vented, nature allows us, by using the ab-dominal muscles, to take into the system air

enough to enable us to exist-for I can't de-

scribe as living the wretched condition of that man whose abdominal muscles are ex-

panded when he breathes his lungs full of

"If the excercising of the unused mus-cles is necessary to keep the body healthy, and strong and agile, every movement now and strong and agile, every movement now

RESEMBLE THE JAPS.

Points About the Great Lower Class of Mexico That Recall the Orient.

THEIR WORKS OF ART.

Wonderful Panduro Who Will Make a Stir at Chicago Fair.

THE POVERTY OF THE PEONS.

Constantly In Debt, but They Can Often Change Their Debtors.

THEIR WAGES, FOOD AND CLOTHING

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.]

HE bulk of the In

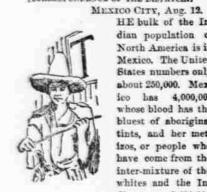
dian population of

North America is in

Mexico. The United

States numbers only

about 250,000. Mex



ico has 4,000,000 whose blood has the bluest of aboriginal tints, and her metizos, or people who have come from the inter-mixture of the whites and the Indians, are 5,000,000 of gold and silver as big as wagon wheels more. There are about 11,000,000 people in dians, are 5,000,000 Mexico, and 2,000,000 of these are pure white. These and the metizos govern the country. For them the great mountains vemit forth their silver and gold and this rich soil yields its wonderful harvests.

revolutions come and go, and to them the Mexico of to-day practically belongs. The Indian who originally owned the land is only the silent partner whose name is not on the business sign and who receives one of the proceeds, The Indians of Mexico are unknown to the world. The term Mexican as it is generally used describes only the ruling class, and the books that we been written about the country have left out the most interesting part of the

Under them Governments rise and fall,

THE MEXICAN INDIAN.

The Indians of Mexico are not at all like our savages. It is a question whether they come of the same race and they look more like the offspring of the Egyptians or the Japanese than of the Mongolians, who are in face and form much like the Indians of the United States the United States. Mexico is more like the Orient than the Occident. Its common people live in huts like those you see to-day on the banks of the Nile and they are of the same type as those used by their forefathers in the days of the Montezumas. Their dress is not unlike that of the people India and Egypt and their customs and

shits are in many respects the same.

They cultivate the soil in the same way sing the same forked stick with one handle or a plough and driving their oxen with long goads while they merely scratch the ground with the stick. Their women carry rater from the wells in red jars upon their ends as they do in all the Mohammeder countries and the draping of the robosa around the mouth so that you see but little else than the eyes, may have come from the

EVIDENCE OF THE MPANESE.

I see here every day features that make me think of the Japanese, and the skill shown by those Mexican Indians in pottery word indicates that they are of mixed Japanese origin. Some of the pot-tery of Gundalajara is beautifully decorated and artistically shaped, and the most famous Mexican sculptors has Japanese features This man's name is Panduro, and he lives at suadalajara, which by the way is a city of 100,000 people situated in the western part of the country, and is the center of art and culture in Mexico. It is the Athens of th the republic, and the finest art works of Mexican make are turned out there. Panduro is a wonder. He can take a

ece of black clay and in one sitting of sevhe will model for you a bust of outself which is a perfect likeness and nches high, if you so desire it. I have been cks, and he squats cross-legged on the floor just like a Japanese, and his only tools are his hands and a little knife much like a case knife or a putty knife. He has a lump on a coard in front of him, and he works away as he talks, turning out his



Funduro, the Sculptor.

wonderful photographs in clay. He made a remarkable statuette of Emma Juch, the acress, when she was here, and his types of lexican life fairly speak and act. A PEATURE OF THE PAIR.

He will, I am told, go to the Chicago Exon, and if he does, I predict for him its fame will be international. I speak of him here, however, & a type of a class of the Mexican Indians. He has the features of a Japanese, and the photograph which I nok of him would not be out of place in any collection of pictures from Japan.

The similarity of the Mexican and Japame art is found in other articles as well The Indians of the semi-savage tribes of the Western parts of the country make lacquered tables and bowls which are both leastiful and artistic. They paint these with roses and other flowers, and their lac-quer will stand water, and though not like in wanderful work of the Japanese it may mye come from the same origin. The Japaand are fond of flowers and these Indians have a similar taste for them. The Japanese basket work is noted, and here you find the finest of baskets of all kinds, made of many colors and most ingeniously put together. In their love farchildren the two peoples are ke, and I see babies carried about here on the backs of their mothers and sisters just as you will see them in Japan. I see them also million as you will see them in India, and I note that the numbers of toys for children are as many in Mexico as they are in Japan.

PRESCOING AS IN ITALY. These Mexican Indians do wenders in All the houses of the better classes are frescoed instead of being paered, and a Mexican plasterer at 50 cents a will turn out effects that would do redit to Italy. They have all the care and enty in their work of the true Japanese ertist and will labor for weeks on produce a certain effect, and they take the wonderful pictures out of feathers that surprised the Spaniards under Cortes, and you can buy these same pictures or have made to order here in Mexico City

They work like the Japanese, each in his own little dwelling, and when they have

enough made to start out for a selling trip many of the artists take their packs on their backs and peddle out their wares over the country. I met a basket seller out in the fields near Mexico City to-day. He had about 50 baskets on his back, and these the about 50 baskets on his back, and these the result of a month's work he was bringing into the city to sell. His leather pantaleons were profusely patched, but his white sack-like shirt was as clean as falling snow, and the cotton drawers that fell down around his bare brown feet were clean, and in this cleanliness I see another likeness of the Aztecs to the Japanese. These people take frequent baths and they are always washing their clothes. The poorest peon wears clean white stockings, and I frequently see both sexes bathing together here as they do modestly and with no thought of shame in Japan. So far I see nothing about these Indians to connect them with our savages of the Western reservations. They are a different people and they could never have had the same origin.

POOREST ON THE CONTINENT. As a class these Mexican Indians are per-

Sometimes the pole walls are plastered with mud, but generally the poles stand about an inch apart, and you can see all that is going on in the hut through its walls. I saw whole villages of such huts in the State of Vera Cruz, and the Indians who swarmed in and out of them were often half naked. Here there was plenty of wood, and the cooking was done in the open air. On the plateau much of it was done with charcoal, and the fire was kept alive while the food was in it by means of a fan, made of



haps the poorest people on this continent.

Three hundred years ago they were the richest and Montezuma gave Cortes plates of gold and silver as big as wagon wheels many huts which had several rooms, and and these people made his soldiers spurs of gold for their horses. Since then they have been the slaves of their conquerors. They have been oppressed and beaten and worked for generations, and it is only within a few years that they have had the chance to be anything else. As they are to-day hundreds of thousands of them are hopelessly in debt and as a much large and many huts which had several rooms, and the homes of the better classes of the poor had now and then a table and a chair. In the cities I find the majority of the poor living in tenement houses, and here in Mexico City there are streets where the anything else. As they are to-day hundreds of thousands of them are hopelessly in debt and as a much large and the natable and a chair. in debt, and are as much debt slaves as are the debtors of Siam.

Millions of them live from hand to mouth and only the fewest have what the Ameri-can negro of the South would consider a competency. Peonage or debt slavery was abolished in Mexico in 1873, but in practice it still prevails. These Indians, many of them, are honorable and all of them are great lovers of home and the locality in great lovers of home and the locality in which they live. The huts which they occupy on the farms of their master-creditors have been the homes of their families for generations, and though they are not bound by law to work out their debts, they do so and incur others, so that they keep themselves and their families in bondage for

DON'T WANT TO GET AHEAD. They have no hesitancy about going again into debt when once free, and Americans



A Basket Peddies

tell me it is almost impossible to keep their men without they are their debtors. They never get anything ahead, and when they want to get married they usually borrow enough to pay the priests and the fees and get the wedding outfit, and this makes them debtors for years. Their employers pay them so much in food and wages each day, reserving a small amount out of each month's wages to go toward the debt, and as their wages range in different localities from about 18 to 50 cents a day, it will be seen that there is little hope for their sup-porting their families and paying their

In some parts of Mexico boys get 6 cents a day, and in others the average farm wages is 19 cents per diem. On the Mexican plateau the wages range from 18 to 23 cents, and along the lines of railroad where track layers and construction companies have paid more, they have become considerably higher. On the farms these Mexican Indians work right along for these wages. They lay off only for Sundays and feast days, and they appear to be industrious, quiet, subservient and good laborers.

CHOOSE THEIR OWN MASTERS. Even if they are in debt they can change their masters by saying that they wish to leave and by getting a new master to as-sume their debt and take them. In such a case a new contract is entered into and the Indian stays with his new master till be gets dissatisfied and gets another master to his debts and to take him in. This debt slavery exists in other branches of in-dustry as well as farming. Factories have their peons and mines have their debt The company store exists here as it does in the mining and manufacturing regions of the United States and the peons get deeper and deeper in debt as they live

The Mexican, however spends but little upon himself or his house. The houses of the poor are buts or hovels differing according to the locality. On the Mexican plateau, where there is little wood, the Indians live in low, square, one-story huts of sun-dried brick, often constructed without windows. These hovels are like great mud oxes. They have flat roofs, no chimneys or fire-places, and the door of each but is of roughly made boards and so low that the men and women of the family have to stoop in entering it. Most of these huts have but The family sleep on the floor on mats and there are neither tables or chairs. The cooking is done over a fire built out of doors or in a corner of the hut and the cooking utensils are of burnt clay and not of iron or copper.

BUILD THEIR OWN HOVELS. It costs but a few dollars to build such a hovel, and the average Indian can build his own house. Near the towns these hurs are in collections of a dozen or so, making suburbs or villages of mud, and on the haci-endas they are often inside the wall surrounding the adobe buildings where their masters live, or they are built close to the wall on the outside. Along the milroad you often see them made of discarded railroad ties, the ties being set on end and forming the walls of the hut, while a thatch of cactus or other leaves makes the you will remember the average length of the railroad tie you will know the heighth

of the Mexican railroad hut In the rainy regions of Mexico, where the water comes down in showers every afternoon for several months of the year, the huts are built with ridge roofs, and in the valley of Mexico and amid the picturesque mountains along the line of the Mexican

board and tile. The board roofs are tied on and held down by means of stones placed upon them, and the tiles are fastened with

mortar. In few of these Indian huts are nails used, and rope and withes take their

CAN SEE INTO THE HUTS.

lies and several of them are crowded at night in one damp, ill-smelling room, with nothing but this foulest of sewerage-laden ground to sleep upon. On the outskirts of the city you may see the homes of the made of all kinds of refuse materials, from tin cans to storeboxes and sundried bricks, and some of the huts are so low that the people have to get down on all fours to get into them. Such places are occupied by the poorest of the poor of this great city. Their inhabitants live by begging, odd jobs and often by stealing, and they constitute what might be called the residences of the five-points element of the residences of the five-points element of the

THEIR DRESS AND FOOD.

The Mexican Indians are not the blanket savages of our Western territories. They do not cut the seats out of their pantaloous before they wear them as our Indians do.
They are in fact as cleanly and particular about their clothes as any people in similar circumstances the world over. The poorest man has his white shirt and white-legged pantaloons, and the Indian girl wears a white chemise and a skirt. She has, it is true, not the corset, the hip-pads or the bustle of our advanced civilization, and the covering of her long black hair is only s shell as costly as her meager purse can buy, still she looks neat and tidy in her simp raiment and when young she has a straightness and roundness of form and feature, which many of our belles might envy. The feet of both sexes are bare and are half clad in sandals made of two pieces of sole leather about the size of the bottom of rour foot one bound on the top and the your foot one bound on the top and the other on the sole of the foot when worn. These sandals cost about 25 cents a pair, and you could dress an Indian woman so that she would look respectable here for \$2.50: It would cost considerably more to fit out the man, and the clothes of a Mexican Peon are one of the big items of the family. His blanket or scrape, which he wraps picturesquely about his shoulders and which he wears when not working both is diagnosed by medical is diagnosed by medical wraps picturesquely about his shoulders and which he wears when not working both day and night, costs all the way from \$2 as high as he can afford to go. I have seen some worth \$50, but these were hand-made and very fine.

HIS HAT IS USUALLY COSTLY.

His hat, broad-brimmed and of straw or felt may cost less than a dollar or it may cost fifty, and his pantaloons or cost a like amount. If, however, he is the ordinary Indian he will confine himself to a cheap serape and his cottons, and he will march around under his big straw hat with all the airs of the brigand of the stage. Neither he nor his wife will wear underclothing, and they will sleep at night in the same outfit that they wear during the day.

The cost of their food will not be pro-

tionately greater than the cost of their elothing. Three-fourths of Mexico lives almost entirely on black beans and cakes made of Indian corn, and the frijoles and the tortilias sauced with red pepper make up the diet of the Mexican Indians. Baking tortillas forms the chief occupation of the Mexican housewife. Every woman is her own miller and cook. A rough, flat stone a foot wide and 18 inches long is her mill, and she soaks the grains of corn in lime



A Peon Family water till they are soft and then rubs them on this stone with another round stone like the whetstone you use in sharpening a scythe until she gets them into a paste. pats this out like a a griddle cake and cooks t before the open fire. It is by no means bad eating, and with a sauce of red pepper it flows down the great Mexican throat by the millions per diem. As to the frijoles or black beans they are sweeter and better than the baked beans of Boston, and the better classes of Indians have many dishes, which are both chesp and good.

There are, it is said, a hundred different

dialects in use among them to-day, and though the most of them speak Spanish nearly all speak their own language as well. They are people of more than ordinary culture, great lovers of music, easily governed and very polite. They exhibit great love toward each other and in their families, and the question as to their future is one of the questions of the Mexico of to-day. They have produced many good men. President Juarez, one of the greatest men of Mexico's past, was a pure Indian. President Diaz has Indian blood in his veins, the Mexican Congress contains a number of pure Indians and the great Mexico of the future is bound to be greatly influenced by its Aztec blood. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Evidently Loved on Sight

A letter that has reached the Dead Letter Office is addressed as follows: "Postmaster: Please deliver this to the young lady living in the first house beyond the stocking factory, who wears a black dress and sacque, with a white straw hat and brown trim-National Railroad, you see roofs made of mings. Now don't make a mistake

THE CROOKED SPINE.

A Malformation From Which Very Few Can Claim Exemption.

nails used, and rope and withes take their place. The cheapest huts of all are those of the hot country or of the lowlands along the coast. These are made of cane or poles, which are driven into the ground and tied to cross poles with strings. The poles are of the same length, and to their tops rafters are tied, and on these a thatched roof is fastened in the same way. THE EVIL STARTS IN BABYHOOD. Stretching Is the Exercise the Healthy

Body Most Craves. AN EXPERT ON PHYSICAL CULTURE.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] NEW YORK, Aug. 15 .- The very newest thing in physiculture is the spine curve and

how to correct it; for prevented absolutely it cannot be, it seems, without almost a revclution in our methods of life. The straighter the spine, the healthier the man; this is the newest principle announced by Edwin Checkley, who is the strongest men of his weight in the world, and unquestioningly reaffirmed by all those experts in the per

A German Turner, fection of the human frame to whose attention it has been brought home. In all the gymnasia and athletic clubs

you hear people talking of "the S curve of the spine and how to correct it." Checkley himself made, for use in this article, the drawings reproduced on a very small scale from life herein. "The human spine is al-ways curved," Checkley declares, "and this curvature is caused by the incorrectness of the position of the body in infancy, when we learn to walk and run.

IT CAN BE CORRECTED.

"It is, however, by no means a necessary evil, although it is a very serious one. It can and ought to be corrected. If nature intended a man's spine to be curved, she would have made this curvature at least miform enough to enable the student to strike an average. But I maintain as a result of investigation recently made by me, now first announced, that in 1,000 men, say of a uniform height of 5 feet 6 inches and of a uniform weight, you will find on close examination no two spines as nearly alike even as the two corresponding feees.

even as the two corresponding faces.
"To obtain these measurements I have used a machine of my own invention. It is a simple application of a straight ruler to a wheel upon which it is made to revolve. To obtain from it an exact reproduction of the curvature of any individual's spine, I run this wheel up and down the backbone and trace out its outline from the base of the brain to the sacrum or base of the spine from measurements taken by me a few days ago of the spines respectively of a well-known member of the New York Athletic Club, one of the Manhattan Athletic Club, a splendidly proportioned German turner

HOW THE SPINE IS CURVED. "This uniform but absolutely variable

AT

curvature of the spine is caused by the relaxation of the muscles of the body, the weight of which is thus allowed to sink out of healthful and proper position, drag-ging down the spine with it. Now, if instead of this relaxation of the muscles, they were kept habitually tense—and I

is diagnosed by medical men and recognized by physical experts as a sign person in whom tenseness Member M. A. C. warrants such an inference would if trained from intancy to hold himself erect and walk properly, have acquired without effort, and, indeed, unconsciously, a natural and agreeable and healthful tenseness of muscle. Thus, indeed, the muscles would have been trained by simple will power to support the body and keep the spine straight. And by tension of muscle here I do not mean rigity; but, on the contrary, an

easy flexibility.

"The following simple directions, if conscientiously followed, will in a short time enable any one to restore the spine, almost if not quite, to its perpendicular position:

TO CORRECT THE CURVATURE. "Turn the pelvis back and then draw the head back and lift it up. Maintain the face at right angles to the floor and walk as long as convenient with a motion altogethe from the hip joints, and not from the waist or the knees. Pursuit of this advice regularly for a few minutes morning and even-ing will in a wonderfully short time prove

of the most marked benefit.

"Let any man, however devoted to physical exercise he may be, satisfy himself of the almost universal prevalence of this re-markable physical malformation by taking a three-foot ruler and laying it along the spine, outer clothing having of course been removed. The effort to keep the spine in contact with this ruler simultaneously throughout its length will be so great as at once to convince the most incredulous what I say. Of course, one must breathe and walk in that position. All movement is an expenditure of energy, and every expenditure of enery is exercise, whether made for pleasure or for work or in the definite pursuit of some ultimate object ther than pleasure.

ENDURANCE OF THE CLASSES

"The question, it seems to me, is exceed-ingly natural: Why isn't a laborer, a longshoreman for example, an Apollo Bel-vedere in figure instead of being, as he gen-erally is, a rough and clumsy fellow? Why isn't the constant exertion which he make for at least eight hours a day calculated to develop his body toward physical perfec-tion? Why is it, as a matter of fact, that his only advantage over his wealthier brethren in the brotherhood of humanity brethren who never do a stroke of work, for example, and perhaps never exercise, that he can eat and assimilate food which they would not put before a dog? "The laborer in the trenches cannot, as

experience shows, endure more of a physica

strain than can the high liver, suddenly forced out to some extraordinary exertion. This was recognized as long ago as during the War of the Rebellion, when regiments of city-bred youths made long forced marches in much better shape following the plow all their lives. Now mark this: How long would any workin man live and keep his

health and power of Member N. Y. A. C. schievement were he to eat 15-course dinners and drink three bottles of wine with them? This is exercise of the severest description, and the city man who is accustomed to it stands the strain without a murmur and comes up the next morning as fresh as a daisy.

BREATHING WITH THE ABDOMEN. "The only way to develop the lungs is to inhale fresh sir into them and permit them to expand to their fullest the muscles of the shoulders and chest or to be pliable instead of tense. Most people carry their shoulders up and maintain such a tenseness of the shoulder and chest muscles as absolutely prevents the muscles ever expanding to their normal limit. As by this means the free natural motion of the lungs is prevented nature allows us by using the ab-

an Official at Washington.

HADN'T VERY MUCH BOOK LARNIN'.

He Went to the Capital Much as Sockless Jerry Simpson Goes,

BUT CAME AWAY A GREAT MAN

popularly supposed to constitute 'exercise' should be abandoned, since there is no movement in all our daily lives which doesn't force four times as much work upon the flavore to the fla

the flexors as upon the extensor muscles. STRETCHING THE BEST EXERCISE." "Stretching is the kind of exercise that most of our muscles need and which they seldom get. You will see a man in the morning after a long night's sleep 'stretching' himself, that is giving to the extensor muscles the ex-ercise which they crave and seldom get. doubtful. My advice for exeroise is, work the extensors. For this purpose there is no machine made except

a trapeze or horizon-tal bar which will accomplish the pur-

"One of the very best ways in the world to excercise is to lie down and stretch your self out. Excercise in any other way, such as rowing, boating, riding and the like, should be looked upon as a means of enjoy-ment, a method of relaxing the mind and so indirectly exercising the body, rather than as a useful exercise per se.

"The whole gist of the true theory is in a nutshell. Make your brain excercise your muscle."

J. P. B.

People Can Live Minus a Lung, or Almost Any Other Organ.

MODERN SURGERY.

Youth's Companion. The extent to which the body can be mutilated without a fatal result is beyond what most people think. Of course, the removal of the largest limb is a familiar fact; and, indeed, the successive removal of all the limbs would result in nothing worse than inconvenience. But in the same way

internal organs may be extirpated. This is facilitated by their duality.

One eye may be taken out, and the sight remain practically unimpaired. One kidney may be removed, and the other will make up the loss by doing double work. The case is essentially the same when disease has destroyed the forestiend activities of hid destroyed the functional activity of a kidney; and, therefore, a person in that condition need not be without hope.

In like manner, disease may have ren-dered one lung solid, like liver, and thus functionally useless, and yet the person may live in good health to old age. Could the half-consumed lung of the consumptive only heal up the walls of its great ulcer, and the microbes cease to extend their and the increases cease to extend their ravages, the patient might, with care, enjoy a long, useful and happy life.

Large portions of the brain may be removed with no injury to life or intellect.

Persons have lived for years, and have been well with bullets in their brain. The liver has been cut in two by tight lacing-the pressure causing an atrophy of the part be-low—without ending either the life or the folly of the fashionable devotes.

A portion of the intestines has been cut nd the severed ends sewed together, and their normal action and function have

not been in the least interfered with. And what seems more amazing, dogs have had their entire stomachs extirpated without

impairing digestion.

Recently a man, 57 years old, had a large portion of his stomach cut out in consequence of a tumor. The piece was nearly a foot square. The dissevered parts were sewed together, and the patient ate a dinner of hash 12 days after the operation, and was dismissed cured at the end of three weeks. Five months later he was presented before the medical society—the Royal Society of Physicians of Vienna-wholly well, with no trace of the return of the cancerous disease, and with digestion perfectly performed.

Some experts are led to think that the stomach plays but a secondary part as a digestive organ, its chief service, according to this view, being that of a temporary receptacle.

THE SCOTLAND YARD.

How the Chief London Police Office Gair Its Peculiar Name.

The late chief office of the police force is said to have derived its name of "Scotland Yard" from the fact of its being the site of a palace in which the Kings of Scotland were received when they came to England. The Saxon King Edgar granted this portion of land to the south of Charing-cross to Kenneth III., King of Scotland in 959, and here the latter lived when he came to do homage to the English Crown. The palace reared on this spot was for a long time the town house, so to speak, of the Kings of Scotland, its last inhabitant being Margaret Queen of Scots, who visited London after the death of her husband at the battle of Flodden Field. The palace after this became neglected, and during the reign of Elizabeth its existence as a palace terminated, and Government officials then be came its inhabitants.

Here the bard of "Paradise Lost" lived while occupying the position of Secretary to Oliver Cronwell, then Protector, and here Beau Fielding, Inigo Jones and Sir John Denham, of Cooper's Hill notoriety, lived and died. At the beginning of the present century the palace court was held in Scotland Yard. When that came to an end nobody paid much attention to the place until Sir Robert Peel, in 1829, estab-lished the present metropolitan police force, the headquarters of which were fixed there.

DRESS REFORM IN VIENNA.

The Male Creative There Talking of Mak ing Trailing Gowns Illegal. ew York Times.]

It may interest the leaders and participants in the dress-reform crusade to know that the men in Vienna are on the point of taking sides for them, at least in a limited degree. The authorities over there have become so concerned over the threatened injury to public health by the trailing gowns of the Viennese women that they are considering the making of a police reg-ulation to establish the proper length of a skirt. This reads well on paper, but its earrying out would offer almost as great difficulty as the famous project to "bell the cat." It is all very well to announce that gowns shall be so long and no longer, but what policeman will be bold enough to stop women and request them to kindly permit him to measure their skirts?

THE VETERANS ARE HARDY. than regiments of country lads who had If Statistics Are Correct the Grand Army

Death Rate Is Very Low. ston Herald.]

Considering the age and infirmities of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, the deaths in their ranks are not so numerous as it might be expected they would be. A roll of 5,530 deaths in a year out of a total membership of 444.307 is only about one-half the annual death-rate Boston, where, with a population of 448,000, there were 10,181 deaths last year. It seems incredible that the Grand Army death statistics can be anywhere near correct, though there is no spparent reason why they should not be at least approxiA GEM IN THE ROUGH.

The Career of James W. Nesmith as

(WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) Nesmith was an instance of how "extremes

meet" sometimes in this world. He was born in Maine and elected a Senator of the United States from Oregon, and subsequently elected to the House. Nesmith was not a men of much "book larnin" and was indebted more to nature than to schools for the qualities that enabled him to win success in life, and I think could have well adopted the sentiments of Burns and made them his own, if he ever could be induced to adopt anybody's sentiments, which is more than

What's a th' jargon o' your schools Your Latin names for horns and stools! If honest nature made you fools What sair's your grammars?

You'de better a'taen up spades and schools Or knappin hammers. wild beasts and wild men, perhaps, than from books. He was, in a word, a self-

taught and self-made man and had every

reason to be proud of his workmanship. HE MADE HIS OWN STORIES.

He possessed but little fancy, and less of omance, and had his own opinion about "the noble red man," which was not particularly flattering to said red man. For dry wit and humor he was unequaled, and possessed, like Lincoln, a fund of anecdotes, which he probably concocted in his own brain, as nobody had ever heard of them until Nesmith told them. And yet no one would have ever taken him for a wit, for the gravity of his manner gave no suggestion of it. of it. He was apparently always quiet and imperturbable, and his jokes never brought the ghost of a smile to his own counter On one occasion, going over to the Con-gressional Hotel to "consult Barclay's Digressional Hotel to "consult Earclay's Di-gest," which was a Congressional name for it, in company with Eldridge and some other members, one of the party was con-gratulating Eldridge on a recent speech he had made in the House, and remarked: "By thunder, Eldridge, that speech would make you President if you hadn't taken the back-

salary grab."
"Well," said Nesmith, quick as thought,
"I'd rather have his back salary than his
chance for being President." HIS COMPLIMENTS TO THE SENATE.

It is related of him that he created something of a sensation on his first appearance in the Senate by his backwoods style and appearance, and after he had been there for some time a Senator asked him: "Nesmith, what astonished you most on your first ap

pearance here?"
"Why," said he, "the thing that astonished
me most was how in the world I ever succeeded in getting into such an august body as the United States Senate, but, after I had been here for some time, my wonder was how the deuce the rest of you fellows ever

got here." On the occasion of the memorable dead lock in the House over the passage of the civil rights bill, when the House sat in continuous session two days and two nights, it became necessary for the Democracy, on account of the comparative paucity of their number, to adopt some regulations to keep enough of them always present and awake to prevent the passage of the bill, and Nesmith was unanimously elected general of the Democratic forces and invested with simmediately organized his force under strict military despotism, appointed a num-ber of aid-de-camps and scouts to skirmish about the outskirts and cloakrooms and wake up the sleepers when their names were called, and suffered no man to leave the ball without his permission. The exthe hall without his permission. The excuses given by members who "wanted to go out" were constant provocatives of mirth and laughter and served greatly to relieve

the dreary monotony of the proceedings. HIS STYLE OF OBATORY.

He had something of Lincoln's felicity of expression, remarkable in both because of the want of a finished education. A good illustration of this was exhibited in a eulogy

which he pronounced in the House on Sen ator Sumner. He said: What was fanaticism in others annear What was fanaticism in others appeared from his cultivated, high position as patriotism, and although a sort of John Brown, has threw about his efforts such a charm of learning, such graces of rhetoric, that it seems a wrong to class him with the coarse fanatic who molded into bullets the words the orator uttered in the Senate. John Brown was Charles Sumner reduced to practical action, and both represented the rock. Brown was Charles Summer reduced to practical action, and both represented the rockribbed land where duty takes the place of impulse. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," and the man who, by persistent direction of peaceful agencies, converts a nation of politicians to his views is as much entitled to a triumphal arch as the mere soldier who, by the unreasoning power of brute force, completes his victory with the sword and points to the hecatomb of the slain as his passmort to power.

of the slain as his passport to power. In a speech defending some of his white ents who had slaughtered some heir red brethren for outrages committed by them, he said, in reply to Shanks:

Retaliation is a law of our nature. Sup-posing some Indian should mise the am-brosial locks of the gentleman from Indiana to ornament a lodge pole, and his father, brother or son should seek revenge, who would complain?

SOME OF HIS SATIRE.

On an item appropriating money for the support of horses and repairs to carriages for the Department of Justice, of which Will-iams was then the head, he said:

This constituent of mine is the only one who indulyes in this gorgeous, Oriental spiendor of riding in a \$1,600 landaulet. Why, sir, lawyers in my State of this caliber ride upon the outside of a \$50 mule and think they are doing well at that, but there is a Spanish proverb—"Put a beggar on horse-back and he will ride to the devil." I have no objection to the termination of this direction, but I do not want the people to pay for the transportation.

the transportation. His account of his difficulties in getting to see Simon Cameron, Secretary of War, was intensely amusing. Nesmith was unacquainted with the ways of the departments on his arrival in Washington in 1861. He called several times at the War Department only to be told by Cameron's doorkeeper, who did not know that Nesmith was a Senator, that the Secretary was have and a Senator, that the Secretary was busy and could not be seen. Tiring of it at last he determined to force his way in, when the doorkeeper grabbed him roughly by the coat collar to stop his intrusion. Nesmith hit him a blow under the jaw that knocked him flat, and when he got into the Secre-

tary's presence, said:
"Cameron, I have been trying to get to see you for a week, but there was a tellow at the door wouldn't let me in, and I had to knock him down." "Oh," said Cameron, "he did not know

who you were," and then calling the door-keeper, told him that Schator Nesmith must be admitted at all times without hindrance

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The Earth Will Drink Anything. Mariboro Enterprise. j

Some one dropped a case of lager near the Fitchburg station one day recently, with the result of serious damage to the bottles. There was plenty of moisture in the road for a moments but the earth proved to be able to take it in.



AN AMERICAN SERIAL STORY. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY JULES VERNE.

Molly's dark eyes and a strange joy in her He had got an education that sufficed for most seemed as if a year had rounded up his purposes by rough contact with the since leaving home, so many strange faces world; had hardened brawn and brain in the had confronted her, so many strange voices rough and tumble of life, and had gone to had sounded in her ears-one almost from the other world, faint, hollow and indistinct, while another full of warmth, tenderness and buoyancy seemed always to have been with her, so strangely familiar did it mind as to rob her for a moment of the school principally to the woods, the waters, | the other world, faint, hollow and indisand the stars, and had learned more from | tinct, while another full of warmth, tendersound, such a fondness was there in its power of speech. Godfrey took her silence to mean disapproval and stammered out: accents. Godfrey had not been near Molly when she left the steamer, but she was quite certain that it was stern duty alone that kept him away from that end of the steamer. Zach walked by her side so like a

CHAPTER XIX.

GETTING READY FOR THE START.

There was a gleam of hopefulness in Molly's dark eyes and a strange joy in her Molly's dark eyes and a strange joy in her heart as she alighted from the carriage which had taken her from the wharf to her hotel in King William street, Adelaide. It was the 26th day of Angust, only one month since she had left San Francisco, but it almost seemed as if a year had rounded up since leaving home, so many strange faces of the search party were engaged in completing their final preparations, at once conducted him to Molly's rooms. As he stepped into her presence it required a second glance to recognize the sailor lad, such a complete metamorphosis had his hunting costume effected in his appearance. He seemed so much taller, so much older. The boy of 15 had



stern and incorruptible guardian that she | weakness at such a time when all her only dared to give a timid glance about her. Still she knew the sailor lad was in safe hands and deemed it best not to alarm the honest Zach at that moment by any show of weakness. A tremendous task was awaiting her and it behooved her to give an

were soon enrolled for the expedition. Mrs. Allaire contracted to pay them high wages with a bounty of several hundred pounds with a bounty of several hundred pound upon their return, no matter what the out ome of the expedition might be. The men were to be under the command of Tom Marks, an old and experienced officer of Marks, an old and experienced oncer of the provincial police, with Zach French for his licutenant, but above Tom Marks, above Zach, above everyone, came Mrs. John Allaire, the veritable head as well as the actual heart and soul of the expedition. It was agreed that the expedition should It was agreed that the expedition should rendezvous at Farina Town, the terminus of the Adelaide Railway, where Mrs. Allaire was to join it a day or so before the start which was to take place some day in the second week of September. Several pleasant interviews took place between the Governor General and Mrs. Allaire. The former thought himself in duty bound to set fully forth to that lady the denors the difficulforth to that lady the dangers, the difficul-ties and even the slight hope of success awaiting such an expedition as the one she was about to set on foot and which to make successful she had already scattered her money with a lavish hand. Everything was to be done to gain and preserve the good will of the savages through whose domain they were to pass. Valuable pres-ents were to be bestowed upon the chiefs

and their head men.
"I shall hesitate at nothing, your Excellency, I shall shrink from no sacrifice!" ex-claimed Mrs. Allaire. "What your in-trepid pathfinders accomplished in the in-terest of civilization and science I shall do to rescue my husband, who, to-day, is the sole survivor of the crew of the Dread-naught. Since the day he sailed from San Diego, with all the world against me, I have persisted in my belief that he was alive. Now we know that he is. Now all that is needed to reach him and take him from the hands of his savage captors is devotion to the noble task we have set ourselves. Onr motto is 'No Step Backward,' and with God's help we shall bring Captain

John Allaire home with us!"

The moment that stern but honest keeper was away from Molly's side her thoughts reverted to the sailor lad who had taken such a strong hold of her heart. She had een careful not to breathe to Zach the fact of her failure to open the package delivered to her by the old seaman, or to confess to him her lack of courage to do so. Why should she long to ring the death knell to the first happiness that had come to her after so many years of sorrow? Of one thing she was thoroughly convinced, however, no matter to whom the boy belonged, he was no ordinary child; his innate grace ne was no ordinary chid; his innate grace and gentleness, his instinctive refinement proved this, to say nothing of his handsome, high-bred features and honest wide-opened eyes. Molly was firmly resolved not to give him up. What sunshine and joy would he not bring to their home when once the full centleness and no. home when once the full gentleness and nobility of his character had been brought out by their love and watchful care? How could John help loving such a frank, manly sailor lad? Yes, Godfrey would take Walter's place in that father's heart, he would help John to bear the awful loss which awaited him on his return home to San Diego.

Molly's mind was fully made up. In spite of the scowl which she knew only too well would wrinkle the brow of honest Zach French when he heard of it, she was resolved to adopt Godfrey as her son, as John's and her son, educate him as such and surround him with all the luxury and refinement which her great wealth justified. When evening came she sat down and wrote a few lines to the Captain of the Brisbane, requesting him to send the sailor lad to her in the morning. Summosing a servant she placed the letter in his hand and directed him to take it at once to the Captain's

hotel. The man turned away and had reached the street door when he was ac-

reached the street door when he was accosted by a tall youth dressed in the picturesque costume of the Australian trapper, a cordured smook frock belted at the waist, trunks of the same

strength of mind and body were needed to crown their labors with glorious triumph. No, she was alone with the boy, who had in so mysterious a manner roused all of weakness. A tremendous task was awaiting her and it behooved her to give an earnest of her sbility to face and accomplish it, if she expected to inspire others with her courage.

Thanks to the hearty co-operation of the Government, 30 picked men, well armed and well mounted, some of them half-breeds and well mounted, some of them half-breeds not dared to utter in Zach's presence. And now, too, these almost man's arms for the first time dared to clasp that form, so long

beloved, nay, adored by the waif of the Walter Home. "Mother, mother," pleaded Godfrey, "don't leave me behind, take me with you I'm big enough and old enough to protect you. I love you better than all the others put together. I'll fight for you, die for you, if need be. Oh, let me go with you, mother, let me help find Captain John." "Yes, yes; come with me, my darling child," cried Molly, beside herself with joy. "Be ever by my side, just as my own Walt would have done were he alive now! God hath sent you to me to fill his place. I cannot close my arms against you, and remem-ber when Captain John is found you are to be no longer Godfrey, but Walter; you are to meet him as you met me to-night and to call him father as you did me mother. He must not know that you are not the child we lost in the dark waters of the bay. Such news might end his life, weakened as he

must be by want and privation."

"It shall be as you say, mother," cried Godfrey. "Trust me, I'll be so good to Captain John that possibly he too may learn to like me, yes, love me in the end."

CHAPTER XX. .

INTO THE HEART OF THE CONTINENT. With a heart almost oppressed by the joy that had come upon it so unexpectedly, Mrs. Allaire, with Godfrey by her side, took her seat in a special train that was to carry her to Farina Town, where her arrival was now impatiently awaited by Tom Marks and Zach French. She was also accompanied by an intelligent half-breed woman, Harriet by name, herself a child of the wilderness, strong, fearless and a skillful rider, who was to perform the duties of serving woman to the captain's wife. The train made few stops, only such in fact as became necessary to renew the supplies of wood and water. After leaving Adelaide the first halt was made at Cawler, which was reached after several hours run through a district broken by deep gorges and narrow valleys, varied at times by interminable forests of the eucalyptus. As the farms and settlements were left far behind and the country began to take on that wild and desolate aspect so characteristic of many portions of the Australian continent, Mrs. Allaire's eyes gradually filled with that deep, earnest look which had been peculiar to them for many years. She was about to put forth the strength of her wonderful will power for the last time. If she failed now, it would be necessary to bow to the decrees of heaven and give over a search which, while it had until now com-manded the admiration of the world, would, if pushed any further, be in the judgment of her fellow creatures either the wild if pushed any further, be in the judgment of her tellow creatures either the wild whim of an eccentric mind or the foolish purpose of a disordered intellect. From the windows of her railway carriage the cap-tain's wife, with that calm certainty and placid satisfaction of one journeying to cet a beloved relative returning from a distant voyage, whiled away the long hours by examining the strange land through which she was being transported at almost lightning speed.
This was the Australia which had been so

justly called the "Land of Paradoxes," the center of which was one vast basin below the ocean level, whose streams, bursting up through the sandy plains, were gradually absorbed before reaching the sea-a land in which the air, like the soil, is lacking in humidity, in which the strangest of earthly mimals are found, and in tribe, pure nomads, farnish types of the lowest degree of human intelligence. Away to the north and to the west

stretched those interminable deserts of Alexandra Land and Western Australia, the very center of which the expedition was intended to pierce in search of the sole survivor of the wreck of the Dreadnaught What would there be to guide these intrepid searchers when once the extreme outer line of hamlet and isolated ranch had

material, leather leggins and a broad-brimmed felt hat turned gracefully up on been passed and nothing remained but