Some Bad Features of the Fickleness of the Patrons of the National Game.

THE EVILS OF OVERMANAGEMENT.

A Few Words About the Chances of the Various Teams in the National League Pennant Race.

SULLIVAN'S OPINIONS OF CORBETT.

Hull and Vitrsimmons Contest, Trotting Prospects and Professional Sculling Discussed.

There has been so little out of the ordinary during the week as far as sporting matters are concerned that it is difficult to get hold of anything that promises to be of ufficient interest to talk about. Of course vesterday was a great day for events of "al most every kind, but there was nothing of an extraordinary kind. But during the week we have been reminded once more of the fact that baseball can still command the patronage of the American people, and it is are to say that whatever may be the sympathies and affinities of other nationalities or their national sport, there is not a naional sport of any kind that commands nore enthusiasm than does baseball in this ountry. True, during the last few weeks here has been much to discourage the patrons of the Pittsburg team, but smid all his it is pleasing to note that the following of the team is still very great, and that if things go at all well the club will come out far ahead on the season. I sometimes think that there is nothing or nobody so fickle as the patrons of baseball, and it is a fact that this fickleness obtains in almost every city slike. To-day an entire team, or part of it, may be hailed with the wildest of enthusiasm and with the loudest shouts of joy, and grow that self-same hero will be, metaphorically speaking, trampled in the dust by that self-same crowd. In short, the lekleness of baseball patrons in this respect very pointedly reminds us of that event in where a crowd one day bestrewed the puth of their hero with palms and the next day killed him. It is this feature in baseall that makes it so uncertain for everyay have some good points about it, there re some very bad ones surrounding it, both or players and stockholders. It is this very changeable and impetuous feeling of baseball patrons that causes many a good man to be dispensed with before his real

It Applies to the Home Team Why I have made the above expressions as show that this fickleness in question is one of the dangers which the Pittsburg and in a great measure the success of the ople cannot but regret their insulting ound to regret it because these very playis have recently shone forth in great lus-or, and this fact should always make us y eareful. True, some people will tell that baseball patrons who hiss and jeer vers even though the latter are doing nauhood enough to regret the doing of an injury. I am not going to argue that quesorm their own opinions about it. But patrons of a game all right it is ust as much a necessity to keep the players also in command and also in "touch" with the public. We have seen, even in Pittssirg, that where discontent operates in a all team what we call glorious success may not be expected, and the recent lessons given in this respect ought to enable our scal magnates to steer clear of similar whatever of the fact that our team has en suffering from overmanagement.
don't think that is the case now, it it was the case, and when there is overmanagement it is quite matural to expect a lissatisfied lot of players. And there can e overmanagement without scarcely anybody knowing it. There is nothing to prelooking a "suggestion" or a "request" to sser light has the unpleasant duty to perform of putting his "suggestion" or "re-post" into operation, and thus he becomes the target. The "superior" is the unseen hand, and it is possible, aye even probable, that he acts openly in a way designed to avince the players that he is not at all any party to these "requests," etc. He and talks in a manner that says to " players: "I'm your friend; not Short." Now, this is the very worst type of over-management; it is the most ruinous that I know of, because it is so clandestine in its blood in the world is to be found in the nature that before it is thoroughly discovred dissutisfaction has secured such a irm hold that it is very difficult indeed to separate it. I believe hat baseball players are like the balance of is in one respect at least, viz., that they not only like their orders direct but that they are at all times wishful to know from chom these orders, or we may call them requests," spring. Be an order never so regarding it is very much lessened when we who really is the author of the order.

worth has been actually proven, and it is this same feeling or characteristic that so

onnerves many players that it is impossible or them to do anything like their best. Of

ourse, if the public would now and then top to think a little about the matter things

would be different, because it would soon be een that the making of offensive and public

But while there may be one or two un-pleasant matters to deal with, there are also c or two of a very pleasant nature. Dur-g the week our team have demonstrated he fact that they can play ball of a very the fact that they can be carelled that the players are not entirely re-covered from their injuries and sickresses, it is also a fact that those who have cept in harness have done nobly during the I'm sure the cranks and fans cannot but feel delighted at the great work done by King and Baldwin. For the first time this season King has shown what he when he is in form, and if he can oce in that form and if Mark Baldwin can keep up his good work the pair, along with Old Sport Galvin, are quite sufficien to keep matters going on successfully. There is still a desire among the club officials to experiment with new players. There is a prevailing opinion to the effect that if they would thoroughly utilize the material they now have no new men would be necessary at all. To some extent time will tell whether or not it was a mistake to release Browning so suddenly. True, he was not playing as he used to play, but it does seem very strange to me that but it does seem very strange to me that l'ete was released so suddenly. There was a time, and not very long ago, when he was striking out about three times and four times a day. He was not hitting the ball at all, and he was signed to hit the ball. He began to improve in his batting, and did

A REVIEWOF SPORTS. hits a game. Just at that stage he was released. It now remains to be seen how our team will be improved by the change. But whatever the result may be I am inclined to think that better fielders than Browning to think that better fielders than Browning or Maul are not picked up at every turning of the road. Of course, I am aware that everybody connected with the club is doing his best to make a success of it; but I don't think we need look far beneath the surface to find that there is invariably an over-dose of theory in the club's transactions. Some men may be equipped to advocate the theory of anything, but most assuredly the carrying out of the practical is quite another matter. While a gentle-man of Micawber's oratorical talents and characteristics would undoubtedly make a success of Mrs. Jarley's waxwork show he would not be the man to manage and pro-nounce upon the practical affairs of a base-ball team. What we need mostly is practi-cal men to manage practical affairs, and when that is not the case we may always look out for trouble.

The League Pennant Race. Still the struggle for the National League penuant is as exciting as it ever was. Probably there never was such a close contest, that is for the contest to last such a long time. Of course the end is very far off yet and none of us can tell how matters will end. But I still pin my faith to the New York team, while for the time being every-thing is favorable for the Chicagos. I mean the New Yorks will be away from home for two weeks or so. Still it is safe to say that the New York team will do much better this trip than they did last, and I will not be wide of the mark in saying that had mis-fortunes not befallen the Giants so thick and fast during the early part of the season they would have been far in the lead now. Lately they have been hampered more or less again with difficulties and they are not in my way of thinking in as good condition as they were when the Western teams were East. Still they are a very strong team and I see no reason why I should change my mind regarding their chances of victory. Anson is certainly making a wonderful struggle with his team and I dure say every lover of baseball will be glad to know it. While it may be true that his team are putting up a strong game, I will be surprised if they can hold their own from now on against New York, Boston, Brooklyn and even Pittsburg. Many things lead me to believe that the Boston team are a lot who will be very hard to down. There are some excellent players in that team and it is, indeed, difficult to see how they can finish below second place. In Clarkson and Nichols there are two pitchers who are hard to beat and if they can keep all right very few people will beat Boston. Philadelphia continues to be the very uncertain, and very in-teresting factor in the race that it has always been. It is hard to tell where the Phillies will land. While there is a little prospect of their getting to the top it is hard to say in what position they will finish. It may be a great race between them and the Brook-lyns. The Clevelands continue to play a very plucky game, but it seems to me that they won't hold out, and that the sluggers of Pittsburg will beat them out; indeed, if of Pittsburg will beat them out; indeed, if the Pittsburgs could play in their form steadily from now on, they would finish very near the top. But they are an uncer-tain lot. The Cincinnatis, I tear, because of internal dissensions, are destined for last

The Professional Scullers. The announcement published in the news papers the other day to the effect that Mo

Lean, the Australian, and Peterson, of the Pacific Coast, have been matched to row a

sculler's race, brings professional sculling once more before our notice. I confess that lemonstrations of disapprobation of a player's work is no way to improve matters. ords of praise or any sign of approval of a ayer's work on a ball field will help that I was very much surprised to learn that Me Lean was going to row a man of Peterson's class, or rather that Peterson was going to row a man of McLean's class. Of course, I say this assuming that the Australian scullers are as good as we are, or have been pinyer to do better, but depend upon it, in-oling remarks to him for poor work will only make matters worse than they ever led to believe they are. Peterson has not yet, and I don't think ever will prove him-self worthy of being ranked among our first know that McLean has proven him-self a very great sculler in Aus-tralia although he was defeated lately. But I am not, indeed, concerned about the proposed race between McLean and Peterson any further than it holds out a hope to us that we will finally get an Aus tralian scaller here, and one who will, if h rows here, give us some idea of the standard of sculling in Australia. This we have not had since perhaps we had Trickett here. But I don't heart to say that there is better class of scullers in Australia nos than there was in Trikett's time, and ther certainly are much better scullers here nov than there were then. But I want to poir out that if a sculler like Peterson has any thing like a reasonable chance to defeat McLean, I don't think the best sculler in Australia can come here and defeat the bes be understood as meaning that the standard of Australia's sculling is below the standard of sculling in America; not at all. What idefinitely mean is that I would like to see the best sculler that our friends from down under can produce come to this country an row the best sculler that we can find. I seems to me that the Australian scull ers of to-day are not so anxious to leave their native heath as were the former scullers of that country. I can remember when sculling in Australia was nothing a all compared to what it is now, and ye Green and Everson were sent abroad to try and win laurels for the country. Wheneve an Australian comes here depend upon it he will win lots of money if he defeats our best man. And this reminds me that something should be done in the meantime to see who really is the best sculler we have. Of course I include our neighbors, the Canadians, The Grand Circuit Races.

Next week the races of the Grand Circuit will be inaugurated for this year in thi city. There is always something interest ing in the Grand Circuit events, mostly, think, because these events in the trotting horse world are looked upon as something classic. The very best trotting and pacing and allow me to remark that when I say the whole world I mean it. Well, the inaugura meeting of that circuit is the meeting at Pittsburg, and I am told that the prospects of a great meeting were never brighter in the history of the local track. Everybody at all interested in trotting and trotters knows this year are better than ever and that mor than one very good authority thinks that even the remarkable records of the present time will be lowered. But whether there is Well, then all this means that the directors any record breaking or not, it is safe to say the local club should resolve to have that there will be some wonderful going only one manager for their team and have everything like claudestine wire-pulling abolished.

One or Two Pleasing Features.

The circuit classes are all well arranged and there is bound to be some phenomenal racing. The directors of the local track are leaving no stone unturned to make their meeting even more successful than those o the past. Secretary McCracken tells me that the entry list is sure to be a grand one. and it is needless to add that all the lead-ing drivers in the country will be here Everything that can be done will be done to make the track one of the best in the coun try, and altogether the directors have dis-played remarkable courage in "putting" out so much money for the meeting venture can only be made successful by the public bestowing a hearty patronage on the meeting. It will require a large sum of money to reimburse the track authoritie for their outlay and it will be a thousand

pities if such a big affair is not a very big Some Pugilistic Matters.

It is a long time since we had such a dull week as far as pugilistic affairs are concerned as the one just ended. Almost the only feature of the week has been the echoes of feature of the week has been the echoes of the late Slavin-Kilrain affair. And these echoes have mostly been relating to the comparative merits of the Australian and Sullivan. I am in receipt of several com-nunications regarding what I had to say about these two pugilists two weeks ago, but really I utilized so much space on the question then that I see no necessity for really I utilized so much space on the question then that I see no necessity for dealing with it again at present. There is one thing that I want clearly understood by times a day. He was not hitting the ball the readers of these reviews, viz., that no at all, and he was signed to hit the ball. He began to improve in his batting, and did improve so much that for many games before he was released he had two or more are worth, whether they agree with the

opinions of other people or not. Occasion may come when it will be necessary to deal with Slavin and Sullivan again, and until that time comes I want it distinctly understood that I distinguish between Sullivan as a glove fighter under Queensberry rules and a prize ring fighter under London prize ring rules. This surely is plain enough. But there is something very amusing in the everyday life of our great Jonn L. One day we have him telling the world that so and so will win simply because so and so is a white man and is going to fight a colored man, and another day he will be informing us all who is going to succeed him as "champion of the world." A few nights ago John L. had a few "friendly" rounds with Corbett, and after they were finished Sullivan seriously told the audience that he was going to make they were finished Sullivan seriously told the audience that he was going to make Corbett succeed him (Sullivan) as champion, as he (Corbett) was the best pugilist in the country. But the newspapers, in describing the "bout" between the pair, were almost unanimous in stating that Corbett at least held his own against the big man. Corbett was also understood to have expressed this opinion, and this riled the big man from Boston. As a result, Sullivan declared to the world that Corbett is no good at all as a fighter, and that he (Sullivan) could pulverize him in a very few minutes. I am not complaining about Sullivan expressing his opinions, but what I want to know is: Which is his true opinion? Is Corbett the best pugilist in the country, or is he "no good at all?" I have my opinion about it, but what does John L. Sullivan truly think? ullivan truly think?

Hall and Fitzsi

Before the month is out, if all goes well, Jim Hall and Bob Fitzsimmons, the two "corn-stalks," will meet in their proposed glove contest for a reputed purse of \$10,000. It is remarkable how little there has been said about this affair, and I daresay many people would have forgotten all about it had the matter not been reintroduced to public notice during the week in a way that smacks of lusiness. The other morning the public notice during the week in a way that smacks of business. The other morning the newspapers told us that Hall and Fitzsimmons had signed a new copy of articles, and it was pointed out that one great feature of the new articles was the fact that the club giving the purse would select the referee so that a good and honest battle to a finish would be guaranteed. Just hear ye that ye patrons of the ring. Just quietly understand that a club's referee is a guarantee that all will be right; just try and picture that as a fact in view of Brewster's decision in the Meyer-Bowen contest, and Dunn's ion in the Meyer-Bowen contest, and Dunn's decision in the recent Kilrain-Slavin affair. The thing is preposterous. I have an idea that the Western club giving the purse for Hall and Fitzsimmons will more or less find themselves "in the hole" before the affair is ended. It is apparent that interest in these club affairs is on the wane, simply because they are mostly fraude. I have in these club affairs is on the wane, simply because they are mostly frauds. I have steadily held this opinion from the first of their history and every year is adding facts to my side. The very greatest suspicions are existing regarding this Hall-Fitzsimmons affair, and I am hard to convince other than that they are to divide whatever purse may be offered them. Few people thought that Slavin and Kilrain were going halves, but they divided. Still I think Slavin tried his best, and so did Kilrain. But I claim it would be better and fairer for the public if they knew whether or not the men were contesting for whether or not two men were contesting for a \$10,000 purse, \$9,000 of which was to go to the winner, or whether they were contest-ing in full view of the fact that each was to have one-half, lose or win. I have a strong notion that Fitzsimmons will try and defeat Hall, and if he does try I will be surprised PRINGLE.

HOW A HUNTER WAS WOUNDED.

Au Old Rocky Mountain Character's Flere

Fight With a Big Bear. A little side canon near the "Buffalo Sloughs" led me one afternoon to the rude, lonely cabin of a gray-haired hunter, writes class men here, that is such men as Hanlan, Gaudaur, Teemer and O'Connor. We all the Rocky Mountains. He hobbled out as I came up and shared my tobacco on a sunny rock, "Old Monny" was the wreck of very much of a man. His once stalwart figure was hideously bent and twisted. The right shoulder was all misshapen; and the right leg only an awful rope of bone in many knots, and with hardly more flesh than my wrist has. Five years ago that day, roughly tender hands had carried Monny from Dead Man's Canon a crimele Monny from Dead Man's Canon a cripple for lite. He and his "pardner" were toiling up the canon, their small-bore, muzzle-loading Kentucky rifles over their shoulders. Suddenly, from behind a huge boulder they had just passed, lumbered noiselessly a huge brown-yellow beast, heavy as a fattened

A wild screech from his chum whirled Monny about, and looking back he saw the huge cinnamon bear upreared over a still palpitating corpse, whose blood and brains were dripping from one gigantic paw. Monny threw his long, heavy barrel to as steady a level as if the game had been a squirrel, and drove the little leaden pellet squirrei, and drove half of the monster's heart. But a cinnamon dies hard; and be-fore the hunter could reload or escape up the precipitous rocks the brute was upon Felling him with a blow that cru his right shoulder like an eggshell, the bear fell dying at his side, chewing his leg from thigh to ankle to its last breath, and then

urched dead across his almost corpse.

And that is why there is one hunter wh goes on a crutch to his beaver-traps, and in goes on a crutch to his beaver-traps, and in quest of game. Monny showed me the skin of his bear—11 feet 4 inches from tip of nose of his bear—11 feet a menes from tip of nose to root of tail! Upon the feet were still the huge crescents of claws, each six inches long; and on one side was the wee, round hole that had at last let out the great, savage life. -

DANCE OF THE PEONS OF CHILE.

It Is a Mild and Modest Sort of Cancan De With Unseemly Gravity.

The day is ended on the large estates Chile with a dance. After the milking, the men and women collect in the open courtyard for an hour, and their "light fantastic toes" are as active as though they had not toiled from sunrise till sunset on scanty fare. The cuaca is the invariable dancemild and decent sort of cancan in which only two performers figure at a time. A woman generally begins it, who selects her partner by flirting a handkerchief in the face of the man of her choice. They gravely step out into the middle of the patio, and while the rest sing and make barbaric music by the rhythmical stamping of feet and clapping of hands, the couple advance and retreat, spinning around one another slowly if not gracefully, meanwhile continually waving their handkerchiefs, but looking olemn as mutes at a funeral.

They do not clasp hands or touch each other, and the space they amble over could be covered by a yard-square prayer rug. I have seen the death dance of the Nez Perces, the Modocs and the Sioux of our own Northwest, but never anything so mirthless as this. Evidently they are happy, yet not a smile lights up a single swarthy face. They sing by snatches, one taking up the refrain and then another. Some of the words, as nearly as I can trans

late them, were as follows: You say you do not love me! Why I cannot tell, Save that my nose is sharp And my eyes are very black,

How many, many torments I am suffering now for you, And you reward my love so badly That to the grave I'll go.

Milk on Wall Street.

New York Times.] A milk-white temperance streak seems to have struck Wall street this summer. Four well-equipped milk and buttermilk carts are now doing a lively business daily in the vicinity of Broad street and Exchange place These carts are patronized by everybody— men, women and boys of high and low de-gree. Many brokers who could well afford

Labor Cheap, Soil Productive, Crops Sure and Prices Good.

American Machinery All Right But Repairs Too Long in Coming.

THE FEUDAL SYSTEM IN VOGUE.

CURIOUS FACTS IN NOMENCLATURE

SANTIAGO DE CHILE, June 2 .- We jour neyed due south 100 miles-mostly by railto visit a model hacienda, for the expres purpose of being able to tell you how the typical Chilean farm is conducted. The estate in question is owned by a gentleman formerly from New England, who, as his name will show, belongs to an exceedingly numerous and highly respectable family of the United States-Mr. William Henry Smith; but, being married to a Chilean, it is here rendered Senor Don Guillermo Henrique Ferreiro,

Speaking of nomenclature, the most common and cold-blooded of our Northern titles become positively mellifluous when translated into this poetic language. For example: Our neighbor over the way-at home Mr. John James Tinker-is addressed as Senor Don Juan Santiago Latinero. Plebian William becomes Guillermo; Henry, Henrique; Charles, Carlos; Ned, Eduardo; Jim, Santiago; Peter, Pedro; Dick, Ricardo, and so on to the end of the chapter.

Saloons With Sacred Names. On the other hand, the native cognomens On the other hand, the native cognomens, when rendered in English, are often comical, if not absolutely shocking. Not only people, but saloons, streets, factories and workshops and named in honor of the Savior, the Blessed Virgin, the Holy Trinity, and all the saints in the calendar. There is the Crown of Thorns street, and the street of the Body of Christ. I have seen a saloon dedicated La Madra de Dios; another to Santissima Trinidad (the Sacred Trinity), and another to The Love of Jesus. In Chile, as in other Spanish-Catholic countries, every child is named in honor of the Saint whose anniversary comes nearest to the day on which he or she happened to be born: and that is the reason why so many girls have men's names, and vice versa.

I know of a number of ladies named Guillermina (female for William), Juanita ("little John"), Antonia, etc.; while Maria, ("little John"), Antonia, etc.; while Maria, Isabel and other female names are equally common among men. The name Vaca (cow) occurs as often in Santiago as Smith in the United States. A young lawyer of my acquaintance, who was probably born near Christmas Day, is called Jesus Christo Vaca, and his beautiful sister is Benedicta Rafaela Cow. We lived in a hotel whose berefooted except how was Jesus Maria. barefooted errand boy was Jesus Maria Goyenechera—and how wicked we felt whenever obliged to shout his name down the passage! Luckily for sensitive feelings the word is pronounced Hay-soos, which makes it seem a little less like blasphemy. Wives Do Not Lose Identity.

In Spanish-American countries the personality of women is not lost at marriage, as among us, by being merged entirely in that of her husband. Though she may be wedded more than once, she retains through life her own baptismal and family name. For example—should Miss Mary Jones become the spouse of Mr. John Smith, her cards would henceforth be engraved Senora Maria Jones y Ferreiro; and her first-born son would inevitably be named after both parents, thus, Don Juan Maria Ferreiro y Jones. When you in-quire the name of a married lady, you are as likely to be told the name of her father's

family as that of her husband.

But to return to the model farm. Senor But to return to the model farm. Senor Smith's estate comprises 500 acres, all enclosed within one fence, and so ponderous is the latter—being 10 feet high, 3 feet thick, and roofed like a house—that it reminds one of the great wall of China. By the way, barbed wire has never been patented in Chile, though the Government is fencing its railways with that commodity, brought from the United States, and if some enterprising Yankes would come down here and secure a patent on it, his fortune would be made. Rails are never used in would be made. Rails are never used in this country for fencing, except in the far south where timber is plenty. Stones are sometimes piled up into walls, but always in combination with lime and sand, making them solid. Those that are universal in Chile look strong enough to defy the tooth of old Father Time for centuries, and as esque as indestructible.

A Fence Made of Mud. This of our friend Ferreiro is a fair sample. It is made of mud—a cheap and common article—which has been molded into huge squares and dried in the sun. The huge adobes were then piled into place. and while yet moist, earthenware tiling im-bedded in the top-of rusty red color, like bedded in the top—of rusty red color, like that which roofs the houses. The object of roofing the wall is to prevent the long con-tinued heavy rains of winter from soaking the bricks and reducing them again to mud. Like most gentleman farmers of Chile, Don William Henry does not live on his country estate, but in the city, coming out once a month or so to see how things are once a month or so to see how things are going and bringing his family for a few weeks in summer time. But there is an administrator de hacienda, a subadmin-istrator, several overseers, and more than 18trator, several breasers, and more than 100 peons. Farming is carried on in this country much as it was in Europe in feudal times, or as in Ireland to-day, each estate having its retainers who are provided with tenements, ter which they pay by a stipulated number of days labor every year. As lated number of days labor every year. As there is hardly any middle class in Chile—only the rich and the poor, the landlord and the tenant—the haciendas are generally very large, and are owned by nabobs who seldom visit them. Each has its big, rambling casa, wherein the administrators and their families reside, a chapel, a commission of the control of the control of the control of the children in the same control of the c sary depot, granaries, storehouses, wine-vaults and a number of little cottages, surrounded by garden patches, where the peons

Perpetual Slavery Through Debt The latter are paid for their labor, gen erally not in money, but in orders on the supply store where, at prices optional with the administrador, food, clothing, chicha and rum are sold. Tenants are usually given small credits at these stores, and are rever in debt to their landlords. As the law prohibits their leaving the service of a man to whom they owe money, they are thus kept in perpetual slavery. When the men assemble in the morning at the tap of the sunrise-bell, an overseer writes each one's name in a convenient place; and when the day's work is faithfully done, puts a mark beside his name. At the end of the week the marks are counted and each man receives his pay according to the score.

As a rule haciendados and peons get along well enough together, and the servant will fight for the master to the last drop of

lood in his body.

As in the Old World centuries ago, feudal wars are kept up between estates, through so many generations that the original prov-ocation is entirely forgotten, and sanguinary conflicts are constantly occurring, for the peon of the Capulets is always more than willing to cut the throat of a servant of the

Montagues.
As on other haciendas, Senor Ferreiros As on other haciendas, Senor Ferreiros' tenants begin work at 6 A. M., having previously eaten a desayuno of bread and coffee. Then each goes off to that part of the estate which is to be the scene of his day's labor, carrying with him's cow's-horn of water and a small bag of meal. These are his rations for the midday breakfast, and not another mouthful will he get for 12 long hours, until he retarget of the at 6 P. M. The meal is of he returns to dine at 6 P. M. The meal is of roasted wheat, ground on the small hand mill with which every hacienda is provided.

Healthy on Very Slim Fare men, women and boys of high and low degree. Many brokers who could well afford to buy a bottle of chanpagne whenever they feel thirsty prefer a 5-cent glass of milk instead. Typewriter girls prefer buttermilk.

of beans and peas stewed together; but the administrador informed me with pride that all the laborers on this model farm are treated to meat and potatoes twice every

We went out into the wheat fields on

We went out into the wheat fields on a cart, topped by a very high and narrow hay rick made of cane poles lashed together with thongs, drawn by bullocks. The cart was driven to a place where the cut sheaves were thickest; the cattle were taken from the tongue and tied to a wheel, and the work of gathering commenced. Each man seized a bundle and carried it to the cart, until all the nearby sheaves were loaded. It did not occur to anybody to make the bullocks remove the cart to another part of the field; the bundles were still laboriously carried to the same place, however the distance lengthened and the noon-tide heat increased, and perspiration streamed down tance lengthened and the noon-tide heat increased, and perspiration streamed down
each swarthy face. When the enormous
load was complete, it was hauled to the
threshing yard, where the wheat was carelessly dumped in heaps, without the trouble
of stacking it—for here it rarely rains during the summer months, so there is little
danger of the grain spoiling. Meanwhile
threshing was going on, slowly but surely.
A spot of hard ground had been swept, and
upon it were pitched a few bundles; then
horses were driven over and over them,
until the wheat was shelled from the straw.
The straw was then removed, the wheat The straw was then removed, the wheat raked to the center, and more bundles thrown down. When a considerable quan-tity of shelled wheat was collected, a windmill was introduced to blow away the

The Wheat of Excellent Quality. No wheat could be of better quality. The dump, sound grains were fully one-fourth plump, sound grains were fully one-fourth of an inch long, and I was told that an av-erage yield here is 20 bushels to the acre. The corn crop is smaller, because the sea-sons are too cold. Oats return about 60 bushels to the acre, but, unfortunately, there is no market for them. Oranges, lemons, figs, peaches, apples, pears, grapes, melons, etc., are always a sure crop, be-cause—though the summers of Chile are eldom warm enough to make thin clothing necessary—there is never frost enough in winter to kill the flowers. All kinds of vegetables thrive remarkably, and when-

vegetables thrive remarkably, and whenever a native plants beets, he ties a knot in the end of each growing plant to prevent it from running beyond reasonable bounds.

The plows in general use are primitive implements—a beam, with one long, stout handle extending far enough downward to attach a flat piece of iron which has been hammered sharp on a stone. Of course, with such a rude machine the earth can barely be scratched. Wheat is sown broadcast and covered by dragging it over with cast, and covered by dragging it over with a weighted plank. Corn land is furrowed into rows, in one direction. Holes are made at regular intervals in the rows with sharpened sticks, into which the corn is dropped and then covered with the foot. The hoes are about 14 inches high by 5 inches wide, and each weighs not less than

Everybody Uses the Wine.

Every well regulated hacienda has it ineyard, and that of Senor Smith include acres. The crop is always abundant and the grapes sell in market for about 1 cent per pound. They make good raisins as well as wine. A superior quality of the latter costs about 8 cents per quart, but is too new to be desired by anybody but Chileans. Every native, old or young, drinks wine at all times of day or night, at meals and between meals. He was not afford a more all times of day or night, at meals and between meals. He may not afford a more
luxurious dinner than common puchero,
(which is composed of all the seeds and vegetables the cook can lay hands on, boiled
with a bit of beef or bacon and flavored, if
possible, with a few links of sausage), but
he must wash it down with a glass or two of
wine and so must his wife and children wine, and so must his wife and children There is never a word heard here on the temperance question; yet drunkenness far more rare than in the United States.

far more rare than in the United States.

By dint of diligent questioning I gleaned the following facts relative to farming in Chile. Nowhere is agriculture more profitable, because labor is cheap, prices high able, because labor is cheap, prices high and crops certain. It costs less than \$1 to and crops certain. It costs less than \$1 to raise three bushels of wheat, and it sells for about \$1 25 per bushel. What little can be grown this year, since the laborers have mostly rushed off to the war, will bring a much higher price in market. Wheat and barley, however, are about the only profitable crops, there being no foreign demand for anything else. I inquired of the gentlemanly administrador if all his harvests were gathered in with reap-hooks and threshed

Machinery From the United States "Bless my soul, no!" replied he. "I hav

25 of the latest improved reaping machines right from the United States, and two goo threshing machines. The reapers cost me \$450 apiece and the threshers \$3,200 each The duties, freight and exchange make such things frightfully expensive, because w have no direct line of communication with the United States. Most all the Chilean farmers are ready to introduce modern im plements in place of their reap-hooks and wooden plows, but they cannot afford the enormous expense of transportation, not to mention the duties, which on agricultura implements are about 40 per cent of their original valuation. If we have American achinery and it gets a little out of repair from six months to a year are consumed i ending it back to be mended.

"Were there direct communication, the clumsy carts of Chile would soon give place to American farm wagons. The timber of the country, though beautiful for furniture, is not fit for wagons, being too porous and swelling badly in wet weather. All we use for that purpose has to be imported. These huge carts, with their ponderous wheels are necessary. If made smaller, they would twist out of shape before the rainy season was over, and the wood is so brittle that the wheels would fall in pieces on the first journey.

In reply to the question whether taxe are exorbitant, the gentleman said. "As a general thing, no. Of course during these war times everything is out of joint But I would gladly pay three times the amount to feel as sure of life and property here as in the United States. Rich men residing in the country are regarded as lawful prey for every lazy rascal inclined to steal. The every lazy rascal haciendado cannot even be sure of his life from one day to another, and that is th reason why they so generally reside in the FANNIE B. WARD.

BUY TOBACCO INSTEAD OF BREAD.

Boston Doctor Says He Finds It Is Ec nomical to Smoke Cigars.

A single cigar, says Dr. J. H. Carrier, o Boston, in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, will lengthen the progress of digestion two or three hours; and I found that when I smoked, say three cigars a day, it was necessary for me to eat only two hearty meals. When I didn't smoke at all I was obliged to resort to the three regular meal obliged to resort to the three regular means of previous custom. The subtraction of a meal didn't in any way affect my general health injuriously, but, on the contrary, the digestive function was performed more completely if more slowly; and from being regular sufferer from constipation, also, was entirely relieved of that disorder. I think the man who wishes to econor on his food might get along very well on 20 cents' worth of cigars in place of 75 cents' worth of victuals.

A CHOICE BIT OF BEEF.

One Carcass Furnishes Only Two Pound of It and Butchers Keep That.

In every beef there is a choice morsel says a butcher in the St. Louis Globe-Dem grat. Butchers don't tell their customer about it, and very seldom are there an calls for it. We prefer to reserve it for our own tables. This rare cut is known as "skirt steak." It is a thin, flat bit of meat, tender and juicy as young grass, adhering to he steer.

The rarity of it is in the fact that out of whole beef you can get only about two pounds of this steak. It is so thin that it will not fry or broil well in the ordinary way, and the way I have it cooked is to fry briskly in clear, boiling lard. When thus cooked, served piping hot, it is delicious. Of course it comes high.

Bessie Bramble Takes Some of the Polish Off the Tabernacle.

WHY FOLKS CALL IT THE CIRCUS.

Tift With the Rough and Burly Ushers Who Lose Their Temper.

CONEY ISLAND SUNDAY AFTERNOONS

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Having heard Rev. Mr. Parkhurst, the radical Presbyterian clergyman who wants Calvanism taken out of the creed of his church and urges most strongly the revision of the Confession of Faith and the removal of errors out of the Bible, it was fitting that we should next hear the famous Talmage, who is a leader on the strictly orthodox side. He denounces all religious controversy

whatever. He affirms that the Briggs business, the MacQueary rumpus, the Metho-dist muddle and the Baptist trouble have all been directly inspired by the prince of the nether world. He says that some of the ministers in all denominations are almost "swearing mad" and he ventures to prophesy that before the storm blows over and the controversies are settled, a good many ministers will, through what they call liberalism, be landed into practical inridelity, while others, who are now classed with the conservatives, will bloom out into bigots as tight and hard as the mummies in Egypt. This is not a promising state of affairs to come, particularly as he adds that this world is off the track and emissaries of Satan hove been detailed to gripple the for Satan have been detailed to cripple the for-eign mission business; to stir up the professors at Andover on probation, and as to how the heathen can be saved without the gospel; to start the Episcopalians to discuss-ing men instead of the eternities, and to precipitate the undownable woman question right plum in among the Methodists.

Certainly a Period of Turmoil. If the designs of the evil one are responsible for all of this religious warfare he seems to be getting in his work very effectually for never, says Brother Talmage, has the air been so full of missiles as now. Never did the beloved brethren recite the imprec-atory Psalms of David with such zest as at present. But he has determined he will take no part in this rattle of the creeds, and he advises his congregation to let the mys-teries and intricate doctrines alone. He tells them he gave many years of study to trying to understand God's eternal decrees and why he had let sin come into the world and to comprehend the doctrine of the Trinity, but his work was a failure.

the Trinity, but his work was a failure.

Thereupon he gave it up, and he has not spent two minutes for 30 years in bothering his brains anything about the problems presented in the creed to thinking people. Anyhow, he alleges, the church is creeded to death and the young men now being launched into the ministry are going out into the thickest fog that ever settled upon the coast. It is all folly, he affirms, to spend time in trying to harmonize the doctrine of God's sovereignty and election to salvation with man's free agency, or to worry over the inconsistencies of the Nicene Creed, or to endeavor to solve mysteries, or explore the inexplicable. But alas, people will use their reason. They think it is a gift not to be peremptorily jammed down and choked out of sight. This is an age of criticism and free thought. is an age of criticism and free thought. Brother Talmage may resolve that he will not give these matters a thought, but mill-ions are thinking upon them, and endeavor-ing to discover truth and to separate it from what is false and injurious.

Reaching People Through Newspapers.

But this is not telling of our visit to the new tabernacle where this distinguished divine holds forth to immense audiences, and reaches millions of readers in the Monday newspapers. Carlyle says somewhere that "the writers of newspapers and books are the real working, effective church of the present day." The Bishops and Archbishops and Cardinals and all the lords spiritual are not in authority as commared with the brought from the United States, and if some enterprising Yankee would come down here and secure a patent on it, his fortune would be made. Rails are never used in have never seen him or heard his voice. In Brooklyn they irreverently call his new church "the circus"—why, unless because such hosts of people attend, is not very clear to see. It may be because nothing so draws

to see. It may be be as a circus, and entertains people as a circus.

The new church is a very handsome and imposing edifice outside. Inside it is conimposing edifice outside. Inside it is con-structed exactly like a theater with its structed exactly like a theater with its parquette, and dress circle, and the upper galleries. The pulpit is a stage, where the minister has full swing, and plenty of space to pose and prance up and down and dramatically deliver a seusational sermon if he pleases. In the space for the orchestra is the organist and his keyboard, and the man with the horn or rather cornet, and desks for reporters. When the church was reached, a large crowd, locked out, were impatiently waiting for the doors to be impatiently waiting for the doors to be opened. At another entrance, only pew holders were admitted. When the doors at last unfolded, and the outsiders rushed in, they were confronted in their advance by they were confronted in their advance by a burly, pompous fellow—clothed with a lit-tle brief authority, and looking as proud and inflated as a peacock. He only needed a mace or a club to make a cornerman of

him to all appearance.

Ordered Up to the Gallery "No one can come in here," he shouted rudely. "Go up to the gallery," in tones which seemed to say only the elect are permitted to enter below. At the entrances to the aisles on the first gallery stoo other gaurds, who ordered everybody roughly to go to the third gallery, as these scats were reserved. But determined not to "go up higher," we took our stand with the intention of seeing the opening service, and then take our departure. It happened to be G. A. R. day and the seats were being rebeing re-G. A. R. day and the seats were being re-served in anticipation of a crowd. Well, those ushers had a time—the one in our vicinity lost his temper as his temperature began to rise. He became cross and glared at everybody as if he thought they were there specially to annoy him or to steal something from him.

We made bold to sit down humbly

upon the back seat, and thought it it was wanted for any special magnates we would immediately vacate. Perhaps the appearance of our little party was formidable, for while this ferocious usher gave us some savage glances he said nothing. He, however, bounced out a handsome old lady who had presumed to sit down in a vacant seat without consulting his sovereign pleasure. After all there was plenty of om for all and all this show merely served

to make people mad.
Dr. Talmage (we believe he is a D. D.)
looks much older than when he last retailed stale "chestnuts" in a lecture in Pittsburg, but on this occasion he looked quite happy and contented-or "conceited," suggest our companion. It is a matter of pr with this great company of church people that they have congregational singing, supported by a fine organ and led by an expert with the cornet. But with all his puffing and blowing the cornet man does not lead. He falls in.

Follow Their Own Sweet Wills

The people get hold of the air, and ren-der it at their own sweet will. They hold on to it, meander over it, and wail all they want to. The effect of a congregation of perhaps 5,000 people singing mainly ad libitum was indescribably funny.

The sermon was upon "The Blue and the Control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the Blue and the control of the sermon was upon the se

Gray," and the necessity that all bitterness between the North and the South die out. The text was from Isaiah: "I will say to the North give up, and to the South keep not back." The reverend speaker pictured the horrors of the war, the battles and becayements in foreful. battles and bereavements in forceful, eloquent language. He speaks without notes, and it may be observed that the pulpit address we heard was polished up in publication. His voice is breaking, and it is neither thrilling nor melodious, but rather remedy.

unpleasant in tone. His pronunciation is a little off. He invariably said "Nuthern" and "Suthern" when speaking of the armies of the North and South. Both of these, he claimed, were equally earnest, honest, brave and deserving of praise. In conclusion he

said:

"I have been waiting for some years for some one else to twist the two garlands that I to-day twist—but no one is doing it. In the love of God and my country, I put now my hand to the work, and next spring about this time, if I am living and well, I will twist two more for Northern and Southern graves, and every spring time until some twist two more for Northern and Southern graves, and every spring time until some man or woman whom I may have cheered a little in their struggle in life shall come out to Greenwood and put a pansy or two on my own grave. But if the time shall ever come when this land shall be given over to sectional rancor and demagogism, and the North and South and East and West shall forget what God made this nation for, and it shall halt on its high career of righteousnes and liberty and peace, and become the agent of tyranny and wrong reer of righteousnes and liberty and peace, and become the agent of tyranny and wrong and oppression, then let some young man, whom I have baptized at these altars, go out to Greenwood and scoop up my dust, and scatter it to the four winds of Heaven, for I do not want to sleep, and I will not sleep, in a land accursed with sectionalism and oppression."

and oppression.

Too Much Trouble to Scoop Dust. Now what good it would do anybody to Now what good it would do anybody to go out and scoop up his dust and scatter it to the four winds is pretty hard to see. Moreover, we venture to say it will not be done under any circumstances. The young men will have other things to scoop, and the dust of Brother De Witt will probably remain under his tombstone until the trumpe shall sound and the dead shall arise.

Another thing was noted in this sermon which shows Brother Talmage is a spiritualist, although he has so strongly denounced spiritualism. In speaking of the dead soldiers, he said their bodies sleep, but their souls live unhindered—that no two cities on earth are in such rapid and constant communication as earth and heaven. He also asserted that Ulysses S. Grant and Robert E. Lee and William T. Sherman and Stonewall Jackson are to-gether up there dwelling: in perfect love, and that tens of thousands of "Nuthern" soldiers and "Suthern", men, who, though they once looked askance at each other on the banks of the Potomac and the Chickahoming and the James and the Chicka-homing and the James and the Tennessee, are now holding high jabilee with some of the old angels who 19 centuries ago chanted peace and good will on the plains of Bethlehem. This really would seem as if the blessed brother had been consult-ing a well-nosted "meijum" concerning the ing a well-posted "mejium" concerning the river. He, however, hailed these blest spirits as though they were present, and gave them a kiss of welcome.

Another Sunday Scene in Gotham. Concy Island is the Sunday afternoon circus for New York and Brooklyn, and truly it would make every single hair on every blessed head of our whole Law and Order Society rise up, straight as a ramrod, with holy horror if they could have seen 20,000 or more people disporting themselves on the senshore Sunday afternoon. Beer in lunch rooms, ballet entertainments, flying horses, merry-go-rounds, brass bands-everything in full play. Children without clamoring for rides, and circus Children lemonade, and ginger pop. One concession has been made to the religious people who take in all this hilarity and Sunday diver-sion. The bands must not play secular music. Hence the minstrels dance to sacred music and sing plantation hymns. The merry-go-rounds fly past the beholder to inspiring strains of "Hold the Fort," and Moody and Sanky hymns are played in the beer halls in deference to the religious sen-timent of the day. No wonder Talmage says "the world is off the track" and may peradventure go to smash.

The grand boulevard from Brooklyn to

Coney Island is crowded with handsome carriages, spanking teams and gorgeous foot-men, and all manner of more modest conneed, and an immer of more modest con-veyances. The railroads and electric roads are jammed with people; the boats from New York unload immense crowds at the pier. The ocean air, the holiday amuse-ments have attractions for the multitude far beyond the Sunday schools, or afternoon sermons or Bible reading. The grown people of to-day used to be shut up in penitential seclusion on Sunday afternoon, and con-demned to the catechism and the commandcontrast between them and the myriads of the children of to-day, playing upon the ocean beach, riding on the flying horses, eating and drinking and enjoying all of the gayeties and festivities of this mortal life. med very strong. The thought could not fail to come up as to whether this absence of puritanic precepts and prejudices would conduce to happiness and good citi-zenship in the future.

BESSIE BRAMBLE.

PRINCE GEORGE'S RIG CANE

It Is of Heroic Size and the Greek Heroule

Sticks to It as a Mascot. Giant Prince George of Greece used an normous walking stick to rap the assailants of the Czarevitch in Japan. It is a familiar object to the members of the Russian, Danish and Grecian courts. It is of absolutely gigantic size and weight, bears a striking analogy to the traditional weaverbeam staff of Goliah, and was cut especially for the Prince in the woods around Poros. It is for all the world like one of those mon strous canes, or rather clubs, which walking stick and umbrella dealers display in front of their stores for purposes of advertisement. This most extravagant-looking stick was the despair of Prince George's family and attendants, who repeatedly urged him to abandon it for a less gigantic and less con-

picuous article. This, however, Prince George absolutely refused to do, and even when in the act of bidding adieu to his father before his departure for the far East with his Russian cousin, he laughingly refused to leave it behind him, declaring that it was his mascot. And so, indeed, it has proved to be, for the most extraordinary honors are awaiting the young Prince in Russia on his return to

DRESSES MADE OF PURE GOLD.

The Costumes of Sumatra Women Dis Those of the Civilized Heiress.

I have seen women of Sumatra, says a New York Sun correspondent, wearing dresses of pure gold and others wearing silver gowns. Both these metals are mined there in Sumatra and the natives possess sufficient knowledge of the arts to smelt and form the ingots into wire. The weaving of the handsome and costly cloths is quite the principal occupation of both the women and the men. Never in Christian countries do women

Never in Christian countries do women dress as extravagantly. I remember that once the chief told me he would have two pretty maidens dress as they would on their marriage. The two bright-eyed girls were gone some time and came back wearing, one a dress of gold and the other one of silver. They had bracelets one above another from the hands and above their elbows. At the elbows they wore peculiar bracelets, jointed to permit easily moving the joint. In brief, their arms were armored with precious metal. They had necklaces of ms and other costly ornaments, and the oth-of-gold and cloth-of-silver dresses were nade loosely fitting above the waist, and

How to Counteract the Effects of Impure

Water. Mr. L. M. Martin, superintendent of the St. Louis, DesMoines & Northern Railroad, says: "On my return from a recent trip says: "On my return from a recent trip
South, where the water was very impure, I
was attacked with a violent case of cholera
morbus. Having heard a great deal of
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea
Remedy I concluded to try it, and with the
most beneficial results." No household
should ever be without a bottle of this THE MAILS TO PARA.

Very Unsatisfactory Results From the New Postal Subsidy Law.

NO ATTENTION PAID TO TIME. Facts That Go to Show Aid Isn't Needed by

HOW THE ENGLISH COMPANIES PARE

the Steamship Lines.

COORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. PARA BRAZIL June 2 - The few American residents of Para, as well as the more numerous friends of America among the better classes of Brazilians, rejoiced with exceeding great joy over the receipt of the intelligence that the postal subsidy bill had become a law. We were not familiar with

its provisions, but everybody took it for granted that it was intended by this law to ncrease our regular steamship communicacations, and of course to add additional mail facilities, upon the regularity and promptness of which, I may say, depend not only reciprocity, but all outside trade with Brazil. However, the first application of the new law, as exemplified by the United States and Brazil Steamship Company, caused a very great disappointment to the people and leaves the impression that the law was solely and only enacted in the interests of this one American steamship company that reaches Brazilian ports at irregular intervals with its five second-class

April 15 the United States and Brazil steamer Seguranca, advertised to sail for the regular ports, concluded at the last moment that as it was behind time in its schedule movements they would catch up by skipping Para and the Islands, sailing directly from New York to Pernambuco. Patrons in Brazil are as a rule easy going, and were not disposed to make much of a row about this slighting of their port, as it was understood that the company forfeited part of their Brazilian subsidy when they failed to reach Rio at certain specified dates. But the people of Para of all classes are a unit in their indignation at the hoggishness of grabbing the Para mail bags and carrying them a thousand miles beyond to Pernambuco and returning them to Para nine days later by one of the other steamers of this line, which fortunately happened to be coming up the coast. If the company is allowed mileage on the carrying of mails this was good for them. But there was no possible excuse for the set as the Booth possible excuse for the act, as the Booth line steamer Ambrose sailed from New York for Para on the same date, April 15, and had given the us-April 15, and had given the us-ual notice to the postoffice authorities. The Ambrose is of a line that has been doing an extensive New York and Para trade for upward of 40 years. She sails under mail privileges—is fast and reliable, having previously carried mails in a satisfactory manner—but she brought no mails at all. Attention is called to these dates: The Ambrose sailing simultaneously with Seguranca, arrived at Para April 30. The U. S. & B. M. steamer Finance arrived from Pernambuco with the Seguranca's mails for Para May 9. The people of this city who are so largely dependent on mail service were deprived of their important business mail for nine days. A second instance of this same character so closely followed that the arrange of forcing the mails by it has an appearance of forcing the mails by the U. S. & B. M. Co. without regard to expediency or the business interests of Para and America.

Enough Trade to Pay the Lines. Apropos of subsidies, I do not know that they are needed. That part of North Brazil known as Amazonia, which is geo-raphically and commercially the closest to us, comprises an area equal in extent to that part of the United States east of the Rocky

Mountains. Large ocean steamers may ascend the Amazon 2,000 miles, to the very base of the Andes in Pern, delivering at the very doors almost their cargoes, and carrying away the valuable natural product of the valley, i. e., rubber and cocoa. But practically nothing is produced in the val which nature supplies so bountifull with a rich soil, humidity and heat, because the business of collecting the rubber is so profitable that all labor is diverted in tha direction. Everything necessary to sustain civilized life is imported and pays heavy import duties. Three-fourths of the rubber

consumed in the United States, on which an export duty of 21 per cent is charged. Four-fifths of the import duties are from Europe. There is not an American steamer as

ends the Amazon above Para, the enormous trade of the valley being developed by the English companies—principally the Amazon company, which is a local enterprise and confining its business to the river transportation, and the Red Cross and Booth portation, and the Red Cross and Booth steamship companies, which extend their commerce from Manoas, 1,000 miles up the Amazon, direct to Europe and the United States. The English companies are well managed in the interests of shippers to and from North Brazil to Europe and the United States. Each of the two have been engaged in their exclusive trade with North Brazil for a number of years. They do not receive any subsidies from the English Gov-ernment nor from the General Government Brazil. Each, however, has contracts with the State Government of Amazonas, but as a matter of fact no cash has yet been paid the companies, the arrearages dating back some three years. The conditions of the contract are such that practically the balance is against the steamship companies. The Booth line, which extends direct from Manaos to New York via Para, is entitled to \$24,000 per year. For this they are oblged to perform nine round trip voyages a year between Manaos and New York until 1891; after that 12 voyages, or one per month, between Manaos and New York. They are also obliged to carry the mails free, also three tons of State cargo free, three first-class and six third-class governmental

passengers free on each voyage. The Subsidies Are a Nuisance.

It will be observed that the Brazilian State Government of Amazonas get a full benefit for their \$24,000 of "promise to pay." In addition to this the steamship people are required to carry all State cargo exceeding the above three tons at 20 per cent reduction on their tariff rates. They are also obliged to maintain fixed tariff of freight and passenger rates, approved by the Gov-ernment. The penalties are so severe and the requirements so exacting that the steam-ship officials do not hesitate to say that they would be better off without any subsidies. A heavy fine is imposed for the non-per-formance of any contract voyage, and a loss of the contract if the voyages are interrupted more than three times in succession. The

steamers in contract voyages enjoy packet privileges, but pay all the exhorbitant taxes and port dues demanded in Brazil. Substantially the same conditions are required in the contract with the Red Cross line which extends from Manaos direct to Europe. The State Government pays no cash, but in settlement of any balances it cash, but in settlement of any balances of tenders what is known as "titulos," that are receivable for State dues. It will be seen therefore that the "subventions," as the English call their subsidies, are not of very material benefit to those companies. They have sustained their lines for some years by the good hard cash freight rates paid by American shippers of rubber. The freight rates on rubber, Para to New York, is 25 cents and 5 per cent primage per cubic foot delivered in New York. This is equivalent to delivered in New York. This is equivalent to about four-fifths of a cent per pound. Unlike coffee or sugar from the lower provinces, crude rubber is a safe freight, that is, it is not liable to any sea damage in transportation, and the rates charged are out of all proportion to the values. A rough box containing rubber is 11½ cubic feet in smaller sizes, or 24 cubic feet larger size. These can be safely and securely stowed, and

can be safely and securely stowed, and make what is known as a good solid cargo.

J. O. Kerney, U. S. Consul at Para,