

BRAZILIAN TROUBLES

MOVEMENT TO OVERTHROW PRESIDENT MORAES' GOVERNMENT.

The Quarrel With France Over Possession of the Amapa Territory Resembles in Some Respects the Venezuelan Controversy.

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 3.—Since the revolution of 1889-94 the political situation in Brazil has not been so critical as at present.

There are two powerful reasons for this disturbing state of affairs. In the first place, the Jacobins, or Nationalists, as the party is called, are the dominant force in the government.

In the second place, the relations between France and Brazil grow more strained as each day passes, and it is anticipated that the Brazilian government will shortly be called upon to face this.



PRESIDENT DE MORAES.

landing of French troops in the Amapa country, the territory which has long been in dispute between this country and France.

To citizens of the United States, who have the welfare of this republic at heart, the present crisis should be particularly interesting, especially in view of the excitement growing out of the Venezuelan question, which, in some respects, is similar to the incidents which have caused so much ill feeling between Brazil and France.

Taking up the first question which disturbs the country, it should be explained that the Jacobins, with Francisco Glycerio and Quintino Bocayna at their head, are held responsible for the troubles at Sao Paulo a few weeks ago, during which a great number of important stores, including those belonging to foreigners were destroyed.

They are also said to have instigated the disturbances at Santos, where the editorial and printing offices of the newspapers were entirely demolished, and they are held responsible for the troubles at Ouro Preto, where two men were killed and many were wounded as a result of the rioting which broke out there.

THE QUARREL WITH FRANCE.

PARIS, March 3.—M. Berthelot, the minister for foreign affairs, gave an audience to the Brazilian minister, who is armed with power to arrange for arbitration of the matter.

A LUMBERMAN'S FRAUDS.

STENOGRAPHIC OPERATIONS SUCCESSFULLY CARRIED ON BY JOHN COWAN. PITTSBURGH, March 4.—One of the most stupendous swindling operations that has occurred in this city within recent years has been brought to light by the disappearance of John Cowan, the lumber firm of W. G. Cowan & Sons who left this city last Saturday morning and whose whereabouts is unknown.

Other large creditors who say they have no hope of realizing anything on their claims are M. D. Rowland of Coropolis, \$10,000; Samuel Crawford of Pilegon, Forest city, \$2,000; Daniel Holwick of Brookville, \$7,000; D. Wheeler of Reedsville, \$5,000, and Mrs. John Duncan, stepmother of W. G. Cowan, \$10,000.

NOVEL HEADACHE CURE.

Which Proves That It's an Ill Wind That Blows Nobody Good. The latest "cure" suggested for the relief of headache is a hair cut.

A certain physician in London has met with great success lately in his treatment of persistent cases of "nervous" headaches, and he has finally disclosed the secret. In each case, he says, after the patient had laid bare a long tale of woes—of sleepless nights and miserable days—he prescribed, briefly, a simple hair cut. It is not necessary that the hair should be cropped off short, after the fashion of convicts.

On the night of his father's death young Cowan told his stepmother that unless she would sign articles of partnership with him, placing the management of the business in his hands entirely, the firm would go to the wall. She did as requested and is now impoverished.

Wagoner's Man, March 2.—Ex-Congressman William Whitney Rice died of heart disease at his home here. He has been confined to his bed since early in December and most of the time to his bed for the last 24 hours he has been unconscious.

NICARAGUA REVOLT.

Reported Killing of Rebel Generals Confirmed—The Alert at Corinto.

MASAGUA, Nicaragua, March 4.—The report of the killing of the rebel generals Escalon and Barahona by the United States troops sent by Honduras to aid them, has been confirmed.

The United States warship Alert arrived at Corinto on Friday in response to the representations of United States Minister Baker that there was need of protection to American interests there.

It is learned that the revolutionists have fortified the town of Leon in anticipation of an attack from the government forces. The cathedral itself has been turned to account for defense, and cannon have been placed upon it.

The government forces, together with the troops sent by Honduras to aid them, are advancing toward Leon and will soon storm the rebel capital.

MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

JOHNSTOWN, N. Y., Feb. 28.—The trial of Joseph Zlamka, charged with the murder of Teresa Komorna closed yesterday morning and at 9 o'clock in the evening the jury, after deliberating ten hours, found the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree.

TO CRACK THE COAT COMBINE.

ALBANY, March 4.—By a unanimous vote the assembly passed the two anti combine bills. One of the bills inserts a new provision in chapter 716 of the laws of 1903, which empowers the attorney general to make any contract, arrangement or agreement or to enter into any combination or conspiracy for the purpose of restraining or preventing competition in the supply or price of coal, or of commodities in common use in this state.

LEAD DUNRAVEN EXPELLED.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—The New York Yacht club, at a meeting held last evening to take final action on the charges made by the Earl of Dunraven against the Defender syndicate and on the report of the special committee of the club which investigated those charges, voted to drop the Earl from membership in the club.

SHIP SHIPPED FROM EGYPT.

PHILADELPHIA, March 4.—The British steamship County of York, Captain Madrell, with 4,000 pounds of Egyptian sugar, the first cargo of the kind that was ever landed in Philadelphia, arrived here from Alexandria after a passage of 23 days. This cargo, which comes in bags, is of the highest grade.

THE QUEEREST TOWN.

A Michigan City Built on Ice Where Six Thousand People Live. The most remarkable city in the world is Fish City, Mich. In a way it suggests the tented towns of the wastes of the desert. It may be folded and carried away in a night.

It is not built on land, nor yet is it a city of boats. It has no existence in summer, yet in winter it is teeming, thriving place.

The ice of Saginaw bay is the town site. The same sheltered cove is used every season. As soon as the bay is frozen over the city springs into existence.

The houses are built of rough pine boards, well chinked and protected from the winter blasts. The population varies from year to year. In 1893-4 it was 3,000, and in 1894-5 it sprang up to 5,000.

This year there are 6,000 souls sheltered in the pine cabins of Fish City, every one of whom is engaged in the catching, cleaning and packing of lake trout for the market.

A mayor is elected for the season, who has the support of the town council. There is a fire engine, a Roman Catholic chapel and a union meeting house and the necessary stores and liquor shops for the accommodation of a busy population.

A life saving buoy, which when thrown overboard displays an incandescent electric light, standing well up from the surface of the water, is the latest in the line of life saving apparatus. The light is furnished by a small storage battery.

As the buoy reaches the water the battery swings into a perpendicular position, and the light is also put in action. A man overboard at night has a remote chance of seeing a floating buoy, but with one of this character he is at once directed to the point of rescue.

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The curative property of the treatment is based on the fact that the tube which is contained in each single hair is severed in the process, and the brain "bleeds," as the barbers say, thereby opening a safety valve for the congested cranium. A commentator in the London society press, in referring to this cure, says:

"Try the cure when next attacked by headache, and if the result be not satisfactory, rest assured that it is not the fault of the prescription, but that the head is so wooden that it 'wooden' act."

An Error Corrected. We are authorized to state in the most emphatic terms that there is absolutely no truth in the report of an engagement being possible in the future between Miss Bond and Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt.

Our reporter was entirely misled as to the information which he provided for the issue of this paper on Sunday, Feb. 9. We very sincerely regret that we gave publicity to this error, and we take the earliest possible opportunity of contradicting the report, which we do upon the highest authority.—New York World.

ELI PERKINS ON NYE.

ONE GREAT HUMORIST TALKS OF HIS RELATIONS WITH ANOTHER.

How Bill Nye Started Out—When He Took Up His Nom de Plume—English and American Humor—Some Good Stories About Liars and Others.

I first met Edgar Willam Nye 15 years ago while passing through Laramie, Wyo. Mr. Nye was then practicing law and making his first reputation as a humorist through editorials and paragraphs in his weekly Boomerang. These editorials were irresistibly quaint. Every one was reading his newspaper and every one loved the genial writer. He never had but one enemy, and that was the editor of the Democratic newspaper across the way.

"In my opinion," said the Englishman, "the humor of the United States, if closely examined, will be found to depend, in a great measure, on the ascendancy which the principle of utility has gained over the imaginations of a rather imaginative people."

"Just so," replied Bill, "and, accordingly, to my best knowledge, the humor of England, if closely examined, will be found just about ready to drop over the picket fence into the arena, but never quite making connections. If we scan the English literary horizon, we will find the humorist up a tall tree, depending from a sharp knot thereof by the slack of his overalls. He is just out of sight at the time you look in that direction. He always has a man working in his place, however. The man who works in his place is parading down the half sole and newly pegging a joke that has recently been sent in by the foreman for repairs."

"On the occasion of my visit to Laramie, Mr. Nye introduced me to my Laramie audience. His introduction was like this: 'Ladies and gentlemen, I am glad that it has devolved upon me tonight to announce that we are to have an interesting lecture on lying by one of the most distinguished (there was a pause, for Mr. Nye's inflection indicated that he had finished, and the audience roared with delight, so that it was some time before the sentence was concluded) lecturers of the east.'"

"Ladies and gentlemen," I said in reply, "I feel justly flattered by your Laramie humorist's tribute to my veracity, but truly I am not as great a liar as Mr. Nye," and then I seemed to falter. The audience saw my dilemma and applauded, and finally I couldn't finish the sentence for some moments, but continuing I said, "I am not as big a liar as Mr. Nye—would have you think?"

A day or two after this I picked up the Boomerang and read this paragraph: "When Eli Perkins was passing through Laramie, he said he was traveling for his wife's pleasure. 'Then your wife is with you?' suggested our reporter. 'Oh, no,' said Eli; 'she is in New York.'—Melville D. Laudon in New York Sun."

Years after Bret Harte's "Truthful James" poem was written about W. Nye's alleged signing his articles "Bill Nye." Mr. Nye always considered the best joke ever perpetrated by an English newspaper was when the London News came out with a serious editorial saying that "Bill Nye" was a real character. Then Mr. Nye got out his scrapbook and read this serious editorial from the London News:

If ever collocation were attained unexpectedly, most securely it was the thrust upon Bill Nye by Truthful James. It is just possible, however, that the innumerable readers of Mr. Bret Harte's "Hearthside" who have assigned Bill Nye and Ab Sin to the purely mythical personages. So far as the former is concerned, any such collocation, however, have been erroneous. Bill Nye is no more a phantom than any other journalist, although the name of the organ which he "runs" avows more of fiction than of fact. In fact, no doubt about the matter, for the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune graphically on the 25th inst. that Nye had, except a post under the government. He has lately been domiciled in Laramie City, Wyo., as is evident from the Daily Boomerang's reference to Acting Postmaster George H. Hinton's appointment of him as a postmaster at Laramie City the opponent of Ab Sin writes an extremely humorous letter to the editor, thanking and advising his chief of his opinion that his "appointment is a triumph of eternal truth over error and vanity."

"It is one of the epochs, I may say, in the nation's onward march toward political parity and perfection. I believe that I have not noticed any stride in the affairs of state which has so thoroughly impressed me with its wisdom. In this quiet strain of banter Bill Nye continues to the end of his letter, and suggests the opinion that whatever the official qualifications of the new postmaster may be, the inhabitants of Laramie City must have a very readable newspaper in The Daily Boomerang."

On one occasion Mr. Nye sent me the following note, which gives a true history of his family: "Dear Sir—You ask me how I came to adopt the nom de plume of Bill Nye, and I can truthfully reply that I did not do so at all. My first work was done on a territorial paper in the Rocky mountains some 12 years ago and was not signed. The style, or rather the lack of it, provided some comment and two or three personal encounters. Other papers began to wonder who was responsible, and various names were assigned by them as the proprietor of the paper. Henry Nye, James Nye, Robert Nye, etc., and a general discussion arose, in which I did not take a hand. The result was a compromise, by which I was christened Bill Nye, and the name has stuck to me. I am not especially proud of the name, for it conveys the idea to strangers that I am a lawless, profane and dangerous man. People who judge me by the brief and bloody name alone instinctively shudder and examine their firearms. It suggests lying, dishonesty and defiance to the law. Little children are called in whom I am known to be at large, and a day of fasting is announced by the governor of the state. Strangers seek to entreat me not to show me the chaotic intricacies of their town. Eminent criminals seek to attend their execution and avoid their fate. I have been asked to revise their work and to suggest improvements."

All this is the cruel result of an accident, for I am not that kind of a man. Had my work been done, done over the signature of "Edgar" or "W. K. Vanderbilt" no difference might have been the result. Looking as I am, in my poor, weak way, to make fully appear foolish and to make me better by speaking disrespectfully of my crimes, I do not deserve to be regarded even by strangers as a tough or a terror, but rather as a plain, law-abiding American citizen, who begs leave to subscribe himself yours for the public weal.

HILL AND NETHERSOLE.

The Statesman Said to Be Engaged to the Great Rising Actress. If Dame Rumor is correct in her deductions, David B. Hill has really made up his mind to give society something to talk about. In other words, I have it on good authority that the dark eyed statesman from the Empire State is engaged to marry Miss Olga Nethersole.

Women are no longer to be permitted to take any official part either as soloists or as ordinary chorists in the musical portion of the services of the Catholic church, an exception, however, being made in favor of the chapel of convenience. A pastoral letter to this effect has just been addressed by Cardinal Richard, archbishop of Paris and metropolitan and primate of France, to the bishops and clergy subject to his ecclesiastical jurisdiction, and he bases his directions in connection with the matter upon explicit commands lately received from the congregation of rites at Rome.

This congregation is a committee of cardinals specially appointed by the pope for the interpretation of canon law on the subject of the conduct of the various ceremonies and functions of divine worship. Being furnished with plenary powers, its decisions have to be taken as though given by the holy father himself.

It is to the scandal created by the action of certain French clergy in instructing the choir of the most solemn portion of the high mass to use opposite ears who is just at the present time arousing a considerable amount of unpleasant comment, even in the public press, by reason of her moral shortcomings, that the promulgation of Cardinal Richard's pastoral is in answer. It appears to have consulted the pontiff in person on the subject before issuing it.

Contrary to popular belief, even among the clergy, this decree, which bids fair to revolutionize the methods of public worship that have been in use in the Catholic church in every part of the world, except Rome, for ages past, is not a new law, but merely the revival of a very old one, which either intentionally or unknowingly had become altogether a dead letter. Few of the American visitors to Rome who have listened to the thrilling notes of the male soprano of the so-called Sistine chapel choir at the Vatican have known that their enrollment by those prelates in charge of the musical portion of the services at St. Peter's is due to the existence of a law observed only in Rome, forbidding the use of women as chorists and soloists.—New York Journal.

To Keep Store Windows From Freezing. Storekeepers were skeptical when assured a year ago that an electrical fan, kept in constant motion in a show window, would prevent the formation of frost on the windows, thus rendering useless the elaborate displays of goods, which they were often at great expense to make. A single trial proved that the device was effective, and during the recent cold weather the little fans were noted buzzing industriously in the clear windows of many Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street and Broadway stores.—New York Journal.

A WHITE HOUSE SCHOOL.

Ruth and Esther and Several Cabinet Chaff drew the Pupils. An administration kindergarten has been established at the White House. The teacher is Miss Frieda M. Bethmann of Boston. The president's two little daughters, Ruth and Esther, are to undergo a course of instruction, and several of their young playmates of the cabinet circle will be permitted to attend the school. One of the sunniest rooms in the White House has been set apart for their use and fitted up with every requirement of a schoolroom.

The plan is a novel one in the executive mansion. President Harrison employed a German teacher for the children of Mrs. McKee, and Baby McKee once surprised his grandfather by formally delivering his Christmas greeting in German. Mrs. Cleveland also employs a German nursery governess and is herself studying that language with her little ones.

Our Constellation. Never mind; the south pole is still left to us.—Philadelphia Press.

A MARVELOUS ESCAPE.

HOW IT FEELS TO FALL DOWN SIX STORIES.

Miss Kreger's Wonderful Experience at the Troy Fire—Missed Her Hold and Tumbled—Declared She Came Down With Comfort and Ease.

Falling through space is the most common of all nightmares. It is doubtful if there is a person living who has passed his youth without having dreamed that he had dropped from a high building and was falling, falling, falling, with bated breath, expecting every moment to be dashed to pieces on the ground below.

There is also no more dangerous nightmare than this; indeed, it may often prove fatal. Physicians of high standing declare that if the dreamer falls to wake up at the critical moment, just before he reaches the ground, he will actually die. We remember those nightmare sensations, and can describe them vividly. It is seldom that a person actually falls from a lofty position in real life, however, and lives to describe the sensations attending it.

Such a person is Miss Lillian Kreger of Troy, N. Y., whose escape during the fire in Stethamer's collar shop the other day, when 150 girls were near to death, was most remarkable and sensational. She fell from a sixth story window and received no injury save a sprained ankle. Miss Kreger is of German descent, and possesses much of the strong power of self control which is a characteristic of her race.

"When the fire broke out," she said, "I attempted a window sill on the sixth floor, thinking that the fire would either be put out speedily or that I would be taken down on a fire escape. While I sat there I saw three women fall, but I did not lose my presence of mind. Finally the smoke came pouring through the open window, almost suffocating me, and I turned and attempted to catch hold of a wooden sign which was immediately under the window."

"As I lowered myself and attempted to grasp the sign I missed my hold on the ice covered wood and went tumbling in space. Oh, will I ever forget it!" she exclaimed, closing her eyes and shuddering. "I did not even scream. I could not. I was choking. I was sure that I was going to my death, but I did not lose consciousness, not even for a second. My mind worked clearly; indeed, never before in my life had I thought so rapidly. My eyes must have been closed."

"I was of the opinion that I had remained in a perpendicular position during the entire fall, and was surprised to learn from persons who saw me that I had turned completely over several times. When I struck the awning, I thought, 'Well, this isn't the sidewalk,' and when I slid off the awning into the firemen's net, I was surprised that any one should ask me if I was hurt. All during my awful descent, which seemed to take many minutes, I had felt that I would surely be killed when I struck. I wonder that this terror did not continue after I lit in the net. But it was dispelled instantly."

"Looking around for my hat and coat, which I had thrown from the window, I saw them suspended from a sign on which they had caught and calmly requested a bystander to procure them for me. Then I walked away none the worse for my fall save for a slightly sprained ankle. I feel no other ill effects. Why, I didn't even have a headache."—New York World.

NO WOMEN SINGERS.

Barred Out of Catholic Churches by a Recent Vatican Order. Women are no longer to be permitted to take any official part either as soloists or as ordinary chorists in the musical portion of the services of the Catholic church, an exception, however, being made in favor of the chapel of convenience. A pastoral letter to this effect has just been addressed by Cardinal Richard, archbishop of Paris and metropolitan and primate of France, to the bishops and clergy subject to his ecclesiastical jurisdiction, and he bases his directions in connection with the matter upon explicit commands lately received from the congregation of rites at Rome.

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OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

The Way in Which Our Export of Manufactures Should Be Built Up. To work up a demand and properly to introduce our manufactured goods in foreign markets require great energy and aptitude than in selling cereals, provisions and raw materials, for the reason that it becomes necessary to cater to the tastes and overcome the prejudices of consumers, while in the case of raw materials the exporter deals only with wholesalers and manufacturers, who themselves convert the products into manufactures suitable to the wants of their people. Hence a manufacturer and exporter must expend much time, labor and money to introduce his wares abroad, requiring a large preliminary outlay and careful study of the wants of the different markets, coupled with untiring energy and perseverance. Returns and profits are necessarily slow.

This frequently discourages exporters in their first efforts, and causes them to abandon the attempt to introduce their goods in competition with others already well known and established in the market they seek to enter.

The prejudices of foreigners are difficult to overcome, but the energy and ingenuity of our business men who go abroad to cultivate new markets should be equal to the occasion and capable of overcoming all obstacles. With our inexhaustible natural resources, improved machinery and inventions of all kinds, and an increasing supply of skilled labor every year, this country is capable of making rapid strides in the expansion of its foreign export trade, provided our capitalists, manufacturers and merchants give it the thought and attention that it deserves. If only one-half of the capital, energy and attention that is now absorbed in manufacturing stocks, trusts, questionable mining companies, and other inflated schemes was devoted to the development of legitimate manufacturing enterprises, and to seeking consumers for their products abroad, the country would become more and more prosperous each year, and be able to provide employment for her skilled artisans, whose labor is the foundation and mainstay of her wealth.—Our Foreign Trade, by Fenton T. Newberry, in Century.

Marked "Confidential." That the X rays can pierce letters is another source of terror to politicians. Still, however, there is nothing surer of publication than a communication marked "confidential." It is given out with great ceremony every time it is received.—Philadelphia Press.

SEEKS AFTER TRUTH.

DENVER WATCHMAKER TO DWELL WITH NATURE FAR FROM CROWDS.

Will Travel in a Novel Wagon—Hidden Secrets Will Be Pathmarked—Such the Eastern Mystics Have Learned on Tibet's Lofty Heights.

Eliha Lane of Denver has just started out on an expedition so novel that the pithy quest of Diogenes for an honest man is child's play compared with it. Mr. Lane's mission is "to wrest from nature her secrets," and he philosophically proposes to go about this task by "putting himself in harmony with nature."

To this end he has built a house wagon in which he will travel from Denver clear through to southern California, halting by the way wherever the flora, fauna, the brawl of mountain streams or the soothing of winds in primitive forests seems to be telling the secret of which he longs to become possessed.

This latest seeker after truth will not, however, travel alone. He will be accompanied by his wife and three little children, aged 8 years, 3 years and 10 months, respectively.

The Hineran home for this family cost \$750, and it will be drawn by two horses. It is 12 feet long, 4 feet wide and 6 feet high, and is made of pine boards 2 1/4 inches wide and three-quarters of an inch thick, placed vertically. Under the driver's seat is a tool box, the space beneath the body of the wagon is to be used for storing household goods, and at the rear is a feed box for the horses. The entrance is at the rear through a door of polished oak with glass panels, and the interior is quite in keeping with this handsome exterior.

The floor is handsomely carpeted, the portieres are hung on bronze rods, the walls and ceiling are artistically papered and the two windows, 20 by 24 inches each, are provided with dainty lace curtains.

Across the front end of the wagon an oak seat runs which becomes the support for the head of a bed, which is released by a spring from its position in the wall. A bed similarly devised is at the left of the door.

By careful economy in space this room also contains a tiny chifferoni, a plate glass mirror, a washstand, a folding writing table with drawers and pigeonholes, and a stove, the ashes of which will be dropped to the ground through a sort of funnel.

Every detail of this conveyance was planned by Mr. Lane himself, who is a man of about 31 years and a watchmaker by trade. He was born in Bowling Green, Ky. He married Miss Carrie MacFarland of Leavenworth, Kan., and lived in Kansas City until July last, when he removed to Denver. In appearance Lane bears a striking resemblance to Schaller. He is entirely self educated, not to say uneducated, for by his own confession only two years ago he was unable to read Shakespeare with any appreciation of his meaning.

"The sum total of his philosophy as expressed by him is: 'I claim that there is some secret force, some hidden power in nature, which men have not discovered. A few men have caught faint gleams of this occult force, and thereby they have become wise beyond their generation. Luther was one of these men and Schaller is another. To gain this knowledge a man must follow nature, and it is for that reason that I allow my hair and beard to grow. When I reach the mountains, I shall hope to touch the highest state which has enabled the adepts of India in Tibet to acquire their mystic power.'"

In order to sustain the material man on the way to the wellspring of "Hidden Truth," Mr. Lane will halt from time to time in mining camps and in small towns, and take heed of time by mending watches and selling eyeglasses.—New York World.

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FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN.

SWEET CORN AS A FARM CROP.

Some of the Advantages Derived From Growing the Sweet Varieties. It is a matter of surprise to American cultivators that the sweet varieties of corn are not more generally cultivated. Following is what this authority says on the subject:

The grain yield of sweet corn is as large as that of other corn, for though the ears are generally small, most kinds of sweet corn will bear two, three and occasionally more ears on a stalk. For those who merely grow corn to feed, the sweet variety has great advantages. Its stalks are richer and sweeter than ordinary field corn, if they are cut, as all corn should be, when the grain has just begun to harden. Besides this, sweet corn generally brings a considerably higher price in the market than other corn.

There are some difficulties in properly drying sweet corn, because of the excessive amount of moisture it contains, which, with its sweetness, makes its special value. But when a sweet corn begins to dry it dries out more quickly than any other. If always cut and husked early, the ears can be placed for a day or two in an evaporator, which every farmer should have. In this time they will dry so much that the corn can then be put in large cribs without danger of becoming moldy. But a large portion of the sweet corn crop is sold in its green state and for much higher prices than ordinary corn brings by the bushel. Twelve to 15 cents is the price which green corn usually brings early in the season. This corn runs down, but even at the lowest rates corn sold by the dozen ears brings more than ordinary corn will after being husked, cared for until dry and shelled. The price paid by canning factories is still lower than that sold to grocers and private homes.

But the farmers near a canning factory have always found sweet corn one of their best paying crops, and they have learned to grow it to the exclusion of ordinary corn, feeding the surplus on their farm.

Sweet corn when thoroughly dried can be ground and makes a light, palatable and easily digested meal. Ground with the cob, mixing a little common corn and oats with it, so as to make the cob grind more finely, gives a feed that will be eaten by all stock and that will be less likely to cloy them than ordinary grain meal. But there is a still more profitable use for sweet corn if cut while very green and its grain sliced from the green cob and spread thinly in an evaporator. This, if put when fully dry in bags in a cool place, will keep in good condition for using after being soaked in water a few hours to regain its original freshness. Corn so prepared is quite as good as canned corn and is less trouble to prepare. It is easy in almost any locality to create a demand for this dried sweet corn by leaving some at stores to be sold or giving a little on trial to those who will be likely to become customers. Wherever this evaporated corn is once tried it will soon create a steady and paying demand for it.

IRRIGATION IN NEW ENGLAND.

J. H. Hale is authority for the statement that "the time will come when the streams of New England will be of more value to agriculture than they ever have been to manufacturing." In the Hartford Courant he describes a project for using a little brook that runs among the hills in a distant part of his farm, to help in the crops in time of drought. The main features of the plan are a reservoir up among the hills, which forms a sort of pocket for a lively brook which has never been known to dry, and a line of pipe, a little over 5,000 feet, with a fall of 107 feet from the reservoir to the house. Instead of carrying the water by the shortest and most direct route, as soon as the grade will permit, it is turned off and follows along the ridges of the farm, which form a sort of backbone all the way down. About every 200 feet hydrants are put into the main, and from these water can readily be carried on the surface of the ground. An enterprise of this kind is an expense for a single farm, but, through neighborhood cooperation, a much larger pipe could have been put down and the stream made to irrigate half a dozen or more farms in its immediate vicinity.

BEES DESTROYING FRUITS.

Beekkeepers and fruit growers do not agree on the question of bees destroying fruits. Mehan tells in his monthly that "honey bees destroy grapes, raspberries and other fruits." He explains the whole matter as follows: "The bees are not able to bite the skin, but, in the