## THE INDIAN ARMY. THE SERPENTINE SOMERSAULT

## COSTS BRITAIN AN IMMENSA SUM ANNUALLY.

Three Hundred Thousand Men In Uniform All the Year Around-It Is a Governing Body Officered by White Men from England.

The ever-increasing prodigality with you are not likely which England is drafting upon her military resources, both at home and the flesh for a abroad, makes it pertinent to recall to mind that British India and her

wast population of nearly 400,000,000 are practically kept in check by only 70,000 British troops. These troops usually serve ten years in India, and are transferred from one military station to another every two years. "Tommy Atkins," at least when in India, is very precious in the sight of the British government. As he stands in his uniform, a disciplined soldier in the prime of health and strength, he is said to have cost a paternal government the sum of \$2,000 American money, and he is valued accordingly. His daily rations are carefully examined by medical experts, and his one quart of ale and one ounce of rum are served out to him with greatest regularity. When the exigencies of the service permit he is sent in the "hot season" to the mountains, where he works on the roads and gets a laborer's allowance besides his pay. When

on the plains everything is done that possibly can be accomplished by his officers to make his life pleasant, and if he behaves himself a good-conduct stripe is added to his coat sleeve, and out stopping they a penny a day (2 cents of our money) to his income. When he gets drunk he goes to the cells for a week, or is given a five days' drill. In due time this a long strip he returns to England and enjoys a pension--that is, if he does not fall a victim to the climate. The biggest outdoor attractions at the Indian military stations are the cemeteries, the one at Pashawar alone containing the graves of 3,500 British soldiers. The full strength of Great Britain's Indian army, in round numbers, approximates 300,000 men, of whom 230,000 are native and 70,000 British soldiers. In addition to this military force there are about 20,000 enrolled European volunteers, and a native police, officered by white men, nearly 200,000 strong. Every regiment is divided into ten companies, each of whom is usually made up of a different nationality, such as Goorkhas, Sikhs, Dogras, Pathans, Punjaubis, etc. It is owing to this precaution that a combination of forces for the purpose of mutiny becomes almost impossible. The Goorkhas and Sikhs, whose loyalty is rated the highest, are in some localities permitted to constitute entire regiments by themselves. The pay of the Sepoy or native soldier is \$3.50 per month, with a gradual increase after three years' good-conduct service. The pension system is particularly liberal, and is real-

ly the magnet which draws the native recruit. When a Sepoy soldier falls in action his wives-and there are four of them-are all pensioned, as well as by the exercise. He is sorry that it is

These, ladies and gentlemen. are the brothers, Cassini, Alfredo and Ruggero, acrobats. Observe them well, for

to see them in couple of years at least.

But when Alfredo and Ruggero do appear before the public they are confident that in a short time they will have proved themselves the premier acrobats of the world. Just at present they are eating no candy, and are doing breathless "stunts" under the direction of their papa.

Their training continues every morning at rehearsal on the playhouse stage. First the little fellows limber up by knee practice -100 times withstoop forward then rise to their full height. After of felt an inch thick is stretched across the stage. so that falls may not break young bones, Alfredo, leaping to his father's hands, balances himself, then turns a somersault backward landing on another man's shoulders.

"Bravo!" cries the father, encouragingly. Alfredo's bright eyes sparkle with delight.

Then the "mechanic" belt is fastened cinch-wise around his waist, a "mechanic" rope is attached with a swivel on each side of it.

For the most difficult feat of all is the pirouette somersault, in which the lithe little body turns swiftly in the air-a somersault with fantastic muscular variations.

A year more of constant daily practice, and Alfredo will add another somersault in midair to the pirouette.

His lungs are not in the least winded their young children. As regards the Ruggle's turn. He amuses himself by bats of the world.



## LEARNING SERPENTINE SOMER SAULTS.

standing on his head and watching Ruggero from that inverted point of view. He and his brother have traveled all over the globe and can speak four languages.

Alfredo has blue eyes, Ruggero black. Their years combined would not make a dozen. If they stood together on scales they would not stir the 100-pound weight. They live on soup, meat and claret, with a view to building blood and bone and muscle. Neither of them would touch butterscotch, for that might ruin the future of the brothers Cassini, premier acro-

# COURAGE IN BATTLE.

## THE INHERENT BRAVERY OF EVERY MAN.

adividuals Who at Home Are the Most Peaceful of Men Become Demons in the Face of an Armed Enemy-Storles of Herolam.

Among the millions of citizens whose lives have run along in peaceful channels and who have never been urged by duty or inclination to forsake the ordinary routine of life for the camp and battlefield there is a sentiment of warm admiration and love for the soldier who performs daring deeds in time of war. It matters not the nationality of the warrlor, or on which side our personal sympathy may be placed, the announcement of some daredevil act of heroism calls forth our hearty applause. And why should it be otherwise? It is natural. It is the strong heart that wins. The dashing blade or free lance who with his life in his hands faces death calmly is to be respected, for in most instances really brave men are always true men. The great majority of people who have casually noted and dissected this universal applause for feats of milltary prowess have completely misunderstood the real meaning. The performance of a great tragedian may thrill us and bring forth our unstinted admiration, an admiration increased perhaps by the knowledge that we ourselves have none of the qualities-he possesses and that a century of training would not bring us an inch closer to rivaling his wonderful genius. And not one man in a hundred who has read the stories of heroism that have come from Cuba and the Philippines. or later from South Africa, but places the possibility of his ever performing similar deeds just as far above him. He is in error. The inborn genius of dramatic fire is the property of the favored few, but the recklessness and courage of the soldier on the battlefield are simply an outcropping of the common heritage of mankind. At home, in a progressive community, a man may be a merchant or a bank clerk, but, whatever his station, the environment of civilizing influence is strong upon him, and most of his chances for the display of courage come to the moral side of his nature. But out in the open, with most of the trammels cast off and the enemy in front, with the ripple of the colors about him, and, more than all, the feeling that comes from companionship in a common danger with many of his fellows, it is the animal that gains supremacy. And man, being by nature a brave and fearless animalthe most fearless of all the animal specles-simply remains true to his birthright and goes through the ordeal in

#### DEAF CHILDREN LEARN MUSIC Interesting Experiments With a Sucthe natural way. What can be the deduction? There is only one. It is that battle gallantry and batt.e brutallty, springing as they both do from dren is being done under the direction the same source, must necessarily be of the superintendent of music in the Detroit public schools. A class from allied. You cannot slip the leash of a bloodhound and stop him half way which the best results are obtained to his scent. If any proof were needed consists of about six pupils. The

## MAKES HER SICK. New Jersey Woman Who Is Strangely

Affected by Light. In a Spruce street boarding-house there is now living an elderly spinster

who for thirty years has avoided the light. She is no misanthrope, no recluse, nor does her aversion to light arise from any constitutional defect. Of wide information, chatty and fond of company, her peculiar condition precludes enjoyment of society in circumstances making social intercourse most

pleasant. In the evenings when the gas is lighted, she retires to a cloaked corner, and hidden under an umbrella especially constructed to ward off rays of light, she holds converse. Thus she sits for hours, like some seeress unseen by those in the same room, and not seeing those to whom she talks and charms with her fund of bright and interesting things. Not that her eyesight is affected-it is as good as that of any woman 60 years of age. She simply cannot bear the light to strike her. Diffused sunlight as a rule does not trouble her, but a tiny ray illuminating a near-by object upsets her physical system and is followed by an attack of nausea. The patient is Miss Ford of Moorestown, N. J.,a descendant of the Fords in whose house Washington made his beadquarters while in that part of New Jersey. She came here recently to be treated for her peculiar malady. The physicians who have her case in charge will not say whether her condition is pathologically natural or reflex. Her aliment has existed for thirty years. For all that time she has been unable to suffer the radiance of gaslight, and when electric light was introduced her retirement from its presence was rendered imperative. Its effect upon her nervois system is so baleful that she is made ill, as though some nauseating dose had been administered to her. So sensitive has Miss Ford become to the irritating effect of light that should a sun's ray invade her corner and flicker upon the hangings, or tint the window shade, she would be immediately thrown into a nervous spasm. The sun which brightens and cheers all the world is to her a dread visitor, whose benign sparks are malevolent messengers. The effulgence all nature glories in induces only abhorrence in her. When she drives out, except on cloudy days, the curtains of the carriage are drawn and draperies so arranged that there may be no invasion of distinct rays of light. The most peculiar fact connected with Miss Ford's unique condition is that it is not necessary for her to see the ray of light to be adversely affected. Its mere presence in her immediate vicinity, at her side or behind her back, renders her suzceptible.-Philadelphia North American.

# THE HORRORS OF WAR

TERRIBLE SCENES OF COURAGE IN NATAL.

Graphic Description of a Private of the Slaughter of the Highlanders -How the Boers Mowed Down the British at Magersfontein,

Here is what a private in the Northumberland Fusiliers writes of the charge at Magersfontein:

"The Black Watch in front made an attempt to charge the position, but we had to retire and simply run for it, the enemy blazing at us all the way, and dropping our fellows like skittles from their splendid positions. There was nothing for it but to lie down and pretend to be dead, and this I did about 5:30 a. m., till, I suppose, 6 p. m., the sun pouring down on me all the time and not a drink of water all day, and dare not stir hand or foot, and expecting every instant to be my last. I could hear nothing but the cries, moans and prayers of the wounded all round me, but I daren't so much as look up to see who they were. Shot and shell were going over me all day from the enemy and our side, and plenty of them striking within a yard of me-I mean bullets, not shell-and yet they never hit me. I believe some of the fellows went off their heads and walked right up to the enemy's place, singing till they dropped them. One youngster lying close to me said he would make a dart for it about 3 p. m. I tried my best to persuade him not to, but he would go. A couple of seconds after I could hear them nitting for him, and then his groans for about a minute, and then he was quiet. About this time the sun began to get fearfully hot and I began to feel it in the legs, which are now very painful and swollen; besides I was parched with thirst. Most of the wounded round me had ceased groaning by this time. As it began to get dark I managed to wriggle my body through the shrub further back, and, after I had been at it for some time, on looking up found myself right in front of another entrenchment of the enemy. They sent a few rounds at me, but they struck just in front and ricochetted over my head. After a bit, it getting darker, I got up and walked back; and there was nothing but dead Highlanders all over the place."

## WHISKY FROZEN IN CHUNKS.

One of the Troubles Ploneers of the

West Had to Contend With. "One sad evil we had in early times, and we have it yet, only in a more gigantic way, was that of intemperance," said an Indiana man. "There was no beer, but whisky straight, and whisky hot, and whisky cold, and it served two purposes besides making drunk. In the summer it drove the heat out and in the winter it drove the cold out, but it didn't kill offhand as it does now. Cheap whisky was made at cheap distilleries, or still houses, as they were termed, and sold cheap and exchanged for corn, and it was considered almost a prime necessity in every house. One old man that I knew well, who loved a dram dearly, was a frequent patron of one of these still houses. He would take a sack of shelled corn on horseback and go to the still house and exchange it for four gallons of the one thing needful, and the amount would last him about a month. At last, tired of doing business on so small a scale, he decided to take a wagon load in the fall and get a barrel, and that, he thought, would last a whole year. The exchange was made and the barrel was carefully set away in the smoke house, where he could draw it at his liking. but when cold weather set it and he needed warming up every day his hopes were frustrated, for the whisky froze up and his labor and corn were gone. He was not slow in notifying the distiller of his loss and demanded reparation. The distiller, not wishing to have his business reputation wrecked, told him he would make another barrel in the spring that would be all right. Agreeable to promise, the barrel was filled again and placed in the smokehouse, and better times dawned once more on the old man. But alas! When the weather warmed the whisky soured and the old man's hopes were again frustrated. If the same grade of whisky was made and used now it would be a godsend to the country."

artillery branch of the Indian army white men only are employed, both as commissioned officers and in the ranks, and the guns of all forts are entirely manned by Britons.

Of the native soldiers the Goorkha is the best, and many English experts believe that he is the best soldier in the world.

## TOASTING THE QUEEN.

Her Majesty Thus Honored by All But One of Her Regiments.

There is only one regiment among all those who swear fealty to Queen Victoria which does not toast her majesty at mess. This is the Seventh Fusiliers, and the regiment is extremely proud of its distinction in this respect. It seems that upon one occasion, in the long ago, some King of England was dining with the officers of the regiment, and said after dinner that the loyalty of the Seventh was sufficiently well assured without their drinking the sovereign's health. It is a curious fact-the origin of which is not known-that the Queen's health, on shipboard is drunk by the officers sitting, instead of standing, as is customary elsewhere. Every night, in every ship which carries the flag of the British empire, her majesty is toasted by the officers. Of all her majesty's regiments, the Welsh Fusiliers have the most curious army toast. It forms part of the ceremony of the dinner given annually on St. David's day. After the dinner, the drum major, accompanied by a goat, the mascot of the fusiliers, bedecked with rosettes of red and blue ribbon, marches around the table, carrying a plate of leeks. Every officer or guest who has never eaten one before is obliged to do so, standing on his chair, with one foot on the table, while the drummers beat a roll behind his chair. He is then considered a true Welshman. All the toasts are coupled with the name of St. David. It is in much this way that the toast with "Highland honors" is drunk. Each guest stands with one foot on his chair, one on the table, and the pipers a-piping parade the room.

#### A Good Reason.

Mrs. Bronxborough-Your cook left you rather suddenly, didn't she?" Mrs. Richmond-Yes, her best beau wanted a loaf is better than no bread." to borrow my husband's dress suit, and when my husband refused the cook left .- New York Journal.

#### Domination of Latin Races.

One leading result of the struggle for supremacy among the western nations has been the gradual ascendency of the Anglican, Teutonic and Scandinavian over the Latin races.

THINGS SOME VALETS DO. One Rocks His Master to Sleep, Another

Brenks in His 24-Inch Corset.

Applying for a situation as valet, a young fellow of 25 was, to say the least, somewhat astounded after an interview with the companionless gentleman. In addition to the orthodox requirements, the latter requested that his servant should rock him to sleep after dinner, a cushioned hammock stretching from wall to wall of his smoking room, being pointed out as his couch. While gently swinging the net, the valet would perfume the air by smoking scented cigarettes, leaving the room noiselessly with the first snore. The Japanese valet of a much traveled gentleman was burdened with many and peculiar duties. Not only did he dress and overlook his master's toilet, from no other hands would his master accept his daily cup of tea. An admirable artist, the valet tattooed the body of his master in all styles of fanciful designs-fans, umbrellas, scaly monsters in rainbow tints, executed with faithful minuteness. One advertisement was to this effect: "Wanted, a young gentleman as valet, educated, refined, etc., etc., and able to wear No. 5 shoes and 24-inch corsets." This wearing of the master's tight clothes to ease them of newness is a great trial to many valets. Few people care to entrust the writing of their love-letters to others. One valet, however, pens sentiment to the dictation of his employer, the latter observing no embarrassment.-Stray Stories.

#### A Little Learning.

We have been often told that "a little learning is a dangerous thing," and we may be just as well assured that a little bread is not the safest of all things; it would be far better to have plenty of both; but the sophism of those who use this argument is that they represent the choice between little and much, whereas our election must be made between little and none at all. If the choice is to be made between a small portion of information or of food and absolute igorance or starvation, common-sense gives its decision in the homely proverb, "Half

#### "Just as Old as She Looks."

Wicks-Your wife doezn't look ago. Hicks-According to her statistics she |sn't.-Stray Stories.

### Twenty-five women have been hanged in England diring Queen Victoria's reign.

WHY MEN SIT ON TABLES.

## About Ten Million Women Are Exasperated by It Dally.

About 10,000,000 women are exasperated every day by men sitting on tables, says the Criterion. So far as 1 am aware, women do not pay for the furniture, and it is none of their business how it is used. The habit of men sitting on tables had led to the invention of the cushioned billiard table and will no doubt ultimately result in other clever notions. At one time it was supposed that men chose to sit on tables because they could get exercise without exertion by swinging their own legs and by kicking the legs of the table. The scientific fact is that tables are more magnetic than chairs. If three men walk into a room where there is no woman, two of them will make for the table naturally. The third one will try two or three chairs and finally give up in despair and join the others. The source of this magnetism is the friction that women create by polish tables so frequently. Of course, women say that they only polish tables because men sit on them and spoil them, but this is illogical and feminine. No really clever men sit on chairs. They use their chairs for keeping their papers and things on, also their feet. Chairs are notoriously immoral. You will notice that a wellbred man, when he finds himself losing his temper, invariably gets up from his chair and makes a direct line for the nearest table. This enables him to keep his temper and to argue reasonably.

#### Eye Pictures

A good deal has recently been written about "eye pictures," and lovers of novelty have been making collections of photographs each showing a single eye of some friend. But nothing is new under the sun, not even the latest of late fads. Long ago the Duke of Sussex developed a fancy for eye pictures. The camera wasn't so ubiquitous then as now, and even if it had been, the ducal eyebrows would have been elevated in scorn at the idea of anything so common as a collection of photographs. The Duke employed the most noted miniature painter of his day to paint the eyes for his collection. Each eye was painted on ivory and set in a circle of pearls. A number of the miniatures now belong to Queen minute older than she did teb years Victoria, and the rest are in private collections throughout England.

> The electrical display of the United States at the Paris exposition will show the complete history of electrical engineering of the nineteenth century.

to make the fact of inherent bravery and-the other thing-certain, it is to comes to nearly every man when he is engaged in battle. Those who have seen their fellows under such conditions will have no difficulty in calling to mind what this change meaus. Refined men, and rough, uncultured men, too, for that matter, with the tenderest and most humane feelings, men who would shudder and turn sick at the sight of a slight accident on their home streets, have been frequently the writhings and death agonies of their comrades who have been hit and it were the commonest sight in the world. It may be urged that the exsufficient reason for this callousness. but such an explanation will not account for the entire subversion of a man's whole life training. The real reason is that at such times it is the animal nature that takes full and complete possession of the human body.

#### Tempering of Copper.

The allegation that ancient Egyptians tempered copper and bronze to carry a razor edge is not borne out by investigation. Thomas Harper of Bellevue, Pa., challenges any one to produce a piece of metal tempered by he ancients that can be more than duplicated by any metal worker today. He says that in examining hundreds of specimens alleged to have been tempered to the degree that steel is tempered, he failed to find any, nor had he discovered any one who had seen such work, and the fable which has been implicitly believed for centuries is being shattered in the light of modern research. This is not the only story believed for centuries tending to belittle the man of today, to make him the inferior of his forefathers, which failed under the searchlight of inquiry and science. The ancients were children in mechanical knowledge as compared to the people of today, and if there was a demand for any particular building or piece of work such as was produced by the ancients it could be duplicated and improved on by the skilled artisans of the nineteenth century.-American neck. Manufacturer.

#### Not a Speaking One. Hoax-Henpeck's wife is an awful

ance with her .- Philadelphia Record.

talker. Did you ever meet her? Joax -Ob, yes; I have a listening acquaint-

A daughter's likeness to her mother has both promises and threats.

children gather around a piano, rest ing their hands and in some cases their be found in the marvelous change in arms upon the instrument. Soon after face, manner and even speuch that a piece is started the children will begin to count in correct time with the music, catching the accentuation of beats through the vibration of the wood. Occasionally a child would seem to progress beyond the mere response to time and count aloud with some approximation to the tune. When this fact was observed by the teacher the pupils were told to repeat the words "baby, baby," over and over and at the same time a lullaby was known to stand and deliberately watch played on the plano. In a short time it was noticed that nearly all the children with whom the experiment was torn to pieces by bursting shells, as if tried indicated the air with more or less distinctness. Still another experiment was tried by singing the scale itement of being under fire would be into the ear of a boy and playing it on the plano. After a few trials the pupil was able to sound the notes as well as could many children with unimpaired hearing. These tests seem to indicate that singing with some degree of accuracy may be taught the most deaf children. If such proves the fact a new pleasure and a new educative influence will come into their lives .--Buffalo Express.

cessful Result at Detroit.

An interesting work with deaf chil-

#### For Black Eyes.

It is often the case that people meet with accidents and bruises that cause disfiguring and discolorations from which they suffer not a little embarrassment and annoyance. It is worth while to know that there is a simple remedy, and one quite within the reach of everyone. Immediately after the accident, mix an equal quantity of capsicum annuum with mucilage made of gum arabic. To this add a few drops of glycerine. The bruised surface should be carefully cleansed and dried, then painted all over with the capsicum preparation. Use a camel'shair brush and allow it to dry; then put on the second or third coat as soon as the first is entirely absorbed. A medical journal is authority for the statement that if this course is pursued immediately after the injury, discoloration of the bruised tissue will be wholly prevented. It is also said that this remedy is unequaled as a cure for rheumatism or stiffness of the

#### Donbie Speed.

Uncle Abe-Dem automobiles go so fast it 'ud take two niggers to tell about 'ern. Sambo-How's dat? Uncle Abe-One ter say "Here she comes," an' one ter say "Thar she goes!"

Love has no worse enemy than selfove.

#### Vermont Maple Sugar.

More Vermont maple sugar is made every year in Davenport, lowa, from cheap yellow sugar flavored with vegetable extracts than can be produced from all the maple trees in the whole state of Vermont. Currant jelly is manufactured from the cores and parings of apples utilized after they have been evaporated; glucose, sugar, a vegetable acid and some coloring and flavoring matter complete the delicacy.

#### The Responsibility.

Mr. Grumps-"The Journal says a woman should make herself as attractive to her husband after marralge as she did before." Mrs. Grumps--"Huh! My father always gave me plenty of money to make myself attractive with. You don't."-New York Weekly.

#### Secret of It.

Mrs. Bingo-You must have said something to Mrs. Spinkerly that offended her. Bingo-I merely remarked that my experience showed me that all human beings were pretty much alike, and she turned her back. Mrs. Bingo-You forgot she has a baby .- Puck.

If society gives us pillows she makes It up by gout; just as she puts up law to modify justice.