PITTSBURG DISPATCH SUNDAY, AUGUST 2, 1891. THE

A Board Full of Holes, a Little Lard, and Some Strychnine Make the Best Kind of a Trap.

THE WAY TO SKIN AN ANIMAL.

A View of the Weird Holiday Dance of the. Indians in a Plaza From a Neighboring Hilltop.

AMONG NEW MEXICO'S BURIED-RUINS.

Experience With a Sewing Machine AgentaWho-Hadn Enough Serve to Walk Pas.

WRIPPEN FOR THE DISPATCING

forny, hey?" ejaculated the section boas for the twentieth time, as though the idea was a burr in his mind. And then at last he got beyoud the exclamation and suddenly cried, "Banged if I don't stump it with you!" I looked at him in mild astonishment, but he was as good as his word. That very night he threw up his position, made arrangements about his pay

checks, and packed in 4 Normala. a bandanna handkershief what he wished for the journey, giving the rest of his scant belongings to the inhorers. He did not ask whether I desired his company, nor did it seem necessary to advise him scainst the undertaking-for there was little likelihood that one of his temperament would carry this sudden resolve very far.

ing on a plan which caused great wonderment to Phillips and his men. The country was swarming with coyotes, which were feasting on the countless dead cattle; but it was very hard to get within rifle-shot of the cunning brutes. I particularly wanted an-other skin just then; and determined to get it by a board hunt.

BULLING COVOTES WITH & BOARD.

in which were a few grains of strychning and then the surface of the board was simi and then the surface of the board was simi-infly smeared. Carrying this peculiar trap half a mile from the house I set it in a pass between the cliffs, and came back to our Christians dinner. Had I put out a piece of poisoned meat Mr. Coyote would have picked it up and trotted off to die, of course, ut very likely in the next county, where he would not enrich me. But any carnivorous then squeezing its tongue into the holes for what is there, until the sudden spasm corres and it is too late to run for water.

Sure enough, next morning at sunrise the surgest and handsomest coyote I ever saw, before or since, was lying with his nose not in inches from the fatal board. I "cased" sim-that is, took of the whole skin without neut, pulling the whole body through the month-to the utter stupefaction of the Mexican laborers, who would not believe such a thing possible. That is the hardest way to skin an animal, but it is the only way to skin an animal, but it is the only tway to save the whole pelt without the seri-ous waste from the "tags," which come where a skin is "pegged out" to dry.

The captain or leader had a massive neck-lace of the terrible claws of the grizzly CATCHING A COYOTE, the most remarkable town on the globe, is only a morning's gallop southeast from Grant's, and is the sight of a lifetime. Fancy a table 500 feet high and with a top of 70 acres; one solid rock, supported not by legs, but perpendicular cliffs, approachable only by dizzy stairways in the cliff, but one of the the absorbed by the cliff. For hours we watched the strange, wild spectacle, until the sinking sun warned us to be moving, and we reluctantly turned our faces westward. It was after dark when our faces westward. It was after dark when we reached the nasty little section house which comprised Cubero, and we found no supper and no better bed than the greasy floor. Phillips had been in high spirits all day, and was constantly exclaiming about the surprise of the natives when we should have walked to California. "I'll show you how to do it!" he cried, over and over. "I

used to walk 40 miles a day on an average and carry a surveyor's chain." But at the Cubero accommodations he began to grum-

carry them all.

PHILLIPS BEGAN TO BE PESSIMISTIC. When we swoke next morning the ground

When we swoke next morning the ground was six inches deep with snow, and the snowstorm increasing. The breakfast was simply uncatable, and we started off poorly prepared for so hard a day's work. The slash and mud made walking very difficult; and as we were going steadily up grade the road grew worse with every mile. A hearty dinner at McCarty's cheered us; but as the afternoon wore on Fhillips began to be a kill-joy. He was not a profane man, but his groans, sighs, objurgations of the weather, and growing pessimism about life in general made the way almost as cheerful as a funeral procession. "Say, don't you know this is an awful big undertaking to walk to Los Angeles," he TUMPIN' It to Call-

"Say, don't you know this is an awful big undertaking to walk to Los Angeles," he broke out every now and then; and it was plain what shape his thoughts were taking. He kept falling behind and then running to catch up, while I plowed ahead as fast as ever I could. My heart rather smote mo, but it was a meroy to both of us to try his metal at the outset—if he was "infirm of nurnose." the scorer we parted commerce purpose," the sooner we parted company the better for both; and if he was of the real stuff this would bring it out.

For only 25 miles that was a very hard day's work, and when we reached Grant's in the evening Phillips' walking days were done. He left me there and took the train for California, and I never saw him but once again. From Grant's I went 25 miles back from the railroad to the Mexican town of San Mateo to visit Colonel Manuel Chaves, the finest rifle shot and greatest Indian fighter in the Southwest in his day. FRIENDS WITH AN INDIAN FIGHTER. Our five days' acquaintance then ripened into one of the dearest of friendships, and since the old hero's death his g llant sons have grown near to me in companionship through dangers that draw men together

That evening I took time for a little hunt-

Phillips got me a smooth board, an inch-suger and some lard, at my request, and I soon made a lapboard. A dozen suger holes, bored almost through, were filled with lard,

tempt for his tears; and for a moment I even thought of taking him up foreibly and carrying him. But as he weighed 170 windstorm gouged out a lot of sand from its flanks, and a passer noticed the top of a remarkable wall peeping out. Don Amado Chaves, eldest son of the brave old colonel, pounds and I 145 that was out of the quesand now Territorial Superintendent of Pub-lie Instruction, had excavations made which Just then I caught the blessed glimmer of a light among the pinons only a few hun-dred yards away. Even this did not serve to start Locke and I had to get him up by beautiful maiden. The doves flew near, and one rested on her shoulder. As the little girl continued her way, she was met by an old woman, who carried a basket filled with bread. She offered some showed that the mound was the grave of an entire prehistoric pueblo-buried by the drifting sands of countless ages. The whole brute force and some very savage threats. We stumbled through the snow to a poor of the first story is still standing, though all the rooms were choked with debris from the walls of the second and third stories little Mexican ranch house, where the courteous owner and his huge wife were very The masonry is of stone, and wonderfully kind. They toasted us before the blazing mud fireplace and turned themselves out of good. Down one of those time-tried walls the point of a spade slides as down a planed bed to give a comfortable couch to two bedthis forest? raggled, disreputable-looking strangers, and then that foolish Locke lay awake all night, board. have sometimes seen an eagle, on head is a golden crown." THE BURIED BUINS OF NEW MEXICO. fearing that if he went to sleep our hosts would cut our threats for his dollar. Poor This was the first of the countless wonder ful ruins in New Mexico with which I Juan Arragon and poor fat wife! They long ago went to a world where I hope they were became familiar; and exploration of hundred which the quaint, terraced houses are led, there is no difficulty in reaching on the summit of the reak is the aborigine at San Matco. The pueblo ago went to a world where I hope they were as hospitably cared for as they cared for us. In the morning they gave us the last morsel in the shabby little home, and proudly de-clined my proffered money. Their hospital ity was not for sale—it was from the heart, as with all their kindly race. days," said the old woman, "then you will come to the ocean. You may be obliged to was built in one enormous fort-house in the shape of a rectangle inclosing a courtyard. The outer walls were nearly long on a side, and about 30 to 40 feet high. Not a door or loophole of any sort broke that wall, and the only access to the court THE NEW GARDEN OF THE GODS. yard, upon which all the doors and "windows" opened, was by ladders which could be pulled up over the wall, thus leav-ing the inhabitants inside their strange The day's walk to Coolidge was hard by reason of the snow, but was rewarded by the first mail I had had in a month. This was the only town of 100 people (except the Indian pueblos) between Albuquerque and Winslow, nearly 300 miles. stone box very sale from any foes of thei day. Even the doorways upon the littl Even the doorways upon the little Northwest of Coolidge I was interested in the wonderful scenery of the "New Garden of the Gods," which is full of wonderfully colored and strangely eroded rock-monuinner square, and those from room to roon within, were so tiny that a foe already in the house could easily be overcome as h squeezed through-wee openings only about 16 inches wide and 3 feet or less in called him by name. The eagle paused in its flight, and then slowly descended. As ments as the garden near Colorado Springs, but is far less known. The rock called Navheight. he touched the ground, the Princess was overjoyed to see the Prince in his own form, standing before her. The Princess begged her brother that he would go at once with alo Church is its most familiar wonder. There is little else of interest until Manue-In my excavations-for I shouldered In my excavations—for I shouldered a spade and dug there enthusiastically, as would any young American who had a chance—I uncovered several of these "toy" doors, which interested me greatly. I did not then know that these were the charac-teristic doorways of all ancient pueblo architecture, these harassed people pre-forming domentic incompanyations for the There is little else of interest until Manue-lito, the last station in New Mexico, except a curious coward who kept an Indian trad-ing post at Defiance. On a shelf which went around under the whole long counter of his stone store, he had more than 100 loaded and cocked rifles and six-shooters; and he took a most delight is showing how would be took a "My dear sister, I cannot go with you. My home is now a lonely island, far out in great delight in showing how rapidly he could whirl from the goods on the high shelves, snatch a firearm in each hand, and "throw down" on us—a rather risky object lesson. He had murdered a Navajo Indian ferring domestic inconveniences for the sake of greater safety against their innumer rocks, never seeing a human creature. Once in each month, on the day when the moon is full, I regain my own form, and then I always come to this shore. I have hoped so able foes; and I was quite ready to accept the theories of equally green folk (who, however, are not too modest to write "scien-tific" books) that such ruins were peopled many times to meet my father or some one from his court, but I never expected to see boy cruelly, and feared retribution. At Manuelito, Locke said his shoes were getby a race of dwarfs. you. How did you find your way here?" The Princess told how cruelly her step ting thin, and he guessed he'd take the cars. His departure was a relief, for Shadow alone A SKELETON WITH BEAUTIFUL HAIR. mother had treated her, described her meeting with the old woman, and then But despite the strength of its solid stone was much better company. walls, this house town of perhaps 200 peo-ple had met the fate of so many of the pueblos of the old days, and tragedy is written all across its mysterious ruins. The RELICS OF NAVAJO FRIENDSHIP. Here, too, we scraped an interesting acusintance with the Navajos, and acquired load of their characteristic treasures-inlower rooms (which are all perfect except ciuding a lot of the barbaric silver bracelets, as to roof) are choked with the debris of the belt-disks, earrings, etc., and a magnificent blanket of their matchless weaving. Among upper ones-full of charred remnants of roof and rafter. The pueblo was taken i my Indian friends here was Klah (the war -doubtless by surprise, for it should

NAVAJO CHURCH

of the Queres Pueblos, and in many ways the most remarkable town on the globe, is and landed upon the jagged debris 20 feet below, and knew no more. C. F. LUMMIS.

THE WICKED QUEEN

only by dizzy stairways in the cliff, but one of which the chamois himself could climb, since on all the others one must take not only foothold, but a strong clutch with the hands; and upon that titanic rock table or island a Pueble town of three-story ter-raced houses, with over 600 swarthy inhabi-tants. I have been to Acoma a great many times since then, but never does it lose its matchless charm. It is the most picturesque little city in the world. I got a large collection of the very hand-some tinajas (earthen water jars), made by the Acomas, who are the most expert potters of all the Puebles, and many other valuable mementos of this strange people. PICKED UP A SEWING MACHINE AGENT. [TRANSLATED FOR THE DISPATCH.] Far, far from here, in a land where there s no winter, but where continual summer reigns, there lived a good King who had two children whom he loved very dearly. The Queen had been dead several years, when the King brought to the palace another wife, who was very beautiful, but vain and selfish, and greatly disliked the young

Prince and his sister. She paid a farmer a large sum of money to carry off the little girl, and told the King she had gone into a PICKED UP A SEWING MACHINE AGENT. distant country to visit friends. The Prince grieved so much for his sister, that the

When Shadow and I started West again from Grant's, we had acquired a new com-panion and a much worse one than weak-kneed but kind-hearted Phillips. It was a Queen, fearing he would tell his father the truth, said to him: "I wish you were a bird and would fly

Pennsylvania sewing machine agent whom we will call Locks. He had seen in the far, far away." we will call Locks. He had seen in the Albuquerque papers something about our jeurney, and got off the cars at Grant's to accompany us. He had left a dollar or two, and a great wealth of confidence, and nearly "talked our ears off." He was a gentleman of chronic woes, and in the first hour of ac-quaintance told me sorrow enough to have swamped the Great Eastern had she tried to carry them all. Scarcely were the words spoken when the handsome youth became a large eagle, and with sharp cries he flew high into the air and soon disappeared from sight. The Queen was thoroughly trightened; but when a search was made for the missing Prince she pretended to know nothing about bim. The King mourned the loss of his brave, manly son, and for several years continued to hope that he would be found. For the first few miles the walking, though

bad, was not seriously so; but we were fast climbing the Continental Divide, gaining about 100 feet in altitude with every mile-In the meantime the Princess had been carried by the farmer to his home, and was there compelled to do all kinds of hard, rough work. She was obliged to labor even in the fields. Her delicate hands became hard and brown, and her fair face was

and with every mile progress grew more difficult. By noon we were in six-inch snow, and this grew continually deeper, un-til it was almost knee-deep. We cooked lunch over a fire of chips, hacked with my hunting knife from a dead cedar, and pushed on Shadow was enjoying himself burned with the sun. She thought often of her brother, and wond red why he did pot my hunting knife from a dead cedar, and pushed on. Shadow was enjoying himself hugely, for the country was alive with cot-ton tails, and in the deep snow he caught several; but we bipeds were not quite so happy. My companion having told all his hoarded troubles, now found new ones to engage his attention. He kept wishing he were dead, and at hast declared that he would kill himself if he only knew how! It with a very solemn face I handed him one of my six-shooters, saying: "Here, help yourself 1 You are quite right!" sar DOWN AND BEGAN CEYING.

have lived in such a place. He ordered the farmer to be severely beaten and to be banished from the country. He then took the Princess to the palace where she was again Princess to the palace where she was again tormented by her cruel stepmother. By this time the Princess was 15 years old, and was so beautiful that people came for many miles only to gain a glimpse of her fair face. The Queen became very jealous of her lovely daughter, and determined to destroy her beauty. She went to a fountain in the park where the Princess spent much time, and taking in her hand a toad that was hopping along the path, she said:

The toad did as it was told and rested a moment on the maiden's head. The next moment when the Princess was about to ad-mire her fair image reflected in the clear water, she was terrified to see that her skin had grown yellow and wrinkled, her large black eyes were little and green, and her long, wavy hair was stiff and black. The little girl wept bitterly, and then she thought

"I shall go away from here and hide my-

and that he still lives." Without returning to the palace the Princess hastened away, unattended and unseen, from the place. For two days she traveled, hiding in the bushes when she saw anyone approaching. On the third day she came to a dense forest. Here she thought few people would enter, and she sat down to rest. Not far away rippled a clear stream, where the Princess satisfied her thirst and then bathed her heated brow. As the cool water touched her face the Hitle

more than I have."

cepted it, and then asked:

eagle will surely come."

said:

said:

to sleep, her brother said:

"Perhaps you will dream how we may be rescued from this lonely life."

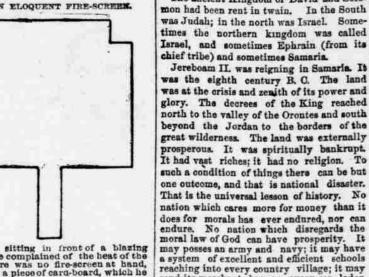
the Princess riding on the eagle's back reached the sandy shore. There they met the old woman, who guided them to the stream where the Prince was freed from the enchantment. They had no trouble in finding their way to the palace, and when the King heard their story he banished the wicked Queen to the rocky island, and the three lived happily for the rest of their lives. PAYSIE.

SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Puzzles for the Little Folks That Will Keep Their Brains Busy for Most of the Week

if They Solve Them Correctly-Home Amusementa. Address commun na for this den

SOE. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine. 1653-AN ELOQUENT FIRE-SCREEN.



They were sitting in front of a blazing fire when she complained of the heat of the flames. There was no fire-screen at hand, but he found a piece of card-board, which he cut into the shape shown above. "There," said he, softly, "is a fire-screen which will tell you whom I hove without giving her name." send its merchant ships to every sea, laden with the produce of its fields and its mills; but it is doomed. That is

which will tell you which I love without giving her name." The card-board was not used as a fire-screen, but the blushing maid, with the aid of a penknife, soon cut out a word of four letters and an exclamation point; in doing which she utilized the entire fire-screen, without any waste. How did she do it, and what was the word? J. H. FERANDER.

1654-ORABADE He who shares the hospitable Primal, at a stranger's table, Should remember that the fine Is more than just a place to diney The contents of the fotal broken, No word should 'gainst the host bu This is Arabian courtesy, But suitable for you and me, But suitable for you and me,

LOWA BOX.

L A letter. 2. To grop the bait gently. 3. Plexuses. 4. Inferences. 5. Spiritual de-spondency. 6. Dissolute. 7. Shield-shaped. 8. Probee (Surg). 9. Spots. 10. Befnasl. 11. A letter. TULLY W. Hoogna. -

1657-CURTAILMENT. To cause sharp pain, in certain way, By Nature's weapons, all does say. Curtail, and you will have, in one, The total past, already done. Then, one is used to curb a horse; While all is one who cheats, of course.

1658-NUMERICAL The 1, 2, 5, 5 is a kind of a harp; Bolvers, ponder this well, be sharp; 4, 5, 6 is a personal pronoun, And 1 to 6 was a man of renown, Iowa Box,

1659-SQUARE 1. Blankets worn in Mexico. 2. To consti-tute. 3. To secure by an inclosure a second time. 4. One who rectifies. 5. One of a pair (Fine Arts). 6. To burn incense (Obs). 2. Started (Obs., Webs. Unab.). TILLY W. HOOME.

1660-DECAPITATION. If you are rash Enough to eat Too much green trash

A. L.

THE BOOK OF HOSEA. must love Saul. He would give his very life to help Saul-and will not God give even His life to help Saul, to help all of us poor, striving, failing people? Isn't that reason? Thus in the valley of trouble a door of hope was opened. And Hosen be-came a preacher. He had learned a great new truth, and he must needs tell it. Power of the Disorderd, Disconnected Sermons Found There. Out went the preacher from his dark home into the streets of the city where he lived and preached. And at the end he wrote his MONSTROUS EVILS OF THE TIME.

Lesson of Forgiveness.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

THE LESSON OF EXPERIENCE.

A BANQUET OF DEATH.

sern ns down and made this book. Nobody can set titles to the sermons, or divide them into firstly, secondly or thirdly. Indeed, it is hard to tell where one ends and another How the Untaught Teacher Learned the

Is hard to tell where one ends and another begins, though years have passed between them. All is unordered, hurried, com-pressed, confused, epigrammatic, hard to understand. Chapter follows chapter, full of denunciation, full of inmentation, here and there a rift in the black clouds, and at STORY OF HIS UNFORTUNATE WIFE The ancient Kingdom of David and Solo-

last a blaze of celestial glory.

AN UNTAUGHT PREACHER. But what we have here is the speech of a But what we have here is the speech of a man untaught in the schools, having nogifts of rhetoric, simply in dead earnest, eloquent with the eloquence of assurance and enthu-siasm; a man who has seen sights, and had experiences and must speak. Out of the midst of these hurried words two messages make themselves plain; the message of man's duty, and the message of God's love. Again and again, in different ways, he en-forces the words which Christ quotes from him: "I will have mercy and not sucrifice." That is God's idea of man's duty-first mercy and then sacrifice. First mercy, That is God's idea of man's duty-first mercy and then sacrifice. First mercy, which means brotherly affection and help-fulness and right living, and then, after that, the externals of religion. They needed the lesson then, and we need it now. God cares for man's heart. Vain was it that those people of abominable lives offared their idolatrous worship. The sacrifice of a contrite heart is what God wants.

HE IS MORE THAN HUMAN.

Again and again, coming in strangely in the midst of threatenings, Hosea preaches the love of God. God is at enmity with sin-yes. And will punish sin-yes. But He loves the sinner. Hosea has learned how that is possible. God is not a man, Hosea saya. There is something to be thankful for. God is not an ecclesiastic, not an inquisitor not a pose and a priset not a

THE LESSON OF EXPERIENCE. We have a system of politics in this country which, we are assured, has no knowlege of the Ten Commandments. Away with it, then! It is a conspiracy against the Republic. It means inevitable disaster. Jereboam IL cared no more for the Ten Commandments than he did for the eight satellites of Saturn. And the inevi-table disaster came. Amos, that fearless preacher, gave fair warning of it. There is a Hebrew tradition to the effect that they laid hold on Amos, there at Bethel, and beat him within an inch of his life and sent him back to Tekoah an inquisitor, not a pope, not a priest, not a puritan. God is more than wise, more broad minded, more tender hearted, loving and forgiving than the best of men. God loves us. The thunder rolls, the lightning flashes the preacher piles epithet upon epithet to emphasize the anger of Almighty God—and yet God loves. "I will heal them," He promises at the end. "I will be to them like

the gentle dew. They shall return to me, and I will return to them." And the stern sermons of Hoses end in benediction. GEORGE HODGES.

there at Bethel, and beat him within an inch of his life, and sent him back to Tekoah half dead. That is not unlikely. Amos said himself that if a man had any prudence he would keep silence in that evil time. There are occasions, however, when a man has no business to be prudent and keep silence. He must speak and take the con-sequences. It is very likely that they gave that plain makes provide a conduct of the set of the se TRAMPING IN THE CARPATHIANS.

She Smoked Cigarottes.

that plain-spoken preacher a good beating. But that did not hinder the disaster. Amos Though the Carpathian Mountains rank spoke the truth, and no beating of the truth-teller could change it. Nobody can keep back truth with a club. Amos brought his warning message and they put him to silence and went on in their wicked ways, and every word he said came true. next to the Alps and Pyrenees among the nountain systems of southwestern Europe, they are scarcely known to tourists. Sweeping in a great semi-circle nearly 1,000 miles in length, from Presburg, on the Danube, to Orsova, on the same river, they are almost wholly included in Hungary and Jereboam died and anarchy reigned in his stead. The land was filled with confusion Transylvania, both parts of the Austrian empire. It was to the unfrequented byand violence. King after king came to the throne with his hands red with murder, paths among these mountains that Miss Menie M. Dowie, an adventuresome young

only to be murdered in his turn. The story of the death of Jereboam's son is a very good English woman, betook herself in 1890, and illustration. There was a conspiracy among the nobles; and one night they made a fine had the temerity to throw herself upon the hospitality of semi-Oriental people, whose languages she did not know, and who must the nobles; and one night they made a fine banquet for the King on the evening of his birthday, and there was laughter and evil and unclean jesting and drinking; and little by little they plied the King with liquor and got him drunk; and as the light of morn-ing dawned they stabled him. Even the course of nather seemed to be unsettled. In one year there were three collipses of the sun. There was a fearful earthouake. There was drought, and famine. have wondered greatly at the unwonted spectacle of an unprotected young woman from a distant land wandering at will among the mazes of their wild mountains. It was

not a very discreet undertaking; but "all's well that ends well," and Miss Dowie has went that ends went, and alias Dowle has become quite a heroine. There was decided novelty in the equip-ment of the unprotected female. Seeing that she traveled on mountain ponies, along dif-ficult bridle paths, naturally she cut down her luggage, and was indifferent as to her personal appearance. She wars a removable earthquake. There was drought, and famine, and blasting, and mildew, and plague, and fire from heaven. And, over beyond Jor-

FINANCES OF BRAZIL

the only transaction that he is at all con-cerned in personally consists in exchanging all of his salary for his boarding.

BELLE BILTON'S AMBITION.

The Highest Wish of Her Life Now is to B

Presented at Court. Countess Belle Bilton Clancarty told a

former concert hall friend the other day that nothing would induce her to appear

upon the stage again. The height of her

ambition, she added, was to be presented

Last week he was seen on the plat

Women in the Schools.

at court, and she meant to "Get there"

Miss Dowie Had a Picturesque Costume and

ing through telescopes, and it is concluded that if this is so, they must know the Pythagorean proposition.

THE PEOPLE OF MARS WILL SEE IT.

"So, if the people on Mars look through "So, if the people of Mars look through their telescopes at the earth they will be sure to see that enormous figure on the desert, and seeing it they will realize that the earth is inhabited by men of knowledge and that the drawing is a signal. Then, of course, they will set to work to answer it by building just such a figure on Mars. That

into setting aside her 100,000 francs. But whoever he was, he knew on which side his bread was buttered, and knew that such a trust, for whatever purpose, would bear in-

Sahara is one great plain and that it is Iarge enough for the purpose, and even supposing that it was possible to make such an enormous figure, I am in doubt whether personal appearance. She wore a removable skirt, and made herself comfortable in mas-culine knickerbockers and native sandals. supposing that it was possible to make such an enormous figure, I am in doubt whether the people on Mars, with such telescopes as which, fortunately we use, would be able to see it. At certain times Mars is but 34,000,000 miles from the earth, but it gets farther and farther away, nntil the distance is 61,800,000 miles. Tha s a good way off to see triangles.

Little Hope of Getting Up a Conversation With People There,

BUT THE PLANET IS INHABITED.

Professor Davidson Talks of Drawing a Big Triangle on Sahara.

SIGNAL FOR MARS.

17

MARS MEN WOULD SAY WE'RE IDIOTS

When Prof. George Davidson, of the Davidson Observatory and the Coast and Geodetic Survey, was shown the Paris cablegram saying that an old lady has died at Spa, leaving 100,000 francs as a prize to the astronomer, French or foreign, who within ten years shall be able to communicate with any planet or star, says the San Francisco Examiner, he read it through slowly once, then he read it twice more rapidly. Finally he picked it up, held it at the proper distance from his eyes, and squinted at it just as he would equint at

Mercury through his telescope if he wanted to find the big tortoise-shaped spot on its northern hemisphere. "An old lady-an old lady!" the veteran astronomer finally exclaimed. "Now, isn't that a pretty way to treat such a piece of

philanthropy as that? An old lady, in-deed! Now, why under the sun do you suppose they keep back her name? I am inclined to believe that some good-looking young man-one of these smooth talkers-has been getting close to her and talking a has been getting close to her and taking a lot of astronomy into her ear. From the very form her bequest takes I am aware that somebody—Flammarion or some other man—has been taking to her about the pro-

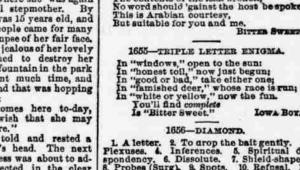
posed triangle. The project is a very curi-ous one, but can be explained quite easily." DRAWING A TELANGLE ON SAHARA.

Prof. Davidson picked up a blue pencil and drew on a white sheet of paper a right-

and drew on a white sheet of paper a right-angled triangle. "This that I have drawn," he said, "is the old triangle of Pythagoras. That triangle has a right angle, and the square built upon the side opposite the right angle is equal to the sum of the squares built upon the other two sides. The proposition is said to be the fundamental one of geometry. It the other two sides. The proposition is said to be the fundamental one of geometry. It has been proposed to draw such a figure as that in the Desert of Sahara, or some other great plain, the lines, of course, to be hun-dreds of miles long, and made so they would be distinct on the desert sand. One way would be to plant paim trees, so that the forests would take the shape of lines in the forest Cartainty the grean of the nalms figure. Certainly the green of the palms would be so bright in contrast with the white of the sand that the drawing when

completed would be plain enough. "These are the suppositions that go along with the idea. It is supposed that there are people on some of the planets, at least on Mara. It is supposed that the people on the planet are civilized and capable of look-

"But all this is bosh and nonsense to me, and I dare say it was bosh and nonsense to the man who wheedled this Frenchwoman



self in some dark forest, so that no one will be frightened by my hideous form. Per-haps, too, I shall find my brother; for I am sure that he was sent away by the Queen and that he still lives."

and filling the long winter evenings with song and quaint Spanish games with the cordial household. Three wintry days I spent digging in a wonderful American Fompeli. Three-quarters of a mile from the Chaves homestead is a low, irregular mound, within a few rods of which one might pass without a suspicion of its interest. For the hundred years that mound has been known to civilized people, it kept its secret well hidden until 1884. But one day a savage windstorm gouged out a lot of sand from its

As the Princess sat by the stream and

to the Princess, who, being hungry, ac-

'Have you ever seen the King's son in

"Travel on through this forest for two

wait some time; but if you are patient, the

sure that this was her lost brother. She

her to their father's palace; but the Prince

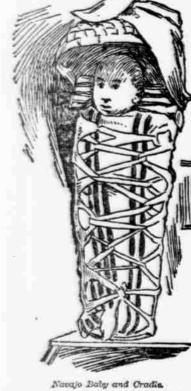
the sea. There I live among the crags and

SAT DOWN AND BEGAN CEVING. through dangers that draw men together. There was the true Spanish hospitality—a universal welcome which the very name of the home betokens, for it is Sucasa, "Your Own House." The time passed very quickly with hunting and exploring by day, along the path, she said: "When the Princess comes here to-day, hop upon her head and wish that she may become as ugly as you are." become as ugly as you are." The toad did as it was told and rested a

HOW TO PRESERVE & SKIN.

The hide, which comes off like a tight inside out, should be re-turned, so the flesh side is within, and then stuffed with straw or any substance which will fill it out plumply and still allow a alight circulation of air within. When it is perfectly dry it can be slit from chin to ith a sharp knife, and there you have a perfect and sightly pelt. It took me three hours of grubbing in the short, dry buffalo grass to get enough to fill the coyote's suit, but the skin, which I have yet, was fine enough to pay for the trouble. At 10:30 Phillips bade goodby to his men,

and we started off together. At noon we came to Laguna, where the Indians were olding their remarkable holiday dancesas the wild yells that came down the wind apprised us miles away. Laguna is the ost picturesque of the pueblos that are On the summit of the rock is the plaza, r large public square, surrounded on all by the tall house walls and entered only by three narrow alleys. We bastened up the sloping hill by one of the strange footpaths which the patient feet of two cen-



turies have worn eight inches deep in the solid rock, and entered the plaza. It was a remarkable sight. The housetops were arilliant with a gorgeously-appareled throng of Indian spectators, watching with reathless interest the strange scene at their

DESCRIPTION OF AN INDIAN DANCE.

Up and down the plaza's smooth floor of solid rock the 30 dancers were leaping, marching, wheeling, in perfect rhythm to the wild chant of the chorus and to the pom, pom, of a huge drum. Their faces were weirdly bestmeared with vermilion and upon ther heads were war-bonnets of eagle feath-Some carried bows and arrows, some elaborate tomahawks-though that was never a characteristic weapon of the Pueblo Indians-some lances and shields, and a few

revolvers and Winchesters. They were Getting back at last to the railroad at stripped to the waist and wore curious skirts Grant's with a whole cargo of curios of all sorts, I packed them for shipment and then of buckskin reaching to the knee; ponderous enjoyed a brief visit with the jolly cowboys or three apicoc-and an endless profusion of i of the 99,000-acrs A L C ranch-on whose and cord necklaces and earrings, and some glorious time-and some other interval liver belts-of which some dancers had two and corai mecklaces and earrings, and some glorious time-and some other interesting holding crumbled, too; and in a shower of the next full moon the times leautifully beaded buckskin leggins. glorious time-and some other interesting holding crumbled, too; and in a shower of brother and sister left the island, and with

easily have withstood any assault with the weapons of those days, and doubtless by the Navajos, who roamed thickest there-many of its people were slain, and then the fire-brand of the savage victors did its work and tumbled the ruined home upon the careless grave of the dead owners. There are many, many human bones under

that ancient wreck, and Don Amado once dug up, in the largest room of all, the perfect skeleton of a woman, her long, silken, black hair still beautiful as in the forgotten days when she washed it at the little account -irrigating ditch-whose course can still be dimly traced along the valley. I found many arrow heads and implements of petri fied wood and volcanic glass, a few finely made bone beads, and bushels of fragments

of pottery, still beautifully bright of hue after all these centuries, and many other interesting relics. THE SIGHT OF A LIFETIME.

Handed"), a bronze giant, with whom I af-terward had some very amusing adventures. He is a brother of Manuelito, the venerable head chief of the Navajo nation of 20,000

souls. It is painful to recall the day after we left Manuelito and crossed the line into Arizona, for thenceforth the whole tramp was an experience one would not care to rewas an experience one would not care to re-peat, though it is well to have had it once. The walking was still atrocious. We had passed Billings with a hasty look at the wonderful petrified forest—where the ground for miles is covered with giant

ground for miles is covered with giant trunks and brilliant ohips of trees that are not only stone, but most splendid stone, agate of every hue, with crystals of ame-thyst and smoky topaz, and veins clearly visible—and camped in a descrted Navajo hoganda. Starting out in the raw, gray dawn, we soon crossed the fresh trail of a deer. The animal had gone up a "draw," and thinking to head him off, I started to climb the precipitous face of a Sol-foot mean

climb the precipitous face of a 50-foot mesa of shade. Shadow sat whining below, and watched as I climbed cautionsly the crumbling ledges. Half way up, as my weight came upon a jutting shelf, it suddenly broke beneath my feet. The ledge to which I was holding crumbled, too: and in a shower of

It may complete. seek my brother, who has perhaps suffered Without a doubt

'Twill make you two, As you'll find out, If thus you do. bound up her long hair, the birds of the forest ceased their singing to admire the

1661-TRANSPOSITION. A man up in Primals, in Me. which caused him great pe.; And this stubborn young Mr., Nursed many a blr.; Good counsel was tendered in ve. H. G. BURGER,

1662-HALF SQUARE

 A pine. 2. Musical tones. 3. Having open spaces at intervals. 4 Initated 5. One who undermines. 6. A nail. 7. A contrac-tion. 8. A pronoun. 9. A letter. "No," answered the old woman, "but I "I am sure that is my brother," cried the IRON MASK. Princess, "can you tell me how to find

1663.-RIDDLE Above the body and the mind, Above the noblest of mankind, I rise: I overshadow you; I'm sometimes felt a burden, too, Badge of high honor and command, I'm given by the Pope's own hand; Or, a mere straw, I otten show Which way and how, the wind may

Or, a mere straw, 1 often show Which way, and how, the wind may blow M. C. S.

eagle will surely come." The Princess did not hesitate to under-take the journey. When night came she lay down on the soft moss, and slept un-harmed until morning. On the evening of the second day, the Princess came to the ocean. No living creature was to be seen on the sandy shore, and the waves moaned sadly: All night the little girl watched in the lonely place for the eagle, and in the morning, just at sunrise. she saw the great bird flying over the water. A golden crown AUGUST PRIZES. A lively competition is predicted for An-rust, and each competitor should do his best. A prize will be given for each of the best three lots of answers for the month. Com-mence this week, and send in the solutions in weekly installments. bird flying over the water. A golden crown glittered on his head, and the Princess felt

ANSWERS. 1643-"A cat has nine lives." 1644-1, La-me. 2. Go-at. POTENTIZ OPITNIATE TITTEER NIECES TARES ITER ZED ED 1645-

8 1840-Words. 1847-Stocking: Gin, ink, stick, col stock, sting, tins, king, skin. 1648-Bather, breath. 1649-CALORIC ASARONE LAMENTS OREADES RONDURE INTERNS CESSEST Pavarages. Stanis)

1650-Beverages. 1651-Engliah, Polish, Spanish, Sicilian Italian, African, Australian, American. 1652-Black, lack.

"Now, my dear brother, since I have found you, I shall never return to the palace, but shall always stay with you." The Indigo Bird. (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.) "Alas," said the Prince, "I must return to-night to my rocky island. You would What bird is that? hat beautiful bird is the Indigo Bunting find it very dreary there, and besides, I know not how you could get there, for we have no boat." "Could you not carry me on your back?" asked the Princess. "I am small, and you would find me a light burden. I do not fear

nd him, at last, after long time hun He lives on the seeds Of different weeds, With sometimes a few berries,



The next morning the Princess said. "O, brother, I have really dreamed how you can be saved. The old woman whom I met in the forest appeared to me and said it yon would plunge into the stream where I bathed you would become a Prince and always remain so." With his suit of blue he is quite a gay fellow, But his wite wears a dress of brownish yel-For she stays at home and attends to the While he roams abroad, as it suits him best.

carried a revolver. yond Jordan, as beyond the Rhine and the Danube, was that vast host waiting for the she never had occasion to use, and a pocket edition of Epictetus, to which she turned word to march. It was at such a time that for entertainment and consolation. Still the sermons were preached which are gath-ered together in the Book of Hosea. more useful was her cigarette case. ette smoking was not only an unfailing resource, but an invaluable antidote to the WHO THE PREACHEB WAS.

dan, every year getting more threatening, was that fierce and mighty enemy, the em-

pire of Assyria. It was in Samaria as it was in Rome in the days of the barbarian inva-

sion. People were esting and drinking and

poisonous atmosphere when she dropped in upon the natives in their cottage interiors. Hosea was a native of the northern kingdom. He knew what he was talking about, partly from observation, partly from experience. These are the great teachers. Who-ever would himself be a teacher must first take lessons at their school. Books matter little Everybody knows that the truths which got hold of the people are those which have first get hold of the preacher. Let a The Milrels Has Gone Down From 54 Cents. to 33 Cents Under Republicanism. In the last days of the Empire, under the man tell what he has seen with his own eyes, or experienced in his own life, and men will reign of Dom Pedro IL, says Consul J. O. Kerbey, writing to THE DISPATCH from

Para, the Brazilian Reis, the currency of Hosea looks about in this northern kingdom, and sees many things-many evil things. The land is full of cruelty and falsehood, of lying, swearing, and committing adultery and murder, "blood touching blood." worth about 33 cents. These are the undisputed facts and figures, which speak vol-At the head and front of all the evil are the priests and princes. They have brought in idolatry. That is at the center of it all. They have degraded religion. They have bowed their knees to calves and sticks. The leaders are responsible. All this Hosea, with clear eyes, sees. And he must speak. He must stand out excinet umes and "faks," as Sairy Gamp says, "is stubborn things whitch wunt be druy-not mutch." Columns have been printed and voluminous official reports circulated which are "calculated," as the Yankees say, to account for or to explain to outsiders this sure and steady decline in the new Republic's nust speak. He must stand out against these priests and princes. And stand bet against did. Was that easy? Easy to'stand wholly alone against all the civil and religious leaders of his time; he an obscure man, finances. The whole talk by day and by night seems to be on "exchange." The re-markable feature to a stranger is that all this against all these notables and dignitaries-was that easy? . It is not hard to-day to be "exchange" is posted through the English banks which receive their instructions over a minister of religion, addressing attentive congregations. But it was hard enough for telegraph wires owned and controlled by English capital in London, and every-body seems to accept, without question, the Hoseal They called him a fool, a madman; his life was in danger. Nevertheless, though no man stood with him, yet he spoke. uotations that come up from headquarters However, the "Consul Americano," at Para, should not fret about such matters, as

THE REVELATION OF SORROW.

Perhaps he might have kept silence, if it had not been for a singularly bitter per-sonal experience. Hosea had a great sor-row, and that did more to make him help-ful than anything that had ever happened to him. There is that good in pain, any-how. It does help people to understand. To Hosea it was a wonderful revelation. This was the way of it: Hosea had married a faithless wife. He had seen her, some a faithless wife. He had seen her, some think, in the wild dances of the goddes Asherah, with a wreath of gems in her dark hair and a robe of scarlet east about her, and he had loved her. And in his love he thought that he might save her. So they were married.

Alden Weston, the American horse married is one of the most serious adven-tures in the whole world. And marrying dealer, who is the father of the boy mentioned so often in this connection, is serveither man or woman with the hope that some kind of reformation will be effected ing out his sentence of seven years penal servitude for forging old godfather Isidor Wertheimer's name and Isabel Dunlo's in-dorsement to checks on the Bank of Engafter marriage is an experiment while enected after marriage is an experiment which only succeeds once in a hundred times. In Hosea's case it failed, as usual. More and more his wife grew disloyal and unfaithful. At last she left him, and went away into all manner of abominable living. But one day marine thermult the markatechan form of the London, Chatham and Dover Railway station in company with other con-victs, en route to Portland prison. The wardens in charge being as they always are day, passing through the market-place, Hosea saw a poor, miserable creature set for sale as a slave. And as he looked, behold, it on such occasions, very lenient to the pris-oners, allowed Weston to indulge in a few was his wife ! She had been cast away by moments' conversation with an acquaint-ance. He was much surprised to hear that her lovers, and by the last of them sold into slavery, offered at the lowest price. Hosea Belle Bilton was now a real Countess. He bought her. Fifteen silver pieces and a few handfuls of barley he paid for her, and he complained bitterly of her conduct in sending him to prison for a crime of which she took her to his home. He loved her still. Day by duy she sat desolate by the fireside, knew he was substantially innocent. He sacrificed himself to save her. shedding bitter and repentant tears; and Hosea sat on the other side of the fire, For the second year in succession a young

THE LESSON HOSEA LEARNED.

lady (Miss Hester Russell, this year) has And at last, as he meditated upon his taken the highest place in the final examinown misery and his country's misery, the ation for the M. B. degree of the Royal University of Ireland. Both these distinrevelation came. Here he was, still loving this poor, faithless, sinful wife of his. Did not God, then, still love this poor, faithless, sinful nation? Could it be that guished students were educated at the Lonon School of Medicine for Women. Miss Hosea was better than God? You remem-ber that fine poem of Browning's, entitled ber that fine poem of Browning's, entitled 'Saul." The young shepherd plays his harp to drive away the evil spirit from his master, full of sorrow, and tenderness and pity; and as he plays that same revelation comes to him. He loves Saul, and so God Philippa Fawcett has maintained her posi-

WOULD THINK US A BACE OF IDIOTS.

"But if Mara la inhabited T am inclined o believe that the inhabitants are not fools. If they saw a triangle-shaped object on the face of the earth they would not jump to the chimerical conclusion that there were idiots enough down here to build such an affair. here to build such an affair. The truth is we do not know whether any of the planets besides the earth are inhab-lted. We think we know that it might be ited. possible for men to live on Mercury. The situation and condition of things on the Para, the Brazilian Reis, the currency of the realm, was equivalent to 54 cents gold, its par. To-day, after 18 months' of repub-lican "dictatorship"—the same milreis is better chance than the scientist. "The four planets nearest the sun are

Mercury, Venus, the earth and Mars. Mer-cury is only 25,392,000 miles from the sun, which isn't very far when you take the heat which isn't very far when you take the near into consideration. Consequently we be-lieve it is a good many times hotter than Arizona on Mercury. There are other dis-advantages, such as lack of space, enormous mountains, and no certainty of atmosphere. Mercury is only 3,060 miles in diameter, yet there are mountains on its surface over 12 miles high.

MARS SITUATED LIKE THE EARTH.

"Venus is 66,134,000 miles from the sun and is plenty hot enough, although nearly twice as far as Mercury from the Great Heater. Then there is some question about the atmosphere as yet, and the year is only 224 days long. The earth comes next, being 91,430,000 miles from the sun. After this

9, 430,000 miles from the sun. After this planet is Mars, 139,311,000 miles from the luminary. "All astronomers admit that if people like those on the earth live on any of the other planets Mars is probably the one. The reason why is easy to tell. Although Mars is farther from the sum then the earth bis reason why is easy to tell. Although Mars is farther from the sun than the earth his orbit is so eccentric that at certain times he is only 125,513,000 miles away, consequently the temperatures are, likely, merely a little more moderate than those on the earth. Then too, the diurnal motion of the two planets is about the same, so that from one year's end to another the distance from the earth to Mars varies only 38 300,000 miles to 61,800, 000 miles. Mars has its seasons and its pola-rice just like the earth. Through the telescope we can watch ice fields at the poles get larger as winter approaches and see them get smaller again in the summer.

WHAT ONE ASTRONOMER CAN SEE.

"Mars has an atmosphere and clouds like those on earth. There are continents and coceans on Mars, so that altogether the anal ocy between that planet and the earth is very close, the striking difference being that Mars is much the smaller. Astrono-mers are more and more disposed to believe that Mars is inhabited. You ask me if we know, however, and I promptly tell you we do not.

do not. "An astronomer named Schiapparelli claims "An astronomer named Schlapparellt claims he is able to see a double Time of canals on Mars. These must be enormous works if he can see them, and must represent a stu-pendous amount of work on the part of an innost countiess number of people. I can-not see them through my telescope, and many others fail. After all, these canals may be in Schlapparelli's eye. People get what they call astigmatism nowadnys and see two pencils where there is only one. Perhaps that is what Sonnapparelli has. "But even if there are people on Mars, and even if they have built canals, as for talking with them," and the professor re-pented the statement to make it more posi-tive, " as for talking with them, nonsense!"

It Depends.

Chicago Tribune,]

"No," observed the man who was cracking peanuts, "I never make any suggestions about the cooking at my house. A man has no business meddling in his wife's kitchen."

"I reckon not," replied the mild-looking little man after a pause, absent mindedly rubbing a bald spot just above his ear, "unless he does the the cooking, yeu know."

thinking. The Indigo Bird.

Or two or three cherries, By way of dessert. And it does not hurt Us a bit to give him a few; At least, so I think, Don't you?

AUNT CLARE.

Ah, what a mistake that was ! Getting