Two Hundred and Fifty Millions of American Capital Invested There.

ENGLAND A COMPETITOR.

Vast Resources That Are Opened Up by the Strings of Steel.

TIES MADE OF STEEL AND EBONY.

Cost of Construction Often Enormons, but the Profits Warrant It.

COAL PROBLEM LIKELY TO BE SETTLED

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.) MEXICO CITY, July 30.



in Mexican railroads. We practically control the railway systems of the country, and our only competitor is England, whose investments amount to little more than one-fourth as much as ours. These railways are already

paying and Mexico promises to be one of the most profitable railway countries of the A great railroad development is going on

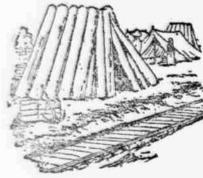
in the country, and about 2,000 miles of new roads are now under construction. The country has now over 5,000 miles of road in active operation, and during my stay here I have traveled over roads which have been opened only a few weeks, and I have penetrated country into which the iron horse seemed to plow its way through the wilderness. In going over the Inter-Oceanic Railroad, which is a narrow gauge running from here to Vera Crus, I passed through a rich agricultural region and found vast areas of rich, but as yet untilled land. WILL PURNISH COFFEE FOR THE WORLD

These lands were at the same altitude and in the same climate as that of the best coffee-growing districts of Mexico, and the road will develop many new coffee estates. At this writing it is only completed for a little over 200 miles, running from Mexico to the great town of Pueblo and thence on to the great town of Pueblo and thence on to the mountain city of Jalapa, but within a month it will be opened for traffic clear to Vera Cruz, and within a short time it will have a line completed from Mexico city west to the Pacific Slope. Its managers tell me that its income is already large. It con-nects with the Mexican narrow gange sys-tem which goes from Lovedo, Texas, to the City of Mexica and it carries cars right City of Mexico, and it carries cars right through to Vera Cruz. There is no doubt that it will pay. It is managed by Mexi-cans, but it is largely owned by English

The Mexican Southern Railroad which Grant proposed has been taken up and is being fast pushed down to the State of Caxaca to Tehuantepec, and this will give Mex-ico another connection with the Pacific. The Mexican Central has its surveyors at work laying a route from the great city of Gundalajura to the Pacific, and I expect to take a trip within a few days from Aguas Calientes right across the eastern part of Mexico to Tampico. This road has just got into running order and it promises to be one

of the great railroads of the future. THE IMMENSE TRAFFIC LAST YEAR. Then American capital is building a road from Monterey to Tampico and Mormon capital is building another road down through Chibushua from New Mexico, and this will also tap the Pacific and the great mining regions of the West. During the nest two years 20 concessions for new roads r for the extrasion of old roads have been granted, and Mexico was never more awake to the ad extages of steam communication, Last year more more than 13,000,000 passengers palrouized the railroads and

This railroad development of Mexico really began about the time of the panic of 1873, when the old English line which runs from Vera Cruz up the mountains to Mexico City was completed. It had been building I and on for 15 years and the Government iped it along with \$12,000,000 and subsidies. It was one of the most expensive



A Railroad Camp.

conds ever built and it cost about \$30,000, 00 to construct the 300 miles which congitute the main line and two short branches. The peone and the Indians objected to it and all its material had to be brought from England, and in order to pacify the people, the building was begun at both ends and more than half the ties and rails had to be carried up the mountains and on to Mexico

HAD TO TICKLE THE TEAMSTERS

It cost \$5 a rail to bring them com Vera Cour to the capital, and this was for the benefit of the teamsters. This same provision was adopted in the building of the Mexican Central Rullroad, that great trunk line which now runs from El Paso over 1,220 miles south to Mexico Cir. The building of it had to be begun at both ends, and the material used from the Mexico City cas was shipped to Vera Cruz, and at high freight rates sont across this freight rates sent across this Mexican road to the capital. It shipped its rails and its iron from England, but its rollstock came from the United States, old Mexican road is entirely English though the chief, director and president, hir. Thomas Braubill, was born on Staten Island of Scotch-Irish parents.

The road is a broad gauge, and it is splenhas some of the steepest grades on record god in gaing from the coast to Mexico City, it rises 8,000 feet. It had for a time a mo-20pely, and it charged just what prices it

DIVIDENDS ON FORTY MILLIONS. Its first-class freight rates were at the start \$10, and when the freight was carried

Mexican railroad has steel ties, and promises to be equally expensive.

So far Mexico has been greatly retarded Men in his perhaps the most costly ties in

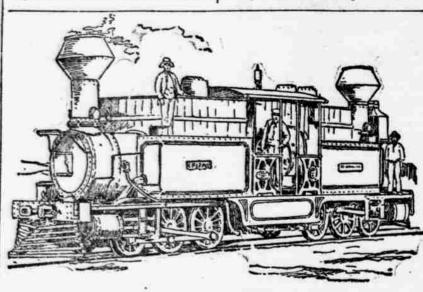
They are hollow plates of steel about three-eighths of an inch thick, the length of an ordinary tie and about four inches wide. When turned upside down they look like a trough, and the earth is packed in and around them. They seem to make a very firm tie and hold the rails perfectly. Oak ties cost from 85 cents to \$1 in Mexico. Cedar ties cost \$1 15, and almost any kind of a tie is worth 50 cents. The Inter-Oceanic uses steel disks with a cross piece of iron, but these do not seem to work as of iron, but these do not seem to work as well as the all steel ties. The Mexican Central, which has a fine roadbed, uses wooden ties, and the same is the case with the Mexican Central, which has a fine roadbed, uses wooden ties, and the same is the case with the Mexican Central, which has a fine roadbed, uses wooden ties, and the same is the case with the Mexican Central which has a fine road will go through the of iron, but these do not seem to work as well as the all steel ties. The Mexican Cen-

its railroads that you will find anywhere in by the lack of coal. The country has had to its railroads that you will find anywhere in the world. The Mexican Southern, which is being built toward Tehuantepec uses no other kind than steel, sud the Tampico division of the Mexican Central has ties of ebony and mahogany. The chief objection to the ebony ties is that it is so hard to drive the spikes into them, and it is almost impossible to get them out when they want to change the rails. The steel ties are not so expensive as it would seem. They cost from 90 cents to \$1, Mexican, when laid down here, and this is from 70 to 80 cents American.

SHAPE OF THE STEEL TIES.

by the lack of coal. The country has had to import all the coal used in manufacturing, and coal has ranged in price from \$13 to \$26 at on. A great deal of that now used comes from Indian Territoty, but the International road, which runs from Eagle Pass on the Texas frontier to Torreon, where it connects with the Mexican Central, opens up quite an extensive coal field, and I am told that large coal fields have been discovered near the Tampico land. The Mexican Southern will open up both coal and iron mines, and there are bright prospects that Mexico will soon be able to do a great part of her own manufacturing.

ENTERPRISE OF THE MORMONS. The immense area of new country and The immense area of new country and new resources opened up by these roads cannot be appreciated. The Mexican Southern will tap some of the richest mining regions of the country, and it will pass through agricultural lands which are now worth but a few cents an acre, but which will soon be extremely valuable. The same is true with the Mormon road, which, though not under the Mormon Church, is opened and heing hull by constitution.



A STAMESE TWIN ENGINE.

ican National, or American narrow gauge through line. Speaking of Mexican Central ties reminds Speaking of Mexican Central ties reminds me of what one of the engineers of the road told me as to Mexican contracts. Said he:
"The average haciendado, or farmer of Mexico, has curious ideas of profit and work. Along the line of the Mexican Central there was a man who owned a strip of forest which was filled with good tie timber. I asked him if he could furnish me 5,000 ties and what they would cost me. He replied that he could, and he would let me have the 5,000 for 50 cents apiece.

RATES WHAT UP WITH QUANTITY. "But suppose I want 50,000," said L. 'Oh, then," replied the Mexican, "I will have to charge you more, and I couldn't let you have them for less than 75 cents apiece "And if I want 100,000?" I went on.
"Well," said the surprised farmer, "100,000 would be a great deal of trouble, and I couldn't think of undertaking such a job as that for less than \$1 50 apiece."

The roads have to be built by peons and



Third Class Passengers

it costs about as much to construct them, notwithstanding the cheap labor, as it does in America. I have talked with a great many men engaged in the railroad business and they tell me that the Mexican will not do one-fourth the amount the American workman does, and only the muscle work is done by the Mexicans. Indians who work on the road get from 50 to 75 cents a day, mere than the average wage paid them elsewhere. The railroads have n fact, increased the prices of labor along the lines of the railroads, but they do no 1,000,000 tons of goods were carried in the work much better for an increase of salary. One contractor who offered double wages for extra work tells me they did very well for the first two weeks, and then they laid off until they ate up their surplus.

AMPRICANS BUN THE TRAINS. There are some Mexican brakemen emloved on the railroads, but, as a rule, the en who are engaged in running the Mexican trains are Americans with a few Endishmen on the old line from Vera Cruz to Mexico. The wages of Americans on the Mexican roads are fairly good. Passenge conductors on the Mexican Central get \$160 a mouth, and I think they get a vacation o a mouth every. Engineers are paid by the kilometer, or the distance traveled, and they make from \$200 to \$250 a month. On the Inter-Oceanic narrow gauge, engineers get salaries of \$150 a month, and salaries of passenger conductors are \$100, and those of engineers \$200 on the Vera Cruz road Among the Americans engaged on the railways I did not find one who was dissatis-fied. They all appeared to like the climate, the people and their work, and not a few of them had married Mexican girls, or better, had brought American wiver to Mexico. The biggest railway system in Mexico is that of the Mexican Central. It is owned

runs from El Paso ALONG THE BACKBONE OF MEXICO for 1,225 miles to Mexico City. It has two branches, one of which reaches out to Tam pico on the Gulf, and the other of will extend to the Pacific. It is a broad gauge, it is well ballasted, and it has American cars and through carriages from New York and Chicago to the City of Mexico. It is connected with the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway, and it is one of the great trunk lines of the world. It taps a population of about 4,000,000 people, and there are 20 cities along its route, the inhabitants of which would aggregate 1,000,000.

principally by Boston capitalists, and it

which would aggregate 1,000,000.

Outling across the great desert of Chihuahua, it strikes into the garden of Mexico at Aguas Calientes, and from there on the ride for hundreds of miles to Mexico is through perpetual green. Some of the grades of the route are very steep, but it has not the picturesqueness of the Vera Graz line, which is one of the most picturesque railways of the world. This Vera esque railways of the world. This Vera Cruz line has some grades so steep that a sort of a Siamese-twin engine has been constructed to mount them, and this engine has two heads and two boilers in the center with two sets of driving machinery to make With it the train climbs 2,500 feet it go. unward in 12 miles, and over 4,000 feet in 95 miles, and you go from the tropics to the

temperate zone in the ascent. SCENERY THE BEST KNOWN The branches of the Mexican Central promise to be very profitable. The scenery of the new Tampico branch surpasses in wildness and picturesqueness that of the Denver and Rio Grande, and it is said there by passenger trains the rates were con a ton.

For a long time it charged over 10 cents a mile for passenger fares, and it now charges is no road on the American continent that will compare with it. It will be the same will compare with it. on this capitalization. It has reduced its rates since the organization of the Mexican Central, and now that the Inter-Oceanic is completed, it will have to make still furfor construction, and the Pacific branch

Sierra Madre Mountains, and will tap somof the richest mining countries of the world.
It will open up rich valleys, and will probably be populated by the more enterprising people of Utah.

It is said that the Mormon colonies now

in the said that the Mormon colonies now in Mexico can afford to carry their products in the shape of butter and potatoes for 200 miles in wagons and sell them in competition with the butter and potatoes shipped by the United States by rail. When this road gives them better facilities they may be supplying the greater part of Mexico with their products. As it is now, there is a big margin for the sale of all kinds of agricultural products. American butter brings 75 cents and \$1 a pound here, and cheese is proportionately high. OUR NARBOW GAUGE THROUGH LINE.

The Mexican National Road is the name The Mexican National Road is the name of the narrow gauge line which runs from Mexico City to Laredo, Texas. This is also owned by the United States, and it is the shortest line from New York to Mexico. You can get into the cars in Mexico City on Monday, and Saturday morning you will find yourself in New York. The road is now on a paying basis and it is becoming more and more profitable. It passes through some of the best parts of Mexico City to Celaya is like going through a part of Switzerland married to the most pictures-que regions of the Himalaya Mountains. The road winds in and out through the beautiful valley of Mexico passing the great castle of Chapultepec as it leaves the capital and dashing out of the lakes into the mountains come upon you abruptly, and you plow your way right into them. You skirt wide gorges, wind along rocky defiles with rushing streams cutting the earth below you. You shoot out of the rough hills into smaller hills covered with green, and a second valley gives you pictures that make you think of Italy. You go by a rose-colored church which was built hundreds of years ago upon a hill, of the narrow gauge line which runs from Mexico City to Laredo, Texas. This is also owned by the United States, and it is the shortest line from New York to Mexico. built hundreds of years ago upon a hill, and down in a valley below it you see a village that makes you think of Austria.

SCENES IN THE VILLAGES. You whizz through the villages. Bare-headed women with frowsy-headed babies on their backs stare at you. Little girls clad only in blankets wave their hands and a peon porter, who is carrying a great bundle on his back, scowls at the train as we dash through. You notice that this part of the country is well cultivated. The valleys are patchworks of crops, and the little old-fash-loned towns seem to be filled with workers. What queer towns they are, and how curi ous the houses! They are more like huts than homes, and their low ridge roofs of boards are tied on with ropes and kept steady with great rocks placed here and there upon them. There are few windows and no enimneys, the doors are low, and the people, as a rule, are dressed in cotton. Now you go up the mountain. The road winds about in horseshoe curves and loops, and an hour later you are looking down



Seen Along the Road.

just passed through. You stop at Toluca, one of the cleanest, prettiest little cities in Mexico, and then go on through a rich farming country till you come to Celaya.

THE ROADS ARE WELL MANAGED. The road from here to San Luis Potosi is less interesting, but at this city you find a great future trading center of the Republic, and you go on northward to Monterey, which is a Mexican town in the mountains, now much boomed by Americans, and a day later you find yourself in Texas and on your

way to New York.

Every railway I have passed over in
Mexico I have found well-built and wellmanaged. The cars run slower than ours do, but the roads are well ballasted and the do, but the roads are well ballasted and the sleeping cars and passenger coaches are good. All the roads have second and third-class carriages and the last are patronized by the Mexicans only. They are the same size as the ordinary passenger coach, save that they have long uncushioned benches running through them just under the windows and another long bench with two seats and one oack runs lengthwise through the center of

the car from one end to the other. All of the men wear big hats and all of the women and girls have shawls of cotton or silk about their heads. They are by all odds the most picturesque travelers you see in Mexico and the only travelers who represent the Mexican people.

FRANK G. CARPENTER. -South Dakota has the largest artesian well in the world. It shoots water 140 feet Scene Before a Picturesque Judge in

THE DIGNITY OF A FALSTAFF. Forensic Displays Interrupted by a Dog

Richmond's Black District.

Who Was Flea-Bitten.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] RICHMOND, VA., July 31.—There is one interesting curiosity in Richmond which the sightseer, ever on the lookout for relics of the Rebellion, never sees and that is too familiar to the native to be appreciated. It is the City Court. Here criminal cases are tried and all the humorous characters of the city figure. The colored cicerone does not see the points of the attraction, however, for he dreads the place as the local judgment seat for the colored sinners.

The building is a long, raking shanty erected to take the place of the old classic City Hall torn down to make way for the new granite palace contrived by the Knights of Labor some years ago and now nearly completed. The Judge of the Hustings court is a Napoleonic-looking person of Falstaffan proportions, festive withal, and "one of the boys" whom men of high and low degree call "Sam" until he gets into the court house and then it is "Judge," even from his most intimate friend of the "wards." The Commonwealth's attorney is also "one of the boys," and the same applies to the sergeant and the clerk and the constable.

TWO ATTORNEYS OF COLOR. The lawyers vary in rank from the firstclass practitioner to the police court shyster, young aspiring barristers and colored
lawyers. Among the latter is the famous
counselor, Giles Jackson, a coal black, baldheaded old darky, an ex-slave and a
prophet among his people. The other colored lawyer is of the new regime, Henry
Crutchfield. When they are pitted against
each other it is a drawing card, and "Old
Sam's Matinee," as they call it, is crowded
with a mottled audience who often get rebuked by the Court when they applaud a
fine point, and not unfrequently go to the
dungeon cell for contempt. When one
strolls into the matinee at the height of the
season, at the time when vagrants seek or season, at the time when vagrants seek or are brought to justice, he beholds the ominous sign "City Taxes," and opposite to it "Treasurer's Office" and "Gas Inspector's Office" and the legend, "Bills paid next door."

Counselor Jackson had been examining a colored witness and presently the younger colored lawyer tried to put the thumb-screws to an aristocratic darky who was called for the other side. The elderly aris-tocrat stood it for a while, then he growled out, rolling his eyesat the rising young bar-

REBELLION IN THE BOX.

like an' took a slipe out ob de defamer's

HAD THE RAZOR PROMISCHOUS-LIKE A juror-Did she have that razor with nalice aforethought? "The witness say he dunno. She 'peare to have it promisenous-like an' jis reached out at de boy what insulted her."

"What had he said to insult her?" "He say he lowed she had de measle." At this stage a dog that had been taking a great deal of interest in the proceeding was diverted from the case by the insidious attack of a flea and went for the fugacious insect with such spirit as to attract the at-

tention of the Court, jury and sudience.
"Remove that dog," says the Judge.
But the canine, being a favorite Bohemian
of the city, encouraged by the presence of numerous friends, would not recognize the sanctity of the place or the authority of the law. He vociferously protested against ar rest, and as the sergeant attempted to flan! rest, and as the sergeant attempted to flank him he seized the minion of the law by the leg. The constable seized the dog by the tail, and even the "tender young lady at the bar," as the counselor termed the prisoner, was obliged to show her ivories in mockery of his distress.

PUTTING IN THE PATHOS.

The dog being finally arrested and re-moved, the case proceeded. It looked as if the young and tender handler of the vicious razor would get at least a year in the peni-tentiary until it came to the counselor's turn to put in the pathos, which he did somewhat as follows, with a thrilling voice that took the entire gamut of tragio expression:
"Gentlemen," said the colored orator

"Gentlemen," said the colored orator after a dramatic pause to suppress his emotion, "we are fortunate to be in de hands of such a jury, composed of de wealth and intelligence of de city and fathers of families commensurable to jedge of and set on the heart reaving case of dis tender child." This being the cue for pathos, the mother

of the prisoner at once drew a red cotton handkerchief, and with a premonitory hysteric went into a flood of tears, accompanied by moans, practiced at colored revivals.
The jury, who in the aggregate were worth about \$50, and most of them bachelors, wilted under the combined efforts of the oratory and the character, and showed their emotion by nervously mopping the perspira-tion or tears from contorted visages. A PLEA THAT WAS SAVING.

"Now, gentlemen," continued the speaker "what had de prisoner done? I propound dat question. What would you expect your daughter to do under presupposing similar-ity of circumstances? One of the witnesses hab averberated dat de young lady held dat razer promiscuous like an' not by malice aforethought. What does dat mean? Don't it mean dat she don't kayar a weepin' habit-ual? De owdacious insulter ax her ef she had de measle, an' she say she 'aint no sech thing,' an' den he say 'you is had de measle.' So what does she do? She were owdaciously insulted an' natural like give him a slip wid de razor, not of malice aforethought, but only promiscuous like. Now, gentlemen, we cum humbly pleading formercy. Don' send dis tender young creature to a vile prison to be contaminated by de victous an' sinful. Don' ruin a pure young soul dat may be saved fur de Lord. But let her go home sad an' repentant to profit by dis sould heaving lesson. Acquit de poor little prisoner, gentlemen, acquit her, an' I am confident dat you will."

HILARITY FROM THE JURY ROOM. When the jury had retired and were locked up by the stern sergeant who had triumphed over the obstreperous dog, the chronic kicker hastened to announce an opinion that nobody else could possibly agree with, and when an elderly juror dissented the positive young man took his seat at the window, cocked his feet upon the table and armed with a palm leaf ian proceeded to fix himself for the day, saying with a sardonic smile that business could take care of itself and he was ready to | piration.

stay there a week. Then they sent for a pack of cards and in the meantime the humorous juror regaled his companions with s yarn which caused them to roar with a yarn which caused them to roar with laughter. Then the stern sergeant poked his head in at the door and remarked officially that the jail was not "fur off" and the judge had sent the last jury there for a similar breach of decorum.

"Boys, I aint carin," says the humorist, "we'll make a diagram out of the Common-

"we'll make a dinner out of the Common wealth, anyhow."
"No, you won't," said another. "They've changed that, because the judge found out that every jury would be hung if he furnished dinner in addition to a dollar a day." STARVATION AND QUICE VERDICTS. A FAIR PRISONER WIELDED A RAZOR SOME SHOOTING OUT IN A JUNGLE

This lugubrious prospect of starvation moved even the kicker. They at once agreed to acquit the prisoner and promiscuous "sliper." When all the cases on the docket had been disposed of the Judge announced to the jury that he would now discharge them for the term with thanks for their efficient and able services, and the twelve thirsty but intelligent citizens filed out, exchanging invitations in whispers to out, exchanging invitations in whispers to "go around the corner to old Ned Cum-min's place."

But the humorous juror paused as they passed the judge and gravely addressing the court, said: "We, the jury appreciate Your Honor's compliment highly, as also the many assurances of admiration that we have received from Counselor Jackson, and we hope that should you ever get us in a box again it will be the same one and not that from which we have just rescued the J. S. K.

HORRORS OF WAR IN CHILE.

An English Account of a Recent Executi and Balmaceda's Policy.

The following from Pall Mall Budget is an account of the shooting of the officers and crew of the Government torpedo launch Giraldo, at Santiago, by order of President Balmaceda, which differs very materially from that sent THE DISPATCH by Fannie B. Ward: On the night of May 29 those who desired to confess did so, a table being furnished upon which stood a silver crucifix between two candles. The broken sobs of the "Outs." The party cry of the "Outs" is that the "Ins" are robbers, and they tween two candles. The broken sobs of the prisoners mingled with the low tones of the priest who, upon bended knees, exhorted the condemned to repentance. Even the soldiers of President Balmaceda on guard over the condemned men were unable to repress their tears as they witnessed the pain-ful scene.

Nearly all the night through the solemn ceremony of prayer continued, but it was scarcely daybreak when the shrill notes of the bugle were heard. Six companies of infantry were drawn up in line in the prison yard, and a moment after the notes of the bugle died away an officer ascended the gaol steps to the Capella, as the room where the prisoners were confined is called, and handed to the officer on is called, and handed to the officer on guard the sentence upon the accused and the order of execution, which was forth-with read. The funeral procession was then formed, and the prisoners were brought out, each being placed between two soldiers. There was not a soul in the streets as the mournful body marched to the Plaza selected for the final death scene. Plaza selected for the final death scene.
Arriving there, the troops formed a hollow
square, a company of sharpshooters being
placed in a position facing the condemned. After the prisoners had kissed the crucifix their hands were tied
behind them, and they stood ready for
death. The hollow square opened out, and

as the Government spies haunt every cafe and public resort. Prominence has been given to the case of Julio Toro, who was virtually whipped to death. In the mean-time his wife and daughter, nearly crazed with grief, came to the gaol to ask for infor-mation, and were assaulted by the half-drunken guard and kicked in the street. A passer-by, believed to be an English officer,

The Chinese devil is a very great fool, and can always be outwitted if you know how to go about it. He is always waiting at the door of a house where one has died, but is not allowed to stand directly in front and watch, but must take up a position a little to one side. He is short-sighted, very lame and has no joints in his legs to enable him to turn a corner quickly. When he wants to go round a corner he must stop, back in a half circle till he gets his fage in the proper direction, when he can go

All these facts are well known to the pallbearer, so when they come out of a house of mourning they come in a run, so as to get a good start of the devil. they are making the start bunches of firecrackers are set off, in order to distract the devil's attention, and the common impres-sion is that if enough crackers and powder are used right at the start the bearers get away with the body before the devil can get away with the body before the devil can clear the smoke out of his eyes and see which way they have gone. But, lest he should have pursued them without their knowing it, they run awhile, then turn, and as if the devil has been following them, he shoots on by, and before he can turn back they have gone round the next corner. The great point is to throw him off the track, so firecrackers are set off whenever a turn is made, in the hope of scaring away or putting him on the wrong road.

PARTING ON THE LEFT SIDE. An Explanation of the Almost Universal

Method of Hairdressing. I have seen hundreds of barbers' trade secrets exposed, but I have never seen a reason given in print for men parting their hair on the left side in more than nine cases out of ten, says a barber in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. I talked the matter over with a physician once, and he said it might be only a coincidence, but that at least nine men out of ten sleep on their right side because by so doing digestion is aided and the action of the heart is left undisturbed.

That I think account for the heart part

That, I think, accounts for the hair parting, because the warmth of the side of the head pressed into the pillow greatly aids the growth of the hair, and a man naturally parts his hair so as to brush it in the di-rection of the greatest growth. This also accounts for what almost everyone who has tried to keep his mustache and beard evenly trimmed must have noticed—that he has to trim the right side more frquently than the left. Warmth is the best hair tonic and invigorator discovered, especially a moist heat, such as is produced by confined persA LITTLE REBELLION.

Amusing Attempt to Change the Election Results at Para.

TWO HUNDRED MEN CONSPIRED,

Hypnotized the Police, Paraded With a Band and Then Fled.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] PARA, BRAZIL, July 5 .- An American visitor who may undertake to gain information from an intelligent Brazilero on the politics of the country will be apt to con-clude that the affairs of State are still very much mixed, and the farther he pursues his investigation the more fully convinced he will become that the masses of the people have no proper conception of the import-ance to each citizen of the change from an Empire to a Republican form of Government. The usual comment of strangers is that the native population are habitually "indifferent" to all such matters. My personal observation leads me to the opinion that it is not so much a question of "in-

difference" as it is of arrant stupidity. It is a remarkable truth that although a Catholic country but few of the voters (who admit their Catholicism) are friendly to the Church party. That part of the Republican Constitution which separates the Church and State is the most popular with the people. It would be safe to say that the party at present in power are altogether Catholics, and those of the opposition are of the same oreed. Therefore, there being no question want to get in that they may have the same

chance.

It is well known that the "revolution" It is well known that the "revolution" which overthrew Dom Pedro II. did not come from or through the people, but was conceived and executed by the army, the populace fully giving its adherence to the new order of things. This placed General Deodora Fonseca, of the Brazilian Army, at the head of the new Government as Military Dictator, for a probationary period of one year, during which time elections were ordered, and all the preliminary formulas promulgated, constitutions adopted and other necessary steps taken to put the new Republic on a solid basis. General Fonseca was elected President, not by the people, but by the newly organized Congress at Para. The Governors of the different States were likewise chosen by the various State Legislatures, which were elected by the people. It will be seen that their constitution is not modeled after our own, as has been generally represented. It is claimed, however, that subsequent elections for the executive officials will be by the vote of the people.

VICTORY FOR THE INS AT PARA. The election which was held in the State of Para in April resulted in the choice of all the candidates of the "Ins." The "Outs" ondly charged that the election was wholly fraudulent, and at the time there was con-

demned. After the prisoners had kissed the crucifix their hands were tied behind them, and they stood ready for death. The hollow square opened out, and the commander of the troops gave the order to aim, then to fire a close volley. There were thirty puffs of smoke, a sharp rattle of musketry, and the 12 unfortunate sailors lay in a heap upon the stones of the Plaza dead.

The butchery caused the deepest indignation. But death was the least of the punishments inflicted upon these unfortunate men. When brought to Santiago they were tortured one by one, and kept without food or water for two or three days at a time. The cells they slept in at night recked with filth and vermin, and on the day they were executed the condemned men were so weak that they had to be assisted to the place of execution, or they would have fallen. Indescribable sufferings are inflicted upon prisoners daily. If a citizen dares to publicly express an opinion against the President he is certain to be arrested, as the Government spies haunt every cafe

URRENDER OF THE POLICE BARRACKS. The new State Assembly was to be organized at the Government palace June II. On the night preceding, about 2 o'clock in the morning, a body of some 200 men moved silently through the narrow, dark and

time his wife and daughter, nearly crazed with grief, came to the gaol to ask for information, and were assaulted by the half-drunken guard and kicked in the street. A passer-by, believed to be an English officer, took the part of the women, and a fight ensued, in which the two guards were seriously hurt.

FIREING FROM HIS MAJESTY.

How the Chinese Fool the Devil When Carrying Corpses to the Grave.

A Chinese funeral never goes straight to the cemetery, but, in a trot, hurries up the street and then makes a short turn into a side street, trots up that and then turns again, says a Chinaman in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Half a dozen times in the course of the march to the grave the bearers of the body make these short turns and wait for several minutes.

The purpose of these sudden turns and unexpected halts is to decive the devil. The Chinese devil is a very great fool, and can always be outwitted if you know how

A BRASS BAND FOR A CONSPIRACY Thus strongly reinforced by the uni-formed and drilled police, the revolutionary army, well equipped for dangerous rioting, marched out, after first pressing into their service the brass band that is attached to this battalion. This was only one of the many silly mistakes made in con the want of proper leadership. Instead of the want of proper leauership. Instead of going quietly about to add to their strength the recruits that are always ready for such occasions, the revolutionists paraded the streets of the city, accompanying the music of the band by shouting and threatening language, and thereby created a feeling of horror toward them instead of enlisting encouragement.

couragement.
The home of their leader and intended The home of their leader and intended Governor was visited; the band serenaded, while the expectant crowd waited to welcome their new Governor; but the "Governor" was not equal to the emergency, or else disapproved of the movement, for he declined to make an appearance. The mob was being largely increased by the half-Indian and negro populace that had been aroused by the confusion in the streets, but alast they had no leader, and, as is usual in such cases, they withdrew in some confusion and disorder from the city streets, and entered a thicket or jungle in a swampy suburb, from which they were subsequently hunted down by the military, after quite a spirited resistance, during which five of the regular soldiers were wounded. Though somewhat exaggerated stories are related as to the large casualities of the rebels, it is not officially known what number were killed or injured. THE REBELS IN THE WOODS. From their well covered retreat it is prob

soldiers, who occupied more exposed places thought at a very safe distance. No attempts were made at a charge or rout of the rebels. In the meantime, while this idle skirmishing was being kept up in the outskirts, the recently elected Republican Assemblymen (or as they term themselves here Congress-(or as they torm themselves here Congressmen) were brought together at the palace, and at 3 o'clock of that day, in silence, and with many of their bronzed faces blanched with terror, they assembled in their hail and were hurriedly sworn in. This was the first Republican Congress of Para organized under the protection of numerous cannon that had been placed in the largo, or square, surrounding the Government buildings.

One of the most popularas well as brilliant gentleman of this place is Colonel Thesdosio L. Chermont, a Brazilian-American who was educated at Cornell University. Though not an American citizen, he was by special proviso made the Vice Consul of the United States at this point. This gentleman early in the fray interested himself as a peacemaker, and became the Commissioner or Ambassador between the Governor in the palace and the rebels in the woods, and through his tact and diplomatic management peace was restored, a number of arrests made and the balance of the insurgents disappeared, but their ghosts still haunt the people of Para.

J. O. Kerrer.



AN AMERICAN SERIAL STORY.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY JULES VERNE.

CHAPTER XIV.

A CEMETERY ON A STONY ISLAND. As they were not visible to anyone on deck, Zach French sprang up into the shrouds to take a look at the lay of the reefs himself. When in a position to verify the report of the man at the masthead, French discovered that there was a low line of rocky formation about six miles ahead on the port quarter. It was strictly speaking neither a rock nor a shoal, but an islet with a shelving ridge which had been sighted to the northwest. Considering the distance, it was safe to assume that this was an isle of some extent if the visible line was that of its width.

In a few moments Zach French returned and made his report to Captain Willis, who gave the order to change the steamer's course so as to bring her nearer this island. Upon taking the midday observation, Cap-tain Willis found the position of his vessel to be 14° 97' south latitude and 183° 13' longitude east from Greenwich, which was duly entered in the log. This point having been fixed upon the ship's chart, it was found to coincide with the location of an island designated by modern geographers as Browse Island and situated about 250

precipitons shore line, a sort of cut hel-lowed out of the main body of the island, through which a creek reached the sea. After taking a look at the place himself, Zach French ventured the opinion that he

Zach French ventured the opinion that he could make a landing there. The coast seemed to be less precipitous and its outline was broken at rather a sharp angle. There was also a narrow opening in the line of reefs evidenced by the absence of breakers.

In a short half hour the steam launch was lowered away, Captain Willis himself being in command of it. With him were Zach French and others necessary to man the launch. Out of caution, two rifles, two hatchets and several revolvers were taken along. During the Captain's absence the mate was to keep the Molly's Hope in position in the open roadstead and reply to any signals which might be made.

At 1.30 the steam launch put off and headed for the shore, distant about a mile. As she entered the narrow passage count-

As she entered the narrow passage count-less seafowls filled the air with shrill ories. In a few minutes the launch struck gently on a sandy beach pierced here and there with pointed rocks. Captain Willis, with Zach and the two seamen, landed at once, leaving the boat in charge of the engineer and fireman, with orders to keep steam up.
Passing through the gorge down which the
stream reached the sea, the four men soon
found themselves upon the island ledge.
Some hundred or more yards away there



miles from York Sound on the Australian | was a rocky elevation commanding a view coast. As this island lay very little out of his course, Captain Willis determined to

of the island, which it kept enveloped in his men bent their gaze in every direction the midst of the breakers. Nor was it pos-sible to form a close estimate of the size of the island, as Captain Willis had not come that if Browse Island had been infull upon it, but enough could be seen of its conformation to show it to be an undulating plateau without any considerable rise of ground. But as he had no time to lose Captain Willis was about to give the order to go ahead again full speed, which had been somewhat slackened down, when Zach French called his attention to something on

the point of the island.
"Look, captain," said he, "Isn't that a mast standing on that point?"

The boatswain indicated the direction of the cape which jutted out to the northeas and terminated in a rocky crest with a per-

pendicular face,

"A mast?" No; it only seems to me
to be the trunk of a tree," answered
Willis, and then reaching for his glass he
took a closer look at the object designated

by French. You're right, Zach, it is a mast and I think I can see a scrap of flag torn by the wind. Yes, it must be a signal."

"In that case we would do well to bear in with the point." "I think so, too," replied Captain Willis, and he gave the order to bear for the island

at half speed. This was done at once and the Molly's Hope began to approach the reefs, which encircled the island about 300 feet out. A violent sea was benting against them, caused not only by the high wind blowing, but also by the force of the current which was driving the swell in that direc-The character of the coast soon became

plainly visible. It was wild, barren and desolate, with no trace of verdure. On this side of the island, however, there were no signs of pieces of a wrecked vessel, no shreds of rigging, no fragments of the hull. The staff erected on the extreme end of the promontory might be made of a piece of a bowsprit. As to the shreds of bunting which the wind was blowing out, it was impossible to discern their color.
"There are castaways there!" cried Zach

"Or there have been!" replied the mata. "Or there have been!" replied the mata.
"There is no doubt that some vessel has
run on this island," said Captain Willis.
"Yes," added the mate, "and that the
crew of some wrecked vessel have taken
refuge there, as testified by that signal yonder. And it may be they have not been able to get away, for it's rare that vessels bound for Australia or for the Indies pass within sight of Browse Island.

"I suppose you intend to go ashore, Cap-tain," asked Zach French.
"Certainly, Zach," replied Willis, "but up to this moment I haven't observed any point where a landing would be possible. Let us coast around before we decide. If the island contains any castaways they will be sure to see us and hoist signals." "And if you don't see anyone," saked Zach, "what will you do then?"
"We shall attempt to make a lauding as quickly as possible," replied Willis, "even if it turns out to be a desert island, yet we

may find some evidence of a wreck "And who knows but—" began Zach.
"You mean, Zach, that it's possible that
the Dreadnaught may have run upon this
island, quite off the route which she was to
follow?"

"Why not Cantain?"

"Why not, Captain?" "Why not, Captain,"
"While its extremely improbable," answered Captain Willis, "that's no reason why we should not try to make a landing and get at the truth of the matter." Browse Island is about six or seven miles

in circumference, as was shown when the Molly's Hope made the tour of it, but at no point on its shores was there anything like a harbor or even an inlet in which the steamer could take shelter a few hours. It was soon discovered that it would be necessary to lower away some of the steamer's boats, and even then they had not as yet come upon any safe landing place.

While searching the beach with his glass Captain Willis dtscovered a break in this

Willis and his men at once set out for this ocast around it, but without any intention of making a stop. An hour later the Molly's Hope had run up to within a mile sembled the shell of a huge tortoise, the of Browse Island.

There was rather a heavy sea running and dashing noisily against the northeast point of the island, which it kept enveloped in being showed himself. The conclusion was that if Browse Island had been inhabited and there could be no doubt of that, it was very unlikely that it continued

to be so.
"This is a sorry place for castaways." remarked Willis, "if they were forced to stay here for any length of time the mystery is

what they lived on."
"Yes," answered French, "Its nothing but a bare table of rock, with a small clump of trees here and there, and only a thin layer of soil in places. But after all cast-aways have no right to be hard to please. A bit of ground under your feet is better than a hole in the deep sea."
"At the start, yea," replied Willis, "but

later on —"
"Besides," added Zack, "its quite possible that the castaways who sought refuge on this island were promptly taken off by some passing vessel."

"As it is also quite possible that they all

perished from hunger and exposure."
"What makes you think so, Captain?" "Because when they discovered that it was in their power to get away from this island they would have taken down that signal. It looks to me as if these unfortunates must have died before relief came. Anyway, let us go and examine that signal, it's barely possible that we may come upon some evidence of the nationality of the ship which went ashore here."

Captain Willis and his men made their way down from the elevation, and set out for the promontory which jutted out from the northward. But hardly had they taken half a dozen steps when one of the men stooped to pick up something which had struck against his foot.

"Hold on, what's this?" said he.

"Let's see!" replied French.

It was the blade of a knife, such as sailors carry in their belts in a leather sheath,
Broken off even with the handle and full of nicks, the blade had doubtless been thrown

away as useless.
"Well, Zach?" asked Willis. "I'm looking for some mark to show where it was manufactured." answered the boats-

It was natural to suppose that it would bear some maker's mark, but it had become so rusted that until somewhat cleaned off nothing could be discerned. Having done this, French succeeded in deciphering the words stamped upon the blade. They were: words stamped upon the blade. They were:
"Sheffield, England." Captain Willis and
his companions continued their way toward
the promontory. It was a hard tramp
through this wild region. Admitting that
it had ever been visited by man, considerable time must have elapsed since then, as
it was impossible to discover any traces of
footprints. After they had proceeded for
about two miles Captain Willis halted near
a clump of cocoa trees, stunted and scrubby,
the nuts of which, long since fallen to the
ground, were completely decayed.
Up to this moment the party had come

ground, were completely decayed.

Up to this moment the party had come upon no additional evidence, but at the few feet from this clump of trees, on the slope of a slight hollow, there were undoubted traces of planting in the upturned soil now thinly overgrown with underbrush. The vines of sweet potatoes and yams run wild were recognized. By merest chance one of the seamen came upon a pick hidden under briars. The tool had been deeply cofroded by rust, but from the manner in which the by rust, but from the manner in which the handle was fitted to it there was no doubt of its being American make.

"What do you think of it, Captain?" asked French. "I don't think we're called upon to pass

judgment now," answered Willis. "Then let's push on ahead," said French, as he motioned to the seamen to follow him. Having made their way down the sloping sides of the main ledge, they reached a level spot from which the rocky headland jutted boldly out to the northward. At this point they came upon a narrow eleft in the rock through which they were enabled without any difficulty to reach [stretch of sandy