

## THE AFRICAN AT HOME.

### MISCONCEPTIONS ABOUT BARBARITY OF THE RACE.

**Missionaries Not Impelled in Their Efforts to Convert—Number of Tribes Multitudinous—Queer Customs of Queer Specimens of Mankind.**

The prevailing impression in the United States is that when the missionary goes to South Africa he goes on a mission of great peril attendant more or less with semi-barbarous savages. Now, of course, this is all correct with the exception of the former, as the missionary in South Africa is just as safe there as if he stood in his own parlor at home. While barbarity exists in a measure, it is not of the savage kind, the native having been long ago quelled into absolute submission and the white man could go through the country unarmed, unattended and with no other weapons except those of nature. The missionary suffers no inconveniences except in the way his food is prepared, and, of course, one could not expect to have course dinners served them on the "veldt."

There are no forests in the southern country, and one sees few trees until he reaches the banks of the Zambesi, where the wild part of the country begins, and of course so little is known of this section that it is almost impossible to give an accurate account of it. The number of tribes who inhabit the country is multitudinous, and the dialects and language of each differ in a great measure, being so difficult to master that one cannot speak them with accuracy unless he is brought up to it from childhood.

The principal tribes—or I might say nations, as they really are—are the Zulus, Matabeles, Swazis, Basutos, Bechuanas, Kaffirs, Pondos, Galkas, Galeks and Namaquas, all of which have their own chiefs, feasts and modes of living, which differ in a greater or less degree, according to how far one may be removed from the other. While none of these people can compare with the American negro, either mentally or physically, the leading tribes rank very favorably with some of the European nations as physical specimens of humanity.

There is one very queer type called the "bushman," who lives in the bush or underbrush, as his name would signify. They are very small of stature and rarely exceed four feet six inches in height.

Near the larger towns the native lives in what are called locations, a part of the outskirts are set aside for him to reside in, and unless he is a voter—an educated negro—he is subject to arrest if he is seen on the streets after 9 o'clock, and for this offense he is usually fined 5 shillings, or \$1.20. He cannot ride in the same part of a train as a white man, neither can he be served in any hotel, bar, or restaurant which it is a white man's privilege to enter. He is allowed to ride upon the street cars, but upon a portion that is set aside for him.

One can go thirty miles from any town in South Africa and see the negro in his savage state, just as he really is, in all his savage rituals and tribal customs. His dress is usually a loin cloth and sometimes in cold weather a blanket thrown over his shoulders. The women dress in the same manner, while the children, as a rule, have nothing to clothe them. As a rule the native is unreliable and not to be depended upon to do any task you might set him, and when he works it is in such a manner that it would break the heart of any American or Irish foreman of street laborers. It usually takes about 20 of these people to do the work required of three ordinary men at home while their hours are much shorter, and their pay runs from 60 to 90 cents a day. An exception to this is in my own case, where I employ about fifteen to twenty negroes all the time and pay them from \$1.25 to \$1.32 per day. However, I may say that this is the highest pay of any negro laborer in the whole country, but I have after many efforts secured about the very best procurable.

In the country the native lives in queer little mud huts with thatched roofs. These houses are usually about seven or eight feet in diameter, while that of the chief or headman is about twenty feet. In the one room the family eats, sleeps and cooks.

In nearly all instances when a child is born deformed he is killed, and one seldom sees a cripple among them, and even then it is due to an accident of some nature. As to his means of subsistence the native principally lives on what is called here, "meale pap," or as we know it at home, cornmeal mush. Meat he seldom gets, except, for instance, when a cow or an ox dies, then runners are sent out to all the friends of the family, and they roast it in hot ashes and stay there until it is all eaten. Truly this is a "fete of roast ox," or a barbecue with a vengeance. Without a doubt the South African negro is one of the queerest specimens of mankind imaginable.—Baltimore Herald.

Sir Thomas Lipton says "it would be the best thing in the world for yachting in the United States to have to have the cup go to England." Americans appreciate Sir Thomas's efforts to improve yachting by trying to take the "blooming mug" to England.

## PARLOR MAGIC FOR THE FOOLISH

### How to Make the Long Winter Evenings Unbearable.

Here are a few simple, yet excruciatingly clever, tricks in parlor magic for the long winter evenings. Any child can do them. Yet they will keep the room in a roar. They are from advance sheets of my forthcoming book entitled "Twelve Amusing Ways of Driving Grandma Crazy," by One of Them.

**The Vanishing Ace.**—Take a deck of ordinary playing cards. Take out the ace of clubs and, in plain-sight of your audience (in order that they may see there is no deception), set fire to the ace, holding it until it is wholly consumed. Then, shuffling the remainder of the deck, hand it to somebody present and politely request her to find the ace of clubs. Unless she be unusually clever she will be unable to do so and the mystery of the card's disappearance will dumbfound every one. If necessary take off your coat to show that the missing ace is not up your sleeve.

**Hindoo Cat Trick.**—The following is the mystifying Hindoo cat trick. Secure a large and jet black cat and put her in an ordinary pall which is equipped with a top. Place the top on the pall, then fastening it firmly in place. Now, borrowing a cane from some member of the audience, beat the pall smartly and roll it about the floor. After doing this carefully remove the cover from the pall. The cat will at once leap out. Let every pall about the room and now pass one examine it closely. To the audience's unbounded surprise it will be found that the cat is no longer in the pall. This trick is one that may require a little practice to perform, but it will soon be learned by any really clever child.

**The Watch Trick.**—Ask some gentleman in the room for the temporary loan of his gold watch. (Accept no silver substitute as this will spoil the trick.) Laying the watch on a marble or hardwood surface pound it briskly until it is an unrecognizable mass of wheels, dents and broken springs. Then challenge any member of the party to put the watch together again. It is 10 to 1 that you'll have them utterly baffled and nonplussed at this seemingly simple task you've set them.

**Hypnotic Puzzle.**—Throwing a person into a hypnotic state in which you make him think with your own mind is one of the most popular of all feats of parlor magic. Blindfold any man (no matter how strong-minded he may be) in the audience. Make him stand still. Then, cautiously soaking his dress-coat tails in kerosene, say to the audience:

"This man cannot see, yet he will answer correctly any question concerning things beyond his range of vision." Then touching a match to his coat-tails ask him gently: "Wao's afire?"

Although utterly unable to see the flames he will in every instance shout excitedly after a moment's thought: "Gol darn ye, it's Me!"—A. P. T., in the New York Evening World.

**Bridge Building in the Philippines.** Although excellent timber, suitable for bridge building, is to be found in most provinces, it is difficult to obtain speedy delivery at the points where needed; besides, all timber must be dressed by hand. It was, therefore, found expedient to import Oregon pine from America, which was largely used for bridges, many of them being constructed to standard plans in Manila and shipped, "knocked down" to the site and there erected. In all this road and bridge work natives were employed in large numbers and divided into squads, over each of which an engineer soldier acted as overseer. Non-commissioned officers of engineers were charged with general supervision over several squads, and all the engineer work in a single district, usually embracing several provinces, was placed in charge of an engineer lieutenant, who received his orders from the engineer officer of the department. Thus a complete line of responsibility and control was arranged which has worked very satisfactorily in practice. About \$400,000 (Mexican) has been expended during the last year and a half on this work in Luzon.—Captain W. W. Harts, in the Engineering Magazine.

**Flour and Teeth.** A valuable letter from a correspondent drew attention to an important and admitted cause of the national degeneration of physique which we have striven to emphasize in these columns. The roller mill has indubitably diminished the dietetic value of our bread. The entire wheat grain is of value; the husk (which is a valuable intestinal stimulant), the brown exterior, and the white central core. Except for certain invalids, white bread is an indefensible absurdity. Better is brown bread, consisting of all but the husk, and best is a whole meal bread, assuming such to be obtainable. The deficiency of salts in white bread is unquestionably related to the deterioration—also familiar to our readers—in the national teeth. We may illustrate this by an argument from Sir Thomas Lauder Brunton. "Why has America the cleverest dentists?" Answer: "Because she has the best flour-mill makers." The better the mill is, the finer the flour, the poorer the bread, the worse the teeth, and the better the dentist. Perfectly simple.—London Chronicle.

An atom of matter is probably a crystal of electricity.

## How to Travel.

By Kate Thorn.

**I**N the first place, know where you are going, and how you are going. And if you know what you are going for, it will be quite a well.

Dress well, for on your dress depends in a great measure the treatment you will receive on your journey. The world at large has never learned to discriminate between the deserving and the undeserving in any other way than by appearances, and if you would be treated with courtesy and attention, wear good clothes. Not gaudy or showy ones, but something of a material which looks well, and which will not be ruined by dust, or rain, or dampness. Avoid all trailing skirts for gentlemen to wipe their feet on, and trimmings of fringes and laces to catch on other people's buttons and parasol handles.

Dress warm enough to save you from the necessity of carrying more than one extra wrap, for bundles are a nuisance on a journey, particularly a long journey.

Take no more baggage than you actually need. You will be surprised, if you try, to see how little you can be comfortable with.

In a hand satchel, take along combs, brushes, soap, towels, needles and thread, scissors, strings, boot buttons, handkerchiefs, extra gloves and stockings, and other personal necessities for if your journey extends over a week you will be sure to need them before you can get access to your trunk.

Check your trunk when you set forth for the place of your destination, and having put the checks where they will be in no danger of getting lost, dismiss the trunk from your mind. There is not the slightest necessity of "worrying about it," as most ladies are in the habit of doing.

When you buy your ticket, get a railroad map of the country you purpose traveling over, together with a time-table of distances. These are furnished by every railroad of note, and by consulting them you will not have to worry conductors and fellow-travelers with tiresome questions.

Carry no money in your pocket beyond the little you may need to supply you with papers and refreshments, and do not confide to anybody where you have secured the bulk of your money or other valuables.

In large cities, make all inquiries of hotel clerks and policemen.

In choosing a hackman, always take the one who solicits you least.

Be courteous to everybody and confidential with nobody. A lady is much better protected on a journey by her womanly dignity than by the gallantry of a gentleman of whom she knows nothing.

Make up your mind before you start on your journey to bear all the little trials and disagreeable events incident to traveling with good humor and equanimity.

Do not fly into a passion if a drunken man staggers into the car, or turn up your nose if somebody swears or looks ungratefully annoyed if a baby cries, or some old gentleman falls asleep and snores.

Be patient, quiet and mind your own business thoroughly; and if the boiler does not burst, or the train does not meet with broken rails, washed-out culverts, or something of that ilk, you will in all probability reach your journey's end in safety.—New York Weekly.

## The Farmer.

By E. H. L.

**A**ND he gave it for his opinion that whoever could make two ears of corn or two blades of grass to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before would deserve better of mankind and do more essential service to his country than the whole race of politicians put together.—Dean Swift.

He who rises with the lark, and finds his daily task awaiting him under the blue skies of a summer day; who, while the light dews, trudges sturdily after his patient beast, turning up the brown soil with skillfully guided plow, half hearing the murmur of the breeze in the adjoining woodland, unconsciously cheered by the sweet songs of feathered choristers running each furrow with the voice of nature to applaud him—what happiness is his!

The labor that brings him sustenance also keeps alive the sparks of industry and ambition in the toiler of the city. The products of his well tilled, familiar land take on new forms and greater value under the manipulation of the mill, the factory, and the merchant. He is the supporter of nations, the purveyor of armies and navies, the key note of governments and above all the quiet, deep thinking unpretentious worker who by providing food for the body permits the mind also to be fed.

Stop the production of cotton and corn, let the fat cattle perish, allow the uncultured but dependable hog to vanish from the face of the earth, permit the fruit trees to grow rank and untrimmed, the vines barren and wild, and picture the result. The great universities would be untenanted, the colleges empty, the schools useless, the factories idle, the stores deserted, the population of the great trade centers would form into a portion of one great, helpless, starving, beast-like, cursing and heaving mob, crying out in impotent rage to a broken government for bread, for work, for help it would be powerless to give.

He who produces that which supports life and nourishes mankind obtains from every effort the consciousness of a useful life. Mother Nature is his task mistress, the conditions of soil and climate his guide, the love of God and man his solace. He gives much and takes nothing away, he builds without tearing down, and in the long battle of life his is the reward of contentment.—Cotton and Farm Journal.

## Inventions to Be Invented.

By the Editor of the Home Companion.

**O**F course, there is no escape from the consideration that dietetics must be allotted a supreme place, for man is an animal, and is therefore compelled to seek physical sustenance. Science will be more and more concerned with the problems of food-supply. Here the chemist comes into evidence. Scientists predict wonderful results as the ultimate rewards of the research now going on quietly in many a laboratory. The way will be found of growing strawberries as large as fine apples, and raspberries and blackberries will be produced of such dimensions that one will suffice for the fruit course of each person. Cranberries, gooseberries and currants will be as large as oranges. One cantaloup will supply a large family. Melons, cherries, grapes, plums, apples, pears and peaches will be seedless. All varieties of summer fruits will be of such a hardy nature that they will be capable of storage all through the winter, as potatoes are now. Cheap native rubber will be grown, and will be harvested by machinery all over this country. Roses will be as big as cabbages, violets will attain the size of fine orchids, and a heart's-ease will be of the sunflower magnitude. There will be practised the constant transfer of the perfume of any scented flower to another that is naturally odorless. Plants will be rendered microbe-proof. How will all these wonders in culture be achieved? By the discovery of new methods of applying electric agency in glass gardens, so that at one and the same time currents will be passed through the soil to make plants grow faster and larger, and also to exterminate weeds and to destroy bacteria.

One of the dreams of medical men is likely to be realized in the near future. Few drugs will be swallowed or taken into the stomach unless needed for the direct treatment of that organ itself. The method of administration of healing medicaments will be revolutionized in the days of our great-grandchildren. With the aid of diagnosis by X-rays, and by the medium of electric currents, drugs will be applied to various organs through the skin and flesh, and the treatment will be painless. It will be easy with the instrument sets that are certain to be invented—of which the microscope, the photographic camera and the X-ray apparatus are but the pioneers—for the pathologist, physician and surgeon to see the interior of the body and to explore its recesses as it is now to survey the exterior.

## Irrigation and Forests.

By President Roosevelt.

**T**HE irrigation development of the arid west cannot stand alone. Forestry is the companion and support of irrigation. Without forestry irrigation must fail. Permanent irrigation development and forest destruction cannot exist together. Never forget that the forest reserve policy of the national government means the use of all the resources of the forest reserves. There is little profit in destruction compared with use.

The settlement of the great arid west by the makers of homes is the central object of the irrigation and the forest policy of the United States. In forestry, as in irrigation, the immediate private interests of some individual must occasionally yield to their permanent advantage, which is the public good. The benefits of forestry are not only for the future but for the present. The forest reserves are for all the people, but first for the people in the immediate neighborhood, for whom supplies of wood and water are among the first necessities of life. With the wiser and more skillful management of the reserves by trained men the greater obviously will their usefulness be to the public. We must never allow our chagrin at temporary defeat and difficulties in the management of the forest reserves to blind us to the absolute necessity of these reserves to the people of the west.

Support of the forest reserve policy has grown with wonderful rapidity in the west during the last few years. It will continue to grow until the last vestige of opposition, now almost gone, has wholly disappeared before the true understanding of the object and the effect of the forest reservation. The greater the support of the forest reserve by the people of the west the greater the assurance that the national irrigation policy will not fail, for the preservation of the forests is vital to the success of this policy.

### Unguarded Admission.

"Your hair is rather long," suggested the barber.  
"That's the way I like it," said the man in the chair. "Spare me your conversation. All I want is a shave."  
The barber lathered his face in silence. Then he strapped his razor.  
"I suppose," he said, "you've been looking at some of those pictures in the funny papers that show how barbers talk their customers to death?"  
"Worse than that," retorted the man in the chair. "I draw the pictures."  
The shave he got after that may perhaps be imagined.

### An Openwork Accident.

The man who was hit by a trolley car in upper Broadway yesterday refused to enter a complaint against the motorman, taking all the blame upon himself. "It was one of those openwork accidents," he said. "What do you mean? The subway ditch?" he was asked by the policeman who picked him up. "Not a bit of it. I turned around to look at an openwork stocking that a pretty girl was exposing, and the car struck me. Blame it on the stocking."

### A Real Philosopher.

"Didn't growl when his house burned down?"  
"Not him!"  
"Nor when the earthquake swallowed his land?"  
"Not him!"  
"Well, didn't he say anything at all?"  
"Oh, yes! Hunted up the sheriff and congratulated him that he wouldn't have to make a journey to levy on him any more."

### His Point of View.

"And did you visit the Holy Land?" asked the illiterate parson of uncle Hiram, who had been doing a little globe trotting since he struck oil.  
"Yaas, an' I don't think much uv it fer my part," replied the old man. "Why, it's so all-fired poor I reckon it wouldn't perduce mor'n tew bushels uv corn per acre."

### As at the Zoo.

Miss Pepprey—When you speak of your "man," you mean your "valet," I suppose?  
Cholly—Aw, yaas. You wouldn't have me call him a valet, would you?  
Miss Pepprey—Oh, no; under the circumstances I think "keeper" would be a better word to use.

### A Disappearance.

The Monkey—Say, Gi, have you seen my brother?  
The Giraffe—I saw him making faces at the lion yesterday, but he hasn't been seen since.

### A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.

Rev. Jacob D. Van Doren, of 57 Sixth street, Fond Du Lac, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman, says: "I had attacks of kidney disorders which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered can hardly be told. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can conscientiously say, Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions."  
Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Youth and Vocation.

A youth, remarks Success, should not choose a vocation merely because he thinks he will attain distinction or make money in it. Above his ambition to become a great merchant, lawyer, statesman, physician, artist or musician, should be a desire to become a noble man. Other things being equal, he should choose that vocation which offers the largest opportunity for growth, and which will keep pushing his horizon a little farther and farther away from him. There are many callings that do not tend to develop a man and keep him growing after the first few years. The discipline in them is only a repetition of the exercise of certain faculties. There is no pushing out, no variety of experience.

### Envy.

"He must be a good artist."  
"Not necessarily."  
"He certainly sells his pictures for good prices."  
"Oh, well, no one denies that he's a good salesman."

Rheumacide Rheumacide Rheumacide  
LINIMENTS MERELY EASE THE PAIN—  
Cures Rheumatism  
Purely vegetable, wouldn't injure a baby's digestion. Yet powerful enough to cleanse the blood of the poisonous uric and lactic acids that cause Rheumatism. Benefits the whole system. Ask your druggist about it.

WINCHESTER  
22 CALIBER RIM FIRE CARTRIDGES.  
Winchester .22 Caliber Cartridges shoot when you want them to and where you point your gun. Buy the time-tried Winchester make, having the trade-mark "H" stamped on the head. They cost only a few cents more a box than the unreliable kind, but they are dollars better.  
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

## Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Only one-fourth of the bottle cured me."  
L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists. Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

THE BEST POMMEL SLICKER IN THE WORLD  
TOWER'S FISH BRAND  
Like all our water-proof coats, suits and hats for all kinds of wet work, it is often imitated but never equalled. Made in black or yellow and fully guaranteed by the SIGN OF THE FISH.

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cartridges and shot shells are made in the largest and best equipped ammunition factory in the world.  
AMMUNITION of U. M. C. make is now accepted by shooters as "the worlds standard" for it shoots well in any gun.  
Your dealer sells it.  
The Union Metallic Cartridge Co.  
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CONSTIPATION  
"For over nine years I suffered with chronic constipation and during this time I had to take an injection of warm water once every 24 hours before I could have an action on my bowels. Happily I tried Cascarets, and today I am a well man. During the nine years before I used Cascarets I suffered untold misery with internal piles. Thanks to you I am free from all that this morning. You can see this in booklet of Cascarets."  
B. F. Fisher, Roanoke, Ill.

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THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP  
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weakens or Gripe, etc., etc. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablets stamped "C. C. C." Guaranteed to cure or your money back.  
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