THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SUNDAY, JULY 96, 1891.

He would one two that object and conquer or

He changed, it retreated, but in its rebound

1645-HALF SQUARE

1648-ENIGMA.

We were formed for the service of man, From the serf to the king on his throne; And the race ever since it began Has claimed us to use as its own.

We are borne, an invisible throng, On the inflexible ambient air; With a breath we are wafted along, Our presence to you to declare.

It is yours to restrain us in place;

It is ours to obey your behest; It is yours to array us with grace, And with magical power to invest.

You may speed us on wings of delight, As bearers of gladness and peace And make us strong angels of right, Till much of life's miseries cease.

You may use us demons of scornt You may clothe us with garments shame: You may mutilate us and deform

But the service exacted will earn, The like that your soul has produced; And we may be moved to return, Like birds that fly homeward to roost,

1647-WHAT BESSIE FOUND.

1648-TRANSPOSITION.

In this sultry, summer weather, On old ocean's seaworn beach, Flock the primats all together, All who can the seashore reach, But we tollers, far from ocean, Get no last of healthful air. Yet we lack not in devotion, Gladly would we all be there. H. C. Bursen,

1649-SQUARE

1650-NUMERICAL

In any all, like wine, 6, 7, 8 is thought To make it much more fine, When 'tis consumed or bought,

But I do not suppose More value does derive Maid, matron, fruit or rose From it, 2, 3, 4, 5.

And our power and our honor de



The Dreamy Sense of Security That Steals Over the Victim of I were ravenous by this time; and the pros-Winter's Fatal Blasts.

HOPE THAT ROUSED THE WILL

And Faved the Lone Traveler Across the Continent When He and His Dog Lay Down to Dia.

TRYING TO EAT & MEXICAN DISH

A Find of a Nurget of Gold and a Long Walk on Paths-Strewn With Bare Agate.

> WRITTER FOR THE DISPATCE, HAVE been in a great many dangers of many

orts where I expected to feel death's hand on my shoulder the next moment; but in none where escape seemed more absolutely impossible than that night in the Sandia snows. And yet there was KE none of the usual horro: now-for that merros now-for that mer-ciful drowsiness of mind and body was like anmsthetic against the protracted dread Americano's tambien. And so it was-only the protracted dread which otherwise would

in body and more dreamly content. The reality of death, seemed far-off and hazy-as though it concerned only some other person.

Shadow was under my neck and propped me up like a pillow. He did not move and I thought perhaps he was dead, but did not look to see. It did not seem to interest me. I was warm and free from pain, and my lids more very heavy. The storm was passing,

ad with a Western horizon lay a tiny belt supplies sky. The sun was just entering rel and swellen. Now it was half down black heads and sudden I anw two they specks moving across the sink-log disc of the day.

Hope Came Again at Last.

The sight roused me like a douche of ice-It was as though a rough and painhad shaken me savagely from appy dream. There was an inexpressible two quarts upon the platter, and I actually two quarts upon the platter, and I actually two quarts upon the platter, and I actually wished for more! The chile "habit" is a tion of the platter, and I actually wished for more! The chile "habit" is a curious thing. Simply agonizing at first taste, the fiery mess soon conquers such an

THE OLD CHURCE INLERA.

such a playing at pack-beast. The Rio Puerco is well named, and is a peet of appeasing our appetites looked to me very slender. This fear was confirmed

type of many of the strange streams of the Southwest. There are in New Mexico and when Senor Arrera led me to the kitchen for supper. Upon the lonely-looking table for supper. Upon the lonely-looking table was only a cup of coffee, a dry tortilla (the everlasting unleavened cakes, cooked on a hot stone), and a smoking platter of appar-ent stewed tomators. are as many sluggish, slimy, villainous streams whose alkaline waters are rank ent stewed tomatoes. Now if there is anything which does not appeal to my stomach it is stewed tomatoes, but I was too hungry to be fastidious. There oison which no thing can drink nor life inhabit, and the Rio Puerco is one of the lat ter. It is over 125 miles in length and flows was nothing wherewith to eat except an

The Toras matter with the senor? I came very near an-swering with my six-shooter, but his sincerthrough one of the most untraveled portions of New Mexico-a tiny brook whose volume is no more than that of a five-mile rivulet in the East-watering and making green a pretty thread of a valley, but itself accurst.

Hospitality of the Cowboy. The next day's walk was short, but very the universal red pepper of the Southwest which otherwise would have been unbearable. It bits of meat, an ounce or so of meat to wearlsome with that crushing load, and at the sight of San Jose-a "town" of a sec-tion house and a ranch house-I decided to With every breath I | s pint of the reddest, fiercest, most quenchtion house and a ranch house—I decided to do no more without rest. A long-haired cowboy, with a 20-pound buffalo gun across the saddle, came loping up as I drew near, greeted me pleasantly, made fast friends with suspicious Shadow, and bade me over to the ranch house for the night. My evengrew more comfortable less red pepper you ever dreamed of! I let him lead me back to the house, but with no more thought of eating. I felt inwardly raw from lips to waist, and great tears rolled down my cheeks for hours. Shadow ate greedity of the dreadful stuff, but I slept ing in the wind-swept shanty with him and the three other cowboys then at headquarters-the rest being scat-tered over the many leagues of the that night on a stomach which was empty, but certainly did not feel lonely, and a solemn vow never again to look upon the chile

when it was colorado. Pided, Then Embraced,

snormous iron spoon, and with starving and unseemly haste I indied a liberal supply from the platter to my plate and swallowed

the first big spoonful at a gulp. And then I sprang up with a howl of pain and terror; fully convinced that these "treacherous Mexicans" had assassinated me by quick

poison-for I had very ignorant and silly notions in those days about Mexicans, as

most of us are taught by superficial travel-ers who do not know one of the kindliest

Thought He Had Swallowed Fire

My mouth and throat was consumed with

My mouth and threat was consumed with living fire, and my stomach was a pit of boiling torture. I snatched the cup of hot coffee and swallowed half its contents-which aggravated my distress ten-fold, as

any or you will understand who may try the experiment. I rushed from the house

races in the world.

But the next morning when I came out to breaktast very faint and weak, there was only the platter of blood-red stew and the only the platter of blood-red stew and the tortilla and the coffee. I gulped down the leaden tortilla, with frequent gulps of coffee, and sighed. I was very hungry. The chile con carne smelt very good, at least. Per-haps—and I took a bare drop upon the spoon and put it to quaking lips. Hml Not so bad! Still I remembered last night, and took two drops. Rather good! A spoonful —a plateful—another—in fuze, when I was

-a plateful-another-in fue, when I was done, not a bit was left of that inflammatory rifle.

illustrates the curious and unreasoning prejudices which are born in us and will not be gone. One was a sluggish, half-frozen rattlesnake, whose head I incontinently hucked off with a unalarmed hunting knife. The other was a huge, dark, hairy tarantula, lively enough, which jumped at me a foot at a lift, and within a yard of which I would not have come for worlds.

fest away with a careful bullet from ten fest away with a careful bullet from my forty-four. Snakes I have always rather liked and never had the remotest fear of; but that inborn horror of spiders I have never been able to shake off-though in dis-gust at the weakness I forced myself for two years to each and kill in my bere ure. two years to catch and kill in my bare fingers every spider I found and suffered inconceivably in doing it. But to this day a cold chill runs down me whenever I come anddenly upon one of these most devilish of created things. Later in the day a huge skunk crossed the

trail and a lucky shot in the eye saved me his skin untainted. It was Christmas Eve when we reached El

which comprised Carnoe and were hospita-bly taken in by the poor Maxican at the second. I shall always remember Ramon Arrera, the first Maxican in whose house I began to understand the universal hospital-ity of these simple folk—both for his cour-itey and for a very finny acquaintance I found there. You may be sure Shadow and Y and the universal hospital and the universal hospital for of the station—the only accom-modations, nine times out of ten, for the next 900 miles—was luxury enough after which comprised Carnoe and were hospital in the capacious pockets of my duck coat-and I was glad to see the end of that heavy so miles and in the morning begged Gertrude that she would seek the next. For an hour or two the little gill searched diligently under many trees, but in vain. Then as she was beginning to think there was no such next to be found the provision and the met oaken He was driven from the field, head and heart nearly broken. M. C. S. to be found, to her astonishment she stood near a broad, blue lake, whose shores were

1. Renders latent power available. 2. Heid persistently. 3. Giggled. 4. One who allures. 5. Daughters of a brother. 6. Weeds. 7. A passage (nnat.) 8. The letter "Z." 9. A boy's nickname. 10. A letter. Tully W. Hoodra.

near a broad, blue lake, whose shores were strewn with pearls, and whose waves washed up delicate shells. "I shall seek no more for the nest," ex-claimed Gertrude, "but I shall gather these pearls, and then I shall be so rich that I can buy medicine, which will cure aunt sconer than the egg of which she dreamed." Having filled her apron with the largest and choicest pearls Gertrude hastened home to show her treasure. But the way scemed longer than usual, and it was nearly night when the little girl reached the cottage. When she had called her brother and sister to come and see her riches, she found her

When she had called her brother and sizer to come and see her riches, she found her apron full not of pearls, but of common white pebbles, such as she might find any day on the shore of the brook. Gertrude was greatly mortified, especially when her aunt's groans reminded her how she had

aunt's groans reminded her how she had neglected the poor woman's request. The next morning Elsie said: "Aunt, if you could only spare me to-day, perhaps I might find the egg which is to make you well again." "Go, child," replied the aunt, "but I can scarcely hope that you will be successful." But Elsie ran away, determined to make every effort to find the egg. How beautiful it was in the forest. It had been such a long time since the little girl had been there, and every step brought her new pleas-ure. She looked from the hill top down into the valley. There, covering the ground lite a blue and white carpet, were many, many violets, which nodded as if to say, "Stay with us to-day!"

How Elsie did love flowers; but she cried:

"Sweet violets, do not tempt me; for 1 must seek the egg which will heal my aunt." Then she saw among the flowers a narrow path, and, following this, Elsie came to a

1647—WHAT BESSIE FOUND. Farmer Joyce came limping painfully across the field. "Why papa," cried his daughter, running to meet him, "what is the matter?" "O, dear," he groaned. "I've got something in one of my shoes, and I'll not go one tep farther until I find it." He seated himself resolutely upon the grass, while Bessie, drawing off the stocking, pro-ceeded to investigate the cause of his dis-comfot. "It is wet," said she, "you must have spilled some of your drink into your shoe—and stained, too; did you upset the bottle when writing this morning." Here is a piece of wood, in it, a piece of money, a little insect, your farm animals, a bee's de-fense, some of mamma's cooking dishes and a ruler. Poor papa: no wondur you limped All these must have rubbed your foot very severely, for here, too, I find a piece of utois. The next time you put ou your hose," said she haughingly, "I advise you to tarn them wrong side out, and see if there is anything lurking within them.". path, and, following this, faile came to a thorn bush, standing directly in her way. Pushing aside the branches, she saw a large, black hen, which flew out, leaving a nest in which were three eggs; one blue, one red, and one gold. Elsie stood a moment, won-dering which one would cure her aunt. She had about decided to take all of them, when a shrill voice cried:

a surfill voice cried: "So you wish to steal my eggs!" The little girl looked up, and saw stand-ing near her an ugly old woman, leaning on a crutch. When Elsie had told of her aunt's

dream, the old woman said: "She was right. The blue egg gives health, the red one beauty, and the gold one wealth. You may take them all if you will return here to-morrow evening and agree to

range-was a very pleasant one. Cowboy hospitality is always genuine, though rough, and one who has trouble with these wild riders has only himself to thank. Here I got rid of one of the most troublesome parts of my load-trading my venerable and bat-tered Winchester rifle for a splendid new Colt's six shorter with all its remainer return here to-morrow evening and agree to serve me for one year." Elsie willingly promised to return, and then hastened home. She first gave the blue egg to her aunt, who immediately was well and able to rise from her bed. She gave the golden egg to Edmund, and he at once filled bis posleas with money Cartrade filled his pockets with money. Gertrade received the red egg, and became the most beautiful maiden in the land. The next evening Elsie, according to her promise, re-1. The principle of heat. 2. A crystalline substance. [Chem.] 3. Elegies. 4. Agenus of outterdies. 5. Plumpness. [Rare.] 6. Con-fines to one locality. 7. Neglected. TULLY W. HOOCHE. turned to the thorn bush, and her aunt weeping bitterly, went part of the way with her

"My home is very beautiful, and your

she then led the little girl to an elegant palace, surrounded by large gardens. For several days Elsie had nothing to do but ad-mire her new home and roam through the gardens. The old woman ceased to be ugly, her voice became sweet and pleasant, and her voice became sweet and pleasant, and she was very kind to the little girl. One

morning she came to Elsie and said: "The only service I require of you is to weave a veil which shall be as soft as linen, as fine as a spider's web, shining as gold,

1, 8 discriminate; Choose not, as you would wines, Your flowers, or fruit, or mate By plain 6, 7, 8 signs. Brrres Swars.

1651-ANAGRAM OF NATIONS. 1651—ANAGRAM OF NATIONS. My new house is boarded, and to-day we will shirele it. You had better go after Phil, so we will be sure and have crew enough. I don't know as Phin's hand will permit him to work. If you want any more noils, CK, I will get them for you. When we put on the last row of shingles we will nail it a little stronger than the other rows. I don't know how for I can go on the roof without a stag-ing, but think we had not better venture far. The roof is to be coated with a lura stain, which makes it water-proof. When I harness the mare I can ride to the village for supplies. "This is beautiful; but it is entirely use-less, and you must try to do better another time." Elsie was bitterly disappointed, and all day she thought how she might improve her work. In the evening she ran out into the garden. There in the moonlight danced the

1652-DECAPITAS

Struck the whole with such force he lay flat on the ground. And at last by this opponent, senseless and Signs and Omens That Still Have Weight Among the Lowly.

THE FACTS HARD TO GET AT

Intelligent Classes Ashamed to Tell and Others Afraid To.

A SORT OF WITCHCRAFT IN THE NORTH

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.] HAWICE, SCOTLAND, July 13 .- Collect ing folk-lore from the people of any country is attended with many difficulties. The Scotch are almost as evasive as the Irish, and delight in mystifying qualifications. The intellectual classes rather resent the possible uses to which such information is to be put. The average Scotchman of the middle classes feels aggrieved that so noble a race as his own should be suspected of possessing superstitions. And the ignorant and lowly have a well defined notion that

the charm is lost if it be divulged to disbelievers.

To illustrate: A certain eminent litera tor of advanced age in Edinburgh, himself an elucidator of the very herediay of Scottish superstitution, when I applied to him humbly enough for his own verification of a very weird practice which I absolutely know still exists among the Highlands, told me in good round terms that the meddling with such matters by English and American intellectual tramps in general was a "most damable impertinence." On another occa-sion I ordered à suit of clothing from a cer-tain town oracle, the tailor, who in many respects was a second, though severe, edi-tion of delicious old Mansie Wauch, for the sole purpose of securing the lore and superstitions of his own craft. With all the stitutions of his own craft. With all the di-plomacy possible I approached the coveted disclosures, but the moment this fellow comprehended the import of my wishes, confidences were at an end, and his dignity was so sorely tried that he de-clined holding further intercourse with me save through the chilling medium of a deaf and dumb assistant!

Reasons the Lowly Give.

Among the peasantry, and especially the erofters and constwise fishermen, however **Crofters and coestwise inshermen, however** much you may gain confidence and friend-ship the "Touch me not with impunity!" of Scotia's national motto is a stubborn fact in character; and though it may be often oversome, on countiess occasions I have been met and baffled in folk-lore researches by the canny remark: "Guid truth, gin I wad tell ye onything, ye wad shune had it in prent; an' th' good o't ta me wad be dune!" But determination, diligence and honesty of spirit in research will accomplish much in a year's time, even in Scotland. It is easy enough to find in the main striking affinities between Scotlish, English, Irish and even New England omens, portents and superstitious beliefs of the more trivial and ordinary character. There is no end to these, and a few examples will illustrate their universality of adoption and adapta

A babe must never see its image in a looking-glass until all its teeth are cut. Bad luck always follows the removal of the wedding ring. If you find two spoons your cup or saucer, it is a certain omen that you will never wed. Some one is thinking of you when your nose itches. The omens connected with a burning sensation in the right or left ear are the same as with us. The itching of the right palm indicates that you will soon shake hands, and of the left, that you are to receive money; while if the soles of your feet disturb you in like manner, you are to journey over strange ground.

Luck of the Horseshoe is Universal. The potency of the horseshoe is the sam the world over, but, in Scotland, if you find one you must throw it over your left shoulder in order to secure good luck dur-ing the months to come. The spilling of salt is unlucky, but evil may be warded off you toss a portion over your left houlder. When the fire is blown, if sparks fly spitefully, strangers are to visit you. Even numbers are lucky, and o ones are calamitous. In handing any object or article of food to another, if it falls or spills, it is a certain sign of much further intercourse; but if by chance any two per-sons wash in the same bowl of water they are certain to quarrel. Entering service, or beginning any enterprise of journey on Saturday, will compel an unfortunate outcome. The same superstitions regarding cauls, and children born with cauls, exist in Scotland as elsewhere in Europe. When a spider is found on one's clothing or person, money will shortly be received. A gift of a knife or other sharp-edged utensil is always to be avoided. There are some countless weather omens will as surely waste away to death. and portents in Scotland which are common in England and Ireland, and which any student of American folk-lore will find have passed into usage in our own country. Again, innumerable traditionary custom and beliefs of the simpler sort will be found found in ancient Egyptian witcheraft; and its almost exact congener, the burning of the pin-pricked wax image of one sought to be voudooed to death, is of common secret practice among the blacks of our Southern States, the West Indies and Africa. peculiar to the Scottish people themselves, of which I give a few examples:

ODD SCOTCH BELIEFS. for a mother, after the birth of a babe, to ap-pear out of doors until she is "churched." How Baptism Affects the Beard.

The first baby baptized by a minister after his appointment to a parish receives the clergyman's Christian name; and if a male and female child are brought together There and female child are brought together for baptism, the boy must be first baptized. Otherwise he will go through life barefaced, and the girl will be disfigured with a beard During nursing, mothers wear amulats of blue woelen threads or cord around their nocks to avert ephemeral fevers from their babes. These are handed down from mother to dampter, are greatly prized and their

babes. These are handed down from mother to daughter, are greatly prized, and their efficacy is in proportion to the antiquity. In the Border country a cradle is never rocked, as it will bring disease to a child. "The luck o' the bairn" is a curious out-growth of tradition and custom. Wheever carries the babe to church for baptism must be provided with a mines of cals. This is be provided with a niece of cake. This is given to the first person met, no matter whom; and if it be a man it is better "luck" for the child. All manner of ill comes upon whoever refuses, and such a refusal also bodes ill fortune to the child. But a few months since the Scottish newspapers took notice of a graceless fellow who flung this luck-cake sway, thus throwing away with it "the luck o' the bairn."

Facts About Luck and Love.

In the matter of courtships and weddings Scottish people preserve an extraordinary number of peouliar customs and fanciful superstitions. It is deemed unlucky to alter the first width of an engagement ring. Many troths have been broken as a result. The giving of brooches and pins by lovers is fall of ill coverses. full of ill consequences. No young man or woman, in the tender relation, will take i man of woman, in the tender relation, will take a pin from the other, without returning the same after use. Pins, needles, etc., are all emblematic of the cessation of friendship and affection. It is very fortunate for the bride to wear some borrowed article of ap-parel at her wedding. If swine cross the path of the bridal party before it, it is an omen of the direst import; but if they should cross its path behind the party, it would be

cross its path behind the party, it would be a happy angury. A wedding after sunset entails on the bride a joyless life, the loss of children, and an early grave. In the South of Scotland s rainy day for a marriage is an unlucky one. The bride is then called "a greetin" bride;" whereas, "Blest is the bride that the sun shines on." To "rub shoulders" with the shines on." To "rub shoulders" with the bride is a sign of speedy marriage; the first among the unmarried female friends who succeeds in doing it will be the first to wed; and I have myself witnessed scrambles on the part of buxom Scotch lasses for preced-ence quite closely following fisticuffs. As a newly married wife first enters her new home some elderly person must throw a cake of shortbread into the door before her. One securing a piece of cheese cut with the bride's own hand before she left the wed-ding feast is certain to be shortly happily married. And it is everywhere in Scotland as unauspicious for the bride's mother to be present at a wedding as it is unfortunate in our country to have the same individual arrive, to remain, at any subsequent period.

Meaning in the Songs of Birds.

As with the Irish the Scottish people have some very interesting and occasion-ally mournful folk-lore and superstitions regarding birds and fowls. The song of the regarding birds and fowls. The song of the robin bodes ill to any sick person who hears it. A robin seen sitting upon a stone fore-tells the falling of snow. A black cock is highly prized, as its presence prevents the ravages of bogies and warlocks. To hear a cuckoo cry before breakfast is an ill omen. It is fortunate for a housewife if a brood of chickens all come off the nest cock birds, as it is indicative of coming prosperity. The magple is a particularly ominous bird to the Scotch.

One is sorrow; two mirth; Three, a wedding; four, a birthg Five, heaven; six, a hell;--Sorren, the de'll's ain sei'l Denth tokens and funeral tokens are very

numerous. When abroad at night on should never turn about on hearing foot should never turn about on hearing foot-steps. They are likely to be those of the dead who are seeking human companion-ship. The howling of a dog with its head toward the house for a near, and away from the house for a distant relative, or beneath the window of one lying ill; the croaking of ravens on the thatch; March roosters crowing before midnight; the sound of spirit bells in the night; circles of flame in the air; a hen princip of a brood which are all air; a hen bringing off a brood which are all hen birds; magpies preceding you on your way to church are a few of countless pros-

in a mother, after the birth of a babe, to ap- THE NEW TELEPHONE. Better Times Ahead for Those Who

Use the Talking Machine.

AN INVENTION BY A MINISTER.

Electric Travel Has Already Gone Beyond the Street Stage.

SEARCH LIGHTS AND THE AFRICANS

IWRITEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

The next few months will probably see some important developments in the tele-phonic field. This month the carbon trans-mitter patent will run out, and the Bell telephone is now open to the world. No one will be surprised and few disappointed. if the telephone monopolists who have so long held the field to the prejudice of publie interests, are ousted from their position, Added to the present situation of the ex-piration of master patents, the introduction of a far more powerful receiver than any

hitherto known would have a powerful effect in the extension of telephonic systems, conjoined, as it probably would be with a prompt and courteous service. A new invention of this nature has ap-peared, and is being pushed with great on-

ergy and considerable prospect of success in England by its inventor, Arthur T. Collier, a Congregational minister of Sydney, New South Wales. This instrument, under the name of the Collier Audible Telephone, gives a great volume of sound, by reason both of the greater activity of its magnetization and also from the additional magnetic variations that go on in the core. By combining these

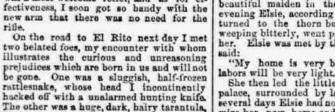
also from the additional magnetic variations that go on in the core. By combining these ideas and using two diaphragms the telephone receiver is rendered far more sensitive, and its sound is very much louder and more distinct. It is said that the sound from a Collier telephone sentirely overpowers that from a Bell receiver on the same degree that a shout overpowers a whisper. The sound is nearly of sufficient volume to fill a small room. A singular result of this increase in sound is that a difficulty which has always existed with telephones in India is now overcome for an ative of one caste will not use the instrument placed against the ear of a native of another caste, and it is no longer necessary to place the telephone close to the fars telephone experts in England, in reporting on a number of tests made under different is unstrument without the aid of a microphone could be carried on with distinctnass and comfort over a line of 0.000 miles." This is strong testimony, and skilled opinions from other caste do not distinctnass and comfort over a line of 0.000 miles." This is strong testimony, and skilled opinions from other sources tend to confirm the belop ments far boyced anything hitherto regarded as possible.

Electric Light in African Exploration.

An entirely new element has been introduced into the exploration of tracts of coun-try inhabited by savage tribes. After the British South Africa Company had obtained permission from the Government to occupy Mashonaland, it raised a body of men to cup a road from the Macloutsie river, Bechuana a road from the Macloutsie river, Bechuana-land, to Mount Ha .pden, in Matheeland. The line of the proposed road was infested with savages, and the exploring party was in danger of being beset all along it. During the day they were fairly safe, for a sharp lookout could be kept and scouts could be sent in front of the column. Night, how-ever, is the fovorite time for the situack of the savages, and to put the camp in a posi-tion to guard against the constant menace of its sleeping inmates a novel method was adopted. Before the column started from Kimberley a portable six horse-power an-gine was taken off its carriage and built into a Cape wagon. The engine was used to drive a dynamo for an electric search light of 10,000 candle power. In passing through doubtful country this light was placed upon a stand high enough to throw its rays all over the country, and it not only prevented the massing of bodies of savagos in the neighborhood of the camp, but, also deterred them from hostilities by the awe which the great, far-reaching beam of light impired. After about two months march is was found necessary to rest the column, and a strong position was taken upon the banks of the rull river. The macline guns and the seven pounders and the search light were taken to the top of a commanding hill, and the camp was formed immediately be-meath. After remaining here without land, to Mount Ha upden, in Matabeleland,

Colt's six-shooter with all its trappings—a perfect weapon which has since seen me through many a "close call." The exchange was a most welcome relief, and as for ef-Elsie was met by the old woman, who labors will be very light." She then led the little girl to an elegant

I cut his hideous body in twain from ten and large enough to cover your whole fig-Elsie thought for a long time over these words, and then began to weave. She used the finest silk and sprinkled here and there many sparkling gems. When it was finished she carried it to the old woman, who ex-unined it very carefully and then said: "This is beautiful; but it is entirely use-



Shooting a Tarantula in Two.

Rito and its lone section house and I felt a garden. There in the moonlight danced the bit of hollowness under my heart. This did rose fairies, who inquired the cause of

"Sweet violets, do not tempt me; for

it was no thought, or rea a violent force apparently quite outside me. Yet, of course, it was all within the strange chamber of the brain-for it was one come to life again, and dragging will om his faint. For those two specks meant life shead. They had no shape, for they were five

miles away; but their motion told the story to a hunter's eye. They might have been horses, so far as visible form went, but they moved as only men move-and men they were. I staggered to my feet with a yell of jey-a yell that started from deep lungs but fainted on powerless lips in a habyish someal that made me laugh hysterically. I was wide awake now-weak as a child, but was while twate now-werk as a child, but with the will again supreme. I threw Shadow again upon my shoulders, and planged on through the heavy drifts, with no more thought of dying. But it was a and many a time I thought that I must drop and give up, even with life so near. Death second awful now, and fear helped my trembling legs.

Fell Fainting on the Threshold.

And at last, in the cold, still night, ded by a blaring window, I stumbled in the little hamiet of San Antonito, and I fainting across the threshold of the first ass. The ewner, a kindly German ader, dragged me in and brought me to of wine and with dry clothing and with rubbing; and when at last I could help I tried the same treatment on all except the clothing. A roaring fire, a hot, appetiring supper, and delicions bad were such ceivable lux.

tries as they cannot dream of who have never been through such an experience; and soon we had forgotton the horrors of the

day. Next morning-thanks to perfect physical training-1 felt all right except for a strange weakness which did not wear off for some days; and althour' Shadow's cars were so lly frozen that they never fully recovered, he seemed otherwise in very good trim. We made an early start, for I was growing surflows to reach a postoffice; and there were several little Merican hamlets along the way, in case we found ourselves "outputs bered" by the snow. For three miles we bud a trightful time-steeply up hill through waint-high snow-and then crossed through waint-high snow-and then crossed the divide and had a long, rough declivity before us. Now, with every mile, the snow was perceptibly less; and by the time we had mesed Canoncite and another "town" of five houses, our wading was not more

than ten incher deep. The Snow Gave Way to Mud. That is not generally pleasant walking, to us it seemed a perior puradise. At Tijanas we began to find bare patches, wherein the mud was deeper than were the alternal drifts. But little things like that made no impression on our rising spirits; and strapping at Titerns only long enough to availow a tertilla and some insteless Mexiout eard choose, we harried on down the head of the Tijeras Canon. As we went on the snow grew scatter, for we had already descended a couple of thousand feet, perhave had the alternate snowbanks and have hars caused meacurious find. A ur of even hed gone down the road abend | at last, far from his Eastern home-and next and I frequently noticed that whenthey came to the bare ground the little torner which had caked in their broke on -- a trille to be thought of only because I was familiar with the dis contorts of walking on such snewballs, and reflected what a nuisance it would be if my herds "balled up" as high as did those of country.

Just then a ourious glitter caught my eye And then a ourious glitter caught my eye and i stoeped to see what it was. One of the boot enters in breaking from the head had count a considerable ball of gravel in its wet clutch and now lay had turned over, heaving a cruity in the seel beneath. And right in the task of a bena to larger than my head, and many of them most beautiful specimens. There was also much petrified of the glitter or beautiful sugget of placer

affection as is never won by the milder viands, which are ensier liked and easier forgotten. I never missed and longed for any other food as I did for chile when I got back to civilization.

From Carnoe it was a short, dry morning's walk across the upland slope from the mountains to the Rio Grande at the enterprising little American city of Albuquerque, where I stopped a day to get even with correspondence. Three hours' walk thence to the south along the river-which was fairly alive with wild geese and ducks -brought us to the quaint Pueblo Indian town of Isleta. There was little dream in me, as we rambled through the strange lit. tle city of adobe and interviewed its strange people, that this was some time to be my bome-that the quiet, kindly dark faces were to shine with neighboriness and to look and when the tiny blood vessel in my brain had broken anew and left me speech less and helpless for months, or when I fell riddled with buckshot by the midnight as-

sassin, nor of all the other strange happenings a few years were to bring. Plenty of Things to Admire.

But though there was no seeing ahead to that which would have given a deeper interest, the historic old town, which was the asylum of the surviving Spaniards in that bloody summer of 1680, had already a strong attraction for me. There were more fine looking Indians and more spacious and admirable houses than I had yet seen-and, indeed, Isleta, which is the next largest of the



My First Experience With Chile Oblorado.

19 Pueblos, numbering over 1,100 people, has the largest and best rooms, the largest and best farms, the most extensive orchards and herds and other wealth, though it is one of the least picturesque, since its buildings are nearly all of but one story, while in some Pueblos the houses are six stories high ! Here the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad has its junction with the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, and I was to follow the gen-eral line of the former road, which gives access to the most wonderful and the lenst-known corners of America. I had a very jelly night singing college songs and chat-ting with one of the operators at the little

junction office-a brave, gentle boy who was fighting off consumption here, and who died morning turned my back to the pleasant Rio Grand Valley and climbed the long vol-canic hills to the west. It was a day of surprises to me. At the top of the ten-mile divide were many extinct craters, some of which I explored, and their work of forgotten ages marked the whole surrounding

On a Pavement of Agates.

All day long I was walking over pebbles

not seem particularly Christmas like graduate from the old New England fireplace, with its pendent stockings, and from the glorious Christmas dinner of the old Elsie.

home. But there was no use in moping about it, and I strode up to the section house to the usual wrenched supper. But there was a considerable surprise for me. There was a considerable surprise for me. The section "boss," a tall, angular, good-natured Pennsylvanian named Phillips, seemed to "take a shine" to me at once, and before supper was over he had invited me to stay over to-morrow and eat Christmas dinner with them. The "boys" had "chipped in," and sent to Albuquerque for turkey and cranberries and all the other "chipped in," and sent to Albuquerque for turkey and cranberries, and all the other blessed old standbys, and it was going to be "the real thing." I made a feeole remark about being in haste to reach San Mateo, but Phillips suppressed meat one. "Tain't every day we kill a pig and give the bristles to the poor," he said, "and you'll just stay

CHARLES F. LUMMIS. and eatl'

THE GOLDEN VEIL.

[TRANSLATED FOR THE DISPATCH.] On a high hill, overlooking a small village, stood a plain little cottage in which a poor woman lived with her brother's three children, Edmund, Gertrude and Elsie, who had been orphans for several years. The

aunt had always been very kind to the children and had taken excellent care of them. But one day the poor woman fell very ill and for several weeks was unable to rise from her bed. During that time the little garden became so overgrown with weeds that the vegetable were almost crowded out and only a few grew to any size. True, Edmund might have cared for the garden. but he liked better to catch birds in the forest or to fish in the brook near the cottage. Gertrude, too, was old enough to be a great help to her aunt, but she so enjoyed wandering through the woods and

fields, gathering flowers and adorn-ing herself with the wreaths she made, that any kind of labor was distasteful to her. Thus the whole care of the house-

hold fell upon 10-year-old Elsia. The little girl was kept busy from morning until night keeping the house neat, preparing the meals for her brother and sister and taking charge of her aunt, who, besides enduring great pain, was much grieved over the indo-lence of the two tider children, and she feared lest in their neglect in the garden

they might come to want. One morning when Elsie had carried a glass of cold water into the sick room her

aunt said: "I have been asleep, and listen, Elsie, what I have dreamed. I thought I was in the forest, and there on the ground among the roots of an old tree was a nest in which there were three eggs. I took one in my hand, and immediately I was well and strong. I have thought so much about this egg that I wish Edmund would go into the forest and try to find it for me."

Edmund willingly agreed to go in search of the nest, and thought he would soon find it. However, he had been searching for some time without success, when suddenly he came to a large field, where the sun shone

he came to a mrge near, where the sun shone with such brightness that the boy was al-most blinded. Thousands of bright red flowers grew there, and over them hovered countless butterflies of the most brilliant colors. All thought of the egg was forget-tee and with a marry short of most brilliant ten, and with a merry shout Edmund began to catch butterflies. Nor did he think of being tired of this play until it began to grow dark, and he must hurry to reach home before night. As he walked through the right in the cause proved cup lay the cause of the glinter-s because it cause to me in so of a way. Just an sumeet we came to two houses

Elsie's sadness, and when they knew it they said : "You forgot the gold. That is why the

vell was useless." "But I could find no gold," answere "And yet there was plenty about you,"

said the fairies. "Only look at your hair. What better gold can you desire ?" "I understand, and now I can make the veil," cried Elsie delightedly, "for my hair

is soft and golden." "And we each shall give you some o ours," said the fairies. It was not long until Elsie had a great

quantity of golden hair. She at once began to weave, and did not stop until the veil was finished. This time the old woman said: "Thanks thanks my dear shild now 1

can bring home my lovely daughter, the Forest Fairy, who without such a veil must always remain in the home of the Woodland Nymph, who stole her from me." That night the old woman's daughter re-turned, and all the fairies from far and near assembled at the palace to join in the re-

joicings. The gay scene, with its sounds of music.

and the fairy figures flitting about, was one that Elsie never forgot. Much honor and attention were lavished upon the little girl who had woven the yeil, and when she returned to her aunt the next day she was so laden with treasure and rich gifts that for the rest of her life she had plenty and to spare. PAYSIE - N -

SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Purvies for the Little Folks That Will Keen Their Brains Busy for Most of the Week if They Solve Them Correctly-Home

Amusements. Address communications for this dep to E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine. 1643-AN OLD SAVING.



1011 CHARADES Monosyllable.

D.

L "One, meal said pretty Cousin Jane "I've given my ankle such a sprain, I walk quite whole. What shall I do?" aid Cousin Charles, "Pray lean on face. I wish that I could take the sprain. I'd go whole for a twelvemonth, Jane, To save a moment's pain to you." And Cousin Jane replied, "One, two?"

II. This whole was pugnacious and obstinate.

too; He would one two whatever appeared strange or new. In the garden his master once put up a swing With a scat which the whole deemed a very

There surely is a second. In morals or in minds, In morals or in minds, Where one's repute is rocko As whole, or so inclined.

Even a touch of blackness inates the se

Avoid all ways of slackness, And every deed that's whole BITTEF SWEET ANSWERS.

ANSWERS. 1633—Ferns, fons; olives, lives; mosses, Moses; beets, bits; bits; bits; maize, waze; holly, holy; dais;, dais.—Rose, Lily, 1634.—Pi-lot. 1035—Co-d, m-ackerel, p-ickere4, herr4ng, s-me-lt, salmo-n, 4-rout. He fished for a com-pliment.

1636-A stereopticon. 1637-

P E T W E A R S W O R M A L S F E R S O N A T E R S E A M O N S T E R S S L A T E R S S T E W S E R S S T E W S E R S S A N S T E W S

1638-An ant. 1.39-S-tag, H-art, A-nte-lope, D-oe, O-wl. W-alrus, These combined form-Shadow. BI ALLURE H NEARING INGENIH CIERGES 1642-Fig-gnat.

A VERY SHREWD FOX.

loston Oourier.] A recent writer tells an anecdote which, though taxing belief, he says is vouched for by an eyewitness of the affair. Some fishermen on the west coast of Ireland were in the habit of going to a small island, a few hundred vards from the mainland, in quest of bait. The island was inhabited by large numbers of rabbits, and could be reached at low tide by wading, the water there being only a few inches deep. One morning they went in their boat quite early, it being high tide, and on landing saw a dead fox lying on the beach. The fur of the animal was all bedraggled, and he seemed to have been drowned. One of the men, remarking

that his skin was worth something, pitched him into the boat. Procuring their bait they returned to the noticiland, and the man who had possessed himself of the fox seized him by the tail

up with considerable agility for a dead fox, and shot off like a flash up among the cliffs, while the men stood staring at each other in mute astonishment. The men concluded that he had crossed over to the island during the night when the tide was low, in search of rabbits, and, finding in the morn ing that he was cut of from the mainland, interfeited death, with the expectation

in a boat, an expectation which was fully

Milwaukee Finds It Can no Longer Float Bonds at Four Per Cent.

above par, and now she is obliged to offer five per cent to get the needed money. When it is considered that these bonds pay no taxes, and the city has a small debt, it shows how tight money is getting in the West, and in one of its richest cities, too.

Bellefs Peculiar to Scotland.

If you first see the new moon with empty hands, you will be unfortunate for a month to come. If you see a cow lick either of her fore feet, you will immediately hear of a death. Seeing a snall on bare ground is a had omen; but to find one on the grass is a sign of a plentiful year. In Roxburghshire Now, Euchie, don't you be atraid to speak. those meeting black snails take them by the horns and throw them over their left shoulhorns and throw them over their left shoul-ders, in order to go on their way prosper-onsly. The sudden loss of hair is a prog-noatie of the loss of children, health or property. To dream of one's teeth failing out is a certain sign of the death of a friend. The shrinking of meat in a pot while cook-ing presages downfall in life, and should it swell you will be prosperous. It is unlucky to be recalled, after having set out on a jour-ney, to be told of something you have for-gotten; but you can destroy the spell by at once partsking of meat and drink. When you first put on a new coat if you will place money in the right-hand pocket you will not know want; but if by mistake

you will not know want; but if by mistake you place it in the laft-hand pocket you will be in need as long as that coat is worn. Will be in need as long as that coat is worn. To sweep a house by night is the greatest possible insult that can be offered to the fairies and the spirits of the dead; and to sweep out the dust by the front door is to drive away good fortune. A dock-leaf will cure a nettle sting if you will incant.

Nettle out, dock in; Dock remove the nettle sting-

during the operation. Down about Yet-holm if any of the traveling tinkers or peddlers on setting out in the morning meet a person whose face they do not like, they urn back, for to have proceeded would have given an unlucky day.

Bathing for Bodily Allment Highlanders to this day at miduight of August 1st (old style) bathe in Lochmanur, Sutherlandshire, to cure themselves of all bodily ailments, repaying the Spirit of the Lake in coin for the sa benefits. and salt are still smeared over cows afficied with "the evil-eye." And coals and salt must be tossed into a new house before taking possession of it, to drive out imgering evil spirits. The Scotch baby is the subject and object

of very many traditional superstitious safe guards and ominous portents. If, in prais-ing the baby and calling it pretty, you do not add, "Save it!" your eye will "take on it." "Save it!" wards away the "evil eye." It is equally necessary, when praising your neighbor's cattle or fowls, to add: "My eye will not take on it!" Babes are at the mercies of the fairies before baptism. For been caused by the fact that the city of Milwaukee has been unable to float a new loan of \$200,000 at four per cent. Heretofore her four per cent bonds have been floated above par, and now she is obliged to offer the per cent to new solution to the period offer the per cent to new solution to the period of the period to the solution to the period of the period of the period to the solution to the period of the period of the period to the solution to the period of the period of the period to the solution to the period of the peri

molestation for a few days, the party on to its final destination. The frie search light was of more value to the pedition than a regiment of soldiers. ages of death. Making a Body of Clay. In the North of Scotland a peculiar piece of witchcraft-fairly the only genuine bit of malicious and barbaric diablerie to be found

EDGAR L. WAREMAN

The Cardinal Grosbeak.

PWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.J

Who knows this bird, the Cardinal Grou

beak?

New Class of Electric Roads. in the entire kingdom-is still practiced. Where a cowardly yet deadly hatred is There are now many indications that elec-There are now many indications that elec-tric railroading is about to undergo remark-able developments. Hitherto electricity has been used mainly for city and suburban traffic and for comparatively short lines, but Where a cowardly yet deadly hatred is cherished by one for another, a "body of clay" (Gallic, corp creadh) is made as nearly as possible in the image of the one sought to be harmed. This is placed with this restriction will no longer hold. The Pennsylvania Railway Company proppose to run an electric line from Jersey City to the greatest scorecy in the stream of some shadowy burn. The belief is that as the corp creadh wastes away by the action of the water, the victim sought to be cursed Newark, which will be of the greatest possible value in supplementing their present steam service, and an electric railway is will as surely waste away to death. "I shall make a body of clay for you!" is the most terrible and withering threat known among all Highland folk. The origin of this truly devilish practice can be projected to run from Asheville to Rutherfound in ancient Egyptian witchcraft; and

projected to run from Asheville to Ruther-ford, N. C., a distance of 41 miles, the current for which will be generated by water power. In addition to these lines is the proposed elevated electric naliway between Milwan-kee and Chicago, on which it is intended to make the trip in one hour. As the distance between the two points is 85 miles, this means a speed of about a mile and a half a minute. The company which is exploiting this road is sanguine of securing its right of way on mach lower terms than would be possible for a steam road. Only 25 feet in width will be required against the 160 feet demanded by the steam traction. It is also claimed that the surrounding property will in no way be depreciated, as there will be no smoke and cinders, and as the tracks will be elevated no danger to stock or human life will be possible. It is not intended to carry freight; the traffic will be confined to passen gers and mail and express matter.

Electricity in Agriculture

ity, but also grinds his corn, cuts his horse



And do not be slow.

Ruthies He sits in the pines, On a cold winter day, And sings us these lines, So happy and gay, "What cheer, what cheer What cheer, what cheer We have up here," He says in a voice both loud and clear, "It is cold winter weather, But we don't care a feather For that, so long as Pearl,



My Wife, Mrs. Grosbenk. The dear, kind-hearted girl, Hangs out fat meat, On a brane of the tree, For us to eat, My wife and me."

"Cheer up, cheer up," he sings in the morn ing, "Your trouble won't come without some warning." And "cheer up, cheer up," he sings at night, "For every cloud has a lining bright." "Aver Chake....

It is the most curious fact that Europe is far shead in the application of storage b teries, as compared with this country in general, the advantages they offer for light-ing purpose being there duly recognized.

They have had as many failures there as here, if not more; but yet the storage battery here, if not more; but yet the storage battery is steadily and solidly galining recognition, particularly on the continent, where first cost, maintenance, expense and advantages to be gained are studied with probably more care than anywhere else. There are several successful battery manufactoring concerns in Europe, while not one can be pointed out in this country. One of the reasons for this is probably the fact that instead of starting the industry tradually, on the basis of bona is producy the fact that instead of safeting the industry gradually, on the basis of bona fide demand, a sudden orcing of the manu-facture was made by concerns which were not in a position to do more than bring dis-repute on it. There is no doubt, however, that the storage buildary is destined to be a

A Good Word For Storage.

Electricity and Gas Interests.

The President of one of the leading gas companies of New York stated at the last meeting of the company that no greater benefactor to the interests of gas companies had ever been known than the cleo-tric light. In stating that the gas output of New York was doubling itself now in a period of six and one-half years instead of en years, as hefore, he gave it as his belief ten years, as before, he gave it as his below the fact this phenomenal increase was due to the fact that the electric light had educated the human eye to deman i more light, and that people are not satisfied with the volume of light that formerly satisfied them.

and flung him on shore. As soon as the animal struck the beach he picked himself of thereby procuring a passage to the shore

realized.

MONEY TIGHT IN THE WEST.

Something of a financial sensation has been caused by the fact that the city of

He Managed to Escape From an Island by Simulating Death.