The Spot Chosen as a Preserve by the Cheat Mountain Association.

NATURE'S LAVISH GIFTS

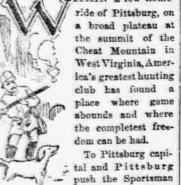
Not Less Attractive Than Its Abundant Game and Wary Trout.

SNAP SHOTS IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Some Facts About the Largest Hunting

Grounds in the World.

TITHIN a few hoars'



Mountain owes its formation and the prospects of a bright future. Nowhere in all America could a spot be found so wild, so well supplied with game and so near active civilization. It seems to have been preserved as a happy hunting ground where all the cares al life can be forgotten and the only disagreeable thought be pity for the unfortunate beings left behind in the shuffle of business. It is a hunting ground the year around where deer, pheasants, turkey, grouse, panther, wild cat, lynx, coons, foxes and bear can be found for the going after-just scarce enough to make the chase interesting and plenty enough to be excit-

Largest Game Preserve in America.

The preserve is located in Randolph and Pocabontas counties, and covers nearly 57,000 acres. It commences at the top of the Cheat Mountain range on the west and takes in the valley of Shafer's fork of the Cheat river across to the summit of the back Alle-ghenies, or Shafer's Mountains, as they are usually called, on the east. On the northold Fish Hawk Trail, and then continues up the Cheat river a distance of nearly 50 miles to Elk Mountain,



A 200-Pointer on His Shoulder.

the whole covering an area larger than any mone preserve in America. It has so long been known as a beauting ground that it is tuncked and denominated as such in Bra-"Atlas of the World.
The mountains and valleys are studded

with a profuse growth of pine, beech, birch and maple. The waters of the Cheat flow down the valley, which in many places is side, Greenbrier river on the cast side of afer's Mountain flowing south, while the heat river flows north. Through the prestater's fork, the main stem of the Chear or, grand beyond description in its natural state, which, with its tributaries, gives to the association nearly 200 miles of good trousing water. In many of the streams a

They Can Fish on Horseback.

In Shafer's fork some of the finest trout to the world are caught. The water is clear and cold as a stream in a Rocky Mountain canyon, and while flowing swiftly, is deep and wide in many places and almost free rom obstructions from mouth to source ete are no overhanging bushes to obtruct the way, and so clear are the banks that club men frequently fish from horse-back, carrying their line as they ride up stream. The banks of grass are kept closely clipped by deer, thus making a lawn on either side through which the finest mountain water dashes its way to be eventually mixed with the mud of the A lifetime ago Shafer's fork was the home

of the beaver, and where those hard-workor their homes there are now glades that have become immense meadows for the feeding of deer. The beaver cut the timber near its dam and afterward that was over-flowed sometimes for a half-mile back. All the wood was cleared away. The beavers have since been driven out, their dams have gone, and the glader, as dry and green as a bark, have become immense pasture fields but attract the deer for hundreds of miles around and give the hunter an opportunity found no other place in the country. The stream runs through the entire length of the club grounds. It is on the mountain top, 4,400 feet above the level of the sea, fed by the hevering clouds themselves and occasionally after heavy rains becomes a rushing river

A Land of Pure Delight.

There aer seldom any fogs in the valley and the air is always crisp and cool. Snakes are never found on the banks, not even in the bouts of the hunters, and at no time in summers past has the mosquito or kindred nuisances discovered the delightful opportunities of life on the Cheat Mountain. One of the most attractive things to people who seek historic recollections is a cov-ered bridge near the club house, crossing Shafer's Fork, which is claimed to have been the only bridge left standing in Virginta during the war. It is old and moss covered, but still as solid and more endurthan the iron structures of modern enincoring. It is seldom used now. During war it was near the Union fortifications, and from end to end, on every spot where space could be found, can be seen the names heroes who, while waiting an opportunity to since their names in history, carred then the enduring wood of Virginia's loyal with the names

declarations of love of country. To see near, but in that unsettled country to be those letters now the moss must be scraped denominated neighbors, are a party of Eng-from the roughly hewn logs, but there are lish gentlemen, who have brought their for

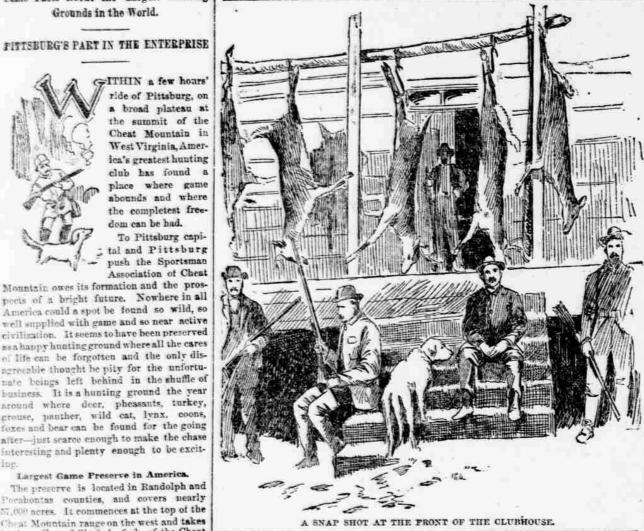
spend hours on their knees sooking for the name that may have been that of some friend or relative.

Not far away from this old bridge are the ruins of Fort Milroy, also in the club territory. It was on this ground that Milroy, Wilder and Reynolds held the forces of Lee and Pegram at bay, and possibly saved Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and Northern West Virginia from rebel invasion. The old Stanton and Parkersburg pike, Virginia's great highway from east to west, passes near by, and it was to prevent the Confederates from getting complete possession of such en important thoroughfare that Fort Milroy was established. The embankments and breastworks remain as they were in the Six-

denominated neighbors, are a party of Engno visitors so unsentimental who no not spend hours on their knees looking for the name that may have been that of some

season.

The availability of Cheat mountain as a as they were in the sixties, only covered with moss and
bearing every sign of age. Inside are
scattered old shoes, tin cans, broken
muskets, innumerable bullets and all the
paraphernalia left behind in an army en-



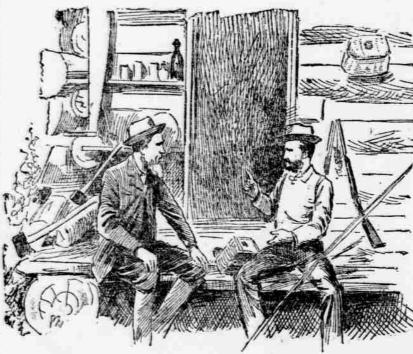
campment. So few people stay on a mountain top that the fort is in reality the same as at the close of the war.

Other marks of war on the famous Cheat Mountain and within the hunting ground are a score or more of soldier's picket posts, built of stone for protection from stray bullets of the enemy and left standing exnctly as constructed. They are usually round, four or five feet in diameter and about seven feet high. They were not roofed and have loopholes covering every roofed and have loopholes covering every direction; just big enough to see or shoot through. The stones are grown over with vines and moss. The posts are usually found in cleared places and until an explanation is given are unaccountable mysteries to strangers. At one of them, an old musket, musty, but still intact, is leaning against a stone wall. Two bases butters "II musty, but still intact, is leaning against a stone wall. Two brass buttons, "U. S.," that were worn on a soldier's belt are lying on a niche in the wall. They have not been disturbed and club members have been requested to leave them as they are.

The club house is a log structure 60x40 feet, two and one-half stories high, furnished with The pike that was the issue of conflet during the war in that part of the State is itself a thing of wonder both in its durability and the manner in which it was constructed. It is 300 miles long and was built by the State of Virginia to remove what was considered an unsurmountable barrier. The debt incurred for building is evidently as enduring as the pike and still hangs like a doom over the Commonwealth. The engineer who did the work was t e famous Crovset, who as a member of Napo-leon's staff built the road over the Alps. After Waterloo Croyset became a fugitive and sought refuge in America. Virginia made him her State surveyor and with reckless use of money he built a turnpike that will last as the best hunting in America.

crossing the mountain in 1885, the evidence of plenty of game, the pure atmosphere and beauty of Shafer's Fork convinced him that there was no better game preserve in the country. The property had been re-cently purchased by Michigan parties, one cently purchased by Michigan parties, one of whom Mr. Edwards met with an engineering corps. His plans were related and the firm owning the property offered to make a lease for 50 years, giving the association the sele right to hunt, fish and trap on the entire tract. George Shiras III., of Pittsburg, was interested in the plans and the two men secured the grant. Others were gradually taken until the limit of were gradually taken until the limit of membership, 200, is now reached.

A Limit to the Permits. About half are Pittsburg men, including a great many attorneys and none but people of high standing. Professional shooters are debarred. No one is allowed to kill more



West Virginia Central Railroad to the club-

The scenery could scarcely be described Both sides of the road were cleared back for a snort distance, and have grown over with green grass as beautiful as the lawns of the Pennsylvania Railroad above Altoona. Back of these is the woodland, covered with tall timber and entirely free from underbrush. Only an occasional settler's cabin breaks the continuous beauty and even they are interesting to every Northerner. It is in the limestone region, the peaceable part of the State where the settlers live together without quarreling, have no ambition, exist as their fathers did and treat visitors more hospitably without charge than the average hotel does at \$5 a day. They take especial de-light in pleasing members of the hunting

club and readily act as guides when called One of the most famous of these guides i Paul Yeager. He is 6 feet tall, thinly built taken of the general system and to avoid and as wiry as a wild cat. Before his picture was taken for the accompanying cut he shouldered a 200 pound deer, which he is shown as carrying, with as much ease as an average man would take his gun. A brother of Yeager's is in the Legislature, and another is the surveyor of Pocohontas county. They rule the politics of their neighborhood as systematically as Cameron educated, their natural shrewdness gives Other neighbors of the club members, not quences.

ber and is one of the Board of Directors. How She Was Wed.

toms of the disease disappear, and then when you go out have the body well clothed and the feet well protected so that the will remain dry and warm.

Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed for a severe cold. If freely taken

prevent dangerous consequences, provided, of course, that reasonably good care be exposure. For pain in the chest, which is very apt to appear, saturate a flannel cloth with Chamberiain's Pain Balm and bind it over

pneumonia or other dangerous

NO REST FOR WOMEN

The Noble Savages of Patagonia Impose Upon Their Squaws.

The Dish of Hospitality Offered Inside a

Native Tepes.

PABEN ISLAND, PATAGONIA, Nov. L-The time had come to bid a not reluctant adios to this wild abode, the crazy little yacht which the good mission Padres of Terra del Fuego had sent to convey us to their station lay tumbling about in the har-bor, our luggage, reduced by long globetrotting to a surprisingly small compass, waited at the landing, and farewells were actually being spoken-when Roman rushed in, with the information that a large company of Indians had collected on the other side of the fiord and wanted to come over for purposes of barter. This circumstance,

cultivate closer acquaintance with the Patagones. Boats were immediately dispatched to fetch as many of them as desired to trade, and a dozen or more of the young braves came over, bringing a few bunches of gray ostrich feathers and a heap of furs and skins to exchange at the "store" for rum and tobacco. As negotiations promised to be a tedious job (in fact were not accomplished for several hours), because without haggling the desired luxuries would lose half their savor-we took our hostess' advice and some field glasses and repaired to the housetop to

though not unusual here, materially altered our view of the case, and were easily per-suaded to remain another day in order to

of a narrow canon, where their horses found plenty of grass and water; and while the men and boys rested from the fatigues of their journey, stretched at ease on the ground, the women bustled about like so many big brown ants setting up the toldos, bringing water from the distant spring and skinning game for the cooking-spit. The Patagonian toldo, or kau-wigwam, tent, tepee, or whatever you choose to call it— differs somewhat from the homes of any other Indians and therefore merits descrip-

A row of the tallest forked posts that can A row of the tallest forked posts that can be obtained in this comparatively treeless country—say 8 or 9 feet long—are driven into the ground and a ridge pole is laid across them. About six feet back of these another row of forked poles is set, each a foot or two shorter than those of the first row, and across these another ridge pole is laid. The same distance back of these a third row is driven of poles not more than three feet long, topped by a third ridge pole. This completes the frame work—and an excellent one it is; and over it is spread lot of skins, of the guanneo, deer, horse or puma, sewn together in squares of varying sizes and all daubed inside with a mixture of tallow and red ochre, which can be smelled a mile away.

A House Made of Fur. More skins are tied with thongs around the sides of the toldo, and in cold or rainy weather horse hides are fastened up in front, like curtains, and are sometimes hung in-side to partition off separate apartmentsthe number, quality and size of the skins that are used denoting the wealth and social standing of the inmates.
Think of it, a fur house—and such fur,

too-the tawny mottled puma, and the beau-tiful and almost priceless pale yellow streaked with white of young guanacos.

One family—that is, one Indian with his especial wives and children—seldom mo-nopolize a whole toldo, but, as civilized people do in summer camping frolics, rela-tives and intimate friends pool their issues, as it were, under the same ridgepoles. Of course, the highest side of the furhouse is its front, and it is invariably set facing the east-whether from superstition, habit, or because of the prevailing winds, I do not

know.

Later in the day a closer-inspection revealed to us the inner furnishings. Just inside the entrance to each tent several small brushwood fires were kept burning, vidently as much for warmth and to dry off the wet ground as for cooking purposes. They Use Civilized Bolsters.

Horses hides, spread on the half-frozen sod, served for beds and seats; and I noticed with astonishment that each bed, besides its pile of furs and blanket, had one or more olsters-regular civilized bolsters, at least in shape-made of half-worn blankets, sewn together with sinews and stuffed with wool. The blankets of these people, which they call lechus, are almost like the ponchos of Bolivia and Chile, and I am told that they are hand-woven by the Araucanian women. The extra turs, saddles, blankets, and all belongings not in immediate use, were piled around the outer edges as a barricade against the kiful gusts of wind that peristed in skurrying in beneath the flapping

Cupboards, of course, there were none, the dishes being piled on the ground in pro-miscuous heaps, washed clean by prowling dogs-lean, uncanny creatures that out-numbered their masters several to one. There were huge trenchers, hollowed out of blocks of wood, bark platters and excellent spoons made by sticking a clam shell on a conveniently shaped branch, and armadillo shell bowls. By way of a soup dish, one might go a good deal farther and fare worse than to use the round, deep shell of the Patagonian armadillo, or ant-eater.

Carrying Water in Baskets. Then there were bucket-shaped baskets, made of the coarse pampa grass, so tightly braided that water can be carried in them

without leaking a drop; asadors, or spits of bone and wood, and even two or three iron kettles. Squatted upon a horsehide in one of these queer homes, surrounded by an admiring throng of grinning women and children-whose good graces had previously been won by gifts of beads and red calicowe partook of hospitality in the shape of a custard a la Patagonienne—the receipt for which please accept as a Christmas present: Break a small hole in the point of an ostrich egg, and after removing part of the indegistible white (it is the fashion here to suck it out), bent the yolk thoroughly-with a stick, a hairpin or whatever comes handy-adding a little sugar if you have it, or whisky if you like it, or plain salt and pepper, as we did. Then set the egg on end in the hot ashes, just far enough from the blaze not to crack the shell, beating the batter now and then and turning it around so that the mixture will not adhere to the You may be consoled with the thought that the duty of friendly politenes as demanded by local etiquette, has been religiously fulfilled—in the cleanest possible manner, without touching a dog-licked utensil belonging to the toldo.

The Women Don't Have a Susp However charming the life of a "noble savage" may be, its delights do not appear and I am told that their untiring industr bone, sharpened at one end and a hole punched in the other. The labor on a single fur capa, or mantle,

tree and left to dry in the sun. When thoroughly "seasoned" they are taken up and scraped with pieces of flint or bits of broken glass fixed into a rude handle. Then they are smeared all over with a mixture of tallow and liver, kneaded into pulp; after which they must be rubbed in the hands for many hours, until they become soft and FINE SEWING WITH BITS OF BONE.

Pliable. Then they are spread on the ground and cut with a sharp knife into suitable pieces, dove-tailed to fit one another in order to give greater strength to the seams.

Putting in the Artistic Work. A number of women sit down together to sew these pieces, each with her bone needle, sinew thread and a bodkin made of a sharp-WEAPONS OF THE EARLIER RACES, ened nail. A whole mantle is never sewn at once, but when half finished it is pegged out on the ground, its surface slightly moistened, and each woman takes a chunk of red ochre and stains it with greatest care. When the ground work is done, a pattern is put on—usually spots and lines of black, blue and yellow, sometimes varied by triangles and small crosses—the latter device probably borrowed for the missiondevice probably borrowed for the mission-aries. When the painting is concluded, it is left a day or two to dry; and when the other half has been similarly treated, the twain are wedded into one unbroken sur-face of softest, finest fur.

Then there are no ends of fillets to be woven, for the men's heads and their own, from the unravelled threads of cloth ob-tained at the extilements or from the

tained at the settlements or from the Araucanians. In the same way they weave belts or garters—the latter not for their own stockingless legs, but to hold up the horse-hide boots of their lords and masters. They must also sew skins together for beds, the coverings of the toldos and for sale, scrape and dress horse-hides for seats, saddles and partition walls, and do a thousa other things which keep them constantly employed; while their lazy "men folk" smoke, gamble, race horses, play ball and hunt only when the exigencies of the larder require.

Pretty Fair Silversmiths.

Some of the men are surprisingly expert workers in silver, considering their rude implements. They take the silver dollars field glasses and repaired to the housetop to view proceedings on shore.

A Camp of the Natives.

The Indians had selected a level spot a few yards inland, where shrubs and boulders formed a partial wind-break, near the mouth gentle Patagonians actually don coats-of-mail. mail on occasion-made of horse-hide, in shape like an exaggerated night shirt, and if the owner is rich enough, it may be thickly studded with silver plates. Before going into battle the warriors pad them-selves like cricketers, or like school boys expecting a thrashing, using old ponchos or saddle-cloths, the thick folds of which will turn a lance thrust, or even the cut of a sword. The silver "studs" are hollowed out on a stone; then pierced at the edges with a sharp nail and sewed on with sinews. The Patagonians are also handy artificers in iron, and will fashion a knife or an adze out of any old piece of metal picked up from wrecks on the coast or procured in the colonies. A file they call "khikerikikh," and the word in their mouths sounds precisely like the rasping of a file over some dull instrument.

A Weapon That Beats David's Sling. Chief among their weapons is the yachiko, or bolas with three balls, for guanaco hunting; the chume, or bolas with two balls, for capturing ostriches; and the bola perdita, or single ball—so named from the Spanish verb, perdi, "to lose," because when once thrown it is not picked up again. Before the introduction of firearms, the bola perdita was the most deadly missile in the hands of the Tehuelches. It is made by covering a sharp pointed stone with hide, all but the point of which protrudes, and at-taching a thong, about a yard long, with a knot tied in the end to prevent it slipping

through the hand.

David's historic sling was harmless beside this weapon, when whirled round and round to give it force before shying it at an

enemy's head.

Some of them also carry long, heavy lances, tipped with flint and adorned with tufts of feathers—very different from the tufts of feathers—very different from the light lances used by the Araucanians. Now-sadays guns, revolvers, swords and daggers are altogether too common among them, bought from traders. Pigafetta tells us how Magellan's party found the ancestors of these Indians carrying bows and arrows; but it is probable that he was romancing in this particular as in many others.

The Styles of Ornaments. Old and young wear enormous earrings, each a silver dollar beaten to double its natural size, suspended to small rings thrust through the lobe of the ear; besides neck-laces and armlets of glass beads and bits of silver, capa pins with flat heads large as tea-plates, e.c. The men also wear neck-laces, and though they do not care at all for gold, adorn their pipes, knives, sheaths and horse gear with all the silver they can lay

Less than three centuries and a half ago the horse was entirely unknown in South America. Reid asserts that within 30 years America. Reid asserts that within 30 years after Magellan discovered them the Patagonians appeared bestriding steeds, for the horse extended his range over the American continent a good deal faster than did his European owners. Says he: "When the Spaniards, in their after attempts at conquering the Indians, entered upon these grest plains, they were amazed to find their red enemies on horseback, brandishing their long lances and managing fiery chargers with skill equal to their own." Among with skill equal to their own. Among the earliest South American tribes to ob-tain possession of the horse were those of Northern Patagonia, since the first of these animals that ran wild on the continent were landed in the La Plata expedition of Men doza; whence they became scattered over the adjacent plains, and soon wandered southward to the Straits of Magellan. And from that hour the lazy Patagonian walked no more. FANNIE B. WARD.

THE WHISTLING GIBL OF TO-DAY.

she Has Disproved the Old Adage Coupling Her With the Crowing Hen.

Harper's Magazine.] The whistling girl does not commonly come to a bad end. Quite as often as any other girl she learns to whistle a cradle song, low and sweet and charming, to the young voter in the cradle. She is a girl of spirit, of independence of character, of dash and flavor; and as to lips, why, you must have some sort of presentable lips to whistle; thin ones will not. The whistling girl does not come to a bad end at all (if marriage is still considered a good occupation), except a cloud may be thrown upon her exuberant young life by this rascally proverb. Even if she walks the lonely road of life, she has this advantage, that she can whistle to keep her courage up. But in a larger sense, one that this practical age can understand, it is not true that the whistling girl comes to a bad end. Whistling pays. It has brought her money; it has blown her name about the listening world. Scarcely has a non-whistling woman been more famous. She has set aside the adage. She has done so much to-ward the emancipation of her sex from the prejudice created by an ill-natured proverb which never had root in fact. But has the whistling woman come to

The Great of Other Countries stay? Is it well for women to whistle? Are In the other countries, Germany has los the majority of women likely to be whist-lers? These are serious questions, not to be taken up in a light manner at the end of a grave paper. Will woman ever learn to throw a stone? There it is. The future is inscrutable. We only know that whereas they did not whistle with approval, now they do; the prejudice of generations gradually melts away. And woman's destiny is not linked with that of the hen, nor to be controlled by a proverb-perhaps not by

Why Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Is So

Popular Mr. L. G. Moore, the leading druggist at Point Arena, Cal., says: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for more than a year, and find it one of the very best sellers I ever kept in stock. But this is not all; the remedy gives satisfaction to my customers. It is especially liked for its soothing and expectorant qualities." It sen and relieve a severe cold in less time than any other treatment.

DEAD OF THE YEAR.

The List of Famous Men Who Passed Out of Existence in 1891.

LEADERS IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE

Stricken Down in Appalling Numbers the

Fisher. Science has been lucky, but one individual of prominence dying during the year — Professor Winchell, whose popular expositions of scientific subjects have been so widely read in this country. Journalism is minus three brilliants in Editor Jones of the New York Times; R. Loewenstein, founder of the celebrated German comie weekly Kladderadatesh and Jean Jacques Weiss the distinguished French journalist. Of the religious denominations, the English Episcopal Church suffers most in the deaths of the Archbishops of York and Winchester; the Roman Catholics, Cardinal Haynald, of Hungary, who was much talked of recently as Leo's possible successor, and Monsignor Platon, one of the great leaders of the Russian hierarchy.

Royalty has received several bad blows, with the world will mourn Dom Pedro, the exiled Emperor of Brazil, longer than any of the others. The King of Wurtemberg was sworld, why should not the world of humanity look over its stock; taking notes of that

James Parton and Ferdinand Gregorovious, the German historian, who is not any too well known in this country, but is entitled to his place of distinction. Germany also mourns the loss of the poet Baron Redwitz-Schmeltz and England that clever young novelist Miss Jessie Fothergill. Those who love art will miss Melssonier and Charles Keene, the latter London Punch's famous cartoonist.

MOST OF THEM ONLY SKIN DEEP. America's Loss in Stage Celebrities. The dramatic stage sustains four heavy losses, singularly enough, all in this country As a Field for Immigration It Is Certainly -Barrett, Florence, Emmet and Charles Fisher. Science has been lucky, but one Not Up to Par.

ONE BIG SWAMP IN THE RAINY TIME (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) Much that is imaginative has been written about the wealth of the Mazoe river gold district of Africa. I happened to be of Lord Randolph Churchill's party and in company of Mr. Perkins, also of the party, visited these much talked of fields. The journey was rather uneventful, game scarce and country flat, treeless and occa-

MASHONALAND MYTHS

The Rich Gold Deposits of the Mazoe

District Aren't Found Yet.

sionally marshy. We first examined some claims on a kopje near Mount Hampden, beyond the Gweebi river. The hill appeared to have been worked on the side to some considerable extent by the old miners. Several shafts had been cleared of their debris and opened up, but little or no vein was to be seen in any except one recently sunk by the present prospector, who had struck a small "stringer" of quartz of which Mr. Perkins took a sample and found to be of a very low

Many Curious Circular Shafts.

These old workings are of a very singular and persistent character throughout the district, consisting for the most part of circular shafts varying in depth from 20 to 80 feet and not more than 30 to 36 inches in diameter, which have been sunk at all sorts of distances apart, in many cases not more than one foot and in others as much as 50 or 100. No outcrop is apparent at the surface and nothing at the bottom of the shafts would seem to suggest a likelier reason for the stoppage of work than the gradual deterioration in the grade and size of the veins.

gradual deterioration in the grade and size of the veins.

How these rich spots were originally found and why the shafts were so irregularly disposed are questions of which no one has as yet been able to suggest a satisfactory solution. That they abandoned them in haste is extremely improbable, for throughout the whole of this district only two implements have been found left in the bottom of the shafts, in one case a rude stone chisel or pick, in the other an earthen pot similar in shape, size and material to those in use by these natives at the present day. Any attempt to judge and material to those in use by these natives at the present day. Any attempt to judge of their age must be the merest guesswork, as, for the most part, they might be anything from 20 to 100 years, and in a few cases it is true that trees of some size are to be seen actually growing in the old shafts; they are of those soft-wooded and quick-growing varieties which require but little time for development.

time for development. Natives Perched on Hillsides. From Mount Hampden we had descended some 500 feet into the valley of the Mazoe, and wooded hills and ridges, grassy valleys and clear, running streams surrounded us on every side. Some of these hills are of considerable height, rising to as much as 1,000 feet above the level of the plain, but only in isolated instances was any outcrop of sedimentary rock visible, the greater portion of them consisting of granite, with but few volcanic intrusions.

Round our outspan several native kraals could be seen perched upon the neighboring crests, and I believe it is not yet clearly understood whether they select these steep and inconvenient homes from the fear-of Matabili raids or upon the score of health. I am rather inclined to take the last sup-position, as it is said that the Matabili have not as yet penetrated to this part of the country, and it would take a sharp experience to teach the indolent Mashona that the lariest is not also the best course. On our return to the wagon we found it surrounded by these natives, who had brought mealies, milk and kaffir corn to barter with. We were sadly in want of mealies for our horses as we had found great difficulty in obtaining them at Fort Salisbury, but all our attempts at a deal were fruitless. In vain we offered calico or limbo in exchange for their wares, in vain we tried to seduce them with the glittering blue bead or the empty cartridge case. The were not to be moved.

Can't Be Caught With Chaff.

It seems that these fastidious and pampered barbarians have become nice about the color of their adornments and will take nothing but red or white limbo and a pe culiar sort of bead known as the red-whiteye. So, disappointed in our trading, we pushed on to the claims next worthy of attention and spent an hour or two examining the shallow shaft and narrow vein which was submitted to our inspection. On the following day we visited the Yellow Jacket mine. This reef extends some 1,500 feet in length and two shafts have been sunk on it. Here no native workings were seen and the attention of the prospectors was arrested by the outcrop which extended for some distance

and gave very rich pannings.

A specimen of this ore which was pounded down on the spot for us gave roughly about 60 ounces to the ton. Unfortunately the vein decreases lamentably in size and richness as it descends and samples taken at the bottom give very poor results. This was a great disappointment, as at the top the future seemed very promising and repre-sented a mining venture with which anyone might have been deceived. While returning to camp we came upon about 20 baboons playing at the foot of the hill, some of them of great size, but they were too shy to allow us to approach nearer than about 200 yards.

First Clean-Up of Mashonaland. We saw the Jumbo and the Golden Quarry. The former had but little to recommend it, as far as present develop-ment permitted to judge. The latter seemed month of returning birds and budding blessoms, seems to have been the kindest of all the twelve cycles to us poor mortals, but four individuals of consequence dying.

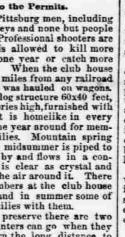
The letter B which some persons think to have some special import when it comes to names, plays quite a part, as usual, in the past year. This matter was explained in a recent issue of The Disparch and it is hardly necessary to go over the ground again, but, for those interested it may be well to reclie the names of some of the most prominent dead B's. There are about 30 on the list but the most important are Boulanger, Balmaceds, Blavatsev, Barnum, Barrett, Bonaparte (Jerome), Bradlaugh, Barcett, Bonaparte, Bulli India Bradlaugh, Barcett, Bonaparte, Bulli India Bradlaugh, Barcett, Bonaparte, Bulli India Bradlaugh, Barcett, Bonapar

a disappointment. The climate, fine in win ter, but in many parts quite unhealthy for Europeans in summer, the torrential rains of January and February, during which all work has to be suspended and roads become inpassable, the prevalent malarial fever, the various animal pestilences, the apparent general absence of rich deep soil such as distinguishes the Transvani seem to offer invincible obstacles to large settlements of white people. Naturally if great and rich gold discoveries are made those settlements will come, and nature's obstacles will be mitigated and conquered. But in the absence of such discoveries I cannot yet perceive that Mashonaland has much to offer to, or much to attract the emigrant. Here at Fort Salisbury and on some of the high veide a few might live and thrive, but the want of any large market-would prevent the gaining of wealth.

any large market-would prevent the gaining of wealth.

I have been hunting over a large tract of country from 4,600 to 5,000 feet above the level of the sea, between the Upper Umfull and Hunyani rivers, very beautiful and fairly dry at this time of year, with apparently rich soil. It was, however, impossible not to detect from many signs and indications that during the whole of the rainy season, lasting for three or four months, this wide stretch of country is nothing but a vast swamp, in all likelihood recking with malaria.

G. Williams.



cherry and pine. It is homelike in every way and is open the year around for mem-bers and their families. Mountain spring water that is 390 in midsummer is piped to a spring house near by and flows in a continuous stream. It is clear as crystal and as invigorating as the air around it. There are a number of members at the club house nearly all the ime and in summer some of them have their families with them. . Farther up in the preserve there are two cabins where the hunters can go when they do not want to return the long distance to the club house. They are away from the pike and entirely removed from civiliza-tion. They are used principally by deer hunters, near which it is claimed there is long as the memory of his famous com-mander. It is the thoroughfare used to sociation and spent last week fishing in its mander. It is the thoroughfare used to scenation and spent last week fishing in its get from Beverly, at the terminus of the preserves. S. B. Elkins, the recently ap-



A Paporama of Nature's Beauty

pointed Secretary of War, is also a mem St. Joseph Dally News.]

Maid Marian-And is it true that Mrs.

Vantageur was married in haste? Mand Muller-No; she had on a gray The Best Treatment for La Grippe. Remain quietly at home until all symp-

as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear, it will greatly lessen the severity of the attack, and its continued use will

the seat of pain. It will relieve the pain and perhaps prevent pneumonia.

This treatment was followed by many thousands of persons and families during the winter of 1889 and 1890, and was uniever did in Pennsylvania, and although un-educated, their natural shrewdness gives severity of the attack and prevented

to be shared to any great extent by the weaker sex, even in Patagonia. I never saw women work harder than those-eve society leaders in the center of the "swim" is the same year in and out. Notwithstanding the clumsiness of their tools, they sew neatly and with remarkable rapidity, their only thread being sinews from the backs of old guanacos, and their needle a sliver or

which both men and women wear, is immense; and beside those required for their own use, they are constantly making others for sale. The skins are taken from guanaeos less than a month old—because atter that age the fur begins to grow coarse and wooly—and are first pegged to the ground with long thorns of the algarroba MOURNED BY THE WHOLE WORLD.

posed of than in any other period of which we know. But there will be no such thing as a renewal of this stock. The world will search in vain for some of the best stock it has ever handled, and as it looks over the ledger, find no return but tears and regret;

a currency for which the most covetous has no desire. A Summary of the World's Losse In one short year, the world has lost its two greatest warriors of the period; four of ts most celebrated statesmen; four of its best historians; a model emperor; a fair king, and two or three other royalties, who ranged from indifferent to bad; a great artist and a greatly gifted poet. Of not one of these can it be said that an individual lives to take the place of the departed one. Each one in his own place was a unique figure and the vacancy left will be remain unfilled for a long time. It may be that minds as wonderfully endowed as those of the dead are fast developing, but, who can point them out now? Who will take the place of Von Moltke in Germany and Sherman in our own country? Who is Parnell's suc-cessor or Windthorst's or Macdonald's? Where will we find one worthy to fill Lowell's shoes? Who will finish Bancroft's histories or those of Lossing or Parton? And with all his faults, who is there among us to take the place of Actor Barrett in our admiration or in our affections, "Billy"
Florence or even the unique "Fritz"
Emmet? Each have had their own separate

and individual pages, and it can be said they have filled the space allotted them well Their Places in History.

But those mentioned are not the only worthy ones who have dropped out of sight. Many are even worthier of distinction than some of those mentioned, but the error—if it exists—will be excused for the reason that one scarcely knows how to place the unusually large list of distinguished dead in 1891. How or where will we place Bou-langer, Parnell, Balmaceda, Bradlaugh, Meissonier, Blavatsky and General Joseph E. Johnston?

Among the distinguished statesmen mortality has been particularly remarkable In our own country we have lost four-Hamlin, Windom, McDonald and Plumbbut, not one of these will be referred to by historians with the possible exception of the first. In England when Parliament assembles again there will be many vacant seats. The great Charles Stewart Parnell will be missed, as will also his stern but kindly mannered antagonist W. H. Smith, and the man who gave the Irish leader his first defeat, Sir John Pope Hennessy. These three men died within the short space of 24 hours. In the same House, empty spaces will mark the places once occupied by the sarcastic Earl Granville and eloquent Bradlaugh, and in the Govern-ment of Canada the masterful Macdonald will be heard no more.

its powerful Windthorst; France a former President-Jules Grevy; Roumania its foremost statesman, the clever Jean Bratiano, and Chili its tryant, Balmaceda. In the military, beside Von Moltke and Sherman, the famous rebel general, Johnston, and General Sibley, a Union hero of the last war, are the chief losses in this country. In France the meteoric Boulanger, "The Man on Horseback," has ignominiously quitted life, a suicide at the grave of his mistress. Among naval heroes, the United States has suffered the only losses of special consequence, in Admiral Porter, a commander second only to Farragut, and Commodore Ingraham, who was a leader

long before the present generation came into existence. In the field of literature our own Jame Russell Lowell easily leads the list of illustrious dead, but, if we include the historians we must not fail to rank George Ban ies." It croft and Alexander William Kinglake in the front rank, and not far beneath them in the scale must be placed Benson J. Lossing.

which has gone during the past twelvemonth.

It has been a great year in the business
of human life, if we may term it such. More
first class "human" goods have been dis.

France a pretender—Jerome Bonaparte
The Sandwich Islands buried a King—Kalakaus—and a Prince Consort, John O. Dominds. Samoa, the "Isles of the Navigators,"
had several Kings at the beginning of '91,
but will not have so many to begin with in one having died April 28. Of the lesse 192, one naving died April 28. Of the tesser lights are Prince Sanjo, the distinguished Japanese statesman and Keeper of the Royal Seal: Prince Dolgouroff, and Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia, and Grand Duchesses Leuchtenberg and Mecklenberg-Schwerin, of the German principalities.

What England Has Lost,

In the way of common fry nobility-so to speak, for the sake of distinction-England has suffered terribly. She has lost four Dukes-Bedford, Cleveland, Somerset and Devonshire—and ten Earls—Albemarie, Beauchamp, Caithness, Clonmel, Dartmouth, Devon, Granville, Norfolk, Portsmouth and Wicklow. In fact, England has been very unfortunate in almost every field during the past year, no less than 11 of her most distinguished statesmen, 11 divines, the same number of soldiers, 7 scientists, 5 artists, 3 literary celebrities, 2 musicians, 4 journalists and 21 of the nobility having passed away. A curious fact may be noticed, that notwithstanding this heavy mortality not a single member of the royal line, however remote, has died, while in France, a country in which royalty has been considered obsolete for 2) years past, no less than two of the old and new pretenders to the throne have passed away. Another strange fact is that in the United States, a country practically without a military force, 19 distinguished soldiers have departed from earth within the year, and of these Sherman and Johnston may be considered as among the within the year, and of these Sherman and Johnston may be considered as among the first rank of military leaders of this or any other time. The Germans have lost but a couple of their eminent soldiers out of a force that embraces a good percentage of the population of the nation, but, as one happens to be the grand old strategist Von Moltke, they may be excused for mourning him as they would a host.

January Was a Fatal Month January seems to have been the most up

lucky month of the year, no less than 17 eminent personages passing away during its 31 days, among the number being Windom, Kinglake, Baron Haussman, the famous Freuch engineer, King Kalakana and Prince Baldwin. February comes next with 11 and October, third, with 9. Beautiful May, the month of returning birds and budding blessoms, seems to have been the kindest of

seen commander and mingle with the great crowd of all conditions and degrees, that ceaselessly marches into the land that lies Beyond. As Bryant so grandly tells us:

Thou shalt lie down With patriarcus of the infant world,—with kings, The powerful of the earth,—the wise, the good.
Fair forms, and hoary seers of ages past,
All in one mighty sepulchre.
G. W. KAUPMANN.

How to Break In a Severe Cold From the Virginia Chy, Mont., Madisonian.], When we find a medicine we know to possess genuine merit, we consider if a duty, and we take pleasure in telling the public what it is. Such a medicine we found Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have relieved, in a few hours, severe colds, and in the course of two courses. and in the course of two or three days, enand in the course of two or three days, en-tirely broken them up by its use, as have several of our friends to whom we have re-commended it. It is all it is represented to be by the manufacturers. If you have a cough and want to stop it, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will do the work. Trsu