The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLVI. NO. 40. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1898. WHOLE NO. 2433.

The Somerset Herald.
ESTABLISHED 1827.
TERMS OF PUBLICATION.
Published every Wednesday morning at $1.50 if paid in advance, otherwise $1.75 will be charged. No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid up. Postmasters necessarily so when subscribers do not take the paper will be held responsible for subscription. Papers coming from one postoffice to another should give us the name of the former as well as the present office. Address THE SOMERSET HERALD, SOMERSET, PA.

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Up in North Dakoty, things are lookin' bright,
Every one's as happy as can be;
Sunshine on the prairies, sunshine on the fields,
Golden sunshine of prosperity,
Up in North Dakoty.

Everything is hummin', boomin' night an' day,
Prospects never half so bright before;
Settlers jest a pourin' in an' takin' up the lands;
Room for all o' them, an' plenty more
Up in North Dakoty.

Cattle on the ranges, more than you can count,
Gittin' jest as fat as they can be;
An' a-feelin' with them, on the prairies brown
Sheep an' horses fur as you can see,
Up in North Dakoty.

Every one's got money, got it too, to burn,
Payin' mortgages before they're due;
Ain't nobody grumblin', wonderin' how on earth
They're a-goin, to live the winter through,
Up in North Dakoty.

Up in North Dakoty 'is the place to live,
Jest a sort of earthly paradise;
Ain't no better state to-day layin' out of doors,
Nothin' better this side of the skies,
Than ole North Dakoty.

SON OF "OLD FIAT."

PHENOMENAL SUCCESS OF MILLIONARE W. A. CLARKE.

Born a Farmer's Son, He Went West and Made Money During the Gold Excitement—Got into Mining—Now Buys Costly Pictures.

From the New York Sun.

William A. Clark, the Montana mining king, who recently paid $42,000 for the painting entitled "The Choice of a Model," was born a farmer's son near Connellsville, Fayette county, Pa., on January 8, 1839. His father was John Clark and his mother Mary Andrews, both natives of Pennsylvania. His grandfather, also John Clark, came to Pennsylvania shortly after the revolution from county Tyrone, in the north of Ireland. As a farmer's son the boy learned farming and attended the district school in winter. At 14, being especially fond of books, he was sent to the Laurel Hill academy for three years and then taught school for a year.

In 1856 his father removed to Iowa, where he had bought a farm in Van Buren county. Once settled in the new home, William was sent to the academy at Birmingham, Ia., to finish his preparation for college. This he did in a year and in 1857 he entered Mount Pleasant university to take up the study of law. Although his father could afford to give him a college education, he was not, in a sense, a wealthy man, and the son knew that, once out of college, he would have to make his own way in the world.

He remained a student at Mount Pleasant for two years. He was a hard worker and acquired knowledge steadily, so that the progress he made was rapid, but during those two years news came to the university every now and again of new gold discoveries in the country further west. First the news came from California, then from Colorado, and finally from Montana. Of course the stories that floated in upon the campus of the wonderful gold finds were usually exaggerated, but they had their effect on the young law student. The more stories of the gold fields he heard the less interesting to him the law became. And so it happened the young law student, with only a year between him and an examination for admission to the Iowa bar, turned his face toward the west. He had little money, and when he reached western Missouri he had none. In a fairly good education he had some capital, however, and school teachers were scarce. When his money gave out he got a job at school teaching. He kept at this from the fall of 1859 to 1861. In 1862, having saved some money, he purchased an emigrant wagon and an ox team. With these he set out across the plains. He disposed of his outfit at South Park, Col., and went to work for a mine owner in Central City.

WENT INTO MONTANA.

One day in 1863 a man rode into the Central City camp with a story of rich discoveries of gold at Bannack City, Mon. Young Clark knew the bearer of the news and believed the story, with some discount, having learned that all stories of fabulously rich finds of gold should be discounted. Accordingly he persuaded the owner of the Central City mine to abandon his claim and join him and three or four other miners on a prospecting tour in Montana.

At the end of a journey of 65 days the party reached Bannack, and the next day Clark happened to hear that on the following night a party was to "stampede" to Horse Prairie, a few miles away, where the rich mines were supposed to be. Although he had no invitation, Clark joined the stampeding party, reached Horse Prairie in safety, and staked out a claim. At the end of a year's hard work the young miner had accumulated $1,500. With that sum he abandoned the mines forever as a claim worker. With unusual foresight he saw more money in business, in the bartering of merchandise for the gold that others took out of the earth.

With his $1,500 he bought a load of provisions in Salt Lake City and sold them at an amazing profit. In the winter of 1865 he repeated the venture with equal success in Virginia City. In the spring of that year he opened a general store at Blackfoot City, a new mining town, and from everything he sold he realized large profits. Various other undertakings he engaged in were similarly successful. During the winters of 1872-73 and 1873-74 he came east and studied at the Columbia school of mines.

BEGAN MINING OPERATIONS.

With the knowledge thus acquired he went back to Montana, bought more mines, erected stamp mills on his silver properties, and made other acquisitions in Idaho and Arizona. In the latter territory he discovered the United Verde copper mine, which is now reckoned the richest coppermine in the world, the Anaconda and Mountain View not excepted. Besides his mining properties and his banking interests, Mr. Clark concluding there was money in refining sugar, built a sugar refinery in Los Alamos, Cal., and then, coming to the east, he concluded to add wire making to his other interests and built the Waclarek wire works at Elizabethport, N. J. Then he built and operated a system of water works in Butte, established an electric light plant, and built all the cable and electric railways in Butte.

In politics he has always been a Democrat. In 1884 he was elected president of the first constitutional convention of Montana, and in the same year he was appointed by president Arthur a delegate to the World's Industrial Cotton exposition in New Orleans. In 1888 he received the Democratic nomination for delegate to Congress from the territory, but was defeated. When Montana was admitted to the union in 1889 Mr. Clark was elected a delegate to the second constitutional convention and was chosen as the presiding officer. In 1890, when the Montana legislature met to elect a United States senator, Mr. Clark was one of the Democratic candidates. As a result of a split in the legislature two sets of senators were elected and the contest was settled in Washington by seating the Republicans.

Mr. Clark secured his great triumph in Montana politics when, in 1894, Helena was chosen as the capital of the state. Helena and Anaconda were the leading candidates. Marcus Daly and all his influence was back of Anaconda. The patriotic people of the state favored Helena for many reasons, but Anaconda seemed to be sure of victory on account of the money and influence back of that city. Mr. Clark's residence was in plain view of the Anaconda mines in Butte. It was thought that he would favor Anaconda. He kept quiet until he saw how things were going. Then, that the state might have the most favorable site for a capital, he disregarded his personal interests and declared in favor of Helena. He advocated Helena's interests in his paper, the Butte Miner, and stumped the state in the same interest from one end to the other. When Helena finally won the victory and the citizens of the state gathered there to celebrate it, Mr. Clark was the lion of the occasion. When he was about to drive into the city the people unhitched the horses from his carriage and drew it into the city themselves.

HIS INTEREST IN ART.

In 1889 Mr. Clark made his first trip to Europe, and he then began to give his first serious attention to art. He wanted to own some of the world's great pictures, but he felt he did not know enough to buy them on his own judgment. Therefore, as he had studied mining engineering to enable him to know what mines to buy, so he began to study art that he might know what pictures to buy. Every year after that up to the present has found him at some time or another in the art centres of Europe.

At the end of seven years he felt that he knew enough art to buy his first picture. This was a canvas by Lafont called "The Difficult Question." During the 12 years that have followed since that first purchase Mr. Clark has acquired something like 60 pictures by famous artists. In his collection are one by Rousseau, called a "Landscape in Picardie;" two landscapes by Millet, "Falling Leaves" and "The Shepherd's Call to the Cows;" a large landscape, "Harvest Scenes in Brittany," by the peasant artist, L'Hermitte; two by Corot, "The Bacchante" and "A Landscape in Brittany;" two by Daubingny, two by De la Croix, two by Benellurie, one by Zelm and three by Cazin. One of the last called "The Weary Wayfarers," was borrowed last year by the artist to be exhibited in the Paris salon in 1897. The other two by Cazin are "Twilight in Paris" and "The Lost Rogue." The collection represents an outlay of nearly $300,000.

In 1869 Mr. Clark was married to Miss Kate L. Stauffer, of Connellsville, Pa. She died on October, 19, 1893. To Mr. and Mrs. Clark six children were born, five of whom are living. These are Mary C., the eldest, married in 1891 to Dr. D. M. Culver, of this city; Charles W., Katharine L., William A., Jr., and Francis Paul. The eldest son, Charles W. Clark, after having been graduated from Yale in 1893, became the superintendent of his father's mines. He is married and lives in Butte. The two youngest boys are preparing for college. Mr. Clark's New York residence is now in the Navarro flats, 175 West Fifty-eighth street.

Some day he intends to build a home for himself on the site he owns at the northeast corner of Seventy-seventh street and Fifth avenue. There he will have an art gallery where his pictures will have a permanent home.

The Sure La Grippe Cure.

There is no use suffering from this dreadful malady, if you will only get the right remedy. You are having pain all through your body, your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no life or ambition, have a bad cold, in fact are completely used up. Electric Bitters is the only remedy that will give you prompt and sure relief. They act directly on your Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure or price refunded. For sale at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Only 50c cents per bottle.

Honoring A Dead Cat.

The most novel incident that ever occurred here was the funeral of Old Bill, the favorite old cat of the town, says a correspondent of the New York World writing from College Corner, O. A pretty casket covered with black cloth and lined with blue sateen, and having the usual outside trimmings, with a large nameplate, inscribed "Old Bill," was made, and the old pet laid in state in his last nest. He was the property of Barkley, the druggist, and the pet of the entire inhabitants.

At the drug store, where he lay in state, hundreds of people viewed the remains, and many brought flowers as a last token of their friendship. The body was taken in a carriage by the immediate friends to the grave in the rear of Barkley's residence lot, where it was buried with more care and solemnity than many humans receive.

The Gibraltar of Florida.

Since the Civil War very little has been heard of the Dry Tortugas, says the Sedalia Capital. The map of Florida shows the low coral and sand island called Dry Tortugas to be sixty miles west of Key West, upon which the United States many years ago built Fort Jefferson, the largest fortification in America.

Dry Tortugas was to be the Gibraltar of the Gulf of Mexico. When Spain sold Florida to the United States for $5,000,000 the bunch of sand keys called the Dry Tortugas was thrown in for good measure. It is rather singular that the place now affords the assembling point for the fleet which is watching Cuba. Jefferson Davis believed in the Monroe doctrine. He fathered the idea of an impregnable fort on the largest of the islands, from which the United States might dominate the Gulf. The first appropriation was made while Davis was a Senator from Mississippi. He pressed the work as Senator, and later as Secretary of War until a magnificient fortification, as the theories of warfare went in those times, had arisen, completely covering ten or twelve acres of Garden Key. The fort was built with a view to foreign complications.

Until the squadron rendezvoused there the other day, Dry Tortugas had no place in the news columns and almost no place in the memories of this generation. The massive structure rises from the shallow water of the key to a height of sixty feet. It is surmounted by a parapet so elaborate as to give a castle-like effect. A hundred feet out from the base is a low wall, inclosing a moat. This outer wall was intended to stop an attack by small boats. In the defenses of fifty years ago the engineers of sea-coast fortifications always had in view attempts to scale the walls. The outer wall and the moat were intended to keep small boats at such a distance that the occupants might be picked off by riflemen on the parapet. Fort Jefferson was well built. The masonry is forty years old and in perfect preservation. But where wood was used the realization of decay is impressed. The great Parrots on the barbette, careened by the rotting of the carriages, point their muzzles at all angles and in all directions. The time was when four hundred cannon frowned in the portholes. Now the wild ducks swim in the moat, and the casemates know only the roar of the surf. Fort Jefferson has no garrison, not so much as a corporal's guard. It is the most magnificient military ruin on the continent. The visitor can walk through vaulted chambers half a mile and wonder if the coast fortifications upon which the millions are being spent at this time will be as obsolete when the boys of to-day are gray-headed.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D., "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

One of Life's Misfortunes.

"Never mind, father, blindness shall not interfere with my success in life," said the young law student, Henry Fawcett, when his father reproached himself for carelessly destroying all his son's prospects of advancement.

"One pleasant day in 1858 the two had gone hunting together. A flock of partridges flew over a fence where the father had no right to shoot; but as he was moving forward they flew back toward his son. The father, so eager to bring down a bird that he did not think of his son's danger, fired. Several shots entered Henry's breast, and one went through each glass of a pair of spectacles he wore. In an instant he was stone blind for life.

"But within ten minutes from the time of the accident which deprived him of eyesight forever this boy of iron nerve had determined that even blindness should not swerve him from his purpose.

"'Will you read the newspaper to me?' were his first words to his sister when they carried him home.

"He was obliged to abandon law, but he began the study of political economy with a zeal rarely equalled, meanwhile having friends read to him in his moments of leisure the works of Milton, Burke, Wordsworth, all of George Eliot's novels and a wide course of general literature, for he was determined that his blindness should not limit the breadth of his culture."—Success.

A Real Catarrh Cure.

The 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm which can be had of the druggist is sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Send ten cents, we will mail it. Full size 60c.

ELY BROS.,
56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and to a great extent of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at law, Monmouth, Ill.

Sheep dislike confinement, and require no shelter other than an open shed, facing the south, but the floor of the shed must be kept clean, the accumulations being removed daily and new litter provided. Cut straw or shredded cornstalks make excellent litter for sheep, the fine condition of which facilitates the cleaning of the floors.

Women love a clear, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

Swallowing His Words.

"While I was at Moscow," writes a traveler, whose words are reproduced by the Detroit Free Press, "a volume was published in favor of the liberty of the people. In this book the inequitous conduct of the public functionaries, and even of the sovereign, were censured severely. The book created great indignation, and the offender was at once taken into custody. After being tried in a summary way, he was condemned to eat his own words. A scaffold was erected in a public square, the imperial provost, the Magistrates and the physicians of the Czar attending, the book was separated from the binding, and the margin cut off. The author was then served, leaf by leaf, by the provost, and was obliged to swallow this unpalatable stuff on pain of the knout, more feared in Russia than death. As soon as the medical gentlemen were of the opinion that he had eaten as much as he could with safety, the transgressor was returned to prison. This punishment was renewed the following days, until, after several hearty meals, every leaf of the book was actually swallowed."

Men and medicines are judged by what they do. The great cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla give it a good name everywhere.

The Farm in March.

But few farmers accumulate as much manure as they desire. Instead of spreading their manure over too much land, it will be better to use only one-half of the farm for crops and grow green material on the other half to be turned under. In this manner it will not be many years before every acre will double its average yield, and the profits will be larger because the expenses will be correspondingly reduced.

It is claimed that we have not yet reached that stage of progress where an acre of land will support a cow one year; that is, without purchasing other food than that grown on the land, yet it is done in Europe, because every square inch of the land is utilized and kept up to the highest degree of fertility. It is not difficult to make an acre support a cow, but it is not always profitable to do so, as the labor required to care for one cow is as great as that necessary for several. It is believed that 20 acres can be made to profitably support 20 cows, however, by judicious distribution of labor, but the profits will depend on the kind of cows. It is the cost of labor that makes the expenses so heavy, and reduces the profits.

Tools on the farm may be costly when they are not kept in place. When the hurry of work comes the implement most required may be out of its location—really lost—and a new one must be procured. Some implement may then need repairs, which should have been procured weeks before. Cases are known in which farmers who have changed locations found themselves loaded with tools that they did not suppose they had, the clearing up of goods for removal bringing to light those that had been put in some out-of-the-way place. Another careless class of farmers is that which stores the tools in places so safe that they forget them, and though intending to be careful they endeavor to keep in remembrance the location which they cannot recall. An inventory of farm implements and tools once or twice a year would change such conditions.

A garden is not complete unless it contains a full variety of vegetables. It should not contain anything that is not desired. Peas should be grown for early, medium and late pickings, and early and late cabbages should be in the list. Tomatoes are essential in all gardens. The tomato is a plant that will have blossoms and fruit at all stages of growth, even to ripening, at the same time bearing a continuous crop until frost. There is nothing so easily grown as early beets, and they are luxuries compared with the fields kinds. Carrots and parsnips are favorites with many, but the seeds should be planted early. A hundred strawberry plants will entail little or no labor, and are not only ornamental, but useful in a garden. Before next spring the bed will multiply to over a thousand plants. They should be set out as early as the land will permit. Unless the garden is large such crops as sweet corn and potatoes should be omitted. Try one or two plants, for experiment, of pepper okra, egg plant and cauliflower, if not accustomed to growing such, and they will surely be added to the crops next year. The greater the variety the more enjoyment with the garden.

From all over the country come words of praise for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Here is a sample letter from Mrs. C. Shep, of Little Rock, Ark.: "I was suffering from a very severe cold, when I read of the cures that had been effected by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I concluded to give it a trial and accordingly procured a bottle. It gave me prompt relief, and I have the best reason for recommending it very highly, which I do with pleasure." Sold by all druggists.

Zola Declared Guilty.

The trial of the French novelist Zola, for libeling the government, in declaring that evidence was suppressed in the Esterhazy trial, is finished. Zola has been found guilty and sentenced to one year's imprisonment and to pay a fine of 3000 francs.

His trial like the one upon which Zola so fearlessly commented, was a farce from beginning to end. Many witnesses refused to testify, and were upheld in their refusal by the judge presiding who refused to permit any question which seemed pertinent, an answer to which might have revealed the iniquitous, one-sided manner in which military trials are conducted in France. France to-day disgraces the name republic.

For some time, I have suffered with rheumatism and tried every imaginable remedy, without effect. Mr. F. G. S. Wells advised me to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, telling me that it had cured many cases of long standing like mine. I have used four bottles and feel sure that one more bottle will make my cure complete.—A. P. Kontz, Claremore, Ark.—Sold by all druggists.

A CATCH.

[From the tragi-comedy of "The False Astrologer."]

We know what is, but what will be
We know not. No one ever knew.
The gods themselves cannot foresee
(If gods there be) what men may do.
Prophecies are arrows shot in the dark
At an unseen mark.
If they miss it, we let them go;
If they hit it, as sometimes they will
When the night winds shiver blow,
We magnify the skill
Of the hand that held the bow.
The only thing we know
Is that we live and die,
Not the inscrutable why!
Poor puppets of crumbling clay,
The world goes round and round,
And we go with it—here today,
Tomorrow underground!

—Richard Henry Stoddard in New York Independent.

A MILD MANNERED PIRATE.

An Ex-Clerk Who Joined the Fierce Sea Rovers of the Spanish Main.

"The Buccaneers of Our Coast" is the title of a series of narrative sketches that Frank R. Stockton is writing for St. Nicholas. In speaking of John Esquemeling, who joined the buccaneers and became their historian, Mr. Stockton says:

It must have been a strange thing for a man accustomed to pens and ink, to yardsticks and scales, to offer to enroll himself in a company of bloody, big bearded pirates, but a man must eat, and buccaneering was the only profession open to our ex-clerk. For some reason or other, certainly not on account of his bravery and daring, Esquemeling was very well received by the pirates of Tortuga. Perhaps they liked him because he was a mild mannered man and so different from themselves.

As for Esquemeling himself, he soon came to entertain the highest opinions of his pirate companions. He looked upon the buccaneers who had distinguished themselves as great heroes, and it must have been extremely gratifying to those savage fellows to tell Esquemeling all the wonderful things they had done. Esquemeling might have earned a salary as a listener.

It was not long before his intense admiration of the buccaneers and their performances began to produce in him the feeling that these great exploits should not be lost to the world, and so he set about writing their lives and adventures.

He remained with the pirates for several years and during that time worked very industriously getting together material for his history. When he returned to his own country in 1672, he there completed a book which he called "The Buccaneers of America; or, The True Account of the Most Remarkable Assaults Committed of Late Years Upon the Coasts of the West Indies by the Buccaneers, etc. By John Esquemeling, One of the Buccaneers, Who Was Present at Those Tragedies."

From this title it is probable that in the capacity of reporter our literary pirate accompanied his comrades on their various voyages and assaults, and although he states he was present at many of "those tragedies" he makes no reference to any deeds of valor or cruelty performed by himself, which shows him to have been a wonderfully conscientious historian. There are persons, however, who doubt his impartiality, because, as he liked the French, he always gave the pirates of that nationality the credit for most of the bravery displayed on their expeditions, and all of the magnanimity and courtesy, if there happened to be any, while the surliness, brutality and extraordinary wickedness were all ascribed to the English.

Unfortunate Lady Lamb.

Many of Byron's most charming and tender verses are written to Lady Caroline Lamb, the novelist, whose life was sadly interesting. She was married long before the age of 20 to the Hon. William Lamb and was long the favorite of fashionable circles for her literary accomplishments, her personal attractiveness and her grace. Upon meeting Lord Byron she became the victim of an unfortunate infatuation for the poet which continued three years and was the cause of much comment. The poet is said to have trifled with her feelings, and a quarrel took place. For many years Lady Caroline led a life of comparative seclusion at Brocket Hall. While riding one day with Mr. Lamb she met at the park gates the hearse which was conveying the remains of Lord Byron to Newstead abbey. She was taken home insensible and a long and severe illness followed, during which she had spells of insanity. From this time her manner and habits changed, and three years before her death a separation took place between her and her husband, who, however, visited her frequently and corresponded with her. A romantic susceptibility of temperament seems to have been the misfortune of this lady. This fact illustrates the wisdom of Thompson's advice:

Then keep each passion, however dear,
Trust me, the tender are the most severe.
—Exchange.

Pill After Pie.

A curious comment upon our sanitary condition as a nation is furnished by a legend prominently displayed on one of the tall house walls in the aesthetic city of Boston. It is this—Pill After Pie. It is a general statement, as if it were an accepted and undisputed rule of life in Boston. No mention is made in sight of any particular brand of pill or pie. It may not be a city ordinance. It may be only an advertisement, but if it is it is a very shrewd one and shrewd in two particulars. It seizes upon an established habit, upon which it can reckon as a basis of pecuniary profit. There is and must be pie in the daily life of the city. Taking this for granted, it then suggests pills as the necessary sequence. It does not make the blunder of offering pie as an inducement to take the pill advertised. It understands human nature too well for that. Comparatively few people could be induced to eat pie for the sake of getting pill. Still fewer could be tempted to swallow pill on the bribe of pie afterward. No. But lots of people will do wrong with the expectation of repenting after they have enjoyed themselves and lots of people will eat pie knowing that pill must follow it who would on no account take their punishment before their pleasure.—Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's Magazine.

Housewives of the Ottoman Empire.

"Women in Turkey," says a recent traveler, "are not so sadly lacking in domestic virtues as the American housewife thinks, and it must be confessed that in some things they can even give points to their sisters of the complex civilization. If it is washing day, the hanum, however high her rank, attends personally to all the rinsing of her husband's garments, though it must be confessed that this is not so much from a fear that his flannels may shrink as from a belief that a spell could be cast upon them by any designing slave who wishes to supplant her in his affections. Although every Turkish family, however humble, has at least one black slave to do the ordinary washing, cooking and scrubbing every mistress, even to the highest in rank, prefers to give her individual attention to all delicate and special culinary ventures.

TALL BUILDINGS.

The Skyscraper Considered as a Device For Saving Labor.

In the tall building it is emphatically "a condition, not a theory," that confronts us. The many storied office building is a necessary product of certain economic factors which have operated in spite of the architects, and more intensely in the United States than elsewhere. This is what has made it so peculiarly an American product. Of these economic factors the cost of land, so commonly alleged as the controlling one, has really been the least important. Land in parts of Paris and London is as costly as in New York and Chicago, but the 15 story office building has never come into vogue there, while, on the other hand, buildings of 10 or 12 stories are not uncommon in American cities of the second and third rank, where land is relatively cheap. The causa causans of the skyscraping monstrosity is to be sought in the drive and hurry of American business life, and in the accompanying American propensity to save time and labor. The skyscraper is a huge labor saving and time saving device.

Each building is almost a complete city, often comprising within its walls banks and insurance offices, postoffice and telegraph office, business exchanges, restaurants, clubrooms and shops. The business man can provide himself with clothes, shoes, cigars, stationery and baths; receive and dispatch his mail and his telegrams; speculate on 'change, consult his lawyer and his architect in their offices and transact his own business—all without leaving the building in which his office is located. The express elevator which shoots him up to the sixteenth story or drops him with breathless speed to the basement is a product of this same American haste and economy, and without the elevator the tall office building would be an impossibility. It is the triumphant success of the skyscraper as a time saving invention which has made it so conspicuous and insistent an element in our American architecture.—Engineering Magazine.

WHISTLING WELLS.

Natural Barometers Which Foretell Storms In Wisconsin.

A freak of nature which is attracting considerable attention is a series of blowing or "whistling" wells located in the northern part of the town of Eureka, in Polk county, Wis. There are six of these hysterical wells, ranging in depth from 120 to 160 feet. The one owned by James Coltin exhibits most remarkable features. This well is 120 feet deep and was dug 15 years ago. The first 20 feet was hardpan and the rest coarse gravel.

Before a rainstorm the wind blows out of this well with great force, making a roaring sound that can be heard a long distance. The wind is so hot that water placed on the cover of the well will boil. The wind blows out only before a storm, and the severity and duration of the storm are always in exact proportion to the force of this current and its duration before the storm commences. It is therefore an accurate and trustworthy barometer, or vice versa, with equal accuracy, but remains quiet in settled weather.

In winter a current of air is drawn in before a change of weather just as forcibly as it blows out in hot weather. This current will freeze the water 120 feet from the surface of the earth as quickly as it would at the surface, and, though many attempts have been made to use a pump in the well, they have all failed, and a number of pumps of different makes have been destroyed by the water freezing and bursting the cylinders and pipes.

The other five wells, which resemble this one in many respects, are all located within the radius of about one mile and vary in depth from 130 to 160 feet.

All sorts of theories have been advanced concerning an underground passage, but no outlet has ever been discovered, and if there is one it must be a great distance away in order to foretell the approach of storms so long a time in advance.—Philadelphia Record.

Her Borrowed Plumage.

A Syracuse woman was in Boston some time ago, and she had occasion to get a check cashed, being without ready money. She had no friend who was easily available, but she went to a bank and presented her check. Of course she was told she would have to be identified. The cashier of the bank suggested that she might have one of her cards. She took out her cardcase, but the card she produced proved to be that of one of her friends. This caused her a great deal of confusion, but the accommodating cashier suggested that she might prove her identity by the initials on her cardcase. But these, alas, proved to be those of her mother. Her confusion continued to increase until she thought of the initials on her handkerchief. The marked article was produced to be put in evidence, but when it was examined it was found to bear the initials of another friend. She was thwarted in every direction, but the cashier was "easy." Boston cashiers are apparently not as strict as those in this part of the country, for this particular one said he "guessed" that it was all right, and he cashed the check. Conductors of flimflam and three card monte games are directed to Boston for a good field of operation.—Syracuse Post.

A Fool Roasted Beside Him.

Tin plate workers have to bear great heat, but few can realize the heat which the human body can bear without injury.

At the beginning of the century several interesting though highly dangerous experiments were made by different men, chiefly foreigners, with reference to this subject.

The first man who risked his life in this manner was a Spaniard of Andalusia, near Martenez, aged 43, who gave an exhibition of the most extraordinary feats on July 26, 1828, at the New Tivoli, Paris. His performance took place in the presence of 200 persons, among whom were many professors, savants and physiologists, specially invited by the physician Robertson, the director of the establishment.

A cylindrical oven, constructed in the shape of a dome, had been heated for four hours by a very powerful fire. At 8:10 the Spaniard, dressed in loose pantaloons of red flannel, a long Spanish cloak and a felt sombrero, went into the oven.

He remained in it, seated on a footstool, for 14 minutes, with the metallic thermometer registering between 45 and 50 degrees, the latter being the highest graduation on it.

He sang a Spanish song while a fowl was ro