HEROES AMONG HORSES

The Magnificent Animals Used in

New York to Stop Runaways.

HALF THE PICKED ANIMALS FAIL

Their Training Is a Marvel of Skill With

the Bridle and Spur.

THROWING A PAIR OF WILD ONES

PRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

In a building in Central Park, New York, a low, red building, facing the beautiful South meadow, and shaped like a horse shoe,

are the stables of the mounted police force

of the park department. Their occupants are 24 of the finest horses of their sort in

the whole world. There is not a horse in

these stalls that is not a life saver. If the

Humane Society were to bestow its medals

upon four-footed as well as two-footed

heroes these horses would be spangled with

Several of the two dozen horses have been

with the force ever since runs ay stopping

was made a part of the police duty. Of these John Wilson's "Dick" is the most

decorations.

TRANSLATED FOR THE DISPATCH FROM THE FRENCH

OF GEORGE SAND.

CHAPTER I.

The day we met at H. Lechien's house : English gentleman who had traveled ensively in Asia and who talked willov of the curious and interesting things ch he had seen. As he was describing manner of hunting elephants in the M. Lechien asked if he had ever d one of these animals himself. Never!" replied Sir William. "The

hant has always seemed to me so pear man in point of intelligence and reason I I should have feared to interrupt the er of a soul in the path of its transfor-

Ah!" exclaimed so mebody. "You have ed so long in India that doubtless you are the ideas about the migrations of souls ich prevail there." 'After a certain fashion, it is true," re

fore entertaining subject of conversation the children who are listening." For my part," said one of the little s. "this interests and pleases me. Could tell me what I was before I was a little 19 I think myself that I must have been hird for I seem to be always regretting

ed the Englishman; "but we might find

time when I flew about among the trees That regret may be a proof of recollecredilection for some given animal, and nelination to identify himself with that this mountain chain, according to our caprice or to our need of food.
"My noble mother loved me, took me

everywhere with her, and lived only for me. She taught me to worship the sun, and to kneel every morning at his glorious appearance, raising my white and satin-skinned trunk to salute the father and king of the earth. Our thoughts were lofty and our hearts were full of tenderness and inno-

"One morning thirst obliged us to descend the bed of one of those torrents which spring in rapid, graceful leaps from the mountain top down to the sea. It was near the end of the dry season. The spring which trickles from the summit of Mount Ophir had not poured a single drop into its mossy basin. We wanted to reach the foot of the jungle, where the torrent had formed a series of little lakes, pale diamonds strown among the deep green of the fig trees. Suddenly we were startled by strange cries, and creatures unknown to me, men and horses, fell upon us. These dark men, so like apes, I did not fear, and the animals horses, fell upon us. These dark men, so like apes, I did not fear, ard the animals which they mounted were terrified at the sight of us. We were in no immediate danger of death. Our white coats inspired respect, even in those ferocious and cruel Malays. Doubtless they would try to capture us, but they dared not make use of their arms. My mother required them are to the defense of the prisoners so energetically that they were obliged to renounce their arms. My mother required the statement of the submissive elephants who were helping to consummate the slavery of their brethren seemed to me immeasurably inferior to them and to measurably inferior to them and came to the defense of the prisoners so energetically that they derive them are the slavery of their brethren seemed to me imtheir arms. My mother repulsed them proudly at first and without anger. She knew that they could not take her. Then they judged that by reason of my youth they would more easily capture me, and they tried to cast lassos about my legs. My mother set herself between them and me hunt, nor for war, nor to carry burdens, nor to many defended me decreases. mal's impressions, as if he had already them on his own account."

What is the animal of your predilection of the second of the



. I TAKE SIDES WITH THE CAPTIVE ELEPHANTS

ed the horse in the first rank. When I | white skin streaked with blood. me an Indian I set the elephant before hers. In India everything tends to an ration of the elephant. He is rever everywhere in the past, upder one ther. I do not believe, whatthe old travelers say about it, that he ever personally worshiped as a god; he has been, and still is, regarded as a col and a palladium. The white cleof and a palladrum. The white cleed a sacred animal." Il us about the white elephant," cried

children. "Is he really white? Have have seen him, and it was while look at him in the midst of the triumphan over which he seemed to preside that I hesitate to speak of, in real fear of eing able to convince you of my sin

at tell us; do tell us. We will not ind or criticise."
consent then," said Sir William. a simple dream that came to be ceremonies presided over by the elephant, it was so precise and so ... that I have not forgotten its most circumstance. I, too, had been an ant, a white elephant, and therefore a elephant, and I reviewed my whole rests of the peninsula of Nalasia

is with that country, then so little n to Europeans, that my first mem are connected, and with a time which date back to that most flourishing of Buddhism. I lived in that desert, the Golden Chersonesus of cients, a peninsula 360 leagues long leagues wide. It is, in fact, only a of mountains thrown out into the sea owned with forests. These mountain on very lofty, but by reason of the d positions between two seas they apposing. Their slopes are in places essible to man. He had gained no ary there at the time of which I speak. un free and happy on these heights sublime light of a pure and ardent the sea. How beautiful it at sea of Malasia, with its thousands en isles and its rocks as white as alaon the deep blue of the waves.

the rainy season, in the shelter of not trees, we enjoyed the warm moist-the foliage. The vigorous vegetathe foliage. The vigorous vegeta-is little beaten down under the heat of errid summer, seemed to share our seing, and to drink afresh from the e of life. We slept in the perfumed of mangoes, bananas, balm-trees and mon trees. We had more plants than eded for the satisfaction of our vast youral appetite. We despised the to approach our pasturage. Antetes and apes sought our protee autiful birds alighted on our bodies

isted in our toilet. mother and I lived alone, not minish the numerous herds of common I do not know whether we were

"I longed to defend and avenge her, but she forbade me, held me behind her, and presenting her body as a rampart to cover me, motionless and stoically silent in her anguish, she stood there, riddled with darts until her pierced heart ceasing to beat she sank down like a mountain. The earth shook under her weight. The assassins sprang forward to bind me and I made no resistance. Stupefied before my mother's dead body, understanding nothing of death, I caressed her and mouned, begging her to rise and go away with me. She had ceased to breathe, but tears poured from her dim eyes. They threw a thick covering over my head. I could see nothing. My four legs were bound with deer hide thongs. I legs were bound with deer hide thongs. I did not seek to know anything. I made no struggle. I wept. I felt my mother near me, and was unwilling to be separated from her; I lay down by her side. They dragged me away, I knew not how or whither. lieve they harnessed all their horses to draw me down to the sand on the slope of the beach to a sort of pit where they left me

"I cannot recall how long I remained "I cannot recall how long I remained there, without food, devoured by thirst and by insects greedy for my blood. I was already strong. I could have demolished this excavation with my fore feet, and have broken a path before me, as my mother had taught me to do on the steep slopes. But a long time passed before I thought of doing so. Without knowing what death was, I yet hated my life and did not seek to preserve it. Finally, yielding te instinct, I uttered ferocious cries. They immediately brought me sugarcanes and water. I saw brought me sugarcanes and water. I saw anxious faces leaning over the edges of the sile in which I was confined. They seemed silo in which I was counned. They seemed rejoiced to see me eat and drink; but as soon as I recovered strength, I filled heaven and earth with the trumpet sounds of my voice. They went away, leaving me to overthrow the vertical wall of my prison. At first I thought I was at liberty, but I soon learned that I was in an enclosure fenced with enormous canes of bamboo, bound to one another by cords so strong and closely drawn that I was unable to looser them. I spent several days in vain attempts to perform this impossible task, resisted by the perfidious and skilled labor of men.

They brought me food and spoke kind-ly to me, I would not hear them. I tried to fall on my enemies. I beat my head with a fearful noise against the walls of my prison with-out being able to shake them; but when I was alone I ate. The imperious law of life triumphed over my despair and overcome by fatigue, I slept on the fresh grass with which they had strewn my cage.

"At length, one day, a small black man, dressed simply in a white sarong, entered

my prison alone and resolutely, carrying a trough of rice, salted and mingled with an oily substance. He offered it on his knees, saying with a gentle voice words in which I could distinguish a most affectionate and caressing meaning. I allowed myself to be entreated by his prayers to the point of being willing to eat h his presence. While I enjoyed the delicate food he fanned me with a calculate of the country of the country of the country says. loved him. From that time I was overcome, the past faded from my mind, and I con-sented to follow him along the shore with-

sented to follow him along the shore without attempting to escape.

"I think I lived two years alone with
him. He took such tender care of me that
he filled my mother's place, and I could not
live without him. But I did not belong to
him. The tribe of Malays which had taken
possession of me was to divide among themselves the price which would be offered for
me by the richest rajahs of India as soon as
they should be informed of my existence.
They had made arrangements for disposing
of me to the best possible advantage. The
tribe had sent deputies to all the courts of
the two peninsulas to sell me to the highest
bidder, and, awaiting their return, I was entrusted to this young man mamed Aor, who
was reputed most skilful in the art of taming
and caring for creatures of my kind. He and caring for creatures of my kind. He was not a hunter, he had not amisted in the murder of my mother. I could love him without remorse.

"I soon learned to understand buman speech, hearing it constantly from him. The inflections of his tones revealed his thought to me. Later I understood this music of human speech in whatever language it came to my ears. Music, sung by the voice, or produced by instruments, I understood still better.

"I soon understood from my friend that I must conceal myself from men for the reason that anybody who saw me would be tempted to still him in order to lead me away and sell me. We were then inhabiting the most deserted part of the province of Tenasserim. We hid all day among the rocks, and only went out at night. Aor then mounted on my neck and led me to bathe, without fear of the alligators and crocodiles, whose heads I buried in the sand and crushed them under my feet. After the bath we wandered through the forests, where I chose succulent branches for myself and gathered fruits for Aor with my trunk.

"My life was smooth and completely absorbed in the present. I did not awake to conscious thought about myself until, one day, the men of the tribe brought into my park a herd of wild elephants, which they had driven with firebrands and a loud noise of drums and cymbals to seek a refuge in "I soon understood from my friend that I

of drums and cymbals to seek a refuge in this snare. They had previously left three tame elephants to assist the hunters in con-quering the captives, and who did assist them with extraordianary intelligence to bind the legs of one animal after another. bind the legs of one animal after another. But a few savage males, solitaries, were so furious that they judged best to associate me to the hunters in overcoming them. They obliged Aor to mount me, and he, endeavored to obey, although with repugnance. Then the sense of justice awoke in me, and I had a horror for what they wished me to do. These wild elephants, if not my equals, were at least of my kind. The submissive elephants who were helping to consummate the slavery of

wiolence. He was formed neither for the hunt, nor for war, nor to carry burdens, nor to mount in long journeys. Kings would not permit themselves to sit on his neck, and you think to abase him to help you in enslaving others! No, you do not understand his greatness, and you outrage his rank. The thing you have attempted will bring on you the power of evil spirits."

"And when in remonstrance they urged on my friend that he had exerted himself to tame me, he replied: I used no means but

on my friend that he had exerted himself to tame me, he replied: I used no means but gentle words and the sounds of my flute. If he permits me to mount him it is because he recognizes in me his faithful servant, his devoted mahout. On the day that parts us one of us will die; it becomes you to wish that it may be me; for upon the safety of the Sacred Flower depend the wealth and glory of your tribe.

[ To Be Continued Next Sunday. ] THE INFORMATION BUREAU.

hirley Dare Answers Some Questions fo Readers of The Dispatch.

y readers of THE DISPATCH as tollows: I. R .- I have a birthmark on my cheel rom eye to lip, of a bright red color. I have een using grease paint for it some tim but it gets rough and greasy after a while. I have also much trouble in getting the right

shade to match my complexion. Do you know a cosmetic I could use? For immediate concealment of the defect. For immediate concealment of the defect, use the finest white oxide of zinc, or bismuth mixed with flexible collodion, all to be had of good druggists. The trouble will be to get collodion worth the name. Perhaps your doctor can help you to the best quality. A brunette shade is given to the zine or bismuth by mixing the merest trace of burnt zienna or burnt umber. You can mix enough to last a year and moisten it with collodion daily. It is tedious to apply anything to concest the mark and you had better see an experienced electrician—not one who removes hair by electrolysis, but a

who removes hair by electrolysis, but a thorough practitioner. Visalia-How is sage tea and alcohol to be used for the hair?

All applications are most effective on a freely cleansed bead. The yolk of a fresh egg beaten into a cup of warm, soft water and rubbed into the roots of the hair with a shampoo brush, or flannel, is the best thing to cleanse the hair without leaving it dry and lifeless. The hair must be well rinsed, the water absorbed by towels, and quickly dried. A hot air register or stove in cool weather dries it best, the heat bringing the natural oil to the surface again. Once a natural oil to the surface again. Once a month is often enough to wash the scalp in case of falling hair, but the head should be carefully shielded from dust, and a veil bound over it at night to escape the fluff from blankets and beds and prevent rubfrom blankets and beds and prevent rubbing weak hair out by nestling against the pillow. Locations will do little good without this care. To make the sage tea pour three pints of soft, boiling water on a double handful of sage leaves, and let it stand, covered in a hot place to infuse without boiling for an hour or two. Strain, pressing the leaves hard, to extract the juice. Add as much common alcohol, a high proof spirit is not necessary, and bottle. To use nightly, heat half a cupful and soak the roots of the hair, first brushing the scalp till it tingles heat half a cupful and soak the roots of the hair, first brushing the scalp till it tingles slightly, and bind a thin towel over the hair to prevent too speedy evaporation. Heating the head by holding to the fire white wet with the lotion opens the pores and favors absorption. One doesn't apply hair restorers to have them fly off in the atmosphere, but to be absorbed by the skin and hair bulbs. When a thick, strong suit of hair, accompanied by a skin which creates freely, begins to fall, a stimulating spirituous lotion is in place, and a few weeks' faithful use commonly prevents thinning the crop.

thinning the crop. Sallie-Why do white spots come in the finger nails, and what will remove them? The cause is obscure, either injury while growing, or defective innervation, which covers a great many troubles. Keep a little tin box with equal parts of pitch and myrrh mixed in it, and run a trifle of this on the spots over night. This is the standard recipe for nail spots. Try also balsas of Peru in the same way.

INCCULATION FOR RABIES.

on From the Brains of Rafs The

The latest development of disease prevention and cure by moculation is very remarkable indeed. It has been found that an exceedingly poisonous substance can be extracted from the brains of rats that have I enjoyed the delicate food he fanned me with a palm leaf and sang me something sad, to which I listened in surprise. He returned a little later and played me a plaintive air on a flute of reeds, which taught me the pity he felt for me. I allowed him to listen go by before his successor can added the successor can added to the successor can ad

## BELL ROPE PATIENCE

How the Street Car Conductor Trains Himself to Endure Cranks.

LEARNS TO BE A PHILOSOPHER. He Soon Finds That It Takes All Sorts of

People to Make a World.

FACTS ABOUT THE HOURS OF SERVICE

[WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

The conductor is a man with a grievance. His life is a continued struggle to keep his temper in spite of the crankiness of the public that is ever trying to exasperate him and sour his naturally sweet disposition. From the time that he starts on his first trip in the morning, until the evening when he steps off his car and sees it drawn into the barn for the night, he is engaged in a controversy with short-tempered people, who are always at their worst when on a public conveyance. He is a man of many tribulations and all weathers. He knows what it is to be scolded by women, cursed by men and secwled at by persons of both sexes who will not take the trouble even to put into words the contempt for him that burns in their bosoms.

He is supposed to know where each passenger wants to alight, whether he has been told or not, and if a passenger should change his mind just before he—or, more often, she-arrives at the street at which he has been directed to stop, he must have intuitive knowledge of the workings of the passenger's mind, and take the car on toward the right place without being in-

Some of His Commonest Trials. When the track is slippery, and the When the track is slippery, and the motorman or gripman runs the car a few yards beyond a street at which he has been signaled to stop, it is the conductor who is sharply saked, "What made you bring me two or three squares past my street for?" It is the conductor who enjoys the arguments with recalcitrant passengers who insist upon pulling the bell, and perhaps "ringing up" a fare or two by accident, or who will remain on the platform, to obstruct others.

who will remain on the platform, to obstruct others.

It is the conductor who, on the "last trip" on Saturday night, has the difficulties with the gentlemen who have been celebrating the arrival of pay day with a playful "jag," that has left them with just enough strength to get on the car, but wanting in intelligence or physical power enough to pay the fare. How the conductor has to coax such passengers, and watch that they do not get past their street in their drunken sleep, let the long suffering official tell. He has that sort of experience every week, until it becomes a weary story to week, until it becomes a weary story to

In contrast with the trials and annovances the conductor suffers, there are his 10 and 11 o'clock trips on Sunday evenings, when his car is occupied by a dozen or so of silent individuals, across whose features there flits an occasional smile as they think of some tender episode in the evening visit that has just drawn to a close.

A Trip With Meditative Beaux, These individuals pay their fares mechani

These individuals pay their fares mechanically, and generally keep gaze fixed on the toes of their patent leathers as they give themselves up to delightful musings. There may not be more than two or three well-developed mustaches among the whole dozen, but you may be sure that their clothes are all of as choice a quality as their means will afford, and that their neckties, collars and cuffs are irreproachable. The conductor does not make any remarks about his passengers, but well he knows that he is carry-ing more romance on those two Sunday night trips than finds its way into his car at any one time during the rest of the week.

If he is a young man he has a kindly feeling of sympathy with them and wishes it were his night off, so that he, too, might be going home from an evening with

Although conductors on street cars have Although conductors on street cars have to work as hard as any class of wageworkers in the city, their labors are light compared with what they were five or six years ago. The times when they were compelled to work from 14 to 17 hours a day for a pittance are over—most likely forever. The conductor of to-day is a comfortable, decently-paid employe, who does not not be a warmen. work more hours a day than the average mechanic, and who can spend at least part of his evenings with his family or in the pursuit of recreation, unless he happens to be a late man, in which case he has time in the morning instead of at night.

How the Meal Hour Is Curtailed On one of the principal lines of Pittsburg the first car goes out at 5:15 a. m. The con-ductor and gripman have to be ready to step on the car as soon as the bell rings—in fact, a little before, so that the starter can be sure that everything is all right. At 4:50 the ear has completed its last trip, and the men have finished their day's work, having had 35 minutes in the middle of the day for dinner. Their break fast they have exten on the car or in the employes' room at the end of the run, about 8 o'clock, they having had a "lay-over" to enable them to do it. If from any reason there has been a block on the road, so that the car has not made its time, the chances are that the time for meal will be somewhat curtailed.

Passengers have occasionally heard con luctors complaining that their dinner trip is thrown out by some stoppage, and when we consider that a procession, a broken

## GIRLS.

wagon, a collision, a fire, or what not, may mean the loss of his dinner, it is not to be wondered at that he is inclined to be rather short-tempered over the delay. The early men, whose work is over at 10 minutes to 6 in the evening, can spend some time with their families, although, as they have to rise a little before 5, it is not likely that they stay up very late at night.

Working at Irragular Hours.

The other end of the story is told by the men who take out the last car. What is known as the "late straight" trip commences from the suburban end of the line at 11:45 P. M. The conductor and gripman have been at work since 11 o'clock in the forenoon—surely a fashionably late hour at which to commence a day's work, leaving them a good many sunny hours to walk in the park or improve their minds by study. The last trip, the car leaving the city at 12:20, is a "swing." These "swings" are not favorites with the men, and it is generally the new conductors, who have not arrived at the advantage of possessing a regular car, who are put on them.

This is a specimen "swing." The crew—conductor and gripman—go on at 5:15 in the morning and work till 1 P. M. This constitutes the morning "run." Then the crew goes off and has a rest until 4:23 in the afternoon, when it takes hold again and keeps on till 8:15. This is a comparatively easy "swing." There are others that seem to keep the men at work all day and most of the night, although, as they have time off the cars between whiles, they do not work more hours than the fortunate possessor of a regular car, who works "straight," and is done well within 12 hours, including his meat times. Working at Irregular Hours.

The Buforcement of Rules. There are a number of rules laid down for There are a number of rules laid down for the guidance of conductors, all of which are for the benefit of the passengers as well as the company. The conductors are told to enforce them, but it is understood that they may exercise discretion. For instance, pas-sengers must not stand on the platform when there is room inside, but there are always passengers on the platform who do not care to stand up in the crowded car, inhaling the close atmosphere, and losing temper as they were jostled to and fro. The conductor does not think of compelling the platform riders to go in, unless there are so many outside that he has no room to

work.

Then, when he requests you to "Please step inside, gentlemen," he is almost sure to have a difficult task in finding anyone

willing to leave the platform.

Conductors are cautioned to be polite to passengers under all-circumstances. To the credit of the men, it must be said that they credit of the men, it must be said that they are all polite, as a rule, and often when the demeanor of the passenger does not warrant respectful replies. Most men would find it difficult to listen to abusive language from some half-drurken man or sharp-tongued woman, who has been carried a few yards too far on account of a slippery track, without replying in kind.

They Get to Be Philosophers.

But you may see conductors standing quietly, with their hands on the bell-rope, waiting till the indignant individual is safely off the car, and not intimating by word or look that they hear anything of the stream of billingsgate burled at their heads. This is discipline. Conductors are trained to that sort of thing, and it is necessary that they should be, or they would go home almost every day with a record of half a dozen fierce quarrels, if not actual fights.

It must not be supposed that conductors It must not be supposed that conductors are all perfect, however. Everyone who rides habitually on any line of cars knows that there are two or three conductors who are so cantankerous that it is hard to understand what the company tolerates them. Usually such conductors use their zeal for the interests of the company as an excuse for their disagreeable ways. They are the men who try to enforce the rules to the let-ter, and who seem to enjoy themselves in proportion to the annoyance they can inflict upon the patrons of the road. It is they that haul passengers aboard almost by the scruff of their necks, that demand fares if they were highwaymen with pistols in their hands to enforce the order, that make he cars either unbearably hot or mis cold, that push their way through the car when it is crowded without regard to corns

or clothing, that Do Not Auswer Passengers who ask them to stop at certain streets, so that one does not know whether they hear or not (although they are sure to stop at the street), that run the cars on the principle that their chief duty is to make time, and who are, in a general way, detested by all the regular patrons of the road, and very often rebuked by strangers. There are some of these men in every walk of hie, but they have a better opportunity to show their cloven hoof on the platform of a street car than in a private capacity, and we know them there when we might not notice them

As a class, the conductors do not remain As a class, the conductors do not remain on the cars very long. While there is a certain proportion that does not wish to be anything clse, exemplifying the old-fash-ioned saying that "once a street car con-ductor, one always," most of the men you meet in the railway uniform are only working atthe business until they can get into something else,

What He Did Knew, larper's Young People.]

"Johnny, do you know your alphabet? "Yessum." "What comes after To "Evening prayers, ma'am."

· Capella!

THE STARS FOR THE MONTH OF MARCH.

The planisphere of the heavens given above shows the positions of the principa

## FISHING FOR A SHARK.

Barrels Used for Bobbers in the Dangerous Sport.—The Best fort of Bais to Lure Them.—How the Natives of the Baisamas Treat Them.

(WRITTEN POR THE DISPATCE.)

We never let an opportunity pass to kill shark while in the Bahamas. No one ever does. The waters were full of them. Every now and then somebody would be killed by a man-eater—quite frequently enough to give a fierce zest to the sport. There were two or three ways of catching the terrible creatures. We would tie a rope 15 or 20 feet long around a small barrel that had been well plugged up and made water-tight; to the end of the rope we fastened a short chain, to which was welded a large steel hook, baited with dried fish—salted hake we found the best. Several of these contrivances would be made ready. Then, oading them aboard the yacht, we would start for the noted shark ground just outside the bar, always accompanied by the good wishes of the boatmen and loungers on the dock.

Great Sport for the Natives. As soon as we were fairly under way the excited anticipation of revenge on a relentess and natural enemy easily broke through he acquired solemnity affected by the crew of the boat (they considered themselves far superior to the rest of the blacks, as our yacht was the fastest in the harbor), and they would chatter, dance and sing. Every few minutes one of them would come running aft, his bare feet slapping the deck

work that required them to be constantly

work that required them to be constantly under water—without any apparent fear, although they well knew the danger.

The negroes hunt the shark inveterately and take such revenge as they can—that is, they eat him when other food is scarce, and use his skin as a substitute for files. At their work they keep a sharp lookout for his three-cornered dorsal fin that, showing above the surface of the water, gives timely notice of his approach and they generally manage to get out of the way of the great, murderons mouth, with its three rows of cruel teeth.

F. P. FERMONT,

Lieutenant, U. S. A.

GLADSTONE AND THE SOUTH

His Hatred of War Led Him to Be a Par-

tisan of Jefferson Davis. During those first dark days of your sublime conflict to sustain the Union, writes Sir Edwin Arnold in a recent letter, Mr. Gladstone went to Newcastle and delivered a memorable speech, in which he declared that "Jefferson Davis had made a nation and a navy." I, who was in my humble way an earnest Northerner, wrote to him, pointing out reasons convincing me that this was a great error of prophecy as well as of policy, and saking the illustrious orator not to cast the serious weight of his eloquence and character into the scale against the North. With the great-est condescension he at once invited me, then

est condescension he at once invited me, then but a novice in political affairs, to come and see him and talk it all out.

I went, carrying a formidable bundle of papers, and for the first time in my life enjoyed the rare delight of conversing teteates with that fascinating statesman whom I then and always have found just as genial in antagonism as in agreement. He permitted me to attempt, at least, to like hand-clapping, and excitedly relate in antagonism as in agreement. He personne bad deed of some noted shark, and prophesy that we would certainly catch him overwhelm him with arguments tend-

famous. He is a noble creature and took he second prize at the Madison Square Garden Horse Show. "Dick" has probably saved more lives than any half dozen surf-men. There are eight new horses added to the force every year upon an average. Of



hese, four are finally rejected. They haven't the heart for the work. They are cowardly, afraid to rush in where death is often to be met. It is with horses as with men. Your heroes are born, not made. Breaking the Horses In.

The green horses come on the force upon trial. This lasts two months. The first work of the trainer is to accustom them to the saddle and rider. They are then taken into the park and walked to and fro midway between the upward and downward lines of carriages, carts and wagons. This is done to familiarize them with metropolitan life—to the presence of many vehicles—so that when a runaway does occur they will pay as little attention to the crowd and rush of men and teams as a downtown man does to a street fight. This trial and discipline of nerves may require weeks and cannot be

lispensed with.

After the recruits have been taught to look upon a moving, hurrying crowd as merely an ordinary incident, the active work is begun. This is the way Roundsman Mc-Kenna goes about it. He trots his green horse by the side of other horses which are in harness. After he finds that his horse will go well—mind the bridle and spur—he begins the third lesson. He secures the cooperation of some horseman who exercises his horse in the park early in the day when the drives are comparatively deserted. He suddenly rides up close to his friend's horse and instantly reaches over the pummel of his saddle and grasps the other horse's bridle near the bit—about six inches from it. He repeats this day after day, and scores of times each day, until his steed learns what is expected of him and will obey at a tonch. obey at a touch.

Training in Actual Se

Next he practices the horse in concert with a rider who rides at full speed; he pursues, catches, intercepts, stops him. Only one saddle horse out of two picked animals proves to be suited to such service. All this is but preliminary practice; the real training and trial and test come in actual contact and contest with rungways. Two years of active service on the mounted force are needed to develop a "hero." Of course, the horse could be disciplined in less time if it could have the necessary practice, nt runaways cannot be made to order, and the horse must wait for his opportunities.

In turning his horse in toward a runsway

team the roundsman spurs it on the opposite side from the direction which he wishes it to go and pulls his reins "bridlewise."

That is to say, he steers his horse by the neck rather than by the bit. All police horses have two bits and two pairs of reins.

To turn a horse "bridlewise" you pull both pairs of reins over the neck of the horse in the opposite direction you want to take, pressing your hand at the same time heavily over the mane, indicating to the animal by that means, more than by the pull upon the

bit, the course it should take.

A mounted life-saver's horse must stop suddenly, must come to a full, sudden halt at the word of command. Of course, the double bits, the snaffle and the curb enable the officer to perfectly check his mount at will, but the horse should be trained to

Throwing a Ronaway Team, When a runaway team comes tearing up the drive the policeman has to think with lightning quickness. He must decide whether it is better to turn them into some shrubbery on the green, where they will be forced to stop, or whether they should be thrown. Sometimes it is dangerous to stop a team of horses, especially when they are attached to a carriage. The vehicle hits them in the rear, and fright makes them wholly unmanageable. The policeman's first thought must be for the occupants of the carriage, if there are any. Next he must consider the danger to other drivers in the vicinity. If there be no risk in either of these directions he must try to save the horse and vehicle from injury.

The surest way to stop a team hitched to a carriage is by throwing them. It is a one-sided wrestling match. The man on horse-back is almost certain to win; the conquered horses seldom survive the ordeal. hrubbery on the green, where they will be

horses seldom survive the ordeal. To throw a team the policeman rides up and catches the lines near the bits and gives one sudden and powerful pull toward the right or left as the case may be. This checks the speed of the runaways, and in nine cases out of ten it throws both horses to the ground. A skilled man can invariably throw a horse on a smooth pavement, and a team of horses is even more easily

upset than a single animal. The policeman must be quick, however, to jump out of the way or he will be at the bottom of the wreck. Last year a mounted policeman was killed because his horse could not get out of the way quickly enough.
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secrated space enclosed by it no blight may enter—no scorching sun wither the young shoots. And where the white arrows glim-mer the locust shall not prevail, nor shall hungry birds do evil. A Sheffield inventor has taken out a pat

have such a constitutional horror of war that when I find my own country or any other countries which interest me involved

in one, the instinct of my mind, I am afraid,

ARROWS OF PRAYER

Pretty Superstition of the Tillers of the

In Japan, writes Lafcadio Hearn, I see

Soil in Far-Off Japan.

everywhere, sticking up above the ripening

grain, objects like white-feathered arrows

Arrows of prayer; I take one up to examine

it. The shaft is a thin bamboo, split down

about one-third of its length; into the slit a

strip of strong white paper with ideographs upon it—a mamori, a Shinto charm—is inserted; and the separated ends of the cane are then rejoined and tied together just above it. The whole, at a little distance,

has exactly the appearance of a long, light, well-teathered arrow. That which I first examine bears these words: "Ya-asaki-jin-jo-Kozen-son-chu-an-zen." (From the God whose shrine is before the Village of Peace).

Another reads: "Miho-jinja-sho-gwan-jo-ju-go-kito-shu-go," signifying that the Deity of the temple Miho-jinja granteth fully evey

supplication made unto him.

Everywhere as we proceed I see the white

arrows of prayer glimmering above the green level of the grain. Far as the eye can reach, the fields are sprinkled with

them, so that they make upon the verdant them, so that they make upon the verdant surface a great white speckling as of flow-ers. Sometimes, also, around a little rice field, I see a sort of magical fence, formed

by little bamboo rods supporting a long cord, from which long straws hang down, like a fringe, and paper streamers, which are symbols (gohei), are suspended at regular intervals. This is the shimenawa-sacred emblem of Shinto. Within the consecution of the streamers with the same streamers and the same streamers.

than the best."

s rather to find the nearest way out of it

ent for improvements in the manufacture of ent for improvements in the manufacture of steel, by passing an electric carrent through molten iron or steel either during or after casting. The effect is to cause the mole-cules to arrange themselves in such a man-ner as to condense and consolidate the metal. The current may be passed by fix-ing one electrode in the bottom of the mold, while the other is held in the atream of metal coming from the ladie. of metal coming from the ladie.

Foxes are so much on the increase in the Australian colony of Victoria that they breaten to become as great a plague as the

wild dogs of former days. Young rabbits form their chief food, but when these are not available sheepfolds are attacked and poultry yards pillaged. It is calculated that during the past year 7,250 foxes have been destroyed, in addition to the destruction of 1,500 wild dogs.

this time! Then in five minutes there would | ing to prove that the North would be almost a fight forward as to how the never allow the mouth of the Mississippi to shark was to be divided, where he was to be be cut off from its fountains; that the South exhibited, how many people would come to see him, etc. until I would have to go to still the disturbance, and suggest that the settlement of all these questions had better did not understand the resources or resolves of its powerful opponent, and that the conflict could only end in the chastise-settlement of all these questions had better of the slave.

I wonder still, as I look back so far. at

in circles and winding lines, we would pursue the clusive cask until success crowned our efforts and we could drag our fish alongside. Sometimes little, sometimes big, but any shark was always welcome on deck.

Evenings we fished for them off the Government have but they the western was the drag and the country that the wathed was ernment wharf; but then the method was different. An inch line, over 300 feet long, the same kind of hook and chain as we used on the yacht and baited in the same manuer out now we tied one end of the rope sroun but now we tied one end of the rope around the fisgstaff, and throwing the well-baited hook a few yards away into the middle of a patch of moonlit sand in four or five feet of water, we would coil the remainder of the line so that it could run freely, and then

we would jump for the rope and, grasp it, run a few steps in the other direction.

No Holding to the Rope. I say a "few steps," for generally the rope would be torn out of our hands as the shark telt the hook and threw himself out of water in an effort to get rid of it. For a few moments the water would be cut into foam as the taut line would be drawn, whizzing, through it. As soon as we thought the shark was tired we would take thought the stark was tree we would take hold of the line and try to draw him up to the little beach alongside of the wharf. Then the procession commenced. First we would pull the shark up close to the shore would pull the shark up close to the shore and think we had him. But just as often he would haul us to the water's edge and we had to let go in a hurry to avoid a ducking. Sooner or later, however, we would get him to the shallow water. Then he would splash and fight. In a few minutes we would get him up on the sand. Then a shot through the backbone where the head joins the body would settle him. The largest shark we would settle him. The largest shark we caught was 13 feet long—plenty big enough to have on the end of a line I assure you.

feet in length.

None of the white people would go in swimming, unless in protected places. But the negroes daily followed their avocations of sponging and gathering sea curiosities—

be left until we had caught the shark; this would instantly restore good nature.

On arrival at the grounds the casks and lines would be thrown overboard a bundred I wonder still, as I look back so far, at the patience with which he listened to me, but in the end he sprang up from the chair and exclaimed: "I am half inclined to think you are right, and that I shall have to retract, and perhaps hereafter even deeply to regret those words which I spoke the day before yesterday; but, to tell the truth, I have such a constitutional hereafter.

yards apart. Then we would ernise around and await developments. If we were fortunate one of the barrels would presently begin to bob around at a great rate; some-times disappearing under the water and reappearing at a distance, the barrel being too buoyant for the shark to keep it under. Chasing the Man Eaters. Then the chase! Backward and forward,

make ourselves comfortable. We never waited long. That was a very favorite place with the sharks, and we always had good sport.

Soon a dark object would glide silently as a shadow across the moonlit spot of sand; then it would check its noiseless movement, then it would check its noiseless movement, then, after a moment's hesitation, approach the bait. Of course we all sat still as statues. Slowly the thing would move off, and the rasping of the rope over the stringpiece of the wharf would tell us that it had the hook in its maw; then—not till then—

Revenge for a Sailor's Death. stars that will be above the heavens at 9 o'clock Tuesday evening, March 15. To compare One day we were sailing among the "out islands," when we noticed a small sponging aloop in distress. We ran down to her and found that one of her crew had fallen overboard, and that as he took hold of the gunwale to pull himself sboard a shark had made a dash at him and bitten one of his this chart with the heavens, one should bold it overhead, or nearly so, when the points of this chart with the heavens, one should hold it overhead, or nearly so, when the points of the compass will come right and the stars indicated on it will fall into their proper positions. Orion still maintains his splendid leadership among the winter constellations, although by 9 p. m. he is now well over toward the west. Everyone is familiar with the appearance of this striking group of stars, which bangs in the heavens like a gigantic letter X. This constellation is said to contain 78 stars visible tosthe naked eye, of which two are the first and four of the second magnitude. The very bright star to the left of Orion is Sirius, popularly known as the dog star. This is by far the brightest star in the heavens, its light being estimated to equal that of five ordinary stars of the first magnitude. Under the name Sothis this star was an object of especial interest and veneration to the nacient Egyptians. It was believed to be the residence of the goddess Isis. Its heliscal rising, or first appearance above the horizon at daybreak, which construct in July, marked the beginning of the Egyptian year. Upon the rising of this star the overflow of the Nile began. The story of sach of the other stars can be read in any standard work. legs clean off; the man had died in a few minutes. Next day that shark was on ex-hibition, having been caught by the com-rades of the dead sailor; it measured over 16