Camille Flammarion Applies Common Sense to the Crime of Nations.

FORTY MILLION KILLED

In Every Century, or Forty-Six for Every Hour of the Day.

THE ACTUAL QUANTITY OF BLOOD.

A Suggestion That the World's Battles Be With Men of Wood.

FACTS ON FINANCES AND POPULATION

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR.

Can human folly, regarded from som special point of view, be considered a subject for scientific observation? We do not hesitate to answer in the affirmative although up to the present time it has never been classified, and although it forms a whole too vast and too complex to belong to any special genius or determined category. Its magnitude and universality have doubtless hitherto kept it outside of positive studies, properly so called. Even now we do not pretend to treat the immense subject in its full extent, but simply wish to examine one of its most interesting and serious phases, and one most worthy of attention: namely, the military system of the 1,400,000,000 human beings who at this moment people the strange little planet which, since the beginning of the world, has been wandering between Mars and Venus.

Humanity is continually at war against fiself without ever having taken time to reflect and ask the reason why. It opens its veins for the simple pleasure of seeing its noble blood flow, blood that is always young and continually renewed.

Figures on Inexcusable Slaughter. How many men are destroyed by war in a century? Official reports and documents preserved in the best accredited historical treatises enable us easily to caicalate the number of soldiers who have been killed or have died during modern wars. Thus, for example, we know that during the unac countable Franco-German war of 1870-71 250,000 victims were slain on the two sides that during the useless Crimean war of 1854-55, 785,000 were slain; that during the short Italian war of 1859, 63,000 men fell on the field of battle or died in hospitals; that the game of chess between Prussia and Austria in 1866 deprived 46,000 individuals of life; that in the United States the strife between the North and South caused the death of 450,000 men in 1860-64; we know also that the wars of the first empire poured out the blood of 5,000,000 Europeans and increases that France has taken up arms 20 times since 1815. On adding the number of victims of war during the last century a total of 19,840,990 is reached simply in the countries of Europe and in the United States.

Commencing with the Trojan war, the case has been the same in all ages of his-tory. Certain remarkable battles, fought and to hand with knife or club, have the memorable honor of leaving as many as 200,000 men dead on the field; as examples of this we cite the defeat of the Cimbrians and the Teutons by Marius, and the last exploits of Attila. The crusades in particular merit bonorable mention, as much for ichess as for their usefulness

Forty Millions Killed Every Century.

Without losing ourselves in details,let us be content to prove that an average of 18 to 20 million men are killed every century in Europe by the enlightened institution of war. If these men, averging 30 years of age, should join hands they would form a line 4,500 leagues long, crossing all Europe and Asia; the European epidemic of war gradually attacks them like an electric storm, killing and stretching them on the ground; every century a similar line springs from the earth to fall in the same way The nations of the extreme Orient (the Chinese and their neighbors) form a second human consolidation, and shed about the same quantity of blood. We call to mind their glorious heroes, Gengis Khan and Tamerlane, who marked their routes with ons also are engaged in perpetual com ats, seldom killing fewer than 4,000,000 to 5,000,000 rational beings in the same space

The total number destroyed by humanity every century in its incessant political, religious or international wars is at least 40, General statistics prove at the same time

that, since the Trojan war 3,000 years ago, that is, since the beginning of history, not a single year has clapsed in which some war has not killed its proportionate number. What am I saying? Since the Trojan war! There Were Eattles in Heaven.

If one may believe Christian tradition,

had not the angels already fought in heaven? And is it not on the defeat of the rebellious augels that the existence of the devil, the temptation of Eve, the fall of Adam, original sin and the coming of the Redeemer, that is, the very foundations of Christianity, are firmly established? the 30 centuries which have elapsed since the beginning of Asiatic and European history—since the time of Sesostris and David, of Xerxes and Cyrus-a los of 40,000,000 a century makes the total number destroyed by war to be 1,200. 000,000, a number very nearly representing

Thus, in the last 3,000 years, in the wars of the Pharenhs, in the Mongolian and Chinese invesions, and the conquests of Alexander, etc., etc., as many human beings as now inhabit the globe have been slain hon-

the total population of the globe at the

embly and officially, very often while singing canticles to their gods or drawing strains of joyful music from their instru-Twelve hundred millions! What is this

It is day and the sun sheds its light and heat upon the world. The country is green, the cities full of life and the villages surrounded with laborers. Millions of men are

living, acting and producing. A f icture of Destruction,

Science is developing its splendors for the intelligence; history and romance picture the different groups that people the world; industry transforms the ince of nature, mountains are lowered, valleys elevated, seas recede, the equator and the poles join hands; steam annihilates time, rules the seas and furrows continents; electricity causes Europe and America to palpitate with a common life; the husband leads his bride to receive his grandmother's benediction, the child plays in the sun; life unfolds its joyous and divine radiance on the surface of the globe.
But behold the sun gone to rest; behold

black night and metancholy silence. Funereal Death descends from somber heights, holding in his hand a soythe of steel. He passes like a bird of night whose flight makes one shudder, extends his hand the four cardinal points, traverses shadowy space and disappears in the depths; this gesture has arrested humanity in its course; this passage of the necrophore has sent all human beings to their last sleep; tomorrow morning none of us will waken; the sun will shine upon a land of the dead. Not a single haman being remains to look upon a single human being remains to look upon the scene. Paris, London, New York, St. Petersburg, Viennu, Berlin and Rome are suddenly arrested like so many machines a bankrupt. The entire public debt of all landanum would have done.

whose propelling power is in a moment extinguished. Streets are deserted, dwellings filled with the dead; cities and villages are ut so many cemeteries.

A Comstery of Mankind. After several days the wind blowing over this universal sepulcher carries with it only the nauseating odor of millions of decom-posing bodies; from deserted buildings to the mute shores of long rivers, from great pest-stricken cities to the immeasurable plains, giant Silence, seated on the ruins of the globe, sleeps in the midst of this vast field of the dead, in the midst of this pros-

trated army of 1,200,000,000 corpses.

This immense cemetery of all mankind, seen at one view, is the real measure of the victims destroyed by war from the histori-cal beginning of nations down to the year

of grace in which we live.

Human folly is so great that, instead of leading tranquil, industrious, intellectual and happy lives, men continually commit suicide by opening their veins and pouring out their best blood in frantic convulsions. Watch humanity in actual life, choosing its strongest children, nourishing, educating and caring for them till they reach the fullness of man's estate, then methodically placing them in line. As there are but 36. 525 days in a century and 40,000,000 indi-viduals must be killed during that time, the knife is not laid aside a single instant; 11,000 men are killed every day, almost one a minute. 46 every hour! And there is no time to lose, for if by chance a single day is omitted 2,200 condemned men await their turn on the morrow.

Behold how men employ themselves!

That we may fully appreciate this high de-gree of intelligence, let us make a few com-

The Blood That Flows, The sword of Mars is ceaselessly drawing blood from human veins. Eighteen million cubic meters have already been shed. In summer at Paris the Seine delivers to the two parts of the bridge Pont-Neuf about 100 cubic meters of water every second, moving with a force of 3,500 horse-power. Every hour 360,000 cubic meters of water pas under the arches of the bridge, or 8,640,000

cubic meters in a day.

Now let us stand on the parapet of Pont Neuf and watch this rapid, heavy and deep flow. Imagine the river to be human blood instead of water, for if the blood shed in all wars was put altogether into the basin between the quays it would form such a river, and we would have to remain standing on the parapet above the red and boiling billows 48, no, 50 hours, to see it all flow

away.

These floods of blood would turn gigantic mills and put in motion turbines capable of throwing immense jets to the most distant water conduits, and of sprinkling the whole city. Steamboats would pass up and down the river as they do to-day; barques would rock on the purple surges, whose penetrating odor would enter the royal buildings like nauseating fumes from the infernal regions of Dante. - This quantity of blood weighs 18,900,000,000 kilograms. It is an unfalling stream, which every hour since history began has unceasingly poured 680 litres of blood to due the royal purple worn by the occupants of imperial thrones.

A Comprehension of the Figures. If the 1,200 million skeletons of these tragic sports should rise and climb one upon another, the ladder thus formed would reach the moon, then coil about that body, and, continuing onward, would mount into infinite space four times as far again; that is, 500,700 leagues in height. The corpses, if thrown into the channel at Calais, would form the famous bridge so long planned be-tween France and England and separate the ocean from the North Sea by a weir. only the heads of the men slaughtered in war were taken and placed side by side, a band would be formed reaching six time around the world.

What more can be added to these incom-parable pictures which are less hideous than reality? Simply one remark—that every month the Governments of Europe alone, for their good pleasure, kill more men than the number of stars seen in the heavens

with the naked eye on a clear night.

That the grounds for declaring war are worthless is proved by their insignificance. Since the Trojan war, made to reclaim an unfaithful wife, down to that of 1870, made zollerns from sitting on the Spanish throne, or those of the English in the Indies or in Egypt, or those of Servia and the eternal Oriental question, there has never been any good reason for training troops of men, fill-ing them with rage and making them devour each other like wolves.

Half a century afterward the result of all these convulsions is shown only by a change of color on geographical maps.

One of the Arguments for War. Sometimes war is supposed to be a fatal, natural and necessary evil, "like epi-demics," says someone else, "to prevent the nan race from multiplying too rapidly. The earth could easily support ten times more people than it now does, and the destructions of war only affect in a relatively feeble proportion the whole human popula-tion, which is perpetuated, as is well known, at the regular rate of one birth a second. On the contrary, there are not enough bands on the earth, and each family would be much richer if humanity had twice as many in its service. In fact, the condition of permaneut armed peace, the

There are 70 inhabitants to a square kilometer in France, each man having his share of the sun and able to earn his own living; but in other regions with as many natural advantages as France, like North America. with the same climate and soil, there are only four inhabitants to the square kilometer! Also the earth becomes less and

European military system, is the principal

cause of the present barrenness and ruin of

less cultivated. War is not only an unnecessary scourge, but is more injurious than all others, for it never comes alone; sickness, ruin and famine always follow in its path. But, that be fully enlightened about the extent of human folly, no picture is more instructive than that of national budgets and of the manner in which national resources are spent.

Costs \$7,000 to Kill a Man.

A great amount of money is necessary in order to kill in proper manner, for each man slain costs about \$7,000. The continually increasing and multiplying taxes of all nations are never sufficient to pay for the butchery of human troops. Every year Europe spends more than \$1,200,000,000 in shedding her children's blood, and in France alone we spend \$400,000 every day. The war in America did not cost less than \$16,090,000,000. Since the Crimean War down to that of 1870-71 the civilized nations of Europe and America spent in destroying one another \$10.000,000,000 of the ordinary budget and more than \$11,000,000,000 raised expressly for the purpose, making a total of \$21,000,000,000. The wars of the last 100 years have cost the sum of \$140,000,000,000. without counting the sorrow, the loss of men and other deplorable results.

For a part only of this fabulous sum all the children might have been brought up and educated gratuitously; all lines of railways might have been built; provision might have been made for the attempts to realize aerial navigation; customs, towndues and all obstacles to freedom of trade might have been suppressed; all destitution might have been removed except that caused by idleness and infirmity; we might perhaps already be able to communicate with the inhabitants of other worlds! We might have been able-but what are we saying? We might be happy, and we do not

wish to be. Both Crime and Fo'ly Rule. If the son of a family should conduct him-self as do the governments of the most civilized nations of Europe, he would be de-clared an outlaw and condemned to the galleys or scaffold, as the Judge might deter-mine; certainly no man would think him in

Does crime or tolly rule? The two are For a long time the resources gained by labor have been insufficient. Again and again it is necessary to borrow money and to discount the future. To-day the public

the different nations actually reaches the sum of \$26,000,000,000 and this immense amount humanity owes to itself! No astro-nomical problem is so great as this and no observatory can be compared to the Chamber

For whom and for what purposes are all these debts, these sacrifices and imposts of every kind, and this constantly growing public embarrassment? They are to cripple agriculture, to render the earth barren, to cause universal famine and to work out the inservable material constanting of matinary the inexorable mutual destruction of nations

A Thought for Decoration Day. Better still! Our intelligent humanity has up to the present time had gratitude only toward its spoilers, honor for its executioners, laurels for assassins and statues for those who crush others under the iron

What shall we conclude from this examination? May we seriously hope that the day will come when humanity shall recognize its folly, when nations shall at-tain the age of reason, and infamous war cease to sully our planet, because men have become more enlightened concerning the true conditions of happiness? No, we may not. Men are so made; they need masters and executioners; they need misfortunes. For many long years still ninety-nine men out of every hundred will feel the necessity of killing each other; and the hun-dredth man, who thinks them fools, will himself be considered a Utopian.

Can all the armies of the world be abolished? Do you dream of such a thing? It

is impossible A friend of mine, and a mechanic, has kindly calculated the cost of making wooden soldiers of natural size and good condition. As, after all, the victims of to-day are only an affair of number, money and stratagem, he has decided that all the armies could easily be reproduced for six billion france, or \$1,206,000,000, a year (soldiers in fir, under officers in oak, officers in rosewood captains in mahogany, colonels in cedar and generals in ivory) and that they could be drilled by steam power, the artillery being included in the calculation.

Battles Fought With Wooden Men. The leaders of the two nations at war and their staff officers would conduct the strategy at their risk and peril. The victory would belong, as heretofore, to him who by his skill should succeed in checkmating his adversary and in destroying the greatest num-ber of combatants. This improvement on ordinary armies would have the advantage of leaving the husbandman to his field, the workman in his factory and the student to

studies, and would promote public pros-perity and general happiness.

This may answer as advice to future min-This may answer as advice to future ministers of war when men, having finally reached the age of reason, shall refuse to fight. But for long centuries still, ministers and generals can rest upon their laurels. The children of our good planet will not soon attain the age of reason. And then, what can they do? They must busy themsalves with comething. selves with something.

Besides, when one belongs to a race every

nation of which deems it an honor to pos-sess a "ministry of war" at its head, with-out even perceiving the infamy of such a title, he would, perhaps, seem rather innocent if he tried to talk sensibly.

Oh, brothers in the system of Sirius or Capella! If you can distinguish us from so great a distance, how you must laugh at our national and international policy.

CAMILLE FLAMMARION.

FRANCE'S GREAT MATERIALIST.

Portrait of the Man Who Has Wos World-Wide Fame With His Pen. Monsieur Renan is administrator of the College de France, where he was long only professor; it is the crowning of a career the nost simple, worthy and disinterested, con secrated entirely to science, the sole and unique passion of his life. But now that age and glory cover him, when he might have the right of repose, not for a moment does he dream of it.



1823. After the father's death the family was reduced to complete destitution; the idest brother of Renan-then 19-started for Paris; the sister, Henriette-aged 17would certainly have embraced a religious life had she not had this little brother, to whom she was devoted, to whom she de-voted her whole life, and who, she felt, had need of her. Renan was then 7. It was for him and her mother that the young girl courageously undertook to give lessons in

he neighboring towns.

During this time, Renan having commenced his education at Treguier under the excellent priests who directed a sort of small seminary, had awakened notice by his quickness and intelligence. He was recommended to M. Dupanloup, who, desirous of acquiring a good pupil, offered him a scholarship in the little Seminary of St.

Nicholas du Chardonnet. The lite of Renan is open to all; he com-municates direct with the public, gives himself up to it entirely—too much per-haps. It is known that, appointed to the College de France, at the end of a lesson which had provoked tumultuous and contrary manifestations, he refused to give in his resignation and was revoked. M. Jules Simon in 1870 gave him the chair which since that time he has not ceased to occupy. In 1878 he was appointed at the Acader Francaise; since 1856 he has formed part of the "Academie des Inscriptions et belle lettres." Bounat has just terminated a portrait of the master. It will be admired

DON'T MIX YOUR DRINKS.

Quantities of Liquor Taken Separately Affect One Less Than Mixtures.

Pearson's Weekly.1

The first stage of drunkenness is disorganization of the stomach, and this is produced much more quickly by subjecting it to the irritation of two or three stimulants at the same time than by continuing to drink the same for a much longer period. Again, the stomach of a person accustomed to taking alcohol usually becomes inured to whatever may be his favorite and most frequent drink, and much more of this would be required to make him drunk than of any other. But if a totally strange mixture of more or less familiar intoxicants be sud-denly swallowed the shock to the stomach is so great that it will in some cases produc not only intoxication, but rapid insensibility, and even death if the dose is strong enough. Some forms of alcohol are singu-larly antagonistic and therefore produce this collapse of the stomach, and hence of the whole system, much more quickly than

Perhaps the most fatal is a mixture of

BRIGANDS OF TO-DAY

Berber Pirates Who Captured Two Ships No Longer Ago Than May.

MULEY HASSAN'S GREATEST WOE. The Veiled Touaregs of the Sahara Who

Plunder the Caravans.

BLACK FLAG OUTLAWS IN TONKIN

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) During the first week in May the ship San Autonio and the bark Goleta, both Spanish, were captured by pirates off the north coast of Morocco, almost within sight of Europe. The cargoes were carried off to the mountain retreats of the robbers. Captain Albama, of the Goleta, was taken inland, held for a ransom, and daily beaten and nearly starved for a week, until his poor relatives in Spain managed to scrape ogether \$500, which his captors accepted, hough they had demanded \$5,000 as the price of his release. Spain has demanded an ndemnity from the Sultan of Morocco. Poor Muley Hassan is still turning his customs duties into the Spanish treasury as indem nity for the war of 1860, which was precipitated, in part, by the crimes of these same outlaws, whose occasional attacks upon commerce are now the only vestige of the palmy days of piracy along the Barbary

Among the Riff mountains, stretching along the Mediterranean live these wild Berber bands. They defy the Sultan. They recently killed a governor whom Muley Hassan undertook to place over them. "We have no ruler except our guns," was the word they sent to Muley Hassan five years ago. The Moorish armies have never been able to get possession of these mountain areas, which, almost overlooking Europe, are to-day among the least known and most inaccessible parts of Africa.

Three White Men Have Visited Them. No white man has set foot in that region except in disguise. In 1883 DeFoucauld



Tougregs in the Sahara.

disguised as a Hebrew, made the wonderful journey in which he passed unsuspected among these mountaineers, collecting about all the information of the country we now possess. Dr. Leaz in 1879, disguised as a Mohammedan merchant, also traveled unscathed through a corner of this region, crossing one mountain pass; and Walter B. Harris, in 1888, wearing the dress of a middle class Moor, and with his legs and arms stained brown, visited Sheshouan, one of the largest towns of the fanatical Berbers. He was compelled to play the part of a deaf mute, for his knowledge of Arabic was so imperfect that his speech ould have betrayed him. He used a trusty

Arab boy as a means of communication.

These Berbers reside in walled towns that are often perched high on the mountain sides. One month they are tilling the soil of the fertile valleys and the next they may be off on a formy against their peace-loving neigh-bors. Six instances of piracy have been reported within the post 15 months, and each time the Sultan o Morocco has been called upon to pay heavy damages. There is no telling when the lawless spirit of these mountain brigands will be broken, unless Morocco, some day, falls into the hands of European power.

The Tourregs of the Desert. Among the ethnological curiosities at the ast World's Fair in Paris, were a number of Tongress from the Sahara desert. They had been taken prisoners in a fight with Algerian troops, and had been kept in con-finement in Algeria for a year before they were removed to Paria. So little was known of these terrible bandits of the Sa-hara, that when the news came that some of them were actually prisoners, the French Government dispatched two scientific men to Algiers with instructions to get from the captives all that could be learned of the history of their great tribe, and of their customs, arts and language. The two cholars spent most of their time for three months in the Algiers prison, and the in-formation they obtained has been published. To-day, the French are building a large military post at El Golea, an oasis northern part of the desert, and it is their expectation and policy, using El Golea as a ase of operations, to so far subdue the Touaregs as to insure the safety of caravan traffic across the Sahara. This step will be an essential preliminary to carrying out the



Execut ng a Pirate. (From an Instantaneous Photograph.)

project of connecting France's Mediterranean and Soudanese possessions by railroad across the Sabara. The Touaregs are the most formidable band of professional brigands in the world. They occupy the entire central part of the Sahara, from Ghadames on the north to Timbuctoo on the south. The great tribe of Touaregs number at least 400,000 souls.

Great Crimes of the Bandits. It was these fanatical nomads who murdered Miss Tinne, the handsome young heiress of Holland, whose devotion to the Soudan. Lieutenant Palat, and a little later Camille Douls, both of whom were more against the whites than against every | creatures.

traveler in the land who has plunder worth

seizing.

The Central Sahara is a land where violence is supreme, where treachery is the only law. Not one of the murderers of white travelers has been punished. Ernest Mercier and Mr. Le Chatelier have graphi-Mercier and Mr. Le Chatelier have graphically described the reign of terror in this great region. Many thousands of Arabs or Arab-Berbers, who live by camel raising, spend their lives in the Touareg country or around its borders. They guard their herds with arms in their hands, but very often the guards are killed by a sudden descent of Touaregs, and the herds are driven away of Touaregs, and the herds are driven away to enrich the bandit camps. Only thos Arab tribes are safe that pay heavy blackmail to be let alone.

How the Traders Meet an Attack Trading caravans are always on the look out for black specks on the horizon that may indicate the approach of the desert



A Black Flog in Tonkin.

pirates. As soon as a suspected group appears in the distance the camels are collected and made to lie down, the goods are piled up behind them, and inside this double rampart the traders open fire when the enemy comes within range. More than half the time the Touaregs win the day, and the booty that falls to them they regard as an ample recompense for the losses they sustain. Few white men have seen the Touregs and lived to describe them.

On May 18, a dispatch from Tonkin said that the French had been further successthat the French had been further successful in their operations against the pirates, who have been keeping a third of that country in a turmoil for over two years past. This is a long existing evil that assumed its most formidable phases only after France, four years ago, ended the buccancering exploits of about 500 outlawed Chinese who, inhabiting the little islands of the count known as the Pirate islands. off the coast, known as the Pirate islands, had been a terror to the coast towns, and

had almost paralyzed the junk trade. Stealing Women for China. Not long after the 80 miles of Pirate Islands were swent clean of outlaws trouble hegan to breed among the mountains of northeast Tonkin. Chinese outlaws crossed the border in larger numbers than ever before, and built strongholds among the mountains. They found it very easy to make a living by plundering native villages, and carrying all sorts of valuables, including tood suplies, off to their stockaded camps. But a ill more profitable business was stealing Tonkinese women and taking them to China to adorn the harems or the kitchens of the wealthy. Dr. Hocquard has described this odious traffic. At first it was not easy to dispose of these poor slaves, but the pirates asked so small a price that the traffic gradually grew. To-day the Tonkinese women, gentle, submissive and laborious, bring a good price in China; and the pirates and Chinese middlemen who take the human freight to China have become very bold in carrying on the traffic. The outler bands carrying on the traffic. The outlaw bands, surprising a village, drag off all the desirable women to their strongholds. There they are turned over to so-called merchants, who carry them over the border into China. The laws of China prohibit slavery, but this difficulty is easily surmounted. The code permits the rich to become the guardians of the children of the poor by paying an agreed sum to the parents. The slave dealers pose

as the poor inthers. Snap Shot of an Execution

The French have been exerting every er ergy to put an end to the crimes of these land pirates, and in particular to stop the capture and sale of women. The French loss has at times been heavy, and hundreds of the pirates have been killed. The French have executed all the pirates who have faller into their hands and one of these pictures, made from an instantan photograph, shows an executioner and his victim the moment before the fatal blow was struck. The present indications, happily, point to their speedy suppression.

Another class of Chinese bandits whom the French have reduced to submiss the famous Black Flags, deserters from the Chinese army who, nearly a quarter of a century ago, took part in the Taiping rebellion, and attacked the posts open to Europeans. Defeated by the Chinese army. about 4,000 of the Black Flag rebels crossed the frontier into Tonkin and terrorized the country along the Song Koi river, where they lived by brigandage, and by imposing a heavy tax upon the river commerce. Most of the Black Flags are now compelled to earn their living by honest and peaceable

For years England has been waging wa upon the Dacoits, who live by plunder, and who have kept Upper Burmah terror stricken, and are at last getting the upper hand.

CYRUS C. ADAMS.

A WIDOW'S SHREWD DEAL

he and Her Daughters Live Aboard Stea ships, Visiting All Parts of the World, New Orleans Delta.]

A New York widow has gotten ahead of the Inman steamship line in a way that the company must despise. She owned a narrow strip of land which the company wished, and of course she asked an outrageous price for it. A compromise was finally reached. She offered to deed the land if the company would in return agree to give to her and her two daughters, as long as she lived, free passage upon the steamers of the line.

As she was an elderly lady the company

agreed to it. This was in 1889. Ever since then the lady and her daughters have lived aboard the company's steamers, and as they run vessels to nearly all of the principal parts of the world she travels wherever she wishes. Hereafter the company will doubtless keep in mind the advice of Tony Weller.

Some Astonishing Egg-Layers, t. Louis Republic. 1

Some silkworms lay from 1,000 to 2,000 eggs, the wasp 3,000, the ant from 3,000 to 5,000. The number of eggs laid by the queen bee has long been in dispute. Burneister says from 5,000 to 6,000, but Spence and Kirby both go him several better, each declaring that the queen of average fertility cause of discovery led to her tragical fate in the desert. The Tournegs murdered the entire Flatters expedition. They killed a half dozen Catholic priests who were toiling across the desert to found missions in the Soudan. Lieutenant Pales. 86,400 eggs in a single day! From the time when the white ant begins to lay until the egg-laying season is over-usually reckoned undertaking the hazardous journey to Tim-buctoo, met death by violence in the Tou-areg country. But their hand is turned no IF DREAMS CAME TRUE

Most People Would Be Eating Mince Pie to Produce Indigestion.

SCIENCE TACKLING THE SUBJECT. History Is Full of Forewarnings That Are Easily Explained.

WOES OF A BUTLER COUNTY MOTHER

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. Dreams are a mystery. Whence came they? Have they significance, or are theys some would have us think-"children of night, born of indigestion simply?" Wise Benjamin Franklin wrote: "If we can sleep without dreaming then painful dreams are avoided. But, if while asleep we can have pleasant dreams, then it is so much added to the pleasures of life." This would be all very well if the system

of superstition, upon which they are founded and interpreted, did not provide that "dreams go by contraries." Thus to dream of death, say the wiseacres, gives token of a wedding. To dream of a marriage is, on the other hand, a sure sign of death. So it would not add much to the pleasure of life to dream of beautiful and joyous things when asleep, while holding the belief that misfortune and events full of sorrow were thus presaged. In all ages of the world's history there

has existed the belief that dreams were the forerunners of notable and portentous events. By their powers of guessing, or divining the meaning of these, the seers and prophets of old gained fame and reputation, as do the fortune tellers of to-day. Ancient philosophers were greatly concerned and interested in the subject, and some of the wisest of men were as eager and ardent in consulting the oracles, as to their dreams, as were the most ignorant and superstitious.

The Pagans Looked Up to Zous. The Pagans thought dreams were inspired by Zeus, who was reverenced and feared as the greatest god of Greece. He held in charge all matters of prophecy, and dis-pensed good or evil to the people as he saw fit. If a girl was to be an "old maid"-in those days a fate almost perhaps as dire as death-she dreamed of weddings and lovers death—she dreamed of weddings and lovers in galore and the choicest gifts of happiness; but if she was destined to marry and go to housekeeping then her visions in the dead hours of the night were of coffins, graves and funerals.

One old lady in the wilds of Butler county had six of the homeliest daughters that were ever seen. She had the strongest desire for some of them to get married. No match-making mother in society was ever

match-making mother in society was ever more determined to have eligible husbands for her daughters than was this anxious old mother. But not one of them ever had a beau. The Fates, as appeared, were "agin it." The good old woman grieved over this matter greatly, and lamented with tears in her eyes as she related her dreams as to weddings and bridal robes and "infairs," which as interpreted meant they would never get a man, but that some of them would find rest in the narrow tomb. The same directly tate was to be read in every same direful fate was to be read in every cup of tea and coffee she drank. Not a ring denoting marriage was ever to be tound, or else, if perchance a ring ever did appear, it was always at the bottom of the cup, which by oracular wisdom means that a marriage would never take place. The girls were good girls, even if not attractive in form or face, and would have made ex-cellent wives. They accepted the matter philosophically as arranged by heaven, yet they never failed to consult the tea grounds

and to tell their dreams with hope. The World Is Full of Such. How many people there are in the world that put faith in such nonsense is impossible to know, but while only the ignorant and superstitious are thought to give heed to them, these old notions are coming even more into notice, it would appear, than ever, since the Societies of Psychical Research are taking up the study of this subject. Are dreams of any use? Do they answer any purpose in practical life? Are they inspired of heaven, or produced simply by indigestion? Are they sent as warnings?

Do they presage coming events? Cicero took great interest in dreams. As Plutarch puts it, he seemed to have some reason for his faith. It appears that upon one occasion he had a dream in which he called the sons of some of the Senators up to the Capitol because the great god Jupite was to select from them a luture sovereign for Rome. The boys passed in review before the god until Octavius came up, when Jupiter stretched out his arm and pointed him out as the future ruler of Rome—the Caesar Augustus, who after-ward defeated Pompey and Marc Antony, and ended the civil wars of the Roman Empire. This dream was so vivid, and impressed Cicero so strongly, that the next day he saw the boy on the Campus Martius and recognized him as the hero of his dream. On making inquiry concerning him, he dis-covered that he was the son of Octavius and nis wife, who was a sister of Julius Cæsar, and that Cæsar, having no son of his own dopted him as his heir. Cicero, with his dream in view, treated the boy with dised consideration, and found in him tinguish atterward a most powerful friend.

Warnings That Came to Caesar. Then there is the old story of the omens and dreams that presaged the death of Caesar, though it may be noted that his wife's historic dream did not accord with the rule that "dreams go by contraries," but as interpreted meant that, as he had grown so great, he was to be murdered. Calpurina strongly urged him, as Pluturch tells us, not to go out that day, or if he would not regard her dream to seek to know by some other method of divination some information as to his fate on that momentous day, when the soothsayer told him to be-ware of a great danger that awaited him on the Ides of March. These warnings had some effect upon Caesar, and he decided to stay at home, but a talse friend, who wa possibly in the conspiracy, Persuaded him that it would be absurd and undignified to have it announced to the Senate that he proposed to stay at home until his wire had better dreams, or until some less unlucky day. Is it to be believed that these were special messages from the gods to save the life of Caesar? Or is it not more likely tha the soothsayer perhaps had hints of the conspiracy—that the alleged bad dream of Calpurnia was a coincidence, or that it was the result of the anxious waking thoughts that threats of assassination had fixed upon her mind?

The ancients held that if there were gods they must take an interest in men, and would show them signs of their protecting care. This gave the seers and prophets as good a chance to deceive the people as that of the spiritual mediums of to day, who pretend to see and know so much, and yet can tell nothing that is useful or valuable.

What's the Use of Knowing?

Suppose, as they say, that ghosts do return to earth, that they do give warnings of death, that they do act as lamily banshees, "white ladies" and "black friars," and thus furnish the news that some misfortune is to happen, what good does it do? Of what avail was it for the "white lady" of the Hohenzollerns to walk about in the darkenrionenzollerns to walk about in the darken-ing shades to give token of the Emperor Frederick's coming death? Everybody knew he would die without such manitesta-tion, as he had an incurable disease. Lord

Byron, they say, saw his family ghost the night before his marriage, but the intangible thing-or whatever it was-had no effect in preventing misfortune, since he proceeded to ruthlessly wreck every hope of happiness in the marriage for himself, and clouded the life of his wite with uns, 2. 'e sorrow. President Lincoln, it is said, had premonitions and dreams before his death, but how

much they had to do with it is not clear. That he had little faith in them is shown by the fact that he refused to have a body

guard, or to take measures to protect him self against the threats of assassins. The fact of the matter is that signs and omens and dreams are but little thought of unless something really happens, or some portentous divination can be supported by them to suit the superstitious notions con-cerning their effect. "Do you believe in dreams? Why, yes and no. When they come true, then I believe in them; when they come false, I don't believe in them," expresses the sentiment of many people upon the subject. Dreams may occasionally come true, but the testimony generally comes after the fact presaged has been an

How Children Get Superstitions

We live in the midst of mysteries, and the intelligence of these latter days has not, as yet, much weakened the power of some of the old superstitions. The ignorance of women is largely responsible for impressing the minds of children with a belief in omen in ghosts, in dreams, in luck and evil por-tents founded on the simplest things. The ill luck set down to the number 13 survives to this day among even some of the most intelligent people. Objection is made to 13 at table by some who know almost there is nothing in it, but are afraid to risk it. Some people there are with intelligence beyond the common who have yet had the ill luck of Friday so impressed upon them in childhood that they will not start upon a journey on that day, or begin any undertak-ing whatever. Not that they believe much in it, but it is just as well not to run the chances. Dreams of evil portent make some people wretched with thoughts of coming ill, when 9 times out of 10 nothing unusual happens whatever. Tea grounds may give token of a marriage, or a death, or a letter with bad news, or a journey. Any of these things are likely to happen and the tea have nothing to do with it. But though the tea grounds' sign is proved a liar the most of the time, silly women are ever to be found gaz-ing into their tea cups to find out what the future has in store.

A Family Leaning to Dreams. According to accounts it runs in some families to have dreams that come true. Goethe tells how his grandfather was often informed of events that were to happen in the future by way of dreams. Ambitious of civic honors, he dreamed of soon receiving promotion to the Board of Aldermen. So sure was he it would come true that he gave orders for the refreshments of the guests who would appear to congratulate him. Other such testimony is given.

him. Other such testimony is given. Goethe himself, it is said, saw his own Still, while it may be admitted that dreams do occasionally come true, it ap-pears to be so seldom that very little confi-dence can be put in them until the proof is

dence can be put in them until the proof is positive. Many stories are told and examples given of wonderful dreamings and premonitory warnings which skeptics receive as delusions and doctors pronounce the results of mince pie, lobster salad and pork chops at bed time.

Dreams and omens would be very useful sometimes if they could be gotten up to suit and coming events should prove them true. For instance, if Mr. Blaine could consult a scothsayer who could tell him whether he would be elected next November, and whether he would live through a ber, and whether he would live through a Presidental term, it would be money in his ocket. Or if Mrs. Blaine could dream out the problem of how the cat was going to jump it would be very useful information. If Mrs. Cleveland could dream of a calf it would mean that Grover would be sure of success and she herself assured of luck in her ambition.

Science Is Prying Into It. As much interest is being taken in this subject by men of science, and the societies for the study of the mysterious with a view to psychical discoveries, it is likely we shall soon obtain some satisfactory knowledge upon the subject. One man has already discovered how to produce optical ghosts and phantasinal illusions. The doctors are also discovering by practical experiments some of the predianosing causes giving due weight and significance in the periments some of the predisposing causes of dreams, so it is likely that some light

may be obtained upon the subject Bacon, in his day, thought "something night be made of it." With the adda wisdom of to-day, it would seem even more probable. Some real tangible ghosts are probable. Some real tangible gnosts are wanted that have some common sense about them, and we need to find out "what art is required to sort and understand dream," if it be true, as Montaigue says: "They are the true interpreters of our inclinations, or perhaps nothing more than a fantasti exercise of imagination.

BESSIE BRAMBLE MARCHESI'S POWER AS A TEACHER. Mme, Eames Says She Is the Most Magneti

Wom in She Ever Saw. Mme. Emma Eames (Mrs. Julian Story) whose voice was molded in the Marchesi school in Paris, says: "Marchesi? Why. she is the most magnetic woman I ever met! She can make you believe that black is white, and she has had such experience, she is so versatile, she knows you at a glance! We have had a quarrel and have not spoken for two years, but I shall never regret, nor can I ever forget the years spent under her able tuition. Marchesi is a wonderful woman."

Why is it that one instinctively connects an idea of the unusual and of the powerfu with something very large, with great stat-ure, bold outline and striking presence? Nine times in ten you find al



Mme. Mathilde Marchesi.

centrated in a small, graceful woman withcentrated in a small, graceful woman without the slightest approach to the bold or
self-assertive. Marchesi is 55, of medium
height, not more than 5 feet 4, and of still
noticeably fine proportions, and with dark,
expressive, bright eyes. The once dark
hair of the small, shapely head is silvered
over a full forehead—one of those intelligent brows which read character "like a
book." The lower part of the face indicates book." The lower part of the face indicates the decisive, determined nature of the woman, although the sensitive lips quiver and tremble with feeling, or in listening to sterner sex. She says, laughing, "Teach men? Why, all the senors would be marry-ing off my sopranos, and I should not have a contralto left after admitting the bari-tones!" music. Marchesi never takes pupils of the

A Summer Substitute for Beer. ton Globe.]

Rice water is in most households wasted. This should not be, for when rice is boiled in water the nourishing part is left in the liquid. When a nourishing food is required it is best to cook the rice, so that, when tender, it soaks up the liquor in which it has been cooked. Water in which rice has been boiled makes an excellent drink in hot weather; it should be sweet ened and flavored by being boiled with a few strips of lemon peel. It this is allowed to get cold and then iced it is really a deli-cious beverage.

EUROPE WAITS FOR US.

America Sows the Seed in Electricity and It Reaps the Harvest.

MOTORS FOR THE STEAM ROADS. New Appliance of the Current in Street

THE UTILIZATION OF WATER POWER

Cars to Obviate Brakes.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPARCE.] An eminent English electrical engineer, now on a visit to this country, spoke recently in high praise of American originality in electrical work. He also stated that Europeans wait for us to develop a new industry, but when they do introduce is they do it so thoroughly that we are left far in the rear. An instance of this is found in electric lighting. A few years ago London had very few electric lights compared with American cities. Now it far exceeds any of our large cities, not only in the number of lights, but more especially in the thorough, careful, well designed and permanent construction of the plants. The same solidity and excellence of construction obtains in Berlin and Paris. While in America we were trying to make ourselves think that underground lines were not practicable, in

Europe they were introducing nothing else but such wires. Much of this is due to the fact that we have been doing pioneer work, and many of the older installations partook necessarily of the temporary character of experimental plants. But the standard of construction is rapidly rising, as good work is cheaper in the end. It is pointed out, however, by leading electrical journal that while we may well take a lesson from abroad in the building of our plants, there exists still one great drawback in the want of proper municipal participation in our large cities, without which we can never expect to have such general and complete systems as abroad. A municipal control in which "boodle" and 'franchises' play an important part must

"franchises" play an important part must necessarily be unsatisfactory and expensive.

The way in which the progress of the storage battery in this country has been retarded by litigation is also alluded to and thus commented on: "More money has been expended in the legal controversy than in developing and exploiting the several storage systems. Despite this fact. several storage systems. Despite this fact, the companies now engaged in the controversy are in practically the same relative positions that they occupied several years ago. It certainly does not look well to see the electrical companies of Europe install-ing storage battery plants wherever electric lighting plants are found, while in America the plants of any consequence do not ex-ceed a dozen in number."

The Transition of Electrical Theories. To the question, "What is electricity?" which is often asked, no absolute an d satisfactory answer has yet been found. This was suggestively shown by a remark made recently by the Vice President of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers at the annual convention of that representative hody. The speaker claimed that the present theories of electricity should be re-garded merely as stepping stones to more comprehensive and satisfactory ones. He contended that modern theories of electrical phenomena, if adopted as an absolute framework of all our knowledge of these subjects, may in a few years become prison bars that will prevent the mind from making a free and unprejudiced investigation of new theories and new phenomena and

obtained by the most recent experimenters.

An Interesting Plant. Niagara, but many less pretentious streams of water are being utilized. In the little town of Bristol, N. H. electricity dominates everything in the field of light and power. The entire town, containing 500 or 600 houses, two hotels, many stores and over a dozen factories, is profusely lighted with incandescent lamps supplied by the power from the Pemigewasset river, which tumbles in a series of cascades through the picturesque settlement. The power is so cheap as to be used with great economy of labor and expense in the factories, and such is the luxurious tendency of electrical applications that many of the householders are proposing to banish the heat and dirt of their kitchens by adopting electrical cook-

ing apparatus. Electric Locomotives for Steam Roads,

There are signs that one of the most startling revolutions of the century is approaching. Steps are being taken in the Northwest toward the laying of an experimental track on which many points bearing on the substitution of electric locomotives for steam locomotives on trunk lines will be determined, and electrical engineers throughout the country are on the qui vive for the next developments. The three 80-ton electric locomotives to be used in the Belt Line Tunnel, Baltimore, will push a treight train of 1,200 tons, including loco-motive, through the tunnel, up an 8-10 of 1 per cent grade, for a distance of 6,000 feet, at the rate of 15 miles an hour, or a 500-ton passenger train, including locomotive, at the rate of 30 miles an hour.

Tesla's Glow in England. Tesla's experiments with high frequency currents before the Royal Institution have laid such hold on the imagination of the English, who, as Tesla says in a recent letter to a friend in New York, "are the most enthusiastic people in the world in scientific matters," that crowds flock daily to the Crystal Polace to see the high pressure demonstrations given at the electrical exhibition. Many people find it hard to believe, without actually seeing it, that a tube carried in the hand, without any wire connection whatever, will fill a room with beautiful light and high pressure discharges with their dazzling and exquisite effects of color and light, and the illumination of wireless vacuum tubes promises to be indis-pensable at any afternoon party.

Lighthouses and Lightships. A plan is now being tested in England for the securing of communication with lighthouses and lightships without the cable actually going on board. In the first tests, which were fairly successful, a twin cable was led out from the shore to within a quarter of a mile of the lighthouse or ship. The cores were then forked out and ended in large earth plates about a quarter of a mile apart, one on either side of the place to be telegraphed to. Two earth plates were put overboard, one from either end of the lightships, or on either side of the light-house. More signals sent along the twin cable from the shore could be distinctly heard in a telephone on board the lightship.

Stenning Electric Locomotives. Although it has hitherto been possible to stop an electric car quickly, the reversal of the current which the action necessitated

resulted in a considerable waste and a tendency to burn out the motors. A new method of accomplishing the stoppage has been devised. The new motors of a car are so connected that the electromotive force of each under the rotation imparted by the forward movement of the car opposes that of the other, and tends to produce a current n such a direction as to increase its own field magnetism and cut down that of the other. The car will thus be checked or brought to a sudden stop if running rapidly, and if on a heavy grade will creep slowly down without taking current from the sup-ply wire and without having the brakes set.