ECUADOR'S PRODUCTS

Made to Blossom as the Rose.

Commercial Chocolate.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE, 1

GUAYAQUIL. ECUADOR, April 2.

its merchants carry

considerable stocks

of goods, some claim-

ing \$500,000 worth



Chocolate in the Rough

purchase cocoa nibs, if he can, which are the crushed beans before they have been Cocoa leaves are also sent from here, but the quantity has been greatly diminished since Dr. Koller, of Vienna, discovered the alkaloid cocoaine; whereupon the English Government at once dispatched a commis-sion to transplant the tree to its Indian colonies, and now India supplies the world with

Another staple of Ecuador is chincons, or "Peruvian bark." It takes its name from the Countess of Chincon, who was cured by its use of intermittent fever, in Lima, Peru, about the middle of the seventeenth century. It was then introduced into Europe, and the knowledge of its curative powers has spread throughout the earth. Comparatively little

complexion; the main difference in "looks" countries it is almost as necessary a pro-being in the eyes—those of native women vision as food and no traveler will venture

MAKING UP HISTORY. The Oldest Inhabitant With His

Wealth of Gossip a Great Help. VETERANS HOME FROM THE WAR.

The Scotch-Irish People of Pittsburg and Stories About Them.

In the old times there were still old times to look back upon; and plenty of frostyheaded men who never tired of looking lovingly into the past. They were delightful company, if one had time to listen to them, for your genuine ripe old timer is not cynical and captious. He enjoys the present even more, perhaps, than the children of the present, because he has seen it grow and helped plant the seeds from which it has sprung.

I remember one such who stood at my elbow one day in 1865. That was a good while ago, when you come to think of it. Matters were going on then which are utterly forgotten now. But this old citizen remembered still other matters which others had already forgotten then. On the day I speak of a grand military demonstration had filled the streets of Pittsburg and Allestill in the air; the fervor of its passions

still in the air; the lerver of its passions still in people's hearts.

The Boys in Blue were having a notable parade. Does anybody to-day remember that such an organization ever existed? It was the predecessor of the Grand Army of the Republic, and like that, was made up the Republic, and like that, was made up-of men who had been in the recently dis-banded army; and who had not yet been obliged to buy new uniforms, so lately had they worn their old ones home.

BORE EVIDENCE OF SHOT AND SHELL. The men who marched in the peaceful ranks this day were veterans who had marched to much more serious purpose at the front. There was an absence of perfect balance in the matter of legs and arms, and the flags they carried were not so handsome as they had been before battle had torn them into shapes of inspiring beauty. But with what splendid vim and spirit the boys marched to the familiar army tunes! And how the blood of every man and woman thrilled and danced as each tattered flag

came into sight! The occasion was made still more significant by the presence of many men whom the war had made famous. Sheridan, I think, was there, as he was at many another reunion of veterans in Pittsburg; Hooker also-"Fighting Joe, of Lookout Mountain"-and General Butler, who made a speech which roused the crowd to great enthusiasm—and General Howard, who I believe also made a speech. Others, too, there were; and alto-

gether the event was one that stirred the blood of the two cities. The old-timer beside me was as enthusias-tic as anybody; but his fervor was tempered by the recollection of earlier enthusiasms, It was glorious, he said, and he wished every officer and every private who had worn the blue in the service could have been there to receive such a welcome as Pittsburg always knew how to give. He remem-bered other men who had been received with just as much enthusiasm—not so much demonstration, of course, because there had been fewer people in the community then, but just the same hearty spirit.

THE VISIT OF GENERAL WOOL. Seeing all these generals and soldiers reminded him of the arrival of another general in Pittsburg long, long before any of these had made any noise in the world. His journey to the Iron City was made in a very different fashion from theirs, but he produce the bark from which quinine is undoubtedly enjoyed it more. The visitor was General Wool; and he came before there was any railroad to render the journey swift and easy. At the time of his coming there were two lines of communication be-tween Pittsburg and the East. One was by stage coach over the mountains to Philadelphia. The other was by hoat to Browns. rille, and thence by stage to Baltimore or Philadelphia. It was by the latter route

that General Wool made the journey, and my informant was on the boat with him coming down from Brownsville. weather was cold, but the distin guished passenger was so enraptured by the magnificence of the scenery that he could not be induced to leave his vantage point in the pilot house and the companionship of Pilot Sam Hendrickson for the warm comforts of the cabin. At Braddock's Fields very naturally, his interest was unbounded. The place was not a manufacturing town then, but a mere barren snot with only an historical interest attaching to it, and the questions General Wool asked about it

nade Sam Hendrickson fairly dizzy, but he answered them all. A PITTSBURG RECEPTION. Well, the reception the honored veteran water in jars or barrels, brought from a point 20 miles up the river, out of reach of this, for there were no soldiers then, and not so very many people. But it gave the visitor a delightful idea of Pittsburg hospitality. And there were plenty of other di

tinguished visitors about whom my friend became talkative; and he waxed especially eloquent, as did all of his generation, about the tervently cordial reception of Heary Clay when he came and changed the admiration of the community to enthusiasm. It is by intimacy with these pleasantly reminiscent citizens that the true life and history of a community can be best known. Statistics tell far less about a city than the gossip of its white-haired people, and tell it far less effectively. Like many another I made visits from time to time to the settlement of the Economites and collected quite a little volume of facts and figures about the enterprise of those peculiar people, so that I thought I knew the history pretty well. One day an old Pittsburger chanced to tell me that his father, in 1825, sold to George Rapp, the founder of the sect, one of the three farms constituting the Economite possessions; the other two farms having been pur-chased from the father of James G. Blaine, now Secretary of State, and from a Mr. Haz lett. And then he told me of his own boyish visits to the place, putting in some ac-ecdotes about the thrifty and hospitable people. Then, for the first time, I felt that was somewhat acquainted with the place. I remember his gossip about it, but I have forgotten every figure of the statistics I gath-

PARMS ON PENN AVENUE. Visitors to Pittsburg become well ac quainted with Penn avenue. They can see for themselves that it is a flue thoroughfare, and that the cable cars runs through a populous and well-built-up portion of the city. What else is there for either visitor or resident to know about Penn avenue? Well, one of these pleasant people who remember things told me that his grand ather was once offered a farm lying on that great city street, in the portion that used to be Bay-ardstown, in exchange for a horse and wagon. Of course, everybody knows in a general way that the entire site of Pittsburg was once part of the primeval wilderness but this bit of personal reminiscence, running back only a generation or two, brough the wilderness into startlingly close neighborhood, and vividly demonstrated how young, after all, is the city we call Pitts-

Again, everybody knows that the Scotch-Irish element was predominant in the early population of Pittsburg. The characteristics of these people, and the influence they have had in giving the city the standing it has among municipalities have been much dis-cussed; and every thoughtful citizen thinks he understands them fairly well. But an anecdote, related to me once by a reminiscent old-timer, concerning a representative of this class, illustrated certain phases of their character more sharply than any amount of abstract comment. Years ago a little hotel

fond of good drink, as even the strictest men were, I think, in those days; but his con-science somehow forbade him to sell liquor.

So he rented his bar to a handsome fellow with a winning way, who became a boarder at the hotel. The old man had several daughters, who had been brought up in strictness, and who were the delight of his old heart. Unknown to him one of them fell in love with the handsome barkeeper, HENRY CLAY AND THE LONG BEARDS and she eloped with him, leaving in her room a note of confession and a trunk full of clothes which she had not been able to take away with her. The father found the note and read it, and the opposite neighbors saw a surprising thing. He said not a word; he made no fuss of any sort. He simply opened the window of his girl's room up there in the third story and pitched her trunk and its contents out into the street.

To such a vow as that was traceable the long, heavy black beard of the man who compelled me to listen to Hamlet's soliloguy on Liberty street. He had kept his pledge

1037-DOUBLE CROSS-WORD.

My solutions in this column,
For the first month of the year,
Won this work of Charlotte Bronte,
Which I tell you plain and clear,
H. C. BURGER

I. A letter. 2. Through N.B.

a hone. 4. Clashed or ran against. 5. Ropes to draw up a port lid. 6. Pertaining to a ventride. 7. Located a second time. 8. Appointed as a substitute. 9. Blotted out. 10. Depressed. 11. A letter.

DELPHINE.

1039-SCHOOLMASTER AND THE GROCER "I give good morning to you, Mr. Halls Why, what a mammoth basket!

"By any number up from two to ten The lot's divided even, And there's just one remaining over When Dividing by eleven.

"Just fifteen cents they by the dozen costs Could any of your scholars
Tell what upon the lot I gained or lost
If sold for thirty dollars?" W WILSON

1,040-SYNCOPATION. Whole is a flower of fine display.
That greets the eye in month of May:
It may be red, it may be white,
But while its beauty charms the sight,
Unlike the rose, no sweet perfume
Is exhaled from its gaudy bloom.

In last an animal we find winter's cold and summer's heat

■ 1,041—HALF SQUARE. 1. Rapture. 2. Of, or pertaining to, pure

"Peculiarities" should be Discarded by the wise, For they belittle dignity In everybody's eyes.

Especially avoid the ways

Of those who carp and sneers Such oddity as this betrays A mind that's out of gear.

1043-REBUS.

In winter when we want to skate We go to total, bay or lake; You'll have to tell us what you see You'll have to this mystery.
To clear away this mystery.
R. O. CHESTER.

1044-CURTAILMENT. Whole is elevated, Second is the same; Having this much stated. l'il explain its name

Should you climb, and go till

On the extended view; And, your feet to measure, Say, "I'm very two."

BITTER SWEET 1025-Tallow candle.

1030-INVESTIGATION.

NOT YET A SLAVE,

Before Becoming Wives. ladies' Home Journal, One part of the Zulu marriage ceremony

is very peculiar. The groom comes forward and sits on the ground. His bride them dances around him, laughing at and ridiculing him, kicking dust in his face, disarranging his elegant head-dress, and otherwise taking liberties with him, intended to show he was not as yet her master. The groom sits silent, never replying, and as she ceases probably for sheer want of breath, he arises and leaving the enclosure, returns almost immediately leading an ox, called the "Ox of the Girl." This is solemnly in other processes where materials are the "Ox of the Girl." This is solemnly united by the employment of heat to fuse killed and constitutes the binding portion

the gendarmes must know everything. I small house which stood close by the toll- here you will see her in a moment. Here have many revelations to make."
"That is a different matter," said Palkin. "Will Your Excellency permit me to send "I have already two policemen below for this men," observed Schelm. "Thank you," replied Palkin, who guessed that there was a secret here. "We at once for two of my men?

can manage it alone!"
"But these are our own secret affairs," said Schelm, "by what right?"
"Do not resist!" said Count Perowski. "We certainly have no secrets for the head

of the gendarmes."

With a commanding gesture of the hand the Minister made an end to the scene and dismissed all the persons present.

CHAPTER XIL

The Emperor Nicholas had appeared at the ball at about 10 o'clock, and a few moments later put on his cap, thus intimating that now, by the favor of the Czar, all etiquette was set aside. From this moment the monarch's presence was ignored. He actually got more than once into a crowd and received many a slight push, but these little accidents amused him greatly, and he could thus come down from the altitude of his position. Moreover, every mask was at liberty to address him, and even to indulge camelia. She seemed to entertain him so well that he showed no desire to leave the room with its motley crowd of merry masks.

Alone in the joyful assembly and hidden behind a pillar stood Jana, wrapped in the wide folds of a dark domino, her father standing by her in simple ball cos-tume. The Emperor had not noticed Wernin, who kept his place near the principal entrance, while Jana followed in feverish excitement every gesture of the Czar and

It struck 10:30. Jana whispered to her father with a sigh:
"No sign of him! And yet he promised

he would be here before 10." "What is it, Jans?" said a low voice close to her ear. The black domino with the camella had left the Emperor and was now

"Nothing," replied the Countess, "as yet we know nothing. And yet it is time he should be here. The Emperor has promised me he will not leave the ball before 11:30. I have promised then to take off my mask and let him know who I am. But at midnight be will be gone, and we shall never find a better opportunity."
"Can he also be a traitor?" whispered

Jana. "Jana!" said her father. "Stay here, I'll drive to the Ministry, perhaps I can hear something there!" "Quick, dearest father! I shall wait here

"Are you afraid of remaining here alone?" "How could I be afraid, when we work 'I must also go. When you see me again

on the Emperor's arm and you have any papers to hand him, do not fear, but step up boldly before him!" She disappeared in the crowd and Jana remained alone, anxiously watching the staircase where she expected every moment to see Popoff appear. She saw nothing. She did not even notice a small crowd of merry young officers of the guard who came down from the galleries rather noisily. They had all of them been drinking heavily, especially Prince Max, who led them. His syes fell upon Jana. The wonderful grace with which her whole presence was impreg-nated; her delicate, beautifully shaped foot excited his curiosity. He stopped to look at her and then said: "She must be wonder-

Then he pointed out the solitary domino to his friends; Jana said nothing, until the Prince slightly touched her arm. She turned round quickly and at the sight of these young men, who had evidently had too much wine, she uttered a little cry of

"Fear not, fair mask," said the Prince,
"we are all admirers of yours. Choose from among us a partner. So fair a mask must not be left alone! "Gentlemen!" said Jana, in a low tone of voice, "I beseech you to leave me."

'Oh, you cruel one, you wait for son and we are all in love with you!" "Your Highness is mistaken," said Jana. "Have pity on me!" 'Ah! You know me!" laughed the Prince "Now I shall not think of leaving you Come, let us take a walk into the room, and

I will bring you back in time for the happy The Countess trembled in all her limbs "I must remain here. You do not know-I pray you will leave me alone-such per-

sistence is rudeness." "What? You mean to scold us?" said the Prince. "Pray, your arm!" And once more he touched her arm. Jana, in her indignation, struck him with her fan, saying: 'Has no one here respect for ladies'

The officers drew back, but the Prince half angry and half amused by the scene, was about to repeat his appeal, when a strong hand moved the officers aside, and Wernin, pale and out of breath, offered Jana "Come, child, let us leave this place as

soon as possible. All is lost, Popoff has been arrested. I saw him in a droschke between two gendarmes." "It is his daughter," said several voices.
"It is the Countess Lanin. And here at a

When her husband is suffering in prison, she goes to a ball!" Jana was almost fainting. Her father supported her, measuring the crowd around as it increased, with proud, angry

All of a sudden the crowd stepped aside, full of awe. All heads bowed. An imperious 'What is this poise?" The Emperor Nicholas appeared in the center of the curious crowd. He faced poor.

been carried away by his indignation. The audden stillness startled Jana. raised her eyes she saw the Czar, At sight of him she pulled off her mask, and cried, falling at the monarch's feet: "Your Majesty, I am the wife of Count

Lanin, and beg to ask for one favor only." "They tell me my husband has sinned against the empire, but that does not make be my husband. Your Majesty's justice has sentenced him to exile. Will Your Majesty's high favor grant me

Jeave to follow him to Siberia?" The Emperor's eyes grew milder and a benevolent expression appeared in his fea-

"Poor woman, your wish shall be ful-He raised her and offered her his arm. "Aud, now, allow me to see you to your carriage. This is no place for you!

Casting a stern look at the bystanders, the Emperor left the ball, poor Jana hanging on

CHAPTER XIII. The snow was frozen hard and glittered or the fields, reflecting every ray of the sun, in all the colors of the rainbow.

Not a cloud on the sky, not a breath air stirring. The sun shines in full splendor, but the rays are pale and cold. A coach put apon a sledge, pushing on diligently along the high road beside the river, looked at a distance like a little black insect, creeping busily along upon the snow. The ringing of the horses' bells leave a mournful sadness

in this vast solitude. Far away, a dark spot became gradually visible on the white ground. It was the toll booth of Kasan, which the fast traveling coach soon reached. Here the snow changed into mud; and all around an unwonted activity became perceptible. Many sleighs, covered with turs, another coach many open, and a crowd of men were await ing the raising of the huge beam, which, like a colossal latch, closed the road to Kasan. Men rubbed their hands to warm

them and animals trembled with frost. was stopped immediately again before a

gate. This was a dirty, damp nu, very small window that gave it the appearance of a prison, and whenever the door opened vile odors came steaming forth.

Only after closing the door of the little hut behind them did the driver recover his usual good humor. The merchant began usual good humor. The merchant began the bojar to set-legishs and the bojar to set-legishs.

police official, who inspected the passports and established the identity of the travelers. Nearby stood a picket of Cossacks, ready to be at hand upon a sign of the officer.

The coach upon the sledge stopped at the tollgate; the postilion got down and walked about to warm his feet. One window of the coach was lowered and a man of 50 with pleasant and gentle features asked:

"Is this the tollhouse?"
"Yes," replied the postilion, "we are near
Kasan." The man who had put his head out of the window drew back and said to the ladies

"We are stopping at the tollgate and will have to show our passports."

In the coach there were four travelers, three ladies and one man. The person whom the latter addressed was a woman in the bloom of youth and of extraordinary beauty. The splendid turs in which she was wrapped from head to foot spoke of princely wealth. An old woman who sat by her was decently gayety, which contrasted strangely with the sudness impressed upon the faces of the travelers us upon the landscape without. The young lady who looked like a queen among

to reach the end! You cannot imagine what I have suffered since that catastrophe! Poor Vladimir. How unhappy he must be, Every werst brings me nearer to him, and I count each one impatiently, knowing how he waits and longs for me. This exile has out him off entirely from the world. He re-ceives no news from home, and yet I know he expects me and this hope keeps him alive. Since that fearful night I have not heard a word about his fate. Is not such uncer-

tainty agonizing?"
"I suffer the same pain for my son," said the old woman. "He also has disappeared, and I do not know what has become of him, and yet I hope certainly to meet with him in Siberia! If in our empire a man disappears, there is nothing for it but to start on one's way eastward; every unfortunate man is to be found somewhere there. It is this

hope, Countess, which has made me and this poor girl join you on your journey. Perhaps we shall there find our poor Nicholas!"
"My dear Lina," said the young lady, "I cannot tell you how grateful I am to you that you have not left me. All the little influence I may still possess shall be employed to help you. This is my sacred "As it is our duty to serve you with self-

sacrifice and devout respect, I always tell Helen we must devote every moment of our lives to the happiness of the Countess, anticipating every wish of hers, serve her on "No one prevents you," said the Govtenor. "My orders concern the Countess our knees, weep when she weeps, and as never a smile plays around her lips, we also must never smile. Is it not so, doctor?"
"You are perfectly right, Lina," said the doctor. "Have not I also laid my old experience at the feet of our Countess and de-voted myself, body and soul to her cause? Since you have been kind enough to engage my services, Countess, I am only the first of

ought to do you homage on our knees." Jana offered him her hand. Just then the coach moved forward. They passed the tollgated and stopped before the policeman's hut. Two Cossacks came up to open the door.

your servants and agree with Lina that we

"Doctor," said Jana, "will you have the kindness to get out and show our passports? One of the Cossacks said: 'All must get out.

Jana obeyed, and on the doctor's arm en-tered the lowly hut. The official, who was throwing about some papers on a dirty table, rose, filled with surprise and admiration. The unwonted apearance of such a beautiful and noble ooking being in this dark and dirty hut impressed him deeply. He actually removed his cap, and said in a milder tone than

"May I ask for your passports?" The doctor handed him the papers, which

re perused, shaking his head.
"This is not enough," he said at last, 'the passport says merely, 'Dr. Hans is traveling with three persons, and has the right to demand four horses at every station. That was enough till Kasan, but at the gates of this city we demand more detailed statenents. Have your companions passports? Pray, let us see them.'

Jana approached him proudly, saying:
"I am the Counteis Lanin, and am going of Irkutsk to share my busband's exile. I have the special permission of His Majesty The officer bowed low. "We have expected your arrival for some time, having been notified. The Governor

wishes to see you. Please go to him." And

without waiting for her answer he beckoned o one of the gendarmes.
"What does this mean?" asked Jana, "We have strict orders," was the only

reply.
"I think," said the doctor, "as the Counfess has the express permission of the Emperor, she ought not to be delayed on her journey."
"Nor do I detain her; I only obey orders You can discuss that with the Governor." Then turning to the soldier he added: "You

nor's palace." The Governor of Kasan was engaged in conversation with our old friend, Col. Palkin "Von have but few prisoners," he said

will go with these travelers to the Gover-

'as I see here.' "Only 12, but there is one among then who is dangerous. "And who is that?" "Popoff, a former clerk in the Ministry of he Interior. He is pointed out to us by the Minister, Count Perowski, himself, as a very dangerous character. He is to be got-ten out of the way. In the meantime belies in solitary confinement." If the Governor had watched his 'riend's

face he would have seen how the Colonel's eves flashed out when he heard this, Still, e asked very quietly: "Could I see the mun, perhaps?" "Of course," replied the Governor, "the ission in which you are engaged opens you the doors of all prisons. "Yes, in Siberia; but here I am virtually

only a guest. But as I know the whole affair of this man Popoff, whom I consider a very dangerous man, I should like to see him and to take him with me so to make sure of his disappearing." The Governor understood that Palkin begged where he might have commanded.

"As you desire." At the same moment the officer on duty entered and whispered a few words to the "I pray they will," was the reply.

man left he said to Palkin: "The Countess Lanin, the wife of the exiled man, will appear directly. You know, of course, the whole affair?" Of course; but why does she stop here?

"She is on her way to Irkutsk, where she hopes to meet her husband. Mr. Schelm has sent me most decided justructions concerning her. I am to detain her here to prevent her journey to Siberia, as she is said to have formed treasonable plots against the Emperor. She claims to possess a per-mission of the Emperor, but the Minister of the Interior informs me that she has oh tained this permission by an abuse of the Emperor's kindness."

"I should like to meet the Countess," said Every five minutes the toll bar rose and each time a sleigh was passed through, but just arrested her husband." "Nothing is easier. If you will remain

Jana interrupted him.
"Never mind, doctor, I will speak with

His Excellency the Governor, myself. The doctor was silent. The doctor was silent.

"Your Excellency," said the Countess, turning to the Governor, "the Emperor has been graciously pleased to grant me leave to share my husband's exile. Here are papers confirming it. I do not know by what right your subordinates draw me in a way to the same than the same in the same transfer of the s confirming it. I do not know by what right your subordinates drag me into your presence. This is a want of respect for the Emperor's will which I cannot comprehend. You will please, therefore, examine the papers and in no way prevent my continuing my journey—"

Here Jana broke down under the pressure of sudden fright and constrainting.

of sudden fright and consternation. When she entered she had not noticed Palkin, who had purposely concealed himself behind a desk. Now the Governor arose to take the papers, and in so doing revealed his guest. At once the memory of that fearful night came back to her, and the ominous figure of dition being that no business matter must be introduced. The Emperor was thus walking up and down in the ballroom, and seemed to be highly amused by the merry company of a black domino with a white camelia. She seemed to entertain him so frontier lines of the empire, fillen her with unspeakable anguish. She fell almost life-

less into a chair, saying to herseld: ber subjects asked in a melodious voice:

"Dear doctor, Kasan is surely the last half European city which we shall have to

rough voice:
"I understand, Countess, that my pres-"Certainly, Countess; but we have still 800 wersts to the Siberian frontier and we leave ouly the easiest part of our journey behind us."

"Ah, my dear friend, how anxious I am to reach the end! You cannot imagine what the end of the mand me." The Governor, who had been wondering

at Jaua's haughty carriage at first and her discomfiture so soon after, now said: "I regret very much, Countess, that I must disappoint your hopes. I knew that this document was in your hands. I had, however, received orders to prevent your journey and to send you back to St. Peters-

burg."
The Countess was so unnerved that she could not answer; she seemed to be unable to see or to hear. The doctor, however, protested. "Your Excellency has no right to detain us! Perhaps you have not read the docu-ment very carefully. It contains the ex-press words: 'Upon His Majesty the Em-

peror's special order,' and below is the Em-

peror's own signature."

The Governor turned round quickly, surprised at the tone in which the doctor spoke "Who are you?" he exclaimed. "What right have you to interfere in this affair?"
"I am Dr. Haas and accompany the Countess Lanin as her medical adviser. I am one of the persons to whom His Majesty has given leave to go with her to Irkutak. I have, therefore, the right to continue the

"Since I heve offered my services to the Countess I am no longer my own master. I speak, therefore, in claiming my rights only of those of the Countess."

Now the Colonel also began to take a part in the discussion, after having asked permis sion to examine the documents and papers-Having read them he said: "The papers of the Countess are in per-fect order and nobody has a right to stop

Jana raised her beautiful eyes with a ray of hope in them, astonished at the courtesy of one whom she considered her bitter "You see, Governor, I was right," said

Dr. Haas,

plying: "I have already stated that I have re ceived precise orders to pay no regard to that permission of His Majesty. These orders came from the Minister of the Interior, whom I am bound to obey. "I do not see that," said Palkin. "In no

The Governor shrugged his shoulders, re-

ease can a man like Schelm nullify an imperial order. I am of the doctor's opinion. Nobody has a right to stop the Countess." "What?" said the Governor, amazed. "I not only advise you, I urge you-remember that a single order given by the Emperor supersedes all other orders."
"But my responsibility to Mr. Schelm?" "Cannot be greater than that to the Czar."

The Governor hung his head. "I can, however, relieve your mind," con-tinued Palkin. "You know that as superior officer of the gendarmes I have the duty to see to it that his Majesty's orders are inithfully carried out. If the Countess does not herself wish to remain here"-with a pro-found bow to Jana-"ask the Countess if she would rather comply with Mr. Schelm's demand, in which case I do not oppose. The doctor, full of joy, seized both of Pal-

kin's hands and said: "I thank you, Colonel. You are sent us Jana had suffered so terribly from treason and deception that she dared not hope. Besides, she mistrusted Palkin, whose lowering face and ugly features had made a bad impression upon her. A secret aversion besides warned her not to intrust herself to his hands.

She said, therefore, only a few words of cool gratitude, thanking him for having assisted her.

The indifference of these words wounded Palkin, but he did not show his discontent. "Well, then!" he said to the Governor. "You let the Countess continue her journey. without making any difficulties about it, and as I am going also to Irkutsk I can be some

When he said this Jana took the doctor's hands and whispered:
"Nothing in the world could induce me to travel with him. I am frightened!" "Accept his offer!" whispered the doctor in return; "it is your salvation. Shall I not always be near you?"

She bowed, and thus consented. In the meantime Palakin had removed the Governor's last scruples, and turning to Jana "Countess, I shall leave Kasan to-day, as soon as zome important business which I was sent to transact shall be finished. I have been appointed chief of the gendarmes in East Siberia and this will explain to you why I go to Irkutsk. If you will, therefore, have the kindness to wait till evening. I shall have the honor to accompany you to the end of your journey and remove every

"Very well, as you order it," said Jana, haughtily.
"The question is not to obey me," replied Palkin, rather hurt, "but whether you will accept my protection."

"The Countess accepts it gratefully," said the doctor, and the Colonel had to be con-

tent with Jana's silent consent. As Jana and the doctor rose to go Palkin detained them a moment, saying: "Pray wait for me at the postoffice. We travel together. My sleigh will follow your coach and I promise you I shall do everything in my power to make the long journev pleasant and easy.

He spoke with such respect that Jana was conquered. She offered him her hand, but only said:

"Very well, we shall wait for you When the chief of the gendarmes wi alone in the Governor's room he rubbed his hands joyously and said to himself: "Ha! ha! Mr. Schelm, you have not won the game yet! The trumps are all in my

Not Setting Australia on Fire Mrs. James Brown Potter is not reported to be making a great deal of stir on the other side of the earth. We hear more of George Rignold, George C. Miln, Frank Liucoln, and Jolly Nash than of the Potter-

(To be continued next Sunday.)

burying the fruit until the pulp is decayed and only the beans are left. These are roast-ed and their shells removed. The chocolate is then ground between stones into a soft mass and poured into molds. The melted Wonderful Land That Might Be chocolate is pressed in bags, precisely as Northern housewives make jelly, till all the oil is expelled. The sediment is then ground very slowly to prevent remelting and after being "bolted" is ready for use. That there is so little pure chocolate in the PINEAPPLES AND STRAW HATS.

The Cocoa Bean and Its Conversion Into FORBIDDEN SALES OF HUMAN HEADS. 7 S this is the commercial center of the Republic - in fact the only place within its borders worth nection with trade-

or more, with an annual trade of double that amount. Few of them, however, are Ecuadorians, the heaviest importers being Chinese. The latter have driven so many native dealers to the wall, and continue so persistently to extend their

passed a law prohibiting the further immigration of Chinamen to Ecuador. The Celestial, transplanted in this congenial soil, does by no means confine himself to the company of his own countrymen and women, as in California and elsewhere; but blossoms out as a leader of society and delights to share his washtub, opium pipe and marital attentions with representatives of other nationalities. His several wives are generally low class Ecuadorians, in is not a bad match for his own saffron-hued

monopolies that the Legislature has lately

market is partly owing to the great medicional value of its oil, which is expressed in

that murderous drug.

The coffee of Ecuador is fairly good, though but little is exported. It grows on a tree about eight feet high, with glossy, dark green leaves, flowers resembling orange blossoms, and yellow, green and purple berries all at the same time. Each tree yields an average of ten pounds a year. OUR QUININE SUPPLY.

of it grows in Peru, except near the northern The familiar medicine, quinine—an alkswhose veins circulates a regular ollapodrida of Indian, Spanish, negro, and maybe, Anglo-Saxon blood, and whose leather-colored skin found to contain several other alkaloids, but found to contain several other alkaloids, but none as important as quinine. In some

wannes !

SEPARATING THE COCOA-BEANS.

NOT EXACTLY BEAUTIFUL. The offspring of this polyglot parentage beauty, but are hardly more prepossessin than that strange cross between Creeks and negroes one sometimes encounters in the ndian Territory, who have kinky

high cheek bones, reddish eyes and flat The lower floors of the houses along the principal streets are used for shops, while the merchants and their families of whatever nationality, live above them. During business hours the entire front of each house is removed-partly to allow freer circulation of air, the heat being so excessive and also to show off the wares to better ad vantage, for these ground floors have no Ecuador's exports bear no proportion to

her real capabilities; and there is no excuse but laziness for the chronic bankruptcy of the country. The shipments of cocoa, coffee India rubber, hides, chinchona bark, nuts, vegetable ivory, orchilla weed, sarsaparilla, cancho, tamarinds, etc., amount to about \$6,000,000 per annum. The President as-serts that Ecuador imports fully \$10,000,000 worth a year; but as the Government keeps no statistics of its commerce one may be par-doned for doubting the truth of His Excellency's statement, which is based merely of the amount of duties collected. It hardly stands to reason that the most impoverished and backward country in all South America could long continue to purchase twice a much every year as she sells. Most of the imports come from England. The United States furnishes little but lard; and all the

flour comes from Chili. STRAW HATS AND PINEAPPLES, Ecuador is famous for only two thingsfor making the best straw hats and raising the finest pineapples in the world; the eredit for the latter being entirely due to Dame Nature, and for the former to the native women who weave them. The well-known "Panama hats" are all made in Guayaquil and the Indian villages alon the coast, but none outside of Ecuador, and this name comes from the fact that former! Panama merchants controlled the trad-The best hats are woven under water, by women who kneel beside a stream and keep the straws constantly submerged. It require three or four months to make a good hat and when finished it will bring all the way from \$15 to \$150. But it will last a lifetime, can be rolled up and packed away in a vest pocket, cleaned as often as required and worn either side out, as the inner surface is

as smooth and well-finished as the outer. A great many hammocks are also made from pita fiber and dried grass. An enormous quantity of cocoa is produced, though but a fraction of it is gath-dred, owing to the scarcity of laborers. The cocoa of Ecuador is second in quality only to that of Venezuela, the latter being considered the best in the world. Three or kinds are indigenous to this coast, and it is here called cocoa, to distinguish it from the erythorxylon cocoa, from which cocoaine is made—these all deserving their generic title of Theobroma, meaning "food for the

The cocos tree resembles our lilac shape and size, and yields three crops of fruit every year—in March, June and September. Its flowers and fruit do not grow upon twigs, but directly out of the trunk and branches. Baron Humboldt said of the cocoa palm: "A more striking example of the expansive power of life could hardly be met with in organic nature." The fruit is rellowish-red, in shape and size not unlike cucumber; and the brown seeds inside of 'cocoa beans" of commerce-are enveloned in a mass of white pulp. PIPE CLAY IN THE CHOCOLATE.

Strange to say chocolate costs more here by half than in the United States at retail;

probably owing to the fact that here it is all cocoa, while its importers have learned

that pipe clay is harmless as a beverage and greatly increases the weight of their so-called chocolate. Spain is by far the largest

the origin of our word for the beverage, here

pronounced as if spelled chalk-o-lat-ah.

The best chocolate is prepared by first

being very large and not set in on the bias, as seems to be the fashion of the Flowery Ecuador there are 22 varieties of trees that nade, but many of the most valuable are now nearly extinct, owing to the reckless way in which they were stripped. They flourish not only on the slopes of the Andes, but equally well in Java, India, Algeria, Mexico, the United States and wherever they have been transplanted.

> suffer many hardships in pursuing the in-dustry. Mr. Knox, the author, tells of a Quito gentleman who asserted that he had seen a chincona tree 60 feet high, 6 feet in diameter, which yielded 2,000 pounds of green bark, or about 1,000 pounds when dry. Another tree that he saw gave \$3,000 worth of quinine. Such trees are rare nowadays, but a few of them would make one's fortune, considering the rate at which quinine is retailed per grain, and the enormous quantity consumed.

ICE A DOLLAR A POUND. the stranger. Huts upon them is the sole habitation of the owner and his family. They are made of balsa logs which are as light as cork. Balsas are used to transpor everything from the interior, including ice from the distant peaks of Chimborazo which the brackish tide. Donkeys are the water locality. Each beast is laden with two casks, or enormous earthenware jars, slung one on each side of him in a sort of rawhide frame. Though one sees many men and women on the streets pretty much unclothed wear the funniest looking pantalettes, not

limbs and bellies from the attacks of the gadfly, whose sting is like the puncture of a red-hot darning needle.

There is another article of Ecuador's com merce which, though not reckoned in any market reports, is worthy of especial notice, viz: human heads, dried and pressed to about the size of your fist, each wearing the hair; the lips are sewn together with fibers twisted into coarse twine, hanging down over the chin in heavy fringe, like that in a macram's lambrequin. Centuries ago a tribe of Indians living near the northern border of Ecuador used to preserve the craniums of their dead in this manner.

HUMAN HEADS IN MARKET. Nobody now living knows how it was done; but it is supposed that the hones were all drawn out, bit by bit, through the neck and then the head was buried in the hot, dry sand, until it shrank away to one-fourth its former size and became perfectly preserved. As household adornments these recuordos of dead folk are certainly not handsome, but they are very curious, es-pecially since the art of preparing them has ong been lost and the sewed-up lips tell no secrets. They used to bring about \$16 spiece, but now command all the way from \$100 to \$500 and are very scarce at that,

ome modern Indians, instead of dealing exclusively in the brain-page of their defunct paring fresh ones for the market. Since ong-haired ones sold for the highest price, they took especial care of the capillary dornments of their wives and daughters with a view to cutting their heads off, one by one. There is no doubt that this traffic in dried heads cost many lives, for the price There is no doubt that this traffic paid by museums and curio enough to set an Ecuador Indian up in affluence for all the rest of his days, could he manage to judiciously market his superfluous children and relatives.

From the Atlanta Constitution 1 It is the easiest matter in the world to be a modern statesman. Just get up on the floor of Congress, and, after blathering around awhile,

Chincona collectors are now obliged to go far into the forest in search of trees, and

Balsas are rafts that particularly interest bearers. They bray as they trot through the streets loaded with the indispensable liquid, or there is not a drop of fresh water in the and children entirely so, the donkeys all rom motives of modesty but to protect their

most lite-like expression upon the perfectly preserved features. Most of the faces are elaborately tattooed, and all have long black

Years ago the Ecuadorish Government put a stop to this sale, as it was learned that

FANNIE B. WARD.

A LITTLE BOMANCE.

Then very slowly, for he was old and his child's action had fairly broken his heart, he went down stairs, picked up the shattered trunk and carried it on his shoulder up to the room again. But not to keep it there. He pitched it out of the window a second time, and a third, and so on until there was not enough left for him to gather up. And then he went to bed and stayed there for months, too ill to stand on his feet. It is pleasant to know that there was reconcilia-tion at last. But could anything better

demonstrate what grim stuff was in some of those old fellows?

I have spoken of Henry Clay. Probably that statesman was responsible for more long beards than any other one man. A multitude of his admirers vowed never to shave their faces or have their bair cut until he was casted in the Presidents I have the gheny with great crowds of excited and enthusiastic people; for the war was yet very
near to us, not having fallen into perspective
as it has now. The smoke of its battles was result was DISASTROUS TO THE BARRERS

to the letter, and I think kept it unbroken till the day of his death. But it was before the vow was made that he shaved himself in the most startling manner perhaps of any when he was a young man and a noted beau and man of fashion. He had just returned from Paris wearing a mustache of great luxuriance and of the latest Parisian droop, Immediately all the men in the summer hotel where he was sojourning had their mustaches shaped as nearly as possible like his. This he could not tolerate. He did not like to be copied, although he did like to be admired. So one morning after all the guests had assembled at breakfast he made his appearance among them with one-half of his mustache cut smoothly off, the other half being left in its original luxu-riant beauty. He walked the length of the dining room to his place, stood for a moment looking composedly about the room and then placedly ate his breakfast. He seems to have had a peculiar horror of

being copied in any of his fashions of dress or personal adornment. It is related of him that one hot summer day he seated himself in a chair in front of Brown's Hotel (where the Central now is), in a harlequin suit, which was intended as a crushing rebuke to all who might have patterned their garments after his; and it is safe to say that the imitation came to an end then and there. One side of him was blue, and the other side of him was buff. Even his hat was half blue and half buff. His coat was likewise diversified, the dividing line extending along his spine. One leg of his trousers was

color. And his stockings were assorted in the same way.

It is quite within the limits of moderation to say that such a man as that was eccentric But eccentricity may be the companion of much goodness. In this case it belonged to one who was as fond of doing deeds of secret kindness as he was of performing acts of public oddity. JAMES C. PURDY.

WRONG KIND OF LICENSE.

of the one color, the other leg of the contrary

Embarrassing Questions Put to a Youth Lewiston Journal. A little misunderstanding, due to the city clerk's recent absorption in the dog taxing business, happened in Bel ast, the other day. A young man walked bashfully into the office, and when his turn came he huskily

man gave his name and the cierk hastily wrote it down on a dog license.
"What breed, age and color is it?" the next quest "I-I didn't know you had to tell all that," said the young man. "Have to do that in order to identify

"What name?" said the clerk. The young

asked the clerk for a license.

"But Mrs. Blank knows her She bar worked there for a long time. "Eh, what's that?" said the clerk. "Why, we think of getting married, whispered the young man. It was strange that the clerk couldn't spot that sort of a customer at first glance!

GROWTH OF A TRUE PEARL Its Center is an Oyster's Egg and it See Its Own Shell. The perfect pearl is found loose in the interior of the flesh, and has its beginning in an animal germ. The oysters annually produces a number of eggs which, as soon as they develop into diminutive animals, are thrown out by the mother. Occasionally, owever, an egg proves abortive and re-

mains behind. It is almost microscopic in size and is inclosed in a tiny capsule. This capsule now becomes, to all intents and puroses, a foreign substance. But it has certain powers akin to those of the parent, one of which is that of manufacturing, throwing out and gathering around itself nacre. The nacre completely envelops it, and the germ of an animal is soon incased in a beautiful prison, usually spherical in form, but sometimes pear-shaped. Its size, of course, depends on the length of time to which the process is continued, as

the pearl is enlarged by constant deposits rom year to year. REDUCING THE POPULATION. Effect of Human Sacrifices and the Army of Amazons on Dahomey.

New York Sun.] Dahomey is alleged once to have had a population of 8,000,000 souls. Its present population is estimated at 900,000. The de crease is due mainly to the enormous waste of lives in the annual "grand ceremonies," which are a sort of religious festival lasting two months, and during which human sacrifices are offered by the hundred at once. To aid these horrible annual massacres in de pleting the population of the country there has been the maintenance of the armies of Amazons, numbering, it is alleged, as many as 10,000 women, all vowed to chastity under penalty of instant decapitation for

the first offense.

The decrease of the population has of late years so reduced the available raw material for the annual slaughters and for recruiting the Amazons that the Kings of Dahome have had to carry their raids far into the kingdom of Porto Novo to gather in victims

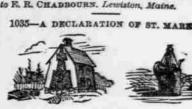
SEALING TIN CANS. An Apparatus by Which Electricity Can be Made to Do the Soldering.

The development of electricity welding has naturally led to the invention of devices by which heat can be applied in a somewhat similar manner in other processes in the arts. Prof. Elihu Thomson has recently devised an apparatus by which the heating power of the current is utilized in the proc ess of soldering the covers of tin cans. Prof. Thomson has also applied this method

the : niting material

on the corner of Second avenue and Smith-field street was kent by a Scotch-Irish Presbyterian of the utmost strictness. He was a white-baired old man, with a conscience that held him in close bondage. He was

Home Cracking. Address communications for this department to F. R. CHADBOURN. Lewiston, Maine.



1036-споятя.

"You talk of angels and such things,"
Then hear the rustle of their wings,"
A prover this both flat and stale,
Yet fit prejude for ghostly tale. To sit, as we one evening sat; To talk of ghosts in gruesome chat;

Of apparitions that appeared
in ghosily shapes, is pastime weird,
the landlord sat and smoked and told In ghosily shapes, is pastime weird. The landlord sat and smoked and told Fully many a local legend old;
"A headless hag whoever sees The sages say may dread disease; When Will, who lights the foggy swamp, Is out upon his midnight tramp, It bodes no good, I've heard it said, To see him come without his head. And oriental legends say Did you behead the weodland fay, Its nature, altered not at all, Would still remain ethereal; And if its nether part was gone 'Twould still he inir to gaze upon, The greatarch-fiend, our common for, His nature never changes, though He with his head were forced to part, And never glitters when his heart Is from him fliched by canny Scots—As soon as the leopard change his spots." The tale was interrupted here, In rushed a form that shook with fear: "I met," he hastened to explain, "A headless ghost along the lane,"
"Bahf" quoth the landlord, "hold your jam, "This shape I saw of spirit kind, Though headless, had his head behind, This was a token—by the same I knew the realm from whence he came."

W. WILSON.

1038-DIAMOND.

Why, what a mammoth basket!

How many eggs might it contain?

In all

Humility I ask it."

That's small when measured by its kind; It is the pet of girls and boys, They love it better than their toys. We've often seen it on the str

stal. 3. Pertaining to, or resembling, agata. Nodding. 5. To throw. 6. Half a quart. 7. unit. 8. A musical syllable. 9. A letter. ODELL CYCLONE. 1042-TRANSPOSITION.

We laugh at fools and knaves we shun. But how we hate the snarling one-

You would dwell with pleasure

1028-Dint, din.

How the Zalu Girls Treat Their Lovers Just

of the ceremony.