

BIG BRAZIL

A WONDERFUL COUNTRY, LARGER THAN THE UNITED STATES.

Strange Customs of the People—Woman Nothing More Than a Drudge—Primitive Methods in Agriculture.

IN the Atlanta (Ga.) Journal Rev. Dr. H. C. Morrison, the Secretary of the Methodist Board of Missions, tells of some queer things to be seen in Brazil, that wonderful Republic in South America. "Brazil," said the doctor, "is a wonderful country—larger than the United States, and Rio, the old seat of monarchy, now the seat of Government, is a splendid city of 600,000 inhabitants. This is not the only city of importance, for there are many others, among them San Paulo, with a population of 130,000. Back from the coast, in the centre of Brazil there are about two million Indians, wild and fierce, and dangerous men they are."

Brazil is the only one of the Central American States in which Portuguese is spoken. When the country was first taken possession of it was divided between Portugal and Spain, Portugal taking Brazil and Spain taking the other thirteen countries.

"The average Brazilian home," said Dr. Morrison, "is but a dwelling place. I do not mean, of course, the homes in the populous centres, but in the rural districts. There is no word in the language for home. It is always spoken of as 'my house.' The house is generally a latticework affair, the interstices daubed with mud. A window is cut in the end and a plank shutter is attached, making the interior of the house as dark as night. No flowers bloom about the door, no ornamental trees are seen, nothing attractive. A grunting pig, a few chickens and ducks and sometimes a mule are all that adds life to the place. If it happens to be convenient the man will not hesitate to drive the pig or lead the mule through the house.

"The wife is only a woman who cooks the beans and pie for the man, waits on the children and feeds the pigs and chickens. Every man in Brazil smokes cigarettes. They smoke only once a day and that is all day long, for they carry boxes filled with cigarettes, and as fast as one burns out a fresh one is lit from the stump. It is a mystery to me how the women stand the smoke, for it is everywhere, especially on the railroad trains, for in every coach the men smoke cigarettes regardless of the women. The average woman in Brazil is never seen to smile, for she has nothing to brighten up her life. She may be described in the words, sallow and sad.

"The country is mountainous, and while it is cooler than it is here, an

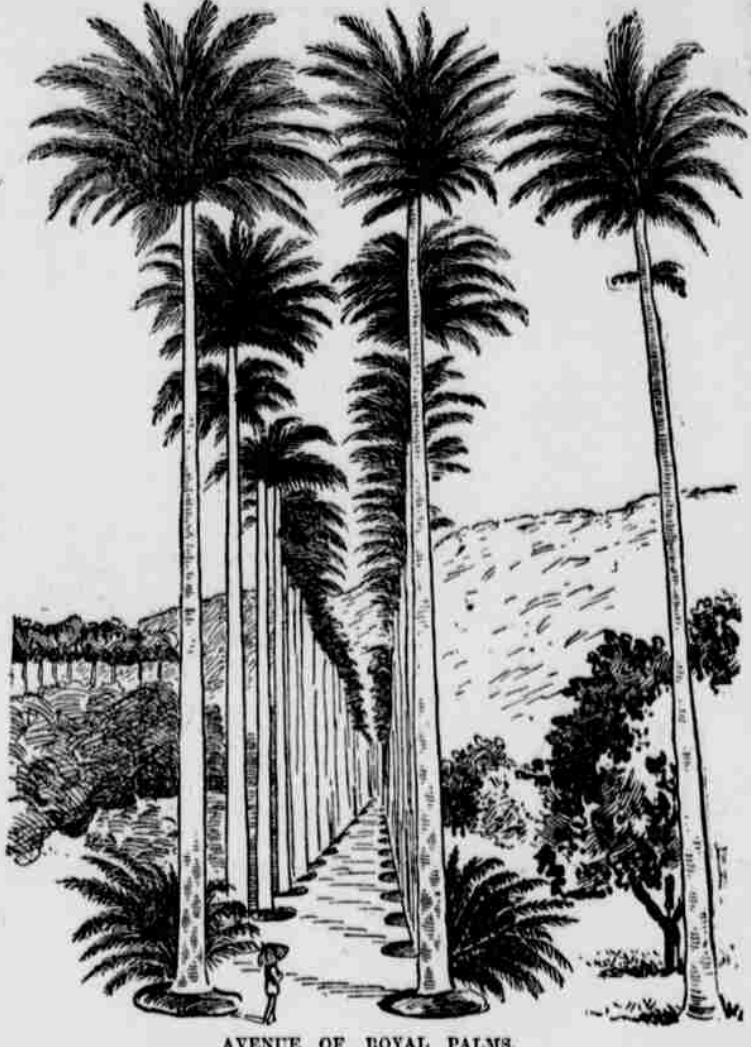
employed. The only Brazilian invention is one for crushing corn. A section of a log is sunk in the ground and up. The end is hollowed out like a bowl. A big log is suspended from an upright pole, on one end being a heavy wooden chunk like a mallet while on the other end is a trough. The mallet end is the heaviest and fits in the bowl. When it is in use the bowl is filled with corn and a mill race is opened. The water running down the hill fills the trough, making that end of the pole the heaviest. It falls, elevating the mallet end.

"As soon as it strikes the ground the water is let out and down goes the mallet end striking in the bowl and crushing the corn. The water begins

wonderful country, but still its not up to the South, and I'm truly glad to be at home again."

Dr. Morrison brought back with him some specimens of Brazilian leaves and some other queer products of the trees, in addition to some pictures, one showing the lip and ear ornaments of the aborigines. Some of the leaves gathered from vines are exactly like olive colored plush and would be taken anywhere for artificial leaves.

The doctor had some vegetable puppies, fibrous looking objects coming from a pulpy ball growing on a tree. They present the appearance of a sleeping dog and are real curiosities. Then he has some monkey churns, a



AVENUE OF ROYAL PALMS.

to pour in the trough and the beating is kept up until the corn is reduced to meal. This rude implement is known as the mongola. When a man is ready to use it he puts his corn in the bowls, starts the water in the trough and goes on about his business, feeling confident that the mongola will keep up its monotonous lick until he stops it.

vegetable growth, very much like a churn in shape to the top of which, when detached, is fastened something like the dasher that reaches to the bottom of the churn.

Dr. Morrison gives a graphic description of the ants of Brazil, the white ones often eating houses away and causing them to fall. When the red ants take possession of a field it has to be given up to them, as they throw up large, circular piles of dirt from one to five feet high, and they become hard as a adamant. No way has been discovered by which they can be driven away from a place, once they have taken hold.

The Advantage of Short Sight.

Short sighted people are the best spellers, for they have to hold the print close under their eyes to see clearly and thus every letter is made to stand out distinct, the word being read not as a whole, but letter by letter.

Those with a long sight, on the contrary, hold the type far from them, and so see the print as an indescribable and confused mass.

It is now admitted that spelling is largely a matter of the eye, and so it does not follow that the good spellers are the clever ones, although this very often turns out to be the case.

It has also been stated that in landscape painting it is more of an advantage than otherwise to have a short sight, for every detail does not thus protrude, as in the case of spelling.—Pearson's Weekly.

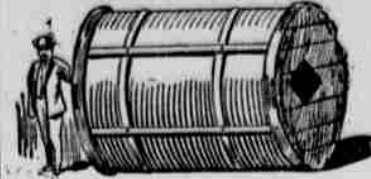
ENGLAND'S MOST FAMOUS CLERGYMAN.



REV. W. H. FARRAR, WHO RECENTLY PREACHED IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY AND IS NOW IN CHARGE OF CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL.

A Spool Ten Feet Thick.

A spool holding about eight miles of wire cable, weighing about seventy tons, which is intended for the Lexington avenue cable road, recently arrived in New York from Wilkes-Barre, Penn. It was taken to the



A BIG SPOOL.

Lexington avenue power house, on Twenty-fifth street. The cable is one and a quarter inches in diameter.

Contractor McLarnon said it was the largest ever taken through the city, and required fifty horses to remove it. The truck was especially built for its transportation to New York the wheels being of cast iron, four feet in diameter and eight inches broad.

Perfume Added to Flowers.

Few people know, perhaps, that some flower dealers, with the aid of the chemists, have devised a means of increasing and fixing the odor of flowers before they ship them or offer them for sale.

The flowers are put into a wooden box, previously cooled with ice. In the bottom of the box is a tube provided with perforations, and into and through this tube is sent a current of carbonic acid gas charged with the characteristic odor of the flower. After a certain length of time the flowers become impregnated with the transferred odor, and that odor becomes fixed. Sometimes in order to facilitate the fixing of the odor the flowers are impregnated with a little glycerine.—New York Telegram.

A Woman Town Crier.

Mrs. Miller, who resides in the little Scottish town of Dunning, is probably the only woman in the world who carries on the duties of a town crier. Mrs. Miller is seventy years old, and has adorned her profession for a great many years. Thirty-three times has the "bell wife," as she is locally



THE TOWN CRIER.

called, proclaimed the birthday of the Queen, and for sixteen years she has been janitor of the public school of Dunning, as well as its town crier. Although no longer young, Mrs. Miller is still hale and vigorous.

WEARING THE HAIR.

A REVOLUTION SAID TO BE IMPENDING IN COIFFURES.

Less Simplicity and More Crimps Than Ever—Changes in Autumnal Costumes—Styles in Fall Millinery.

IT is stated by one who knows, that we are to have a revolution in the styles of wearing the hair.

The disadvantage of the incoming styles is that they are apt to inaugurate an era of false hair, as the component parts of which the new coiffure is composed may all be bought individually and adjusted. The implements are a toothed crimping iron, a wire frame and some extra hair, if a woman has an insufficient amount to produce the necessary abundant effect.

American women wear less false hair, proportionately, than the women of any other country. English women of all classes load their heads with false "fringes," switches and bangs. The hair problem is a very serious

which means the decadence of the shirt-waist for cold weather.

The full skirt has fought its way to popularity, where it is likely to hold its own for a time yet at least, and the pouched front bodies was found to be so generally becoming as to be transferred from the flimsy gowns of summer to the wool fabric of fall.

While some of the new dresses show long shoulder seams, it is safe to say that more of them do not. It is difficult, indeed, to force upon the women of the present day a fashion so uncomfortable and so annoying. And even though it may obtain for a time a foothold, it certainly cannot last, and it is folly to make dresses in that way. Besides, all of the straight-shouldered effects very easily produced by the flat trimmings that are applied and that project over the sleeve tops.

The fancy for the full-fronted waists seems to be growing, but in a rather conservative way. The style is unbecoming to many people, and must, for this reason, be used with caution. One idea is to have the sides and back of the waist close-fitting and sew the material into the second dart, then leave the rest loose from the neck. Properly managed,



NEW STYLES IN HAIRDRESSING.

one to the average British woman. In the arrangement of her hair she is almost as helpless as her Japanese sisters. If her maid cannot dress her hair she calls in a professional hair dresser. On all festive occasions her hair must be elaborately dressed. Mrs. Bayard, wife of our American Minister, tells the most pathetic story of how she had to arise one morning at 5 to meet an engagement with a hair-dresser, as it was the only hour that he could give her during the day. The function was her presentation to the Queen of England, and naturally her locks had to be arranged according to the canons of the country.

The day of severely simple coiffures is past. The new order of things has its advantages, as well as its disadvantages. At least we will be relieved from seeing the round faced girl with parted hair drawn down over her ears after the Madonna mode. Pretty girls have disfigured themselves trying to carry out a classical arrangement of the hair when it was diametrically opposed to the contour of their faces and heads.

The hair will be crimped, if possible, more than ever; and it will be loosely drawn back from the temples, not down over the ears, as it was last season. The top of the ear is no longer covered; the hair must be placed back of it. Doubtless a great many false waves will be worn. They are cleverly attached to a small comb, which is put in back of the front hair, which is worn in soft curls on the brow. The hair continues to be dressed on the crown of the head, but the arrangement is more elaborate.

Soft, natural looking waves of hair are made by rolling it over large soft kid curlers, rolling from the top of the curl toward the end. The hair should be wet and left on the rolls over night. If that is not done, pinch the curls with a hot iron.

CHANGES IN AUTUMNAL COSTUMES.

Elaborateness in skirts seems to be the coming order of things. Many accounts to the contrary, skirts are unmistakably growing more and more in the direction of puffs and ruffles and garniture of various sorts. A favorite fashion is to open the seams



NEWEST STYLE OF A FALL COSTUME.

and set in either folds, puffings or contrasting material, in qualities that suggest elaborateness by their richness.

The skirt and waist are trimmed to match, and for street costumes this gives one the effect of unity, all of

this gives the best effect of any of the styles where the full front is made with the material. Of course, in the extra pieces that are applied, the allowance for the fall from the collar to the belt and the overlay is something like three or four inches.

There will be a revival of the tailor-made costume in honespun, tweed or covert cloth, perfectly fitted, with handsome buttons as the sole trimming.

STYLES IN MILLINERY.

All styles in millinery are pleasing from the brightness of color displayed. Some of the pattern hats, says the New York Press, are made almost entirely of flowers, great poppies, pansies, orchids or roses. Foliage is largely used for trimming. In the illustration on this page the crown of

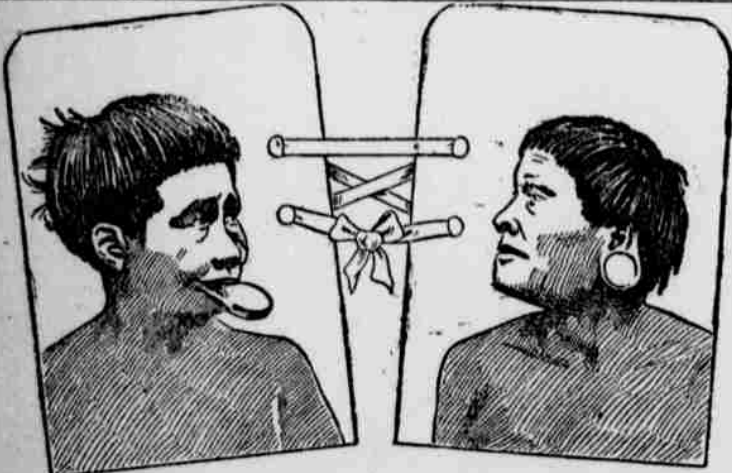


A FALL HAT.

the hat is of dark green velvet, slightly puffed with a band of the velvet. The flowers are very striking. They are roses, made with a ruffling of green taffeta, shot with rose color for the petals. The centre ones are yellow flowers, which resemble sunflowers slightly. On the left side of the crown in front is a yellow feather aigrette and two black ostrich feathers, fastened by a brass buckle. On the opposite side, at the back, are two more ostrich feathers.

Another "fetching" hat shown by a Fifth avenue milliner is of fine black straw, with wide brim and low crown, surrounded by a thick wreath of colored dahlias, from which springs another wreath or crown of black feather tips which entirely surrounds the crown, somewhat in wild Indian fashion. Underneath the brim at the back another dahlia is placed, which falls over the hair.

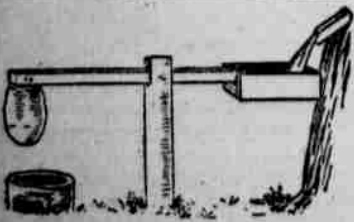
Hats are larger this season than in the summer, but for faces which cannot stand a wide brim some pretty toques are made. One which is especially effective for such a face this month is of yellow straw which is made into ruffles to form the brim; on either side are arranged three cornflowers of two shades of blue, together with a pair of brown Mercury wings. On either side at the back is a rosette of brown and blue shot silk ribbon.



TYPES OF ABORIGINES.

American always wants his umbrella, for there is a sickly heat from the sun, showing that you are nearer to it than here. The soil is sponge-like and seems to hold the moisture and distribute it as it is needed. The rains do not overflow the rivers there as they do here, and little streams that would be called wet weather streams here flow there all the year. It is one of the best natural countries on the globe. The trees grow in great luxuriance and vines cling to them, so that it is well nigh impossible for a cat to go through a Brazilian forest. Such a network of vines is found on the tree tops that monkeys run across it as if it was a floor.

"When a man gets ready to cultivate a new field he cuts down the trees and vines and leaves them on the ground until they are dry, when he



BRAZIL'S SOLE INVENTION.

burns them. It never occurs to him to plow the land, for there are no plows. The ground is soft and the farmer generally sticks holes in the earth with his bare toe, drops in the corn and leaves it to make itself. Others use sticks for this purpose and some of the more progressive use hoes. Coffee grows on the mountain sides and this is one of the chief pursuits of the people. One peculiarity of the soil is that it will not wash as does ours. Where embankments are on the railroad the print of the picks and grubbing hoes can be seen, although the road was made twenty-five years ago.

"Brazil is a country where the most primitive methods for everything are

"In Brazil a hog is never scalded. They are rolled up in grass, after being butchered, and the grass is fired, thus burning the hair off.

"When butter is wanted cream is put into a bottle and shaken until butter comes. The milkmen do not run wagons, but they drive cows from house to house and milk them at the doors. Each cow has a bell on her neck and her calf is tied to her tail. When a stop is made the bell is rung, calling the customer to the door, and a pint or a quart of unwatered milk is drawn from the cow and poured in the vessel waiting to receive it. In Rio the principal conveyances are Tilburys. A Tilbury is nothing less than the body of a light buggy mounted on the hind wheels of an ox cart. Each community has a Mauda Chuva, or rain god, whose authority is absolute and who is supposed to have the power to command the rain. The men often cram rice and beans into their mouths from a spoon. They are very dexterous at this and never make a mistake, although the spoon never touches the mouth.

"The most beautiful sight I saw was the avenues of royal palms in the Botanical Garden at Rio. There are two of these avenues made in the form of a cross. They are smooth, slender and graceful, rising one hundred feet in the air, each having only a tuft of feathery leaves at the top. There are eighty-six of these trees on either side of the avenue and they are 30 feet apart. The avenues are 24 feet wide. So straight are these trees that, when viewed on a dead line they have the appearance of an unbroken wall the whole distance of about half a mile. The view down the avenue, the blue mountains in the distance, is one of the most beautiful my eyes have ever looked upon.

"One very noticeable thing to a stranger in Brazil is the different varieties of trees, none of them being like ours. The people there pay no attention to the trees and hardly a man knows the names of them. It's