

## LIVESON COARSE FARE

BELIEVES FLESH WAS NOT MADE FOR FOOD.

He Is a Teacher of Music and Discourses on Philosophy—Familiar Character of Cincinnati—Says the Whole World Is Set to Music.

(Cincinnati Letter.)

A man lives here who is known to his neighbors and acquaintances as a crank on the matter of flesh diet. Peter Cassidy cannot be induced to eat meat, and winter and summer goes barefoot about the streets. "I feel the cold to a certain extent," he said the other day, "but from my habits of living I can stand it, while a man who lives on meat would soon be a fit subject for an undertaker."

"But, aside from this, I refuse to place the hide of an animal about my feet. There is nothing in nature en-



PETE CASSIDY.

dowed with sentient life framed to fill an empty canteen. All are here for a purpose and not to be destroyed by another; so that I regard the eating of meat not only as unhealthful, but

a sin against the God of nature. I do not even wear woolen clothing, and the very buttons upon my coat are of wood, not of the bone of a murdered animal."

Cassidy calls himself "Manihot." He teaches music and talks philosophy. This is his discourse:

"Nature is not to be accused. She has done her part, and our whole duty is to put ourselves in harmony with her. She is my library. With Bryant I say, 'Go forth under the open sky and list to nature's teachings.' She never betrayed the heart that trusted her."

"You may wonder that a man after my stature should be content to live thus, on the coarsest food, plain clothing and rude dwelling, but it is the delights of sweet philosophy that sustain me. With what a scope of wild amazement and admiration it caught the soul of Newton and Socrates. It teaches me that all is as musical as Apollo's lute."

"See! see! my young friend, this chart. On the musical scale there are notes, beginning with 'do' and ending with 'do.' So with the very weak, beginning with Sunday and ending with Sunday. The whole world is set to music."

### Brazil Invaded by Teutons.

"Germany in Brazil" is a topic rarely discussed in the press, and yet the German settlements in South America are the most flourishing of which the fatherland can boast. Since the beginning of the present century German emigrants have struggled against fearful odds to establish themselves in southern Brazil, with the result that today it is claimed that a quarter of a million inhabitants of German extraction find a comfortable home there. Large German colonies exist in Rio de Janeiro, Bahia and other purely Brazilian places, but the Germans almost call their own the Brazilian provinces of Parana, Santa Caterina and Rio Grande de Sul. The Germans in Brazil may not at present have either the intention or the wish to constitute themselves an independent political body, but the increase of Germanism in that part of the world is a factor that will no doubt one day be felt.

### Alaska's Rich Copper Deposits.

The rich copper deposits of Alaska are beginning to be developed, the first shipment from the White Horse belt having been dispatched to Tacoma already. This belt, traversing a tributary of the Yukon, is twenty-five miles long and four miles wide. The ore is said to range from 25 to 75 per cent copper and carries \$6 to \$10 per ton gold.

## Ice Cannot Stop It.. Great Ferry for Big Lake Baikal.

(St. Petersburg Letter.)

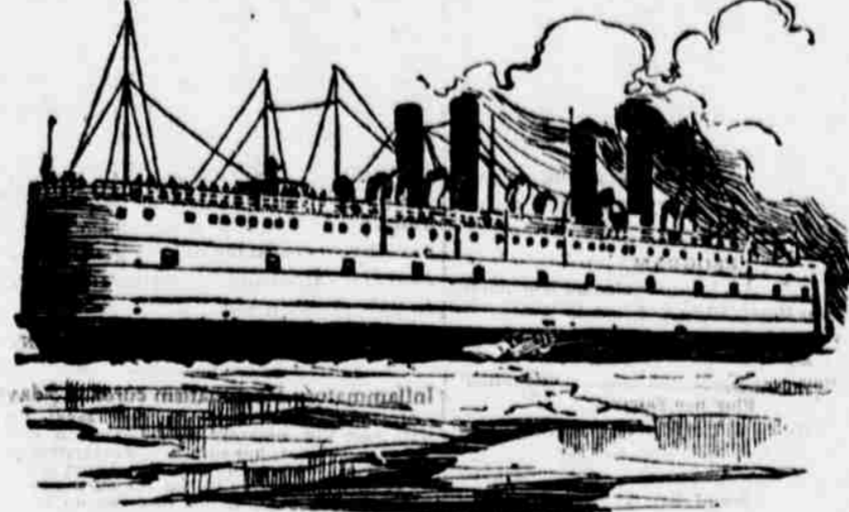
The most remarkable ferry-boat in the world was placed in service recently on Lake Baikal in Siberia, and if it succeeds in its purpose it will go far toward solving the problem of winter navigation on inland waters all over the world. The lake is almost 400 miles long and extends in a nearly north and south direction across the route of the trans-Siberian railway. Its width varies from twenty to seventy miles. It would have been a comparatively easy task to evade this obstacle were it not for the situation of Irkutsk.

The topography of the country adjacent has erected a strong barrier against the completion of the railway. It is exceedingly mountainous and the engineers estimate that at least two

would not be equal to the emergency which Lake Baikal is likely to present after three months of freezing weather. The ice-breaker of the Sault Ste. Marie is regarded as a wonder. Its best work is forcing its way through two and a half or three feet of ice, but it "can't hold a candle" to the latest Russian ice breakers.

### How It Works.

The boats constructed after the pattern of the one referred to do not rely solely on engine power to force their way through obstructions. The bow is of peculiar construction. Its stem has a long overhang and the lower part is inclined only twenty degrees from a horizontal. This gentle slope enables the forward part of the boat to mount the ice if the latter is particularly firm and bring the weight of the vessel into play. The downward pres-



THE BAIKAL FERRY.

years will be required to complete the link of 200 miles which is to connect the eastern and western lines already complete. While this work is in progress a steam ferry will be employed to convey cars across Lake Baikal, and to keep a channel clear of ice the boat in question has been constructed.

### The Boat a Marvel.

Railroad ferries are no novelty, at least in America. Boats to carry railway trains across a river or lake have long been in service in this country. Lake Baikal, however, is very much farther north than any part of the United States except Alaska. The place where the trans-Siberian route crosses it is fully five degrees of latitude, or 350 miles, nearer the pole than the Strait of Mackinac and 700 miles nearer than New York city. Lake Baikal is frozen over for five months in the year. It closes about the middle of December and generally opens in May. If the line is kept open during the winter, therefore, the ferry boat must be an ice-breaker and it must be capable of performing that function in a fashion unknown in the United States. The ferry boat which maintains connection between upper and lower Michigan, across the Straits of Mackinac, occasionally achieve great triumphs in the winter time, but it

sure thus exerted is tremendous. About twenty-five feet back of the extremity of the prow the boat has one propeller. There are two others astern of the Baikal. The Ermack, the best known of the crushers, has three. It is not believed that the stem would often mount the ice for a sufficient distance to bring the forward screw in contact with it. Still, the propeller is strongly protected.

### Sucks the Water.

The object of this mechanism is not to propel the boat, but to suck out the water from under the ice immediately in front. Deprived of its support the crust yields more readily to the weight simultaneously imposed upon it.

The engines employed upon the new boat are among the most powerful ever constructed. They will be capable of developing at least 12,000 horse power. The displacement of the boat without her load was to be 4,000 tons. The Ermack's stern was so shaped as to accommodate the bow of a second boat, which might volunteer as a pusher. Obviously the way being once opened by the ice breaker, another steam vessel could easily serve in this manner. But no account of the Baikal intimates that such a plan is contemplated in connection with the Siberian ferry service.

## ANIMAL SENTRIES

Whose Duty It Is to Watch While the Others Feed.

A writer who has made a study of the habits of animals, particularly of those habits that resemble our own, says the use of sentries, duly relieved at regular intervals, is the rule rather than the exception with many of the gregarious quadrupeds and the larger birds. Wild geese, for example, act in so organized and cautious a manner when feeding or roosting, that they seem to defy all danger. When a flock has fixed on a newly-sown grain field to feed in, they make several circling flights before alighting, and the least suspicious object will drive them away. If everything be all right, however, and they alight, the whole flock will remain motionless for a minute or two, with head and neck erect, looking over the country round about. This supplementary reconnoitering proving satisfactory, they begin their feeding, leaving one sentry on guard. He either stands on some elevated part of the field or walks slowly with the rest, but he never ventures to pick up a single grain while he is on duty. When the sentry thinks that he has done his share of the watching, he gives the nearest bird to him a sharp peck, which means that this bird must take up the sentry duty. If he does not respond promptly the first bird will peck again, and more vigorously, sometimes pulling out a bunch of feathers in the act, and at the same time uttering a complaining cry. The signal of danger among wild geese and swans is a sort of bugle-call, which they all at once understand. Wild ducks have a low, cautious, quack. All animals seem to have their peculiar signals. Prairie dogs bark, ibex, marmots and mountain sheep whistle; elephants trumpet; rabbits and lowland sheep stamp on the ground.

### Britain Is Alarmed.

Close following on the British alarm over our successful competition in the iron and steel trade, in bridges, locomotives, rails, electrical plants, and the like, comes the note of alarm from Germany over the painful discovery that we are furnishing the German people with better shoes than they can get at home, and for less money. The German view of the situation is that this new competition threatens the employment of some 50,000 or 100,000 workers in the shoe trade who

average earnings are less than \$4 a week.

Now, the remarkable circumstance about this competition is that while the German workman earns less than \$4 a week, the wages in the boot and shoe industry of this country, according to the Massachusetts bureau of statistics of labor, range from \$11 to \$15 a week, even the female machine hands earning \$10 a week; and yet with this great handicap and disparity against us it is not necessary to subsidize our shoemaking industry to enable us to compete with Germany.—New York World.

### How Animals Doctor Themselves.

Many animals doctor themselves, and among our domestic animals, the dog and cat probably claim first place. Both at times eat medicine plants as emetics, the dog selecting spear grass and the cat showing a preference for valerian, marum and catmint. They vary their treatment with an occasional dose of ashes and cinders, just as the crocodile, lizard and some birds swallow gravel and stones to counteract a fit of indigestion. Both practice personal cleanliness as a preventive, and their unflinching habit of licking bruises, cuts and wounds to keep them in the condition most favorable to healing is a familiar characteristic. The elephant uses his trunk cleverly in dressing wounds and by this means applies water, mud or dust to the injury. Fierce carnivorous animals, when trapped, frequently act as surgeons, and bite through a limb to free themselves, and the salt licks are regularly resorted to by the deer and other herbivorous animals to keep themselves in health.

### Cheap Way of Stocking a Store.

Some weeks ago there appeared in several Paris papers an advertisement of an obscure fruit dealer, in which he offered to give a prize of five francs for the largest apple sent to him. The fish caught at the bait with marvelous rapidity, and in less than a fortnight the advertiser had received enough fruit to stock his store for the season. Naturally, he was glad to pay five francs for the largest of the lot, and, just as naturally, he kept all the unsuccessful specimens for sale from his shop. Besides, the advertising resulted in a large increase in his business.

White of egg brushed over morocco leather freshens it.

## LED BY A SQUAW.

TEN THOUSAND INDIANS IN STRANGE MIGRATION.

They Are Imbued with a Belief of Their Future Greatness—Are Moving South to the Republic of Mexico—Mollie Big Buffalo.

(Special Letter.)

Slowly moving through California toward the Mexican border is one of the strangest processions ever seen in this or any other land. It is composed of Indians belonging to the Chelekasaw, Cherokee, Delaware and Creek tribes, and altogether it numbers close to, if not quite, 10,000 men, women and children of the red-skinned race. The leader of this remarkable exodus is Mollie Big Buffalo, a full-blooded Ponca squaw, who for years has been a source of anxiety to Indian agents in various parts of the west. She claims to be a graduate of the Carlisle school, but in her recent life she has shown no sign of favor to the ways of civilization. Instead she has moved from place to place, wearing a picturesque form of Indian garb and stirring hitherto peaceful braves to discontent and rebellion. The result has been numerous more or less serious outbreaks among the red men, nearly every visitation of this curious woman having resulted in trouble of some kind. Therefore it is that white men of the far west look with undisguised satisfaction on the continual stream of dusky emigrants as move over mountain and plain toward the Mexican line.

The Indians now on the move southward hail from all parts of the Pacific coast, even Alaska furnishing its quota to the throng. Their land of promise is a tract of territory embracing 6,000,000 acres, located far from the restraint which white men's civilization puts on the children of the plains. Mollie Big

Buffalo, to whose efforts is due the huge exodus, is an eloquent woman, full of what she regards as the wrongs of her race. In a clear ringing voice she has told the listening Indians how they were being oppressed by the government, when they should be allowed to hunt and fish and live the free life of Indians belonging to the Chickasaw of their forefathers. In the best style of Indian oratory she told them that the white man's hand is on the throat of the children of the sun; that the paleface had made war until there is but a handful of red men left. Preach-



MOLLIE BIG BUFFALO.

ing this doctrine here and there for years, she finally aroused the Indians until they accepted a proposition that they occupy the tract of Mexican land, and thither they are now bound, led by the woman whom they regard as the savior of her race. Following with the faith of children, they fully believe her passionate and oft-made declaration that the Indian will one day be more powerful than the paleface and that when that time arrives the former will once more reclaim the land of his forefathers.

## Once King of Minstrels

"Billy" Emerson Now Lives a Life of Dependence in Cincinnati.

The man who sang Just Watch My Easy Step or the old familiar lines of I'm as Happy as a Big Sunflower, has come to the weariness and burden of old age and falling fortune. "Billy" Emerson is now living in Cincinnati, befriended by Andy Gilligan and a few other old-time acquaintances, but mentally broken and financially a pauper, though his voice and ability to impersonate remain remarkably strong, and he sings much as he used to sing when he was a favorite of fortune. His dancing days are ended because his legs are crippled. His last public appearance was in Cincinnati four years ago. He then appeared at the People's Theater with Weber and Fields. His salary was then \$300 a week, but there were many years in which he never received less than \$500 a week.

Twenty years ago and later "Billy" Emerson was the star of all leading minstrel performances. He was a natural born singer, a perfect dancer, a capital imitator of the dandified col-

ored man, witty, graceful, successful. He appeared on the stage where he pleased. Engagements were always at his command. He journeyed from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Gulf to Manitoba, and never lacked for reward, such as has come to few minstrel men. He deposited in a San Francisco bank \$100,000 made from his stage performances. He married happily, as it seemed to his friends, and his future seemed certain to be cloudless. Robson, Crane, Ethel Allen, the one-time exploiter of Sitting Bull; "Billy" Florence, Coudock, Gilbert and Mrs. John Drew were numbered among his acquaintances and friends. If ever there was a man of brilliant abilities, good fellowship and real manliness, who appeared to be near the summit of earthly happiness, it was Emerson. In an evil hour he began to speculate in stocks. The stocks got the best of him. Then he played took the last of his fortune. And then came the worst of all—the drink habit.

## YOUTHFUL BEAR HUNTER.

Pennsylvania Boy Shot Three in One Day.

Three wild bears in one day by a 13-year-old boy is something out of the common. This, however, is the record of George Mahly of Lock Haven, Pa.

One morning while George was wandering aimlessly near Hammersley's park, he discovered three bears. Going home quickly he got his father's gun, returned to the scene and shot one of the animals, afterward dragging it home. The Mahly household was greatly astonished. After dinner the lad made another trip to the scene of his adventure. As he saw no bears then he hid in a thicket and watched. In a little while he saw the head of another bear thrust through a fence not ten feet away. He fired, hitting the bear in the left shoulder. After whirling around a few times bruln dropped dead. Then Mahly ran home again, loaded his gun, while his mother stood speechless with astonishment. He merely said, "More bears," and bounced out of the house. As he got into the front yard he saw the third bear slowly crossing the road quite close to the house. One shot ended the career of this one. Dragging it to the house, he wiped his brow and merely said: "There! If anybody wants the other one, he's got to haul it in."

### A Test of Will Power.

At one of the clubs the other day two members were arguing about will power.

The conciliated man, who was in the habit of boring all present with his pointless tales, said that his will was stronger than his friends.

"You are wrong there," said the quiet man, "and I will prove it in this way: You go and stand in that corner and I will will you to come out of it. You will against me, and I bet you that I will have you from that corner before I have commanded you a second time."

The smart one took the bet and put himself in the corner. The quiet man said, in a commanding voice: "Come out of that corner!"

The other grinned and shook his head. The Q. M. sat down and looked at him steadily. Five minutes passed, and then the man of will said, with a sneer, "Hah! you better give it up? I don't feel any influence at all, and I can't stand here all the evening."

"There is no hurry," said the Q. M., "and I have a very comfortable seat. There is no time-limit except that

you are to come out before I ask you twice, and I don't intend to ask you again until this day week. I think you will feel the influence before then."

The smart one came out looking very foolish.

### Primacy of the Anglo-Saxons.

In the time of Charles I., says John Fiske in the Atlantic, there were about 5,000,000 people in the world speaking the language of Shakespeare; at the time of our first national census there were about 12,000,000, one-third of them in the United States; to-day there are more than 120,000,000, three-fifths of them in the United States, and there are children now going to school who will live to see this vast number trebled. The task of organizing society politically, so that such immense communities might grow up peacefully, preserving their liberties and affording ample opportunity for the varied exercise of the human faculties, is a task which baffled the splendid talents of ancient Greece, and in which the success of the Romans was but partial and short-lived. We believe that the men who used the mingled speech of Alfred and of William the Norman have solved the great political problem better than others have solved it. If we except the provinces of the Netherlands, the Swiss cantons, and such tiny city-states as Monaco and San Marino, which retain their ancient institutions, there is not a nation on earth, making any pretense to freedom and civilization, which has not a constitution in great measure copied, within the present century, either from England, or from the United States. Thus, whether willingly or not, does the civilized world confess the primacy of the English race in matters political.

### He Knew Better.

Walking through the ground of the asylum, they came upon a party of workmen who were repairing a wall. One of the harmless patients, apparently assisting in the work, was pushing a wheelbarrow along upside down. "My friend," said a kind-hearted trustee gently, "you should turn your wheelbarrow over." "Not on your life," replied the patient "I turned it over yesterday and they put bricks in it!"

Francis Rawle of Philadelphia has been elected president of the Halifax & Yarmouth railway to succeed Thomas Robertson.

## THE STURDY SIBERIAN COSSACKS

The Siberian Cossacks, especially those of Nerebinsk and Trans-Balkalia, are distinguished by their tall stature, strong bodies and serious cast of features. The eyes of the Cossack look out sternly from beneath shaggy eyebrows, but they gleam with decision and cunning. It is indeed a hard task

to deceive a Cossack. "With such an army," said Count Muraviev-Amursky, in alluding to the Cossacks, "I will annex not only the Amur territory, but also the whole of China." Recent events confirm this utterance of the count with regard to the value of the fighting qualities of the Cossacks.

### A DARING EXPLORER.

W. Stamps Cherry Returns from the Wilds of Africa.

Explorer W. Stamps Cherry has returned to his home in Chicago after a three years' exploring expedition in Africa. Unaccompanied by any other white man, Mr. Cherry penetrated into regions along the Upper Mobangui river never visited by Livingstone or Stanley. Here among the tribes of the Dar Band, Dar Ferti and Dar Rungas he adopted the native mode of life and lived as the subject of the great chiefs of those countries. He learned the native language, and as he was regarded as a superior sort of being became an adviser of the leaders. While he had many thrilling adventures and his life was sometimes endangered by the caprices of the people among whom he traveled, they were generally very kind when they learned that his mission was a peaceable one.

"The customs of the natives are strange," said Mr. Cherry, "but their intelligence and justice in many respects would surprise people who have gained their idea of the African negro of the interior from the statements of many so-called explorers, who were only trying to throw a glamour around their own achievements. As a rule, the people are as generous and tender-hearted as we are, and love justice as well. There are barbarous and cruel people among them, but I do not think there is a larger class of that kind than among any other race or nationality."

When he first reached the country of the Jenkkas, as one of the tribes of the unexplored region is known, he was at first regarded timidly and then with curiosity. The natives had never seen a white man. The people gathered around him and with wide open mouths inspected their strange visitor, commenting quietly on his peculiar characteristics. They were exceedingly anxious to know all about him and whence he had come, but refrained from any impertinence. They felt sure the white man must be a great chief of some far off tribe, and were willing to accord him the respect due one of high rank.

"The Jenkkas wear no clothes and have no such ideas of the conventionalities of life as we do," said Mr. Cherry, "but they are a moral race. The daughters are sold to the men as wives, but the obligations of matrimony are very strict. One peculiarity of theirs that seems strange to us is the fact that the men are the guar-

dians of public morality and are alone the ones who are held responsible for a breach of the matrimonial relation. In the event of a charge of misconduct there is no ignominy attaching to the woman, but if the charge can be proved the man who is a party to the offense may be made to suffer the death penalty or may be condemned to serve the person offended for the rest of his life as a slave."

Among the Dar Band, Dar Ferti and Dar Rungas tribes the explorer found as well as among the Jenkkas. He supplied them with game, which, with their crude weapons, was difficult to secure, and entered high into the counsels of the chiefs. During the time he was with these people he accommodated himself to their mode of life and lived on the same food as they ate. One of the articles of diet he missed was salt, but he finally managed to overcome his taste so that he could get along very well without it.

The manioc tuber, which somewhat resembles the sweet potato, was a staple article of food among the natives. The manioc when baked is a little like bread and is a good substitute. To prepare the food the tuber is soaked a few days in water, until it is decomposed and looks like dough. It is then wrapped in banana leaves and boiled. When cooked it is called by the natives "chiquanga." It has a sour, gritty taste, but is easily digested.

Mr. Cherry does not consider the prospects for the discovery of precious minerals in the interior of Africa particularly promising. There are large deposits of iron ore, but these will not, of course, prove very valuable at least not for a long time to come. So far no gold discoveries of any particular importances have been made.

### A Story of the Mattisfield.

Dr. Conan Doyle tells this story of a Boer and an English soldier who lay wounded side by side on the field of battle: "They had a personal encounter in which the soldier received a bullet wound and the burgher a bayonet thrust before they both fell exhausted on the field. The Britisher gave the Boer a drink out of his flask, and the burgher, not to be outdone in courtesy, handed a piece of blintz in exchange. In the evening, when the respective ambulances came to carry them off to the hospital, they exchanged friendly greetings. 'Goodbye, mate,' said the soldier, 'what a blessing it is we have met each other!'