, when he was plowin' out 'tater ground down when he was plowin' out 'tater ground down yender, to see a big bear come out in the road and start up it right to reds the bouse here. Cyrus wasn't so much took back by seein' the bear as he was put out that the bear should come jest at that time, as if it was bound to back Phil up in the yarn and spile all the strength o' his pooh-poohin', so he got his mad up. He took a short cut for the house through that piece o' woods over there, and got here ahead o' took a short cut for the house through that piece o' woods over there, and got here ahead o' the bear. He didn't have nothin' but fine shot, but he socked a good, stiff load o' that in his gun and come out on the front stoop. The bear had just arrived, and seein' Cyrus he stopped out there by the choppin' block. Takin' a good look at Cyrus, the bear didn't seem to like the prospects, and he shied off fer that field on t'other side o' the road. Cyrus banged away. The bear he didn't seem to mind it much, but he cut his sticks on the double quick fer them woods down yender, and wasn't long in gittin' under cover in 'em. cut his sticks on the double quick fer them woods down yender, and wasn't long in gittin' under cover in 'em.

"'Cyrus's folks,' I says to the man, 'was all knocked tonsy turve by the impudence o' that bear, and Cyrus's wife she pitched in to him and declared up and down that it was all his fault for not keepin' his mouth to himself about Phil, 'cause now Phil had jent gone and drove that bear on to 'em out o' spite, and the first they knowed, she said, it'd carry off every sheep and pig they had; which,' I says to the man, ''wixt me and you wouldn't a been much of a job for the bear, for Cyrus's folks has only got one sheep, and that is the old ewe they churn with, and they hain't got no pig at all jest now, not as I know of,' I says, 'cause I wanted to make Cyrus out as poor off as I could, thinkin' that maybe the man mowt feel sorry for him and go back and tell Mose, and Mose mowt let up on him.

"While Cyrus's wife was pitchin' into him,' I says, 'and 'fore Cyrus had got a chance to say somethin' back, hang! went a gun down yender in the direction the bear had gone, and the noise wasn't hardly out o' the folks' earz yit when a yaller dog came tearn' up the road and past the house here as if the very old boy was treadin' on

wasn't hardly out o' the folks' ears yit when a yaller dog came tearin' up the road and past the house here as if the very old boy was treadin' on his heels. The dog hadn't more than slid by when bang I went the gun ag in.

""That bear o' mine." says Cyrus, "'pears to be havin' some fun with somebody."

"'He took his gun and struck a dead run for the woods. Not fer in from the road who should he run slap ag in but Phil, and Phil was standin' there starin' at a big bear that was layin' dead in the brush.

""Killed him, hayi" says Cyrus. "It's funny you had to shoot him twice, though," says he, "for I socked a handful o' lead in him myself as he was snoakin' by my house up yender a while ago. I seen your dog go tearin' by, tro, and he was jest about scared to death,"

by, too, and he was jest about scared to death,"
says he.
""I guess that is only one o' your yarns,"
says Phil, sneerin' consider ble. "You didn't
sock no lead in this bear, for he ain't a he, and
he didn't sneak by your house up yender awhile
ago, for I been follerin' close on his heels clear
from the mill down yender all morain', and I
didn't shoot him twice, and I didn't have no
dog!" says Phil. "Ho's a she, this bear is, and
there's a couple o' cuts belongin' to her som'ers
round here," says he.
""This was a knocker for Cyrus, and he stood
thore gawkin' at Phil as if he couldn't believe
his syes nor his ears. "Fore he could say anything, though, who should come tearin' through
the brush and bounce out where Cyrus and Phil
was standin' but young Sol. He was pale, and
looked scared.
""I missed him!" he hollered. "And I guess
""I missed him!" he hollered. "And I guess

he's eat Lion clean un! Has anyoody seen him!"
""Seen who!" says Phil.
""Wy dog Lion!" says young Sol.
""Was he yaller!" says Cyrus.
""Yes!" says young Sol.
""Then I seen him, I guess," says Cyrus, "and if he's keepin' up the gait he wus showin when he tore by my place, you needn't look for him much this side o' the top spread of old Pocono!" says he. "Did you whang at a bear!"
""Did I? says young Sol. "I should say so! And an old snorter he was, I tell you! And the last I see him he was chumpin' at my dog Lion!" the last i see him he was the bear, then," says Lion!"
""That must 'a' been my bear, then," says Cyrus, and not likin' the way Phil was sneerin' at him. Cyrus come back home. Yisterday mornin' he sot yender on the back stoop sortin' out taters fer plantin', and happenin' to look up, he dropped the taters and hollered:
""There's that aggravatin' bear o' mine,

Sure enough, down there in the passnip

mow!"

"Sure enough, down there in the passnip patch, not more than five rods from the bouse, was a big bear, settin on his hinders and diggin up passnips to beat anything Cyrus had ever see. Cyrus holiered and hoofed at him to scare him away, but the bear he didn't pay no attention to Cyrus, and kep' right on diggin passnips. Then Cyrus's wife pitched into him ag'in.

""This is what you get," she says, "for not keepin your mouth shet about Phil's yarnin'! He's huntin' up every bear in the country and drivin' om over here on us, and we won't be able to raise a consarned thing on this clearin' this year!" she says.

"Cyrus's wife is a leetle peppery, and she pesters him a good deal, I says to the man, which wasn't exac'ly so, but I was doin' it, and I thought I mowt as well make it as strong fer Cyrus as I could, as long as I had sot out to help him along. 'She pesters him a good deal, but he grins and bears it, I says, 'Cyrus didn't say nothin' back, but he got his gun and loaded it with somethin' like a double handful o' them fine shot, and started down to unload 'em into the bear. The bear cidn't appear to notice Cyrus, but he was noticin' him all the same, and when Cyrus stopped and pulled up to whang him,

the bear given lunge and tumbled clean ever the stone wall, out o' sight. Thinkin' that he was goin' to foller the wall till he got out o' range and then break fer the woods. Cyrus run on till he thought he was ahead of the bear, and then peeked ov r the wall tog t sight of him. He didn't see the bear, and was jest goin' to make a search fer him when somethin grabbed him under the arms from behind, raised him clear o' the ground so quick he couldn't think, and then give him a pitch that sent him flyin' more than ten foot back in the lot. Cyrus was rafein' up to see what had strack him when he got a whack 'longside the head that flattened him out like a pancak. He knowed then that he was in the hands o' the bear, and when Cyrus's boy Jonas, seein' the way his pap was bein' mummixed by the bear, flew down there, picked up the gue sand blew a hole thyrough the bear's bead that you could poke your flat in, Cyrus had been clawed and pawed and ripped and chawed so that they had to carry him to the house in a bed quilt. When he come to the first words he said was:

""Jonas," says he, "have that boar took over to the Eddy soon as you kin," says he; "sell it, and take the money right down and pay alose that \$171 to we him!"

"Then Cyrus inid back, and they been doctorin' him up the best they kin ever sence. Even his wife don't dast speak to him yit, I says to the man.

"Then I couldn't see him now I says he.

"Great baild-faced horneix, no! I says." But if you could hang around here for a week or ten days. I—"

"Come to think on it, says the man, cuttin' me off, 'It don't make no differ nee, seein' that Cyrus' hear'll fatch the money to pay Mose.

"Come to think on it, says the man, cuttin' me off, 'it don't make no differ'nce, seein' that Cyrus's bear'll fetch the money to pay Mose,' says he Cyrus's bear if fetch the money way, and says he.
"So he got on his hoss and started away, and I was gind o' tickled the way I'd throwed him off, though I hated to do it. He had got sway quite a piece when I thought I mowt make it a little stronger and I hollered after him. He

stopped.

"Who shall I tell Cyrus it was that wanted to see him, soon as he kin stand it to be seen f I hollers.

to see him, soon as he kin sand to the hollers, billers, "'Tell him it was a feller that Sam sent,' the man hollers back. 'Sam's goin' to move over to Jersey, and he sent me up to pay Cyrus \$17 he owed him, thinkin' that Cyrus mowt want it to pay Mose with,' he hollers. 'But it don't make no differ nee now, bein's as Cyrus's bear is goin' to raise him the money! he hollers, and away he rode.

"I hadn't had time to git it all through me when Cyrus come a tearin' out o' the barn, hay when Cyrus come a tearin' out o' the barn, hay

"I hadn't had time to git it all through me when Cyrus come a-tearin' out o' the barn, hay stickin' to him all over, and his eyes bigger than eggs. He had heerd it all.

"Stop him! Stop him!' he hollers, but the man had got out o' sight and hearin' by that time. Cyrus he tore to the barn and slipped the bridle on his horse, and was startin' to foller Sam's man and overhaul him, when who should come ridin' up but Gabe.

"How d'do, Cyrus!' says he. 'I got a little dockyment here fer you,' says he.
"And so he had, sure enough. It was a summons in the suit o' Mose ag'in Cyrus!
"'Oyrus. I says, after Gabe had gone, 'I told you I didn't want to do it!' and I didn't, neither, 'eause I ain't no hand at stretchin' things."

CULPEPER AND THE WAR.

Some of the Natives Are Enlisting and Have

The old town of Culpeper in the heart of Virginia is stirred up over the war as it has not been stirred since the days when the "Bonnie Blue Flag' waved over the Confederate armies and the Yankee uniform was a thing to be dreaded. The Yankee uniform is very much in evidence now in old Culpeper, and the men who are getting into it are-many of themthose who wore the gray a generation ago. One of these old rebel vets applied for enlistment the other day. He asked the commander of the local militia to take him in.

"But you are too old, Mr. Thrall," said the ecruiting officer. "You think I am too old I" said Thrall, pulling

at his long beard. "Don't it appear to you all, sir, that I am as good a man as any of these "Oh, there is not the slightest doubt as to that," replied the officer, looking over the spare but straight and muscular figure of the old man, "but the Government fixes the age,

old man, "but the Government fixes the age, and we can do nothing to help you.

"Well them, sir," said Thrall. "this is where I fool the Government. I am going back home to shave off this beard and when I go down to Richmond I reckon I'll get in all right."

So he went back to his house, immolated his flowing beard, and went to Richmond, carrying with him a tremendous pistol, which he used in the civil war. As be has not returned to Culpeper his friends believe he has succeeded in "fooling the Government."

There came down from the hills the other day a long countryman of the name of Clatterbuck. He was walking down the street when he met former District Attorney Davis of Brooklyn, who knew him.

"Hello, Clatterbuck," said Mr. Davis, "what are you doing in town !"

"Things dull up yonder," replied Clatterbuck. "I reckoned as how I mought earn a piece or two down in town."

"How much do you expect to earn!" asked

down in town."
"How much do you expect to earn?" asked

"How much to job Davis.
"Wall, \$8 a month and keep, perhaps."
"You can do better than that. See that flag down there? They will give you \$13 and rations down there to fight the Yanks," said rations down there to fight the Yanks," said Davis,
"You don't say!" said Clatterbuck, and he straightway made for the recruiting office. When he arrived there he found: that it was Spaniards, not Yankees, he was expected to fight,
"I thought that Davis boy was giving it to me strong," said Clatterbuck. "I know the war was over ten years ago."
Another resident of Culpeper is the baggagemaster at the railroad station, a Colonel of the Confederate service, who lost all his property. onfederate service, who lost all his property.

but not all his prejudices, in the war.

"I see." said the Colonel the other day, "that they talk about taking nigger troops down yonder to Cuba. If they give me 2,000 black men, sir, I'll promise you, sir, that not one of them will come back alive, sir."

RULES FOR CAMP WEEPERS. Read Them Over Before You Visit Camp and Oblige the Company.

On the flap of a tent of a company in one of the military campanear New York is pinned a card on which is written:

Glad to see you, always.
We are not afraid; not yet.
We know we are liable to be shot.
We don't know how we will feel until we get

We don't know how we will feel until we get hit.
We are liable to be sick.
We might be sick if we stayed at home.
We are not dying to get into the hospital.
We may die after we get there.
Yes, if we have a chance we shall shoot.
Would we kill a Spaniard i Ask Dewey.
We don't know whether we shall be glad when it is all over. Most likely.
We are sorry we are going to leave our wives and our children and our sweethearts.
If you are our wives and children please do not ween and make a scene in camp. We went through that at the house. Besides it unnerves the boys in the other tent.
If you are our sweethearts you know what to do, but be careful. The officer of the day may be a bachelor.

do, but be careful. The officer of the day may be a bachelor.

We were never in the other war. If we had been we wouldn't be in this one on account of our age, and for some other reasons.

The tent leaks when there is rain. We have The tent leaks when there is rain. We have had some leaks.
Yes, it is cold in here when it rains.
Are we warm enough at night I Not as warm as we expect to be.
We are fond of war pletures. Those that represent us as facing bursting shells, and walk-over the mangled remains of our comrades and dead horses, and that have vultures in the air are especially fascinating to a young soldier in camp.

camp.

If you have tears to shed please notify the guard so that he may show you where the Always glad to see you.

ONE OF THE MYSTERIES OF SLEEP. No Man Knows When the Moment of Unconsciousness Comes. From the St. Louis Republic

From the St. Louis Republic.

There is a remarkable fact connected with sleep which must not be overlooked. The sleep of a human being, if we are not too busy to attend to the matter, always evokes a certain feeling of awe. Go into a room where a person is sleeping, and it is difficult to resist the sense that one is in the presence of the central mystery of existence. People who remember how constantly they see old Jones asleep in the club library will smalle at this, but look quietly and alone even at old Jones and the sense of mystery will soon develop.

It is no good to say that sleep is only "moving" because it looks like death. The person who is breathing so loudly as to take away all thought of death causes the sense of awe quite as easily as the silent sleeper who hardly seems to breathe.

We see death seldom, but were it more fa-

We see death seldom, but were it more fa

We see death seldom, but were it more familiar we doubt if a corpse would inspire so much awe as the unconscious and sleeping figure—a smiling, irresponsible doll, fiesh and blood, but a doll to whom in a second may be called a proud, active, controlling conscience which will ride his bodfly and mental horse with a hand of iron, which will force that body to endure toil and misery and will make that mind now wandering in paths of fantastic folly grapple with some great problem or fhrow all its force into the ruling, the saving, or the destruction of mankind. The corpse is only so wuch bone, muscle, and tissue. The sleeping body is the house which a quick and eager master has only left for an hour or so.

Let any one who thinks sleep is not a mystery try to observe in himself the process by which sleep comes and to notice how and when and under what conditions he loses consciousness. He will, of course, utterly fall to put his finger on the moment of sleep-coming, but in striving to get as close as he can to the phenomena of sleep he will realize how great the mystory which he is trying to fathom.

## IS EDUCATION A FARCE

As Given in Our Public Schools and Colleges.

Most Important Branches Almost Totally Neglected.

Efforts Being Made to Remedy This Great Evil.

It Is Making Us a Nation of Weak and Sickly People.

That something is radically wrong with the

educational system of the present day can no ties in the world now claim that fully one-half of the diseases from which we suffer could be prevented if we had been taught Physiology, Anatomy, Diet and Hygiene. It seems that no attempt is made in our educational institutions to instruct the scholar in these important studies. They are simply skimmed over, if touched at all, and every effort made to force our children in those branches which tend to aid them socially and financially, without much regard to their physical welfare. That this is true, and has been the cause of thousands upon thousands of wrecked lives, is easily proven. Let us take, for instance, diseases of the respiratory organs, which annually destroy over two hundred thou. sand people in this country alone. Experiments

by the medical fraternity and the Board of Health in large cities show that, by sanitary means alone, they can reduce the death rates of these diseases thirty per cent., yet they continue to increase yearly throughout the country. Why? Because the people have not been ducated in the proper care of their bodies This is proven by the fact that hundreds of thousands of so-called educated reople are continually trying to cure these diseases with stomach medicines and liquid sprays, douches, and atomizers, such treatments for Catarrh, Bronchitis, and Consumption being responsible for more Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver diseases than all causes combined, to say nothing of the remarkable number of cases of deafness and loss of sense of taste and smell caused by the use of such treatment through ignorance. If these people had been properly taught even a few of the simplest laws of nature, such as the construction of the air passages, which prevents noisture of any kind from entering the bronchial tubes and lungs; that the blood is purified through the lungs ONLY, and not the stomach; that the air passages in the head were made for air, and air alone—if these sufferers, we affirm, had obtained this knowledge in their school days, probably not one of them would have been persuaded to use medicines and treatments which could not reach the parts affected, and thus protected their stomach, liver, kidneys, and hearing from ailments caused by their use, Since the discovery of HYOMEI, the new dry air treatment for these diseases, and dating from the day when the R. T. Booth Co. began, through the daily press, their campaign of education, thousands of persons have been taught these lessons in Physiology, and, as a result, this knowledge, in connection with the use of HYOMEL the only germicide ever found which through the air which we breathe, has cured hundreds of persons afflicted, and deaths from respiratory diseases have constantly decreased every city where it has been used. All medical men admit that the R. T. Booth Co have done more toward freeing this country from Catarrh, Bronchitis, and Consumption during the past eighteen months than the whole medical profession during the last fifty years. Teach our children the construction of the air passages, in order to provent their exper-i enting with liquid medicines, let them use HYOMEI, and the next generation will be found free from these terrible diseases. This is the verdict of the medical profession after

pulsion will be successful. Every Bottle of "Hyomel" Is Guaranteed. FREE TREATMENT

months of experimenting with HYOMEL and it is sincerely hoped that the efforts now being

made to have the scholars in all public schools

at the office between the hours of 9 A. M. and 5 P. M. (Sundays excepted); also Menday evening, between 7 and 9 o'clock.

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"FLOWERS! FLOWER!" The Springtime Call of Two Venders Heard in a City Street.

At one time and at one season and another all sorts of things are vended through the city's streets, but one sees no turnout more picturesque than that of the flower peddler seen in the spring. There are likely to be two peddlers with the wagon, so as to cover both sides of the street at once and to make the shouting easier. It is a lovely, lazy, hazy day, and the horse moves along slowly and comfortably. The wagon he draws is tilled from end to end with flowering plants in brilliant bloom, a moving mass of beauty. The venders, each with a flower pot under his arm, with a generous-sized, greenstalked, red-topped plant projecting therefrom, walk one on either sidewalk leisurely along, the borse and wagon following as leisurely down the centre of the street; it all makes a curious and attractive little city show and no mistaket and as they go:

"Flowers! Flowers!" shouts one easy-moving vender, the red-topped flower nodding under his arm, and
"Flower! Flower!" shouts in turn the vender It is a lovely, lazy, hazy day, and the horse

arm, and "Flowee!" shouts in turn the vender on the other side, his red flower nodding, too.

And so they go. If the horse takes things too easily and doesn't come up quite promptly enough, or sort of strays off to one side, one of the men goes out into the street and starts him up and sets him straight again and then he goes back to the walk and starts on himself and cries with long-drawn shout:

"Flowers! Flowers!"

And the other man says:

"Flowers! Flowers!"
And the other man says:
"Flowee! Flowee!" and thus they make their
way down the street.
They'll sell many another thing before this
time comes next year, cauliflowers, may be, and
peaches and watermeions, and lots of things besides; but they'll sell nothing that will so catch
the eye of the beholder, nor anything perhaps
that will so please their own fancy, as the bright
flowers they are selling to-day, when one says;
"Flowers!" and the other "Flowee!"

Very Little of It on Compared with the Quan-

While great quantities of men's second-hand clothing are sold there is proportionately but very little children's second-hand clothing. The small boy is likely to wear his clothes more than a man does his clothes to begin with. It would not, for example, pay a dealer to buy, to sell again as clothing, a pair of boy's trousers that had to be patched. New trousers can now be bought so cheap that the price that could be got for the patched second hand ones wouldn't bay for the handling and the work of repairing. It does pay, however, to repair men's trousers that need patching, for there are always to be found for these purchasers at prices that yield some profit.

But while children's second-hand clothing is rarely seen hanging about with the men's clothing in second-hand stores, all dealers will buy it when it is in good or fair condition, and there are some dealers that make a specialty of it, and seek fine clothing that has been cast off when but little worn. There are tellomors for the comparatively limited supply of children's second-hand clothing that is offered. The small boy is likely to wear his clothes